

754-14. St. Oakland, Cal

21. March. 1897-

Dear Julie:-

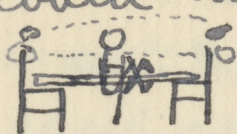
This is rather late to acknowledge the receipt of your kind letter of the 18 Feb., which has been on my table about two weeks now but I have not been able to find much within this time that I thought would be of any particular interest to you. It is indeed surprising you should have that Christmas present go so far and your account of the social work in the boys-club is very interesting at the same time it is hard for me to realize one Frenchman working for the betterment of another as I have only a general nationalized idea of them, the same as we may hear some people express when they

will say they cannot tell one
Chinaman from another. I suppose
outsiders look at us from the same
point of view, however, as though
the social body were lifting itself
by its boot straps and truly I expect
that is just what each in a way
must do, paradoxical though it
seems, "work out our own salvation".

Mary Whitney continues to go down to
the club; the boys do not care much
for singing and in the long run
prove only medium angelical,
especially ~~at~~ times when their
own will may not be accorded
them, but they continue in their
interest and so does the
carving class of the old boys
according to the reports she
give me. I have seen your
dear modeling class youth

somewhat of late. He appears
as a shining light on the most
crowded thoroughfare and in the
chief seats, of the synagogues perhaps,
certainty of the theatres & opera. You
should be proud of him as no
doubt you are. Indirectly I
heard that Miss Wertz is engaged
in singing your praise, was
told what she had said well
about you but have of course
forgotten. I recently was invited
out to dine and afterwards spent
a very gymnastic evening. There
are some of the things we did,
three ^{or four} fellows & twice that number
of girls. Sat cross-legged on
a broomstick laid between two
chairs. Given the task to knock
off four handkerchiefs, one at the

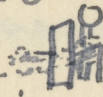
corner of each chair back ^{with a cane} + put
them on again (got them off but
could not put them back) thus:-



these are the humps.

Then kneeling to drop a hump at
the distance of the forearm + hand
from the knee + pick it up with
the teeth, the hands behind the
back (skinned my forehead here
so did another fellow + we wore
bandages with Pond's Extract after)



then to walk 3 times around
a cane with the eye shut and then
straight(?), my pin drawing with
the teeth from the back of a
chair: , the hands to be kept
above the level of the seat, Model
Graig's stool trick, to stand a
little ways from a wall with the
head against it + the hands on the
stool, so then raise the stool with
the hands + straighten up, then

Subagging down stairs on a
dinner tray, & others. You might
use some of these in your high
jinks. Oh yes here is another. To
lie flat with a tin cup of water
on the forehead, rise to the feet
& lie down again - I got up
successfully but only half way
down. one needs a towel around
the neck in this attempt.

This rather exceeds anything of
the kind I ever participated
in before but the March
madness must have been in
our veins - we broke nothing
but our own skins -

With love & best wishes I
am

Yours truly

Parnelle Morgan-