

Anne—"What funny excitable people. Say this outfit is getting rather warm — I forsee where I am to have a continuous performance with no intermission—if I am going to bring Auntie and Grandfather anywhere near up to date—(uses comb and puff)—Grandfather has possibilities but Aunt Rosie might have stepped out of an 1870 fashion book—she is the sweetest thing—I wonder if she had a disappointment in love—funny—but people had them in those days—(gets up) glad they don't now—Say I'm simply ravenous—I'd rather have a good square meal than any sheik that ever basked in "The Sunshine of My Smile." (hums or sings line of any popular song).

(Enter Mrs. Chubb with tray.)

Mrs. Chubb—"Now set up to the table and try to eat a bite—" (arranges)

Anne—"Mrs. Chubb—I adore you—Oh such delectable biscuits—I just knew you'd make big soft bumpy ones like these (eats) —You see an nice kind comfy person makes fat puffy ones and cross dried up ladies make thin sour ones—my but they are good—"

Mrs. Chubb—"Well, I've never heard such talk in all my life. I suppose you are what they call a modern girl?"

Anne—"Call me anything, Mrs. Chubb, but don't call me away from these biscuits."

Mrs. Chubb—"They say they are no good for anything but gadding round, dressed like men—not willing to work or fit to be an honest hard working helpmeet for a decent young fellow as is looking for a wife."

Anne—"Show him to me, Mrs. Chubb. I'm hard working, and yes —I think I can say honest, and I am looking for just the young man you have painted in such glowing colors."

Mrs. Chubb—"Well you don't mind saying so. You're not beating about the bush for sure."

Anne—(laughs)—"Why should I? Say, Mrs. Chubb, is that a new style of hanging family pictures—turning their back on us as it were? I mean that big one there."

Mrs. Chubb—(shocked)—"I would advise you to keep off that subject. We—we don't talk about it—we."

Anne—(greatly interested)—"How thrilling. Have you ghosts and closet skeletons here—how interesting. I'm not a bit afraid, I just adore a mystery. Be sure I'll unearth it."