

## WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

Conducted by Ella Fleishman

## THOUGHT FOR THE DAY

We sit at the loom and weave  
and spin;  
Thread upon thread is woven in  
To the warp of our lives and  
they twine and twine  
Till the fabric is finished, and  
coarse or fine,  
We must don the garment we  
weave and wear  
The kind of cloth we have wov-  
en there.

Dan Cupid Chuckles  
As News of His Work  
Trickles Through Lines

These maids and officers are very  
secretive about their plans, but  
the news does have a way of slipping  
out and Dan Cupid chuckles with glee  
these summer days, as more hearts  
are added to his score. His arrows are  
more deadly than shrapnel and the  
silver-barred officers of our army and  
the pretty Omaha girls they left be-  
hind are his victims, it seems.

The engagement of Miss Marie  
Hixenbaugh, daughter of Mr. and  
Mrs. W. A. Hixenbaugh, to Lieut.  
Harold Landeryou, son of Mr. and  
Mrs. C. Landeryou of this city, is the  
latest bulletin from General Cupid's  
headquarters. Miss Hixenbaugh is  
a most attractive girl and her friends  
have been looking for this announce-  
ment, for the attentions of the  
young officer have been very marked  
for some time. Miss Hixenbaugh is  
a graduate of the Central High school  
and attended the university at Lin-  
coln. She has two brothers in the  
service, Sergeant Walter Hixenbaugh,  
who is a member of the medical corps,  
at Fort Riley, and Lieut. Frank Hixen-  
baugh. Sergeant Hixenbaugh was a  
member of the Ford peace party and  
was married recently to Miss Elinor  
Ryan of Columbus, O., whom he met  
on the trip.

Lieutenant Landeryou was stationed  
at Fort Sill for some time, but is now  
at Camp Dodge. He is a graduate of  
the Central High school and attended  
the university at Lincoln, when he  
was a member of the Delta Chi frater-  
nity.

## House Party.

Mrs. Andrew Stenwald of Council  
Bluffs entertained at a week-end party  
in honor of her daughter, Irene,  
who leaves August 1 for an extended  
western trip.

## Mrs. Harriman a Sponsor.

Mrs. W. A. Harriman will be sponsor  
at the launching of the S. S. Wat-  
son, which will take place Satur-  
day at Harriman, Pa.

## Wedding Plans.

The wedding of Miss Norma Ethel  
Warworth to Mr. S. V. Fullaway will  
take place early in August at Miss  
Warworth's home in Spokane, Wash.  
Mrs. S. V. Fullaway, Miss Ethel and  
Miss Emma Fullaway left Sunday  
evening for Spokane to be present  
at the wedding. Mr. Fullaway is a  
forester in the governmental service  
and is stationed at Missoula, Mont.,  
where the young couple will make  
their home.

## In the Business World.

Miss Virginia Offutt is now em-  
ployed at the Telephone company, and  
Miss Mary McGeath and Miss  
Regina Connell are planning to join  
the ranks of the business women for  
they are studying short hand this  
summer, preparatory to work in the  
fall. These two young women will be  
employed by the Sheridan Coal com-  
pany when they have become profi-  
cient.

## Y. W. C. A. ACTIVITIES

Mrs. McKelvey's Appointment.  
Mrs. R. E. McKelvey has been ap-  
pointed publicity director of war  
work campaign of the Young Wom-  
en's Christian association in Ne-  
braska. Mrs. McKelvey is a well  
known newspaper woman, having had  
years of experience in this line in  
Omaha. She will enter upon her  
new duties at once.

The war work campaign of the  
Young Women's Christian association  
is to raise money for the building and  
support of hostess houses at the vari-  
ous cantonments; to furnish good liv-  
ing conditions and entertainment for  
the women working in munition fac-  
tories, and other vital causes. The  
work has the approval of President  
Wilson and the War department. It  
includes overseas work as well as  
work in this country.

## Curtain!

"Don't you think we ought to have  
some curtains" suggested one of the  
officers at Fort Omaha to Miss Flor-  
ence Range, when they were looking  
through the Y. M. C. A. hut. "Com-  
ing from a man," said Miss Range, "the  
suggestion struck me as one that  
should be acted on at once, for a man  
is not apt to notice such things unless  
they are badly needed." Miss Bess  
Mitchell, acting for the Association of  
Collegiate Alumnae, has under-  
taken to supply the curtains.

Miss E. S. Pickering, general sec-  
retary of the Young Women's Chris-  
tian association, leaves Wednesday  
for a month's vacation. She will visit  
her home in Lancaster, O.

The drama section of the Associa-  
tion of Collegiate Alumnae has started  
a campaign to secure young women  
to give patriotic talks in different sec-  
tions of Omaha.

Two new patriotic clubs were  
formed at the association building  
Monday evening.

Mrs. Grace Gohlson, director of the  
war work campaign, was invited to  
speak in Falls City Monday at the big  
pageant held by the association there.  
Owing to delay in the mails, the in-  
vitation reached her too late and she  
was unable to take advantage of this  
opportunity.

Miss Beth Howard, the new em-  
ployment secretary, began work at  
the Young Women's Christian asso-  
ciation headquarters Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Weller  
leave Thursday for Weller, Colo.,  
where they will spend a week. From  
there Mr. and Mrs. Weller will go to  
the Broadmoor hotel at Colorado  
Springs, where they will remain until  
August 20.

## Home Economics

Edited by IRMA H. GROSS  
HOUSEHOLD ARTS DEPT. CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL

## Harriet Ruth's Cooking Lesson.

Harriet Ruth had recently learned  
to like tuna fish. She had reached  
the point where she liked almost any-  
thing; but tuna fish had not been a  
real favorite until she had met it in a  
new form at Aunt Kathryn's the week  
before. Mother had smiled when  
Harriet Ruth sent back her plate for  
a second helping of the fish. After  
lunch, mother had said, "Harriet  
Ruth, do you know what we had for  
lunch?"

Harriet Ruth admitted she didn't  
know exactly, but it was "awfully  
good," she said. Mother laughed and  
told her it was tuna fish.

The little girl asked Aunt Kathryn  
for the recipe immediately. Aunt  
Kathryn was much amused to have  
her small niece ask for a recipe just  
as a grown woman might. "You are  
quite a little housewife, aren't you,"  
she said.

The first cool day Harriet Ruth de-  
cided to try her new recipe, provided  
mother thought it would work in all  
right for dinner that night. Mother  
thought it would for she could plan  
an oven dessert for that night. Then  
Harriet Ruth brought out her recipe.

**Tuna Fish Loaf.**  
1 pt. mashed potato, 1/2 t. pepper,  
1 c. tuna fish flakes, 1/2 c. milk,  
1 egg, 2 t. salt.  
2 eggs, beaten.

Mix the entire mixture together  
and place in a greased baking dish;  
set in a second pan containing hot  
water and bake in the oven until  
firm, about 40 minutes.

The small cook knew by this time  
that a pint of mashed potato meant  
two cups. Mother had boiled the po-  
tatoes at noon and Harriet Ruth had  
mashed and measured them. But she  
was not quite sure how many cans of  
fish she would need. So mother told  
her to open one small can and mea-  
sure the amount in it, then take a  
second can if she needed it. Mother  
also told her to notice the weight on  
the can. The small can weighed  
one-half pound and gave just one cup  
of fish. Mother asked her if she did  
not remember the jingle which was  
true in the case of many things (but  
not all)—"A pint's a pound, the world  
around."

"Mother, is it necessary to put the  
loaf into the second pan of water?"  
"You might manage with a very  
low oven and no extra pan, but it is  
always better to be safe when baking  
anything with eggs in it. Egg dishes  
toughen so, if they are baked at a  
high temperature."

"Shall I get the things ready for

the garden was filled with the per-  
fume of flowers and the music of  
birds, but Nanette was sad, for her  
Tronton Ton must soon be off to the  
war.

Nanette was pretty; Tronton Ton  
was handsome and brave, with the  
face, the bearing, the gesture of the  
true soldier. "Let us think, ma cher-  
ie," he murmured, the day before the  
parting, "of something in the way of  
little keepsakes to give each other,  
so that I will think always and al-  
ways of you, and that you will never  
for a moment forget your Tronton  
Ton."

And Nanette certainly must have  
had a happy inspiration, for those  
gifts, made with her own clever fin-  
gers, brought such happiness—such  
good luck that all over France today  
soldiers and sweethearts are giving  
the same mementoes of affection to  
each other, as parting gifts of ex-  
change.

And what are these gifts? Just a  
few strands of silk floss, tied, if you  
please, to form two tiny puppets, or  
dolls. One is "Nanette" in her pretty  
French frock; the other Tronton Ton  
in his uniform of Poilu blue. Nanette  
wears "Tronton" suspended on a  
ribbon about her pretty throat, but  
concealed from curious eyes under  
her pretty blouse; while Tronton Ton  
goes "over the top" without fear of  
danger, for does not "Nanette" ac-  
company him everywhere, bringing  
him only the best of luck?

And these "Nanettes and Tronton  
Tons" have met with such favor, that  
French milliners conceived the idea  
of using them as decorations for hats.  
And joy be! Omaha is soon to have  
a real "Nanette and Tronton Ton"  
chapeau. One of our newest and  
smartest hat shops has ordered one  
directly from Paris, and it's expected  
arrival is awaited with delightful an-  
ticipation. I'm told by one who has  
seen a model of it, that it is one of  
the most unique and prettiest conceits  
ever brought forth in the millinery  
world.

And speaking of hats: Ideas in new  
hats are coming by twos and threes  
into our Omaha shops. Most of the  
hats turn up and away from the face,  
and the ways in which they turn are  
as numerous as can be.

Betsy

J. Martin Cannon Enlists  
in Medical Department

J. Martin Cannon, 3724 North  
Twenty-fourth street, enlisted Tues-  
day in the medical department of the  
army and has been sent to Fort Lo-  
gan, Colo.

Cannon is a nephew of County John  
A. Creighton and Edward Creighton,  
and is also related to the McShane  
family who have six sons in the ser-  
vice.

He was formerly the owner of Elm-  
dale lodge, a mile north of Florence.  
He is 38 years old and unmarried.

Among the best needle-workers in  
the world are the women of Persia.  
It is expected that when the next  
federal census is taken in 1920 women  
will be extensively employed as  
enumerators for the first time.

Nearly 200,000 women of Japan earn  
their livelihood outside their homes.  
Many of them work in the fields and  
at the docks.

## Co-Operation

Mrs. Gross will be very glad to  
receive suggestions for the home  
economics column or to answer, as  
far as she is able, any questions  
that her readers may ask.

"No, better put the loaf into the  
oven first, since it takes so long to  
bake. Have you timed yourself so  
that we can have dinner at half past  
six?"

"Yes, I'll put the fish into the oven  
at a quarter of six, because you al-  
ways tell me it is safe to allow an  
extra five minutes for things that are  
baked."

While the fish loaf was baking,  
Harriet Ruth brought out the things  
for the parsley sauce.

**Parsley Sauce.**  
1 1/2 t. fat, 1/2 c. salt,  
1 1/2 t. flour, Juice of 1/2 lemon,  
1 egg, 1/2 c. chopped parsley.

Melt fat, add flour and salt, and  
stir smooth but not brown. Add milk  
and stir to boiling. Add beaten egg  
just before taking from the fire and  
stir till well thickened. Add lemon  
juice and parsley at the last.

Harriet noticed that this recipe was  
put together in a very special fashion.  
"Why is it made so?" she asked.

Mother explained, "the eggs must  
be kept from toughening just as they  
are in the loaf. Only in the sauce  
the secret is to cook them just as  
short a time as possible; while in the  
loaf, the secret is to cook with a low  
temperature. Then, in the sauce, you  
can guess what would happen if  
lemon juice were cooked with the  
milk. The parsley is added at the end  
because it is valued for its flavor and  
we want to lose as little flavor as  
possible. A double boiler is really  
the best utensil in which to make this  
sauce, on account of the milk and  
eggs."

When the fish loaf was done, Har-  
riet Ruth took the big oven cloth to  
remove it from the oven. But mother  
thought it was rather a heavy hot  
load for so small a cook. So mother  
slipped the loaf onto a hot platter her-  
self, then Harriet Ruth poured the  
parsley sauce over it, and proudly  
carried the dish into the dining room.  
Father decided immediately that "it  
looked good enough to eat;" and later  
everyone found that it was "good  
enough to eat."

## My Hat Diary

—BY—  
Carita Herzog

Twelve of us went out to  
Whinton Park last eve on a pic-  
nic, and we did have the bestest  
time. I guess this is the last  
picnic we will have together for  
some time because two of the  
boys are going to France and  
Hal Van Sone goes to Fort  
Omaha. I think Hal and Dot  
Wolson are engaged. Of course  
it isn't announced yet, but Mrs.  
Harris and Betty Moore says it  
is an absolute fact. They say  
he is over there all the time and  
that he calls Dot's mother  
"Mammy," so there must be  
something to it. Dot looked so  
attractive last eve. Her hat  
was so very odd and very ap-  
propriate for the occasion. It  
was white "duck," very large  
and turned down all the way  
around. The crown was white  
with tan polka squares (a very  
new idea). Two very tall "ears"  
in front formed the trimming.  
Really the hat was altogether  
novel and spoke style itself.

## PERSONALS

Col. Gonzales Bingham and family  
will pass through Omaha Friday  
morning en route to the Hawaiian  
Islands, where the colonel will be  
stationed for the government. Dur-  
ing their residence in Omaha, where  
Colonel Bingham headed the quar-  
termaster's corps, the Bingham family  
made many friends who are planning  
a warm reception for them between  
trains.

Miss Edith Finch returned Monday  
after a month's visit to New York,  
Philadelphia, Washington and Chi-  
cago. While in the east Miss Finch  
visited Camp Upton and Camp Migs,  
where she has friends. Miss Finch  
visited many of the smart shops in  
the east and says there is no evidence  
of war time as the women are wear-  
ing lovelier gowns than ever before.

Mrs. Herman W. Benolken re-  
turned Saturday from Des Moines,  
where she went to bid her son, Lt.  
Irving Benolken, goodbye, as he ex-  
pects to be ordered abroad very soon.  
Mrs. Irving Benolken will spend the  
remainder of the summer at Richards  
Landing, Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Cloudsely of  
Enid, Okla., who have been visiting  
Mrs. Thomas W. Burchmore and Mr.

## "Dreamland Adventures"

By Daddy—THE STOLEN BRIDE

A complete, new adventure each week,  
beginning Monday and ending Saturday.

## CHAPTER III.

## Blue Jay Gets a Shock.

(Peggy, going to Dreamland to attend  
the wedding of General Swallow and Miss  
Purple Swallow, finds that the bride has  
been stolen by Blue Jay and his gang.  
Blue Belgium leads a rescue party to  
Blue Jay's hiding place—a hollow tree  
upon a hill.)

BILLY Belgium whispered a  
warning.

"There's only one entrance to  
the hollow inside the tree," he said.  
"It's a small hole away up at the top.  
One good fighter at that hole could  
keep all the Birds in Birdland away."

"I could fight my way in," hissed  
General Swallow.

"But during the fight harm might  
come to Miss Purple Swallow," cau-  
tioned Peggy.

"If I were my own size I could  
kick the whole tree to pieces," boast-  
ed Billy Sam.

"And maybe Miss Purple Swallow  
with it," Peggy added, frowning. But  
what he said gave her an idea. "We  
might be able to scare the Jays out."

"That's the thing," agreed Judge  
Owl, who had panted up all out of  
breath. "I'll hoot as soon as I can  
get my wind."

"No," said Peggy, "they would  
know your voice. We want some  
strange kind of attack that will  
startle them so they will rush out of  
the tree. Then we can capture them  
one by one. Billy Belgium, you  
know about war; can you suggest  
anything?"

"I think I have a plan," answered  
Billy Belgium, "but we'll have to  
go large to carry it out."

"That's easy," replied Judge Owl.  
"Another taste of the fairy grass will  
make you large."

Peggy pulled the grass from her  
pocket and in a trice she and Billy  
Belgium and the animals were their  
usual selves again.

"My plan is just like a battle plan,"  
whispered Billy Belgium. "We'll  
have to organize to carry it out. In  
the first place we will put swift,  
strong Birds up in the branches of  
the trees to pounce upon the Jays  
when we scare them out. King Fisher  
and the other Fishers would be the  
best for that job."

"Leave them to me and my Swal-  
lows," muttered General Swallow,  
fiercely.

"No," objected Peggy, "you don't  
want to get into a fight on your wed-  
ding day. The bridegroom ought to  
look his best, not all battered up."

"Besides, we don't want to fight  
the Jays; we want to capture them,  
so I can try them in my court," de-  
clared Judge Owl.

"We will catch them, all right.  
They will be easier to handle than  
squirmy fish," said King Fisher. And  
away he and his companions flew to  
take up their posts.

"We will give them three kinds of  
a scare all at once," continued Billy  
Belgium. "We will make a horrible  
noise, we will shake the tree and we  
will blow smoke into it and make  
them think it is an fire."

"How will you do all that?"  
asked Peggy, to whom his idea

and Mrs. Hardin Bean for several  
days, have returned to their home.

Mr. Ned Ochiltree has enlisted in  
the naval reserves, and left Friday  
evening for the Great Lakes naval  
training station.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl E. Floodman  
announce the birth of a daughter,  
born July 27.

Mr. V. P. Chiodo is in the east and  
will be gone two weeks.

WOMAN'S COUNCIL  
NATIONAL DEFENSE

Recruits for nurse's training are re-  
sponding to the call in large numbers.  
for 46 women were registered Mon-  
day, the opening day of the drive. All  
the workers for the woman's commit-  
tee have been requested to wear white  
with a red band on the left arm.

Many times the question was  
brought with regard to married wom-  
en and always the answer must be:  
"Only unmarried women or widows"  
can be enrolled in civilian training  
schools.

The fact that after three months'  
preliminary service, a salary of \$15  
per month enables a student to cover  
cost of replacing worn uniforms and  
paying incidental expenses, ap-  
peared an inducement to some who  
could not otherwise have afforded the  
expense of training for several years'  
time.

Those in charge of stations today  
have been:

Court House—Miss Charlotte  
Townsend, Mrs. Lee Van Camp, Mrs.  
James H. Dahlman, Mrs. Charles  
Rich, Mrs. E. L. Bridges, Mrs. A. C.  
Stokes.

Burgess-Nash—Mrs. E. L. Bridges,  
Mrs. A. C. Stokes, Miss Mary Gif-  
ford and Miss Marie Neville.

J. L. Brandeis & Sons—Mrs. Wil-  
liam Hosford, Mrs. T. L. Davis, Miss  
Myrtle May, Miss Pauline Davis.

Young Women's Christian Associa-  
tion—Mrs. J. C. Wood, Mrs. David  
Cole, Mrs. W. G. Nicholson.

The Americanization committee  
met at the Young Women's Christian  
association at 2 o'clock this afternoon.  
Mrs. Fernald, president of the wom-  
an's committee for Douglas county,  
presided and took charge of the work  
to be done during the absence of Mrs.  
A. C. Troup, chairman of the com-  
mittee.

Reports of work were given by  
Mrs. Samuel Rees, jr., for the sub-  
committee of education.

Mrs. Rees reported having held one  
meeting of her committee and sub-  
mitted plans of work.

Mrs. Halsey reported for the sub-  
committee on the four special centers  
among foreign members. Miss Nel-  
lie Farnsworth spoke on plans of  
work along the conservation special-  
ist order during the coming year.

Inasmuch as the woman's com-  
mittee, Council of Defense, is made up  
of many distinct organizations of wom-  
en, this work of the conservation  
group is especially welcome at this  
time.

seemed fine—if it would only work.

"Well, for the horrible noise Bally  
Sam can bray, Billy Goat can bleat,  
Johnny Bull can growl and you can  
howl like a ghost."

"Gracious, I've never heard a ghost  
howl!" exclaimed Peggy.

"Oh, just make the spookiest  
sounds you can think of—sounds that  
would scare you if you were out here  
in this lonesome hollow tree in the  
middle of the night."

"Oh," answered Peggy, to whom the  
possibilities of her role began to ap-  
pear. She felt sure that she could  
make noises that would scare Blue  
Jay into fits.

"While you are making the noises,  
Bally Sam can kick the tree and  
Billy Goat can butt it. The Jays will  
think an earthquake has struck them."

"But about the smoke?" asked Peg-  
gy.

"I've got matches and will build a  
little fire beside the tree. During the  
noise Reddy Woodpecker and all the  
other Woodpeckers can cut a hole in  
the bottom of the tree. I'll shove the  
fire up the hole and blow the smoke  
in."

"But that will smother Miss Purple  
Swallow," objected Peggy.

"I'll make a smudge that will not  
do any harm—just scare 'em," re-  
plied Billy Belgium. "Now, every-  
body get ready."

"But what shall I do?" asked Gen-  
eral Swallow, who was denouncing  
down, he was so nervous.

"You get ready to rush in and re-  
scue the lovely Bride."

Billy Belgium quickly gathered dry  
leaves and twigs for his fire. He  
marked a place on the tree where  
Reddy Woodpecker and the other  
Woodpeckers were to make the hole.  
He showed Peggy, Bally Sam, Billy  
Goat and Johnny Bull just where  
they were to stand. Then he crept  
back into the forest and cut branches  
with which to hide them should the  
Jays peek out of the hole.

All this was done very quietly. Billy  
Belgium gave his directions in  
whispers and every one moved so  
silently that the chatter of the Jays

within the hollow tree could be heard  
all the time.

This chatter developed into a row  
over the fate of the captive. Blue  
Jay insisted that he was going to  
marry her. The other Jays wanted  
to hold her for ransom, the price of  
her freedom being a promise from  
the Swallows that the Jays would be  
permitted to raid Farmer Dalton's  
orchard and garden whenever they  
wished.

Right in the midst of this row Billy  
Belgium gave a piercing whistle, the  
signal that all was ready. Bally  
Sam's heels landed against the tree  
with a crash. Billy Goat followed in-  
stantly with a terrific bump. Peggy  
howled like a banshee her Irish nurse  
told her about and Johnny Bull  
growled in a terrifying way. Billy  
Goat "ba-a-a-ed" as he butted again  
and again, while Bally Sam empha-  
sized every kick with a roaring "hee-  
haw."

The Woodpeckers hammered away  
for dear life and in jigtime had dug  
a hole through the wall of the tree.  
The Jays shrieked their alarm at  
the first attack. They rushed to the  
hole but did not dare venture forth.

Billy Belgium gave another pierc-  
ing whistle and the noise, the kick-  
ing and the butting were redoubled.  
Billy Belgium pushed the fire up to  
the opening made by the Woodpeck-  
ers and blew the smoke inside. The  
Jays, scared by the horrible noises,  
shaken by the attacks on the tree and  
choked by the smoke, were in a mad  
panic. Shrieking madly, they piled  
out of the hole as fast as they could.  
Every one as he fled was seized  
tightly in the powerful talons of a  
Fisher. Blue Jay himself was last  
and he became the prize of King  
Fisher.

General Swallow and the other  
Swallows darted into the hole, while  
Billy Belgium kicked the fire away.  
In a moment General Swallow, chok-  
ing and gasping for breath, was back  
at the entrance.

"We cannot find her," he shrieked  
desperately. "She is not here."  
(Tomorrow will be told how Peggy finds  
the missing bride.)

Complete the letters of Simon's sign—they will spell the name  
of kind of monkey. Answer to previous puzzle—RASSE

More Than a Thousand  
Recruits Enlist Here in July

More than 1,000 men have enlisted  
in the army at the Omaha recruiting  
office this month. When the doors  
were opened Tuesday morning, 65 re-  
cruits crowded in to enroll in the  
national fighting force.

Veteran Union Pacific  
Man Retired on Pension

Captain Wanza, who has been with  
the Union Pacific for nearly half a  
century, has retired on a pension. For  
the last 25 years he has been the chief  
right-of-way agent. He will continue  
to reside in Omaha.

Recruits for nurse's training are re-  
sponding to the call in large numbers.  
for 46 women were registered Mon-  
day, the opening day of the drive. All  
the workers for the woman's commit-  
tee have been requested to wear white  
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have been:

Court House—Miss Charlotte  
Townsend, Mrs. Lee Van Camp, Mrs.  
James H. Dahlman, Mrs. Charles  
Rich, Mrs. E. L. Bridges, Mrs. A. C.  
Stokes.

Burgess-Nash—Mrs. E. L. Bridges,  
Mrs. A. C. Stokes, Miss Mary Gif-  
ford and Miss Marie Neville.