

INTERESTING LETTERS WRITTEN BY TWO POPULAR YOUNG LADIES OF THIS CITY WHILE TOURING EUROPEAN COUNTRIES

Two popular young ladies of Baton Rouge, Misses Ione Burden and Pearl McVae, who are touring Europe, writes interestingly of their trip on the steamer "Canopic."

Following is the first written en route:

"On Board S. S. Canopic,
June 28, 1922.

Dear Dad:

I mailed you a letter from Quebec, also one from the mouth of the St. Lawrence. This will be sent from Liverpool as no mail can get off now. Pearl and I started to send wireless home yesterday, they were reasonable, but it was extravagance in a way so we abandoned the plan.

Since we left the mouth of the river, it has been so cold that it is impossible to go on deck without everything one possesses on, and then steamer rugs. It is always cold, I understand on account of the ice bergs from the North; here look at your map and find the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Do you see Cabot Strait? Do you find Nova Scotia, St. Pierre, around Cape Race and northeast around the northern coast of Ireland to Liverpool? Our route, which is 200 miles shorter, is from the Gulf through Belle Isle Strait (find it—and note narrowness), but there are too many icebergs coming down, and the fogs are too dense now so we are taking the longer course out. All today we've been scarcely moving and the fog is getting more dense; all of which means we'll be late getting to Liverpool. Nobody wants to be on board the 4th of July and if things clear up, we should arrive sometime during Saturday night, and get ashore Monday. After the inspecting we will go right down to London, and celebrate the 4th there.

You see we left Montreal at dawn Sunday arriving at Quebec at 4. At

10 Sunday night the mail was closed for the mouth of the river but it wasn't until Monday sometime that we passed into the Gulf, and Dad it has been so pitifully cold; practically impossible to stay out. Sunday at sunset (8:30), I saw the most marvelous sunset I've ever witnessed either with my own eyes or through the eyes of an artist. We were stretched out in our steamer chairs, well covered and bundled up, and directly west the sun itself looked like a huge ball of fire, radiating from the sun were strips of orange, and flaming red which melted into yellow and pink, and the sky was shades of blues and greens with the water a greenish blue; if frequently white caps were sighted as the boat glided on as peacefully as a painted ship on a painted ocean. But this pleasant calmness was not for long; Monday evening we were well into the Gulf; there, unfortunately, was a ground swell, and the good ship, which on the previous evening made one think of the Ancient Mariner, pitched and tossed, and over 500 of the passengers went down. Pearl, poor kid,—!! I won't brag about myself, for no telling what will happen in case we have a storm or another ground swell. Monday evening scarcely any one went down to dinner; I lay quietly on deck till 10:30, then hurried down and got to bed as quickly as possible and was saved. Tuesday morning we had breakfast in bed and did not get up till 10:30 when we went on deck and were served bouillon, then stretched out, always remember well muffled for it was 35 on deck, till 1. We ate a huge lunch, then went back to steamer chairs till tea was served with delicious slices of buttered toast and raisin cake. About this time (4:30), we passed the cliff and light house on Cape Race. Fishing smacks were plentiful and

there were many sail boats scattered about. You can't imagine how freezing it has been since Monday. There was a dance on deck that night in spite of the rough sea but few indulged; nearly everybody was confined in their cabins, and a few of us were very quiet in our steamer chairs freezing and scared to death we'd be the next to "go down." They stretched canvas to keep the wind out, and huge flags for decorative purposes. Then they brought out the piano and strapped it to the hooks, and some few danced. So many were so sick that I feared me to be the next victim and had I stirred about I don't doubt that I should have been.

The orchestra plays daily from 10 till 11, during which time bouillon and crackers are served, then again from 3 till 4 in the afternoon when tea, buttered toast and raisin bread is served, again from 4:30 to 5:30 outside the library when dinner is served, and again it plays from 7 to 10.

I was very lazy this morning. It was freezing cold, the fog was so dense the ship stopped entirely and has off and on all day; whenever it clears she moves on; at present we are moving at about 22 miles an hour and I hope we keep it up. A few minutes ago I received good news—we are expecting to get into the Gulf stream and it will be warmer. I certainly trust so, the lounge is steam heated and the only warm place. Tomorrow at 7, communion will be celebrated for Episcopalians, and. Pearl and I will go if we can manage to get up that early.

Sunday morning! Pearl and I have just taken communion. Let me say right here, excuse my French, we've had a DIABLE of a trip! The weather is a little warmer but is still too cold to be comfortable anywhere. The old timers tell us this has been the VERY ROUGHEST TRIP EVER in June. I have not been sick so far, and Pearl hasn't since the first attack, there is very little doing, and nobody feels good. Those who are able to crawl out, get in their steamer chairs with all available rugs and freeze to death. The boat has rocked so much and so violently, that the steamer chairs are strapped to the floors, and troughs have to be put on the table to hold the dishes. All port holes are closed all the time to keep the water out; it simply sweeps over the bow of the boat at times. It was unusual to see so many people out last night but it was because a concert of local talent was given for the orphans of the sailors.

Several nights ago, after the stewardess closed all the port holes in one of the cabins, one of the girls opened it. After she had been asleep a short time, the wind got worse, water swept through the port hole; she, thinking the ship was sinking, jumped from the upper berth and as a result, will be in the hospital in Liverpool with a compound fracture for six weeks at least. Three people have slipped on deck and sprained their ankles.

The sun is peeping through; it is the first we have seen since Monday, I think.

PLACE OF ANNUAL REUNIONS.

The United Confederate Veterans organized at New Orleans June 10, 1889, and the record shows that annual reunions have been held as follows:

- 1889—New Orleans.
- 1890—Chattanooga, Tenn.
- 1891—Jackson, Miss.
- 1892—New Orleans.
- 1894—Birmingham, Ala.
- 1895—Houston, Texas.
- 1896—Richmond, Va.
- 1897—Nashville, Tenn.
- 1898—Atlanta, Ga.
- 1899—Charleston, S. C.
- 1900—Louisville, Ky.
- 1901—Memphis, Tenn.
- 1902—Dallas, Texas.
- 1903—New Orleans.
- 1904—Nashville, Tenn.
- 1905—Louisville, Ky.
- 1906—New Orleans.
- 1907—Richmond, Va.
- 1908—Birmingham, Ala.
- 1909—Memphis, Tenn.
- 1910—Mobile, Ala.
- 1911—Little Rock, Ark.
- 1912—Macon, Ga.
- 1913—Chattanooga, Tenn.
- 1914—Jacksonville, Fla.
- 1915—Richmond, Va.
- 1916—Birmingham, Ala.
- 1917—Washington, D. C.
- 1918—Tulsa, Okla.
- 1919—Atlanta, Ga.
- 1920—Houston, Texas.
- 1921—Chattanooga, Tenn.
- 1922—Richmond, Va.

There is a lot of red tape about this going abroad—officers come aboard and vise your passport, etc., etc. Then you claim your baggage in the custom house, and they examine it. Then I have no idea what else we have to do to land. Anyhow we meet our tour manager in Liverpool. On the bulletin was a notice that all baggage should be ready at 9 to-night.

Sunday morning, on deck. Just ate a huge breakfast and am feeling much better, in fact, every one seems livelier. The sky is blue, white clouds are floating here and there and the world looks good.

On boats one is not supposed to do a thing in the world for one's self; you don't even have to tuck your steamer rug, the steward and his assistants do that, if you don't feel like going down to meals, have them brought up on deck to you. I shall do that for lunch or dinner if I am not feeling especially well.

I shall write no more on the boat. The next time you hear from me will be London, and we expect to land to-morrow, and there is a special train to carry passengers from the Canopic to London. I am now going down.

Love to all inquiring friends,
IONE.

BUNKER HILL BANQUET.

Through the generosity of the management of the Boston Globe the Bunker Hill banquet, originally provided by General Charles A. Taylor, former editor of that paper, is to be continued until the last inmate of the Soldiers' Home passes away. It will be remembered that to dedicate the Massachusetts monument in the National Cemetery of this city, Governor Draper and staff, together with committees of the Senate and House of Representatives of Massachusetts and a large delegation of ex-Federal soldiers, among whom was General Taylor, came here and to their evident surprise found Governor Sanders and many prominent citizens, including Camp No. 17 Confederate Veterans, then with quite a large membership, drawn up at the depot to receive them while Isla de Cuba, a gunboat, discharged a salvo of twenty-four guns in honor of the distinguished visitors. Next day a procession was formed to escort the visitors to the cemetery, where upon arrival they found the Confederate Veterans formed to receive and salute them. On behalf of our citizens Governor Sanders delivered an eloquent address to which Governor Draper responded after which children from the schools sang appropriate songs.

Such a reception, such evidence of good will, so impressed the visitors as to call forth strong expressions of gratitude and this added to the welcome given the party in New Orleans, caused General Taylor to promise that on each recurring Bunker Hill day a grand feast should be provided for the inmates of the Soldiers' Home. Now that he has passed away the Boston Globe will continue the generous custom.

Auto-suggestion to most persons means a hint to be selecting the 1923 model.

ANNUAL CONVENTION OF STATE FEDERATION OF WOMAN'S CLUBS WILL BE HELD IN NEW ORLEANS EARLY IN DECEMBER

Federation news at the present writing must be in the nature of plans for the future and hopes for the work of the fall and winter, as very little active work can be done during the months of July and August.

In the first place all clubs which have pledged unpaid to the Endowment fund are urged to clear the slate of such indebtedness before the next annual convention. Such an intensive campaign for Endowment fund donations was carried on last summer and fall that it would not be fair to the clubs to ask for further donations this year. The Endowment fund can only be saved from a standstill by the payment of obligations already assumed by the clubs who have deferred payments and the loyalty of some of our new federated clubs.

The Annual convention will meet this year in New Orleans, December 5th, 6th and 7th. The program is in charge of Mrs. Storm as chairman of the program committee and she will soon be able to announce the speakers both from Louisiana and from outside the state. There will be one prominent speaker on educational subjects and at least one on the vital question of rural organization.

The question of rural organization has occupied our sister state of Mississippi for the past several years and has not been given the attention in Louisiana this year that was hoped for and planned. This work needs the co-operation of one woman out of every federated club. She must be a woman of tact energy and leisure and must look upon the work of club organization as the greatest possible boon to the rural communities. Where are we to find such workers? We

have them in Louisiana, for they exist in other states and Louisiana women are not behind others in anything, but it will be the task of the district presidents and the state president to find them and put them to work.

The federation year book has been off the press about three weeks and is in the hands of all state officers and chairmen, and of the club presidents and secretaries. The club officers are reminded that the year book is their book of reference for all federation information. It should be kept handy and constantly corrected as new data in regard to club officers and chairmen appears.

Mrs. Storm before retiring from office offered to take charge of the publication of the 1921 Year Book and she has done all of the work connected with its assembling, printing and even the securing of advertising matter, and the mailing out. The book is really a report of two year's work and is a clear concise report of all federation activities, remarkably free from error. A few copies remain of the first edition which will be sold at the cost price of fifty cents each.

Plans for the fall include a news sheet which will give all convention plans and an outline of the program and which will be issued by the Publicity Department about October first. A speaker's bureau whereby the clubs may be put in touch with the best of our Louisiana lecturers, who will give their services for a small sum and is traveling expenses in another hope of the federation for next winter. As soon as compiled this list will be announced in the press and will be available upon application.

MRS. A. G. REED.

LOUISIANA GIRL IN EGG DAY QUEEN RACE

Margaret Clark of Baton Rouge, Nominated by the Dean of Women in the Louisiana State University for Queen of Petaluma's Egg Day Carnival.

PETALUMA, July 11.—The invitations to the agricultural colleges of the United States each to nominate a girl for queen of Petaluma's Egg Day this year is bringing responses to H. W. Kerrigan, secretary of the Petaluma Chamber of Commerce from all over the country.

In the past the Egg Day queen has been a Petaluma girl, but it was decided this year that the guardian of the flocks should be selected from the country at large, seeing that Petaluma does not quite monopolize the egg industry.

Kerrigan has a letter today from Mrs. Mary Herget, dean of women in Louisiana State University, in which she nominates Miss Margaret Clark of Baton Rouge for the queen job.

Miss Clark is in the home economics department of the university and a typical Southern girl, Mrs. Herget assures Kerrigan, "young, vivacious,

very natural, 5 feet 3 inches tall, weighs 110 pounds and would make a splendid queen."

Egg Day will be combined with the Sonoma County fair, held August 19 to 26.

The purpose of the Chamber of Commerce in going far afield for a queen this year is the better to call the world's attention to the fact that Petaluma is really a feathered kingdom, with millions of chickens, hundreds of millions of eggs and last year shipped 26,000,000 eggs, 6,890,000 chickens and hatched 12,000,000 baby chicks, and when it comes to eggs, has every other henry beaten.

Egg Day will be celebrated with a chicken parade, egg scramble, egg barbecue, egg games, rooster races and the like. In addition to the usual county fair events during the week there will be a kiddies' circus. Baby Day, Dairy Day, trademark review, "Jack London luncheon," Sonoma Pioneers' Day, a fashion show and other features.

Do you want to sell or buy a store or any other Business, to borrow or loan money? Write in confidence to J. S. Webster, 840 Convention St.

REWARDS

Monday & Tuesday Specials



Men's Tropical Weight Worsted Suits

Our entire stock is reduced to make room for our fall suits which will soon be arriving. These suits are two-piece, in light and dark shades. Colors and patterns cover everything popular for summer wear, and we can fit men of all proportions. You can wear these suits into late fall. Value to \$45.00,

Special \$19.50

Semi-Annual Sale of Manhattan Shirts Starts Monday

Little need be said about the make and quality of these Shirts for everybody knows them, but it will be a good opportunity for the men who wear Manhattans to stock up for the coming months, and for those who have never known them to get acquainted.



Just Note the Reductions and See What You Will Save

\$2.50 Shirts\$1.65	7.00 Shirts4.95
3.25 Shirts2.25	8.50 Shirts5.85
4.00 Shirts2.85	10.00 Shirts6.95
5.00 Shirts3.45	12.00 Shirts8.35
	6.00 Shirts4.25	

The selection of a cemetery lot does not bring its use any nearer, but it does dispose of a duty with comfort and due deliberation, which if deferred till necessity demands will have to be done in haste and with much inconvenience.

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