

Tape #1005: Interview with Hannah Evans, born May 22, 1880 England, came to Lafayette at age 14 or 15.

(First of tape muffled) see if we have this right.....I made a mistake, that's when I was born--1880. Then I came into this country in...in...was is 18---, I was here....I've been here in this country for 72 years now in this month. Seventy-two years in this town alone. Yeah, that's what I've been.

Where was the old country? The old country was in England, uh, Manricher, England. Well, it was part of England and Wales. England and Wales, that's what it was. That is a pretty country. Yes, England and Wales. And then I was back there--do you want to know all when I was back there? Well, I was back there in-- I took my little girl (she was nine months old when I went back there) and that was in--I was in this country four years, now count four years--then I went back. That was when it was. Then I went back for the Queen's Jubilee--the Mother Queen, see. I went back then for so many weeks, I think it was about a month or six weeks I was back there then. And I was back then when I took my girl back. Do you want all that? Sure. So I took her back when she was nine months old and then I stayed there, I think it was about a month and then I came back to this country then again, but my husband was still here, see. I wanted to go back to see my grandmother. She was 80-something then when I went back. And so then when the Queen's Jubilee--the Mother Queen--the mother of this girl they've got in now-- she was queen and they had the coronation and I went back then on a visit to my folks. I had lots of folks back there, see. I have no folks back there now much-- only cousins and second-cousins, see. So, anyhow, so, that's when I went back.

And, of course, I was here during the 1910 strike. Do you want any of that? Oh, yeah. See, I was here, and I moved up to this house in the strike--1910. And the weather was terrible, the snow was up on the fences there and we couldn't come up in a wagon or anything else so they brought me up on a sled here. So I moved up in a sled in...what date was that?...that was...oh how long have I been

here? Frances don't know, I guess. How many years?... ..Fifteen years, I think. In this house? In this house. I think about fifteen years I've been in here. And then we were in the 1910 strike and that was the awfullest strike. You have all that down, have you, about the strike? Yeah, a little bit. Well, I was in it, too, here. My husband was sick and I had to take him to the hospital and the hospital was then up where the university is now. Do you have that down? No, I don't have. Well, the hospital was up there where the university is now and I had to take him up there. In Boulder? Yeah, in Boulder. So he was sick there for quite a little while when he passed away. And, of course, that 1910 strike was on when he passed away. I know we had an awful time and he was scared stiff with one thing or the other here. So you have all that down then. You've got all the 1910 strike down, have you? Oh, you can never get all of it down. Well, anyhow, we were so scared here. The militia came in. I was going, taking my husband to the hospital on the train--that little train we had here then, you see, and then we had to go and catch the interurban if we went to Denver. But the train, of course, took me right into the station where the university is now. The train took me there so then I got out took him to the hospital there where he died. He died in 1913, I think it was when he died. And we were all scared. When we were going, the militia was coming in, see. And of course that night we all got scared and we slept in the cellar--my step-mother and me and my three children slept in the basement, as you say. So we put a night in that night. Nobody knows what we went through in the 1910 strike. So we are living in luxury now to what we used to do then. Now everybody got a car and what we had was horse and buggies going around.

So, I can tell you about my horse and buggy, if you want to put that in. That's interesting. It's interesting to me, too. Well, before I moved to this house I lived on the creek. Coal Creek? Yes, down there. They called it Evanston, they call it. Well, anyhow, my husband was of course passed away when I did this, see. So I went to...the kids wanted to go to Denver and I had the horse and buggy.

So, what do I do..one morning I says to the children, three of them (I have two boys and a girl--now I only have one boy) so anyhow I said, "Well, you always wanted to go to Denver in the horse and buggy. Well, we'll start out." So we took some lunches with us, you know, and we wanted to go to that Shootsis Park in Denver. And so we drove all the way to Denver. And first of all, I had a dog followed us. We didn't want him to come but he wouldn't go in the buggy so he walked all the way into 16th Street there. So I got into 16th Street there and I got into the livery barn and left the horse there and the dog was there and stayed with the horse, see. So, anyhow, then I went to Shootsis Park to see--- they had a big boat on Shootsis Park something like what they have on the sea these days only not so classy. So they wanted to go out in that, you know, so I said, "Well, I'll take you out for a couple of rides, and then," I said, "we'll have to go home." And, oh, after we had given them the two rides they wanted another ride. Well, we had another ride anyway and the boat got stuck in the bullrushes. I was out there for an hour. So it was getting too dark to go home so I had some friends in Denver, so I went and asked my...I called her grandmother.. and I asked her if we could stay that night because it was too late to get the train, the train was gone, see. And she said, "Sure, you can stay here." so anyhow we stayed there. And, of course, the man in the livery barn was feeding the horse and feeding the dog. So then we started in the street car to go down town, see, to get my horse and buggy so finally we got the horse and buggy hitched up. So we started home and we got, well, the way we way, you know the old telephone office down there in Broomfield? That was the road we took up. So my dog he wouldn't go in the buggy so he walked all the way--all the way to Denver and back--all the way both ways. So anyhow when we got up this road to go home here comes an automobile, lickety-cut, going to beat the band, and ran over the dog. Well, my kids got out and they cried and cried about that dog and we looked at him and we thought he was gone so I said, "It's no good," so we picked him up and moved him across the fence. So anyhow I said to the children I said, "We've got to go home. He's

dead, anyhow, so we can't bother with him." So we left him by the fence. While I was unhitching the horse and I looked around and the dog was there. The dog was there. We all...the kids filled up and cried to think the dog was there. So I thought that was interesting, too. I was telling that to some of the women down at the...are you putting this in now?...down at the War Mothers one night and they said, "Hannah, you ought to put that in the paper. That was a good one," they said. So they ought to kick on that to think that me and three children drove all the way in the horse and buggy to Denver and back. You wouldn't see people doing that these days, would you? No, probably not. So that was my trip to Denver with three children.

And, of course, then we used to go to Boulder. I used to drive to Boulder and up the mountains in the horse and buggy. That was years ago, you know. They would laugh at you with a horse and buggy today, you know, with the automobiles. So I used to take them up there and have a good time--take a lunch with us and things: and they enjoyed it. And the old horse and buggy...we had a nice horse, it was a bgy. A nice horse, we had, and a nice little buggy it was. We could ride the three kids and myself in there, you know. And then sometimes when we'd go up to the hills I always took somebody with me, some woman with me, you see, and they used to like to go in the horse and buggy. That was a great day them days with the horse and buggies. So that was my experience in going to Denver with three kids. And them women said, "Boy, I don't see how you could make it." But I made it alright--never had any trouble or anything only I felt so sorry for the poor dog. The poor dog was laying there and I thought he was dead and by the time I was unhitching the horse, there he comes and I holler to the kids, "Here's the dog" and boy, they was happy to see the dog. And to think that dog followed me all the way to Denver and back, wouldn't get in the buggy.

So....Now, what else did you want to know? What was Lafayette like when you first came? Oooooo! it was the worst place I'd ever seen when I came because back in England we had large churches there, you know, and of course when I came

here, see I was 15 or 16 when I came here, and I thought, oh, boy, is this an awful place to bring me. When I got out of..when my father..my father came after me, you see, and brought me back, I was 15 or 16, I think...I wasn't 16, I guess it was 14 or 15 I was, so he came to the old country and brought me back. Well, they brought me back to Lafayette and I thought, boy, what a place to bring me to this place here. They didn't have no sidewalks and the station when we got out down here there was nothing but a boxcar--the Burlington, you see, was nothing much but a boxcar, that's all she was--and I thought bringing me to a place like this when I come from a place with lots of churches. So I up and asked him if they had a church here and they said, "Yes, a nice church, a Congregational church," right down there where the library is now, you see. So I went down there and back home where I came from they had large choirs, see, upstairs was full just singing with the choir, and I came here and asked if they had a nice choir and they said, "Yes." They had about two or three people in the choir there and I thought to myself this was some choir they had here. And so I went to church there for quite awhile until they built the Baptist church and then I went to the Baptist church there. So I went to the Baptist church pretty near as long as I've lived here except for the short time I went to the Congregational church. They didn't have very many going there but it was right where the library is now, you see. So, there have been lots of changes in this town since I came here, lots of changes.

So, I don't know what else to tell you now. Tell me how the miners got along. Oh, the miners got along all right until they brought the scabs, as they said, in, you see. And of course the miners was quiet. It was mostly the militia causing the trouble, see. They had the militia here then, see, and then that night that we slept in the basement the militia was in that place beyond the cemetery, you know where the cemetery is, don't you? beyond that. Well, they had the militia up there and they had all the paraphenalia, what you call it, to shoot and so forth. And then they were going through all the houses and the

ones who had guns, you know, they'd take the guns away from them. Of course, I didn't have a gun so they didn't bother me, but they were looking all through the houses here. It was a pretty lively town at that time and I think there was a man or two got killed, I think. Yeah, that man...what was his name? I can't tell you his name now. It was a long time ago. But it was a lively town here at that time. I'm glad the old strikes are over with because it was terrible when we lived here in 1910. Of course, I moved up from the creek in 1910, you see, because my husband working in one of the mines down there. And, of course, after all this was over it seems like it all changes different, But that was the worst thing for us all to be in was the 1910 strike.

So you've got quite a lot about the 1910 strike, have you?

Did they have dances? No, we didn't have gas, we had coal. We burned coal, that's what we had. No gas then and we didn't have no electric lights. When I lived on the creek I burned candles and that's what we had when I moved up here was candles--no electric lights. See, they put in the electric...what did you call it...up where the new houses are, they put in the electric plant up there. The Strathmore Mine, wasn't it? No, no, the Strathmore Mine was down that way and it was up where...you know where these new houses are going up now...well, it was up around there. They had a plant...a plant lake, they had a lake up there and that's where the plant was, you see. And then, of course, we had electric lights and they built this plant up there and we was all tickled to death because we had the electric plant in to help us. It was lots better than having candles all the time. We had little coal oil lamps, too, you know, and we had to burn them, of course, and they didn't give very much light. It was a God-send to us, I think, when we had the electric plant brought in here because we had more light and we had more heat and everything else. When we had just coal stoves, of course, you had to keep putting more coal in the stove to keep

yourself warm, you see. So, that's where that came in pretty handy for us and it's still handy for us now to have all these necessary things, you know. So, of course, I can't tell you very much, of course, you've got quite a lot of the stuff down, have you? What people have gave you from Lafayette? Oh, just a little bit. How about the stores in town. Stores? Oh, there was a company store in town, there was a pool hall in town, a barber shop, like it is now, you see. The company store was the grocery store we had here then, you know. Then there was a little jewelry store right between the company store and the stairs where you went up to the Odd Fellows. There was a little jewelry store there then. The man was, I can remember man, John Harts was the man who was running that store. The company store, I guess you've heard about the company store, but Mr. Autry used to be clerk and overseer of the company store. Of course, he's passed away now, too. He was a nice man, used to be clerk of the city hall there for a long, long time he was. He was an awfully good man. His daughter is living up here, you don't what that, though. You want the old time..,the old-time religion is what you want. (laughter) So I don't know anything else I can tell you. Of course, the houses are all remodeled around here to what it used to be when I came to this country. Yeah, I thought it was the worst country I ever saw because, of course, I'd never been out to any other country but my old country over there. And there was nice church, lots of people going to church there then. Then when I went back, the last time I went back (I forget the year that was) anyway when I went back, you know, they weren't going to church like they did when I was a girl back there. Just dying away like they are dying here, see. There aren't so many going to churches here any more like they used to. Some of the churches, now the Methodist and the Baptist are pretty good, I don't know much about the others because..,I think the Nazarenes are doing all right, too.

When you first came, how many people were living in Lafayette? Well, there was quite a lot of people living in here at that time, but I couldn't tell

you how many was here. Of course, there are a lot more here now, twice as many, three times as many people in here as when I came here. But I couldn't...I know there wasn't too many here.

And then when we went to Denver we had to get on that little train here, see, to go to Denver. And one day I went to Denver, it was lovely, just as lovely as it is now and, of course, I thought I'd go down to Denver and do some shopping. So I went down to Denver on this train. I took the train from Lafayette into Louisville and then you get the interurban,....do you want that? Sure, go ahead. You got on the interurban then to go into Denver. So this morning I went down to Denver to buy some things for the kids, you know, and behold it got into an awful, awful storm. And, oh boy, it was just snowing and blowing and I'd go up-- we had to go up on 16th Street then to get the interurban, you know, to go to Louisville, it went into Boulder at that time, see. So, we'd get off at Louisville and this little train would be waiting to take us to Lafayette. Do you want that down? So, anyhow, I went this time to Denver, and it was a beautiful morning, just lovely it was. And I thought I'd go to Denver and my husband was sick so he looked after the children while I went to Denver. So anyway, I went back to 16th Street to catch the interurban and they kept saying it would be here pretty soon, yeah, it will be here pretty soon. And, boy, I stayed all night in Denver, the train never came, so I had to go down to the Oxford Hotel and stay all night there. It was so nothing--not even the trains--could get through at all. It was bad that time. So I stayed in the Oxford Hotel. And then when I got down to the depot, I knew the man quite well, because I used to go to Denver, take the children and all, you know, we'd go down to Elitch's and so forth, so the conductor, the old fellow had been on the train a good many years, he lived in Lyons, so when I got on the train there, I said, boy, I was sure glad to see this train. I said I'd left my three children at home, but of course my husband was with them. So here comes a woman crying to beat the band. She said, "You know I've been



married a good many years and I've never left my husband one night." Oh, boy, she was crying to beat the band. I don't know where she was from, whether she was from Louisville or where she boarded, but she was crying to beat the band that she'd had to leave her husband there. So that's what I got for going to Denver on so nice a day. It was beautiful and all at once at noon it just came down in, it came down in, well, I don't know. You just couldn't get through, the trains couldn't get through, the horse and buggies couldn't get through. Nothing could get through because it was so bad and then we had to wait and the next morning I got up and got off. My, I was glad my children was all right. Of course, my husband was with them so I knew they were all right. I didn't have to worry about them. But I pretty nearly froze that night running back and forth trying to get a train. They'd say it would be in a half an hour and it wasn't so I finally decided I'd go down to the Oxford Hotel and stay. And there were no phones then, you know, no phones at all and so I got on the train and was home. So that was my first night in Denver. But I went one time, my boy was going to school up here, my two boys and my girl were going to school up here and they had to walk the tracks to school. Now they have to have buses to take them. Well, they walked up from Evanston, they called it then, they walked up the tracks to school. So I always used to say to my children, I'd give them money, if they picked them up, you know, they'd get on the train at this station, as I told you, and then they'd drop them off where I lived. There was just a place there for people to get off and on--there was no depot there. So this night my boy was forced to come,...well, he wanted to come home, but I gave him money to,...it was 5¢ to ride on the train from Lafayette down there, you know, and I always gave them money. So my girl she went and stayed with here grandmother down here in Lafayette and she didn't come home, but the boy came home (end of first side, I think some of the story is missing. second side of tape) There was no phones or anything else. So anyhow they asked my boy if he could make it and he said no he couldn't make it,

and then the conductor said no he couldn't make it so he would take him to Lyons with him. But instead of that the man who was running the garage down here at that time, he took him to Erie and kept him there all night. It worried me, I didn't know if my boy was alive or dead in the snow. But anyhow he came back on the train in the morning and I was tickled to death to think that my boy was alive and well again. I tried to make it and the further I'd come the more the snow would come and it would push me back and so that's my experience, too, in another snow storm. So I had quite a time. And here they are they have buses to take them and here my boys went all through the winters there to come up to school at Lafayette. Then as I told you I always gave them so much money, it was only a nickel to ride the train. So my girl she stayed with her grandmother, she didn't want to try to make it home, but if Bill could make it home, that's just what he did. And boy, I just wanted to think that my boy was away from home all that time and I didn't know if he was under the snow or not but here Monday morning the conductor brought him back. Mr. (what was that man's name) he was running the garage there and he went to Erie every night. But anyhow, if I could only remember his name, because he was good to take my boy. But, of course, the conductor was going to take him to Lyons with him if he hadn't. And here they are after something or the other all the time and my boys and girl had to walk up the tracks every day to school. I'd give them their lunch, you know, and they have lunches here. My children had to take their lunches then. They go and give them too much, that's what I say. They want everything it seems like. So that's how my children had to walk back and forth to school. Now they get the buses and the meals and everything else free. so that's the way it goes.

Lafayette used to be notorious for the bars right up on the highway here.

Yeah. The bars were right up on the highway here. Now we had our deeds, you see, when Mrs. Miller--that's the Miller who owned all this land here--nobody was to put any saloons here, see. That was in our deeds, no saloons to be put up here.

But then after she passed away, I think, the son let them have the saloons up here. But it was in our deeds that you couldn't run any kind of saloon here, but anyhow they got the saloons in here, see.

So the Millers was the one that bought all this land, see, and of course, everything was kind of...well, the 1910 strike put this town on the bum that's what it was. Then finally everything came back again so we have a nice little town here now. Lots of people coming and wanting to live around here and there isn't much place for them to live around here it seems like. There aren't many houses here for rent.

Do you remember Mrs. Miller? Yes, I knew her quite well. Oh, I didn't tell you about the big fire we had here. Did anybody tell you about that? Well, there was a big fire here soon after I came to this country--I came in September and the fire was a month or two after. The Odd Fellows Hall burned down. I'd never seen a fire like it in the old country--they've got all rock houses back there, you know. And, of course, that night I got up where my step-mother lived and my father, you know, and I got up and looked and everything was on fire. So that was in a little store on the side. It was a store...what was the name of those people now...VanDerburgh, wasn't it?...no, it wasn't VanDerburgh...I wish I could name the store. Well, they had the store, anyhow, on the next street down there where the...yes, where the library is. And a nice store they had and it caught on fire and burned all down. Well, that was terrible. I had the children all that night because I'd never seen a fire until I came to this country. Then the town burned down. Do you want that? Well, the town burned down. What date was that when the town burned down? Everyone was moving out.... Mrs. Miller (she's the one who had all this land) she lived on that corner there of (oh, this next street...what's the name of that?) Cleveland. Cleveland... she lived on there corner of Cleveland Street then and they was moving all out because the company store was all on fire then and they was all moving out because they were afraid their furniture would catch on fire. And I tell you that was

a sight. And then after that the Odd Fellows...they had an Odd Fellows Hall right on the corner there where that empty lot is there by Aldersons, you know, across the street, the Odd Fellows Hall was built there and that burned down. Franz' store (Franz was running that store then) and so that burned down again. So you see how many fires we've had in this town. Yeah, so...And that was a nice hall we had down there. Franz was running the grocery store down there and we had the hall upstairs like we have here now. You see, the Odd Fellows used to own that but it don't own it any more, see, it's...what's his name that owns it....you know, maybe you want it....what is his name? Well, he leased it to this other Odd Fellow that's in there now. So....anyhow, it all burned down, anyhow, so, I never seen a fire until I came to this country and I've seen lots of fires since. In that really big fire, you said it burned down the whole town, was that just where the businesses were or part of the houses or all the houses, or what? Well, this was the fire there from the company store and the Odd Fellows was there...it wasn't there. it was down at this other place, right on that empty lot...that was the store and everything they keep in the store, the groceries and everything upstairs, you know, that's what it was and it burned down right from one corner to the other it did. Yes. And then, you see, the Odd Fellows had enough money and then they went and built a nice hall right where that empty lot it now. And, of course, it was a nice store and they rented the store for a grocery store for Franz.....F-R-A-N-Z, I think they spelled the name. And, of course, that burned down. So that left us without any....I belonged to the Rebeccas and I belonged to the War Mothers, too, you see, and, of course, I didn't belong to the Rebeccas then when this other all burned down, see, but they hadn't started the Rebeccas then--it was all Odd Fellows then. Then later on they started the Rebeccas and I joined the Rebeccas. I've been belonging to the Rebeccas for 51 years. What kind of club is the Rebeccas? Rebeccas? It's for women...it's just ladies. Well, there's men, too, you know, the Odd Fellows, you see, they call them the Odd Fellows and they got to meet up there too. They don't meet up there now much, they say, because the biggest part of their members have

passed away. So, that's the way it goes. They're coming and going all the time with something or other all the time here. But we're lucky, as I say, lucky we're living in Lafayette and not in Denver the way things is going in Denver. Yeah, quite a few experiences here in Lafayette, between the town burning down...oh boy, that was terrible...and then this store on the corner...I wish I could remember their names...it might come to me after while. My memory isn't so good since I've been sick. I've had the flu and I've had a little bit of this and a little bit of that and not much of this and not much of that...yeah, for the last month or more. So, they built up again their store, I think it was right there by the...oh, by the...'twas the livery barn now it was a rooming house. They built the store and then they sold it and then somebody moved it....there's an empty lot there, somebody moved it. I'd don't know where it's gone to but when they...what was that name? Webber's, wasn't it? Huh? Webber's barn? Yes, it was Webber's barn that was, yes, Webber's barn...but you see, these people, after their store burned down then they built where you see that empty lot now there. And I ought to know their names because I know it quite well, and I used to trade there, too, in their store. Yeah, that was Webber's barn, used to be. Wish I could remember,.....Georgia Stone was his sister and they moved there, sold the building and went down to...where all these peaches, down there... where they have all the peaches, you know,...that place where you go down and get peaches...you remember that? Well, you don't need that anyway, but I was just.....yeah, so....VanDeerans. That's the store. I thought it would come to me....VanDeerans was the store,...what they had,...a nice store, too, they had, but it burned down. Yeah.... Well, we've had lots of excitement in this town and now they're getting the excitement in Denver. So, so, I think that's about all I can tell you. But I know this place was horrid, I wished I was back in England and Wales...that's where I came from, England and Wales. Yeah, after I landed here I thought it was the worst place I ever seen. Then, I got to like it, you know, here. The people was friendly, very friendly. Have you had very

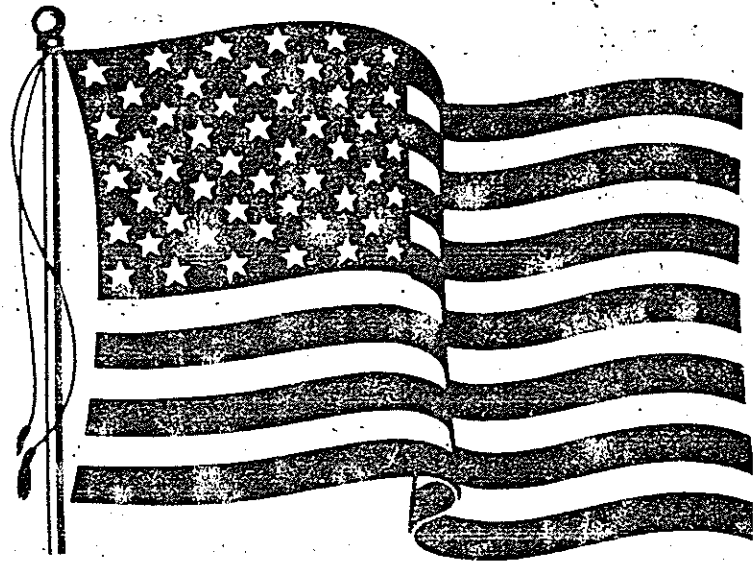
many...you been around collecting for the....what is this for, for a paper or what? No, it's just something to collect. Beg pardon? No, we tape it and maybe someday we'll write it up and.... Oh, yeah.... No, we didn't have no saloons here at all. Now there's quite a few saloons here. Well, the way it is, of course, for me, I don't like drink myself, but the way it is, if men wants to drink, if they don't get it in town they're going to get out of town. And it's better to have something in town so they can stay home instead of going to other places. Yeah, VanDeerans was their name that run the grocery store and that burned down and then this other store they moved away from....this empty lot, you'll see it when you go down town, the same side as the livery barn as we called it. Yeah, I've seen quite a few ins and outs in this town since I've been here. Yeah, New York was a \_\_\_\_\_ ?? \_\_\_\_\_, just the same as it is now, I guess. You know, I thought it was terrible, too, when I came to New York, see, back in the old country they never moved on Sunday, or washed or anything. They were very religious back there where I came from. And, boy, when I saw them moving and washing and doing everything else on Sunday, I thought it was terrible and they don't think anything of it in this country. They had church back there, all church. So.....that's all the news I can tell you now, you can go someplace else and get some more news. Yeah....Now both of....the last Miller that just passed away, that's his mother bought this land, see...Ralph and the one down here....what's his name?...he's got rheumatism in his legs and can't walk very good. That's Ralph. Yeah, that's Ralph down there....then this one up here that passed away....what was his name? Frank. Frank, yes, Frank. It was their mother who owned all this...their grandmother...owned all this, see. Yeah, it was quite a little town here for awhile, but when that 1910 strike was...ooof... boy, we was all scared stiff, afraid to go out at all. Yeah, because the militia came in and that scared everybody and then they had this old \_\_\_\_\_ ?? \_\_\_\_\_ up there by the cemetery and that scared everybody, too. So, I think I've told you all I'm going to tell you...I can tell you. Okay.

**The Sheriff  
tonight at  
Fire Station**

Junior Sheriff's Deputies, their parents and prospective members are invited to a film showing of "The Sheriff" on tonight Thursday, July 2 at 7:15 p.m. The film will be shown at the Lafayette Fire Station and will be followed by a question and answer period conducted by Deputy Lamb of the Boulder Sheriff's Department.

Junior Sheriff's Deputy representatives from Lafayette, Patrolmen Manuel B. Gonzales, Ross Holden and Larry Madron, will also be on hand to sign up any interested young boy or girl between the ages of 8 and 18.

The representatives are particularly anxious to have parents of the youngsters come along with their children tonight and learn about the Junior Sheriff's Deputy program.



**Mile High Post 1771 asks everyone  
to fly the flag on the Fourth**



**MRS. HANNAH EVANS**

**Hanna Evans  
awarded 50 yr.  
Jewel by Rebekah**

The June 16th Welcome Rebekah Lodge No. 72 had the Official Visit of the President of the Rebekah Assembly. Visitors from Pueblo, Aurora, Englewood and Boulder attended the 6:30 dinner and regular meeting.

Highlight of the evening was the presentation of a 50 year Jewel to Hannah Evans. The jewel was given by Welcome No. 72 and presented by the Assembly President, Irma McDonnell.

Hannah Evans was initiated into the Lodge June 1, 1920, when her daughter, Lorea Schofield, and six others also received the Rebekah Degree. Mrs. Evans is the only one left in the Lodge of this class of candidates.

The Lodge will vacation during July and August.