

A Tribute.

Forty-two years of unbroken friendship impel me to pay tribute to this sister who has gone from our midst into the Great Beyond, a sister whom we shall always remember as one whose willing hands were ever ready to answer the call of duty.

I am safe in saying that none knew her better than I; knew of her sufferings bravely borne in silence, of her sacrifices made without a murmur.

She was a true worshipper of Nature. She knew the birds, the flowers and the trees, and had an intimate acquaintance with them. Gorgeous sunsets were an inspiration to her, and many times she called her friends by phone, fearing lest they should miss some of their grandeur.

She loved the sea, and would wander around on the rocks, or sit and listen to the breakers, as they came rushing in, which seemed to be a panacea for her troubled soul.

We shall miss her in many ways and in many places, and no one more than the writer of these lines:

Sometime our eyes shall see
The silver lining of the darkest cloud.
While silvery echoes follow thunders
loud.

Sometime our hearts shall be content,
Forgetting all our restless mood,
And knowing everything has worked
for good:

The how, and when, and why be understood.

My Friend: May B. Pepoon.

Datus E. Coon W. R. C. 84.

Mrs. Eleanor Van Evera.

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Margaret Amanda Pepoon.

Margaret Amanda Pepoon was born in Iowa in 1869. She was one of four children: the other three are living. While she was young the family moved to Grinnell, and there she graduated from college. She came to California in 1904, and has lived here since that time. Her first choice of a life-work was nursing, and she became a successful trained nurse. But her health was not firm enough to continue that

"When God's preparation for us, and our preparation for Him fit into each other, all the promises are fulfilled, and the life becomes great. Then the words of the text become true: 'I go to prepare a place for you.'"

Mrs. Pepoon was a member of the Bungalow Literary Society, being active hostess for a number of terms. She was also a member of the Floral Association, director of Home Industry and Products League of Housewives, Datus E. Coon W. R. C. No. 84.

work, and she took up her later work, and again became a graduate. She would not give up. During the war she interested herself especially in the boys in the Naval hospital. How much this meant to them can never be told. Whatever her condition of health she always carried a cheery face to them, and to her friends. When they were able to leave the hospital she still planned for their welfare. For a number of years her health has not been the best, but she kept her work until this last sickness. She died at her home last Thursday, July 3rd. Funeral services were held July 7, when Rev. F. W. Straw spoke from the text, 'Her sun is gone down while it was yet day.'—Jer. 15:9.

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