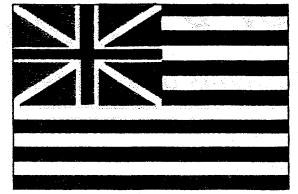


# THE RAPPAHANNOCK GAZETTE



---

*Newsletter of the Rappahannock Colonial Heritage Society, Inc.*

*Volume 10 Number 1*

*www.rchsinc.org*

*February/March 2007*

---

## CALENDAR OF EVENTS BALLS, FAIRES & SUCH 2007

February 17	Cherries Jubilee, Dumfries
March 1	
April 14	Spring Tea, 1:00-3:00 p.m.
May 12	Weems-Botts Museum
June 16-17	June Faire
July 1 4	4th of July Event (Spotsy Courthouse) Port Royal 4 <sup>th</sup> Celebration

Remember: Due to liability concerns of the corporation, *your membership must be current* in order to participate in any events the group is asked to do.

## DANCE PRACTICE DATES

*in the Family Room of St. George's unless otherwise noted*

- February 9 - English Country Dance (open)  
February 16 - English Country Dance (demo)  
February 23 - English Country Dance (open)  
March 9 - English Country Dance (open)  
March 16 - English Country Dance (demo)  
March 23 - English Country Dance (open)

## RC HS MEETINGS

The monthly meetings of the Rappahannock Colonial Society will be held in Room 101 at St. George's Church on the first Tuesday night of each month at 7:30 p.m. (Enter through the cemetery, once inside, proceed downstairs. Room 101 is the first door on the right.)

## 2007 RC HS OFFICERS

*Slate of Officers Pending Elections*

## OTHER AREA EVENTS

*in Colonial Williamsburg...*

- Through March 18; Revolutionary Music & Theatre  
February 4-8; 59<sup>th</sup> Annual Colonial Williamsburg Antiques Forum, The Arts of the American South  
February 17-18; President's Day  
February 24-25; Black History Weekend: The Road to Freedom  
The Month of March; Women's History Month  
March 5-11; Home Educator Week  
March 15-17; The Williamsburg Playhouse of 1760 and the World of 18<sup>th</sup>-Century Theatre

## VOCABULARY LESSON

*From The Vulgar Tongue, Buckish Slang and Pickpocket Eloquence*

- BADGERS.** A term used for one burned in the hand. He has got his badge, and piked; he was burned in the hand and is at liberty. *Cant*  
**BAG.** He gave them the bag i.e., left them  
**BAG OF NAILS.** He squints like a bag of nails, i.e., his eyes are directed as many ways as the points of a bag of nails.  
**BAGGAGE.** Heavy baggage: women and children. Also a familiar epithet for a woman: as, cunning baggage, wanton baggage, & c.  
**BAKER-KNEED.** One whose knees knock together in walking, as if kneading dough.  
**BAKER'S DOZEN.** Fourteen; the number of rolls being allowed to the purchasers of a dozen.

---

*The purpose of the Rappahannock Colonial Heritage Society is to bring regular together persons interested in preserving and perpetuating the heritage and culture of the colonial era in and around the Rappahannock River Valley of Virginia; to conduct historical research of persons, places and events relating to the Rappahannock River Valley in Colonial times, and to organize activities related to the Colonial era in an effort to educate the public about the ways of life of our forbears in this area.*

## MEDIA COMMITTEE NOTES

**VISIT THE RCHS WEBSITE** [www.rchsinc.org](http://www.rchsinc.org) to see photos of RCHS events and the events calendar. Submit photos to [mistress@chateauwhite.com](mailto:mistress@chateauwhite.com). Webmistress, Jenny-Rose White.

**PUBLICIZING RCHS EVENTS:** Event Coordinators are responsible for publicizing the event of which they are in charge. The Media Team is happy to publicize your event, if you provide them with your event details 90 days prior to the event. Send articles to [hrrhdiana@juno.com](mailto:hrrhdiana@juno.com) or [purrs4me2x@yahoo.com](mailto:purrs4me2x@yahoo.com).

**RCHS BUSINESS CARDS:** Would you like your own RCHS business cards to hand out at events? E-mail Tina at [purrs4me2x@yahoo.com](mailto:purrs4me2x@yahoo.com) for more information.

from the  
*Journal and Letters of Philip Vickers Fithian*  
*A Plantation Tutor of the Old Dominion, 1773-1774*

**February 1774 - Thursday the 10<sup>th</sup>**



We had the Virginia Gazette to day in which the accounts concerning the destroying the Tea at Boston are confirm'd & also an account of the Burning of the House of Governor Tryon. Dined with us Colonel Frank Lee; his Wife & Captain John Lee. Toasts after Dinner, the King. Queen. Absent Friends, Governor of Virginia, & his Lady just arrived, & Success to American Trade & Commerce.

### THE RULES OF CIVILITY

#31 - If any one far surpasses others, either in age, estate, or merit, yet in any particular instance would give his place to one meaner than himself (in his own house or elsewhere) the lesser one ought not to accept it. Also, the superior, for fear of making himself appear uncivil, ought not to press it above once or twice.

#32- To one that is your equal, or not much inferior, you are to give the chief place in your lodging. and he to whom it is offered ought, at the first to refuse, but at the second offer to accept, though not without acknowledging his own unworthiness.

### 2007 DUES

If you haven't already, please take a moment to send in your dues for this year. Individual dues are \$10 and Family dues are \$15. RCHS sponsors many fun activities and you don't want to miss out on them! Due to liability concerns of the corporation, your membership must be current in order to participate in any events in which the group is asked to participate. Send dues to the Rappahannock Colonial Heritage Society, P.O. Box 7823, Fredericksburg VA 22404-7823.

## RUNAWAY ADVERTISEMENT

Newmarket, Chester County, NH

WAS stolen, on the December 23. 1781-2 from Abraham Emmit's House By one MARY NOWLAND; her age I know not but she is old, sold her hair of gray and black to the puke maker, face of putty, red hands well worn and short of height, her teeth are good. She worked helping in the laundry and may be heading to Exeter to relatives, had on a Wooster gown of brown, a white flannel petticoat, a brown changeable silk quilt, cap of fine linen and a black silk bonnett, old Green wool cloak and old red woolen mitts, shoes low and black, took with her, One laundry stick and an old rag, One good linen sheet marked Mary Minor, One white linen apron striped brown, One cream woolen petticoat, One pr white stockings with clocking, One worked pocket market NG, One small woolen pocketbook with red birds and flowers on front flame on back lined in linen, Pr pink silk mitts, One gold necklace with pearl fob, One gold Necklace, One mans gold watch, Pair of spectacles, One mans shirt, Newborn white linen shirt with lace cuffs, white Marcella shirt with lace cuffs, Dipper pattern blanket, Flannel clot, quilted Flannel robe, Linen Cap, Red pudding cap. Girls Frock Pink stripped with flowers has leading strings, linen shift and blue check stays. Whoever takes her up, don't fail To lay her fast in any jail; They will be as a friend regarded, And, as above, shall be rewarded. Who brings her home I will give them it.

-taken from *The Hive Online, Runaway Fashions at*  
[www.thehiveonline.org/hive200701.htm](http://www.thehiveonline.org/hive200701.htm)

### Quote

Kindness is in our power, even when fondness is not.

--Samuel Johnson, lexicographer (1709-1784)

### NEWSLETTER GUIDELINES

1. Our time period and location is 18<sup>th</sup> century Virginia with our area of concentration being Fredericksburg and the Rappahannock River Valley. The Rappahannock River Valley covers from the ford of the Rappahannock and Rapidan Rivers down to the Chesapeake Bay. Our particular interests lie in the areas of Fredericksburg, Spotsylvania, Stafford, King George, and Caroline counties.

2. Any member may, and is encouraged to, submit articles for publication by the 15<sup>th</sup> of the month prior. Committee chairpersons are especially encouraged to write reports of past and upcoming activities. The newsletter is distributed to and read by people with varying degrees of expertise. Articles should be accurate in detail, sources given (for factual information) and opinions of the writer must be clearly identified as such. This newsletter will be posted online, so be very careful about listing your sources and getting permission for reprints. Send articles to [HRHDiana@juno.com](mailto:HRHDiana@juno.com).

Questions? Please contact a member of the Media Committee, Tina Buchanan, Elaine Sturgeon, Jenny-Rose White or Diana Farrar.

# **We Are All Well: Healing and Healthcare in Early America**

**March 9, 2007, Fairfax, Virginia**

This one-day symposium held at George Mason University in Fairfax, Virginia, explores the history of medicine and health care in America from 1750-1850. Presentations, costumed interpretations and tabletop exhibits examine treatment of common illnesses and epidemic diseases, remedies and medicines from the apothecary and garden, training of physicians and midwives, pregnancy and childbirth, medical instruments and other associated material culture.

Presenters & exhibitors: Anna Dhody-Hager, Mutter Museum; Clarissa Dillon, Past Masters in Early American Domestic Arts; Kris Dippre, Colonial Williamsburg Foundation; Marie Jenkins Schwartz,

University of Rhode Island; Dale Smith, Uniformed Services University of the Health Sciences; Nancy Webster, Friends Historical Association; Mike Williams, Brigade of the American Revolution. Sponsored by the Fairfax County Park Authority and the History Department at George Mason University.

The program will be held on Friday, March 9, 2007, from 9:00 a.m. to 3:30 p.m. Cost is \$65.00 per person and prepaid reservations are required by February 28. For information and registration forms, email [resources@fairfaxcounty.gov](mailto:resources@fairfaxcounty.gov), or telephone the Museum Collections office at (703) 631-1429.

Jeanne Niccolls, Collections Manager

Fairfax County Park Authority  
12055 Government Center Parkway

Suite 927

Fairfax, VA 22035

Phone: (703) 631-1429

FAX: (703) 631-8319



## **An Evening With Mrs. Washington**

Historic Dumfries, Virginia invites the public to visit with Mrs. Martha Washington on Thursday, February 22, at the Dumfries Community Center. Mrs. Washington will be in Dumfries to mark the 275th birthday of her distinguished husband. She will share stories and answer questions about her life with America's first president.

Mary Wiseman, one of the country's premier historic character interpreters, portrayed Martha Washington for many years in Colonial Williamsburg and recently relocated to northern Virginia, where she continues her portrayal of the first lady at Mount Vernon and other historic venues. Ms. Wiseman shares her exceptional knowledge of Martha and George Washington with grace and charm and the evening promises to be a grand affair.

The event takes place at 17757 Main Street in Dumfries and begins at 7:00 p.m. Admission is free!

## **From Hannah Glasse's "The Art of Cookery Made Plain and Easy"**

...if gentleman will have French Cooks, they must pay for French Tricks...I have heard of a Cook that used six Pounds of Butter to fry twelve Eggs; when every Body knows, that understands cooking, that Half a Pound is full enough, or more than need be used: But then it would not be French. So much is the blind Folly of this Age, that they would rather be impos'd on by a French Booby, than give Encouragement to a good English Cook!

## **Event Coordinators Reminder**

Please remember that prior to organizing an event for RCHS that include dancing and/or singing, to consult the Dance Mistress, Elaine Sturgeon, or the Song Mistress, Sharon Brunnacci as to what is available for dances and/or songs. These ladies have graciously committed their time and talents to coordinating dances and songs for our group.

## WIEDERHOLD'S DIARY & FREDERICKSBURG

*contributed by Trip Wiggins*

*Once in a while we come across an interesting diary entry in which some traveler or resident describes our fair Fredericksburg in the 1770s. This time one of our Mary Washington College student members spotted this entry. It is taken from the diary of a Hessian officer in the service of the British Army and describes his time here as a Prisoner of War following his capture at Trenton.*

*1<sup>st</sup> Lt Andreas Wiederhold was a Hessian officer in the Fusilier Regiment von Knyphausen of Hesse-Cassel. As to his prewar life, nothing is known. From his diary we can see he was a well-educated young man and had probably attended a Hessian cadet school, where he would have studied geography, history and languages in addition to military subjects. According to one historian, he was born circa 1752.*

*He began keeping his Tagebuch or diary on 7 October 1776. After helping to defeat the Americans at White Plains and Fort Washington, NY, Wiederhold commanded the Hessian advance post at Trenton, NJ. He was captured in the battle (Dec. 26, 1776) and his diary, which appears to have been a place to record detailed military actions, now became a personal account of his life as a prisoner of war. His conceit and chauvinism shine through as do his aristocratic charm, friendliness, and concern for his men. The entire diary is available in print. Here we'll print only those portions where he speaks about the Fredericksburg region.*

*We begin at Trenton, just before the battle.*

### **Dec. 1776**

Nice winter quarters, in truth! Our poor worn-out soldiers could relax even less here than in the field, for duty was extraordinarily heavy: watches, details and pickets were endless, whether they were for a good military need, or only a restless business for a whole day at the quarters of Herr Brigadier Rall. When the details and pickets were relieved, only then could the soldiers wear or not wear hose, shoes, shirt and such things. No one ever heard him ask whether the weapons were cleaned, polished, or repaired, and the ammunition well-protected - it was all the same to him. Only the oboe-playing! That was his thing! And because the headquarters for the guard was only six or eight houses from his quarters, the oboes could not tootle long enough; first the officer had to march his watch around his quarters and a little church surrounded by a fence... This looked like a Catholic procession; it lacked only the standard of the Cross and a number of little boys and girls to go in front and sing. He always followed the parade right up to the guardhouse, so he could hear the music during the relieving ceremony...

Not the least precaution was taken, no rendezvous or alarm was prescribed in case of attack; still less was it thought that it was possible to be attacked...

As soon as I came to my outpost I assigned seven men to posts which could help me in the night... The night went by

quietly, and when we had a full hour of day, and my last patrol had come back just a little while before and reported that all was quiet and still and that the jaegers who had stood the night watch under me had already retired, I was attacked from the wood on the road from Johns [Johnson's] Ferry, and if I hadn't stepped out of the picket hut myself and discovered the enemy, they perhaps would have been at my throat before I could get at the guns, for my sentries were not alert enough...

But we were armed in time and resolutely waited for the enemy, which I mistakenly took for a patrol. They let loose three salvos at me and the 17 men I had under arms. After the third order to charge I gave the order to fire and charged with them until I was occupied with several enemy battalions. Then, under steady fire, I drew back to the Altenbockum company, which had gathered during my engagement and formed across the road near their captain's quarters. I placed myself on the right wing of this company and we charged together, but had to retire again to keep from being cut off from the garrison...

Finally Herr Brigadier Rall came into view, and didn't know which way to turn. I deemed it my duty...to report what I had seen and knew, and said that the enemy were strong, that they were not only high above the town, but already in such strength to the right and left and all around, that the Colonel must not look on it as a bagatelle. He asked me how strong the enemy were. I replied that it was impossible to say...but I had seen 4 or 5 battalions move out of the woods, and three of them had fired on me before I retired from my post.

He was on horse and in front of his regiment, and cried out: "Forward march! Avance! Avance!" and turned here and there without knowing what he did... With the regiment he moved to the right of the town out under the apple trees, and was going to attack first on the Prinz Towner road. But when he learned about the baggage left in the town, he changed his mind and made an attack on the town with his and the von Lossberg regiments...

When he made the ill-advised attack, he was wounded twice, and died the same evening. He lies buried in this place which was so glorious for him, near the Presbyterian Church. Sleep well, Dear Commander! The Americans will put up a stone at your grave and have the following words writ thereon:

*Here lies the Colonel Rall,  
With him all is all! ["it's all over"]...*

We made a kind of capitulation, in which we kept our swords and baggage and the men their packs. Gen. Sterling promised it solemnly, but in the city the baggage had already been plundered. The swords were taken from

us on the march, but afterwards were returned by order of Gen. Washington. Gen. Sullivan, however, had bought one of our *porte d'epées* and adorned his own sword with it...

After we were made prisoners, we were taken immediately across the Delaware in boats. The current in the ice-choked river was strong, and to reach the otherside, we had to risk ourselves miserably. The wind was hard against us, and the ice would not let my boat come to shore, but forced it nearly two miles down the Delaware. I decided therefore (so I wouldn't have to spend the night in this horrible weather and die gradually) to jump into the river, and either die quickly or come onto land. I jumped, Cadet von Drach followed me, and the men in the boat followed him. Luckily we reached land, although we had to wade up to our chests in water more than 70 paces and break through the ice in many places. It would be no wonder if a man lost his health, and instead of promotion and a well-filled purse took home a sick body.

Dec. 28. Along with other officers, I dined with General Washington. He did me the honor of conversing with me a great deal on the unlucky Trenton affair... General Washington is a courteous and distinguished man, but seems to be very polite and reserved, speaks little, and has a shrewed physiognomy.

*During the month of January, 1777 the army marched the POWs through Philadelphia, southern (German) Pennsylvania, Maryland and into northern Virginia.*

Jan. 24. To Dumfries [Virginia], passing the Aquoquanna River, which, with the Botowmak, separates Mary Land from Virginia. Dumfries is a little place of 50 to 60 houses, and an unhealthy place because of a marsh nearby. However, it has a strong tobacco business and there are rather large boats or sloops in Quantico Crick...I found quarters about a mile from the town with a man named Bennet, and began my own economy, whereby I fared much better. For quarters and bed I paid 7 shillings a week Virginia money, while I drew 29...

Feb. 5. I had been asked by all of the officer prisoners to go to Lancaster to fetch our pay from Lieut. Mueller [Regimental Quartermaster] who was there...

Feb. 20. [At Dumfries again] I moved into the town again. The house belonged to Capt. Cars, who was a merchant, and had what was called a "store," and allowed me to stay without my having to pay anything. But I had neither bed, nor chair, nor table, still less a pot for cooking, still less a vessel with which I could fetch water, eat out of, and drink. Therefore I had to live for a while like Robinson Crusoe on his island until I could rummage up something for hard money.

For a whole month my bed was an armful of hay, on which lay a *musquetir* tent (which Capt. Brand gave me) and over me a thin woolen blanket (which Lieut. Sobbe lent me),

until I bought a mattress from a Scotch merchant named Colin Champbell for two guineas and a silver dollar; my chair was the shoe box out of the store; finally my innkeeper loaned me a little pot for cooking and I bought an earthen jug from a shopkeeper for 2 sh., as well as an earthen plate and cup, together with a little casserole of the same material. Thus I carried on my housekeeping, cooked, ate and drank what I had and wanted to. I lived pleasurably in that way, better than those who lived and ate in public taverns and with private individuals, for which they paid inorm [enormously?] and went into debt... I could save some money; I lived in my customary German style, ate at the regular time, went to bed at the right time, and got up at a regular time; my drink was *tottie*, coffee, and sometimes a glass of wine and punch...

June 21. It is a shame for the whole human race, how barbarously some [whites] treat [the black slaves], and one shudders to observe it. The Americans, no matter how sensitive and hospitable they want to be, have no such feelings about it. With many owners, males and females from 12 to 16 years old go as naked as when they came into the world, and in such condition even wait on the table... They work naked in this way in rain, frost, and heat, and sleep nights on the cold ground. We treat cattle better.

*Fearing an attack by the British to repatriate the POWs, the Hessians were moved first to Winchester then to Fredericksburg in December 1777. He wrote it as Freidrichsburg.*

Dec. 20, 1777. [At Fredericksburg] I must say that Freidrichsburg is the best and most pleasing place that I have seen in America; its situation is uncommonly beautiful; it lies close to the Rappahannock, on which ships of 200 tons can sail up close to the city. During our stay a little frigate of 200 cannon was built here and taken to sea by Capt. Calender. [Note: This is the Dragon. Far less than a 200 gun frigate, she was a river galley that hosted about 12 guns.] The region is pretty well cleared of timber, so that the view is one of the most beautiful of any American city at this time.

The residents are the friendliest and most courteous in America, no matter what their standing and their opinions. Tories and wighs are hospitable and obliging to everyone, especially strangers. The women are pretty, courteous, friendly, and modest, and at the same time frank and unaffected; we enjoy a great deal of civility from them and, notwithstanding the fact that we are enemies, they gave us a great preference over their own men at balls and other occasions.

I had already said that Sobbe and I had some fine quarters. We once had the honor to be visited in our quarters by 16 ladies of the very highest class. There were young and old, married and single, and although they had planned to

stay with us only an hour, they would not leave us, but were pleased to stay from 3:30 pm till 10 o'clock in the evening. General Washington's own sister and the daughters of his brother and his sister and others of his relatives were there. We served them as well as our circumstances at the time would permit, with tea, coffee, chocolate, muscatel and claret wine, along with something baked. Thus we had to make do.

We made instrumental and vocal music, and at times the ladies accompanied. In Europe we would not have received such praise for our music, but here we passed for masters. Sobbe blew the transverse flute, the regiment's Assistant Surgeon Oliva played the violin, and I played the guitar. We were overwhelmed with so much applause that we had to be ashamed; it was enough that it pleased them and that we were delighted with our visitors, despite any who might find fault with us for it. Their friendship for us was so great that it aroused jealousy in some young American gentlemen. We wished that we could have sojourned here during our whole period of captivity.

It had been the intention of the ladies to surprise us, but one quite devoted to me warned me about it so that we could in some fashion arrange something.

To dwell on special happenings like this I hold to be neither wise nor good, for fear that I might forget the best and that the book in the future might be lost. Eyes might see it and read it which would interpret it maliciously, eyes of persons who particularly do not need to know these things. But I can generally attest that I left these hospitable and good people reluctantly, and will remember them always with esteem, gratitude, and affection.

At the beginning of February we received an order to get ready for departure as soon as possible, in order to go on parole to our army in Philadelphia. We prepared ourselves and at 11 o'clock on March 1 we went toward Fallmouth, where we waited for our coach and ate at midday. The farewell was moving, one might say doleful, from our good friends, male and female. The latter could not refrain from devoting some tears to us, and made our hearts very susceptible.

We held to the bank of the Rappahannock longer than necessary so that we could still see in the distance the beloved city and the friendly children (sic) found therein, who themselves had chosen a place from which they could see us as long as possible and hold us in their eyes. How moving was that last look when we stood on a height, and that last signal to one another with handkerchiefs! And so we disappeared behind a hill.

I can say that it surely meant a lot to enjoy such friendship, even love, from people whose enemies we were, and against soon we soon again we would be acting as enemies. Nevertheless, a fair one who was favorable

inclined toward me, and whom I shall always honor with high esteem, said to me: "Would to God you could stay here, and I would never be so unlucky as to part from you, which will happen tomorrow and perhaps forever. But go! where your duty and your honor call you - and may you always be happy!" This was true magnanimity, which doesn't dwell in all rebels. She was a good American, well-disposed, beautiful, and rich. I must mention her no more, because the thought of her overwhelms me with feeling.

After a fine midday meal, which was good and at which we drank a great deal of totty (not only because we wanted to enliven our spirits a little but because we wanted to drink repeatedly to the health and happiness of our friends left behind in Friedrichsburg), we got underway about 3 o'clock.

After climbing the hill where we could get our last look at Fredericksburg (sic) we wished those friends, men and women, who remained there a sincere farewell! Then we went away with truly depressed spirits and sad hearts.

[That night] Here we were 14 miles from Friedrichsburg, a terrible distance for someone with a feeling heart who separates from his friends.

*They marched to Leesburg, crossed the Potomac and entered Maryland. As they left Virginia, they again reflected on Fredericksburg.*

Sobbe and I wished Virginia and the friends of our hearts therein a fond farewell. It was night, and we were quite downhearted over our reflections about Friedrichsburg.

*They spent the night in Friedrichs Town (Frederick, MD) ...85 miles from Friedrichsburg...*

*They continued on to Peter Little Town ...116 miles from Friedrichsburg... before continuing through Hanover and Lancaster toward Philadelphia, which he described not as the city of brotherly love. To the contrary...*

May 8, 1777. [In Philadelphia] This big city is a gathering place of all religions and nations, a mishmash of followers of all sects and faiths, no less a confluens canaillorum ["A confluence of riffraff"] and, I believe, in no way inferior to Sodom and Gomorrah in the exercise of all vices.

*They were paroled and rejoined their unit only to be recaptured in 1779 and spent a year in Reading, PA, which he described as: godless! They then marched to New York and stated: We thanked Heaven that we were finally once again with our own people and freed from the malicious and ill'bred people in Reading.*

*The Lieut. survived the war and reportedly became a Major and inspector of the arsenal in Cassel. He died about 1804.*

January 23, 2007

Dear Esteemed Member of the Rappahannock Colonial Heritage Society:

Greetings of the New Year to one and all!

With the beginning of the New Year it is time to elect a new slate of officers to lead our fine organization.

First, we should heartily thank those officers who served in 2006 for all their hard work and time spent keeping our Society moving forward. The RCHS is fortunate that these fine people were willing to devote their time and energies in service to our group.

The upcoming election will take place at the regularly scheduled business meeting on March 6, 2007 at 7:30 PM, in St George's Episcopal Church's, Faulkner Hall.

As a reminder according to our by-laws you must be present to vote:

Article VII, Section 8

"There shall be no usage of absentee balloting. Only those members present at the time of the vote shall be able to cast votes at the annual meeting."

Additionally, minors are not allowed to vote:

Article II, Section 2

"Only adult members (18 and over) present at the annual, monthly or special meeting of the Society shall be entitled to one vote on each matter submitted or a vote of the membership."

The 2007 Nominating Committee worked very earnestly to come up with a slate of candidates to represent our Society. The slate of candidates offered by the 2007 Nominating Committee is:

President

Ms. Sandra Piercey

Vice President

Mrs. Sharon Brunacci

Mrs. Marjorie Steen

Secretary

Mrs. Cheri Bland

Treasurer

Mrs. Joyce Matherly

Write-in nominations and nominations from the floor will be accepted the evening of the meeting. Please put March 6<sup>th</sup> on you calendars and plan to attend.

Your Most Humble and Obedient Servants,

The 2007 Nominating Committee

Catherine Bell, Lyn Padgett and Trip Wiggins

*M. Catherine Bell. Trip Wiggins*  
*Lyn Padgett*