



It was that time of year again in Upper Downtown, the Mothers of the village Annual Outing, usually escorted by the curate of the picturesque hamlet but he sprained an ankle before boarding the bus. As was his nature in always willing to help, Percival Plunkett agreed to fill in but little did he know what was about to happen. No more than 50 yards into their journey, these red-hot Mothers, sixteen in all, had abandoned the vicar's instructive and enlightening program and ordered their driver to direct the bus toward the Amusement Park and Arcade on the pier at nearby Upton-on-Sea. Percival felt a rising dread at the thought of releasing his increasingly vehement group in a spot with so much scope for action. Events fully justified his fears.

Five of the Mothers seemed to appoint themselves as leaders of the troupe, and no comment or look of Percival's could restrain their eagerness. One Mother led all sixteen of them in singing a ribald song at the top of their voices. Another beaned a greengrocer with his own tomato. A third claimed to notice a fire on board a sailboat tied up to the pier, and, when the owner leaned over to look, shoved him into the ocean. A fourth put out her cigar in the navel of a plaster copy of the Venus de Milo offered for sale in the arcade. The fifth pinched a young man in an immodest spot as he walked by the group. Percival could distinguish the Mothers only by their attire. One wore a brown cloak, while another clutched a shawl around her shoulders. Another wore a pink bonnet, still another was in a green dress, and the last wore a Homburg hat that she had wrestled from the head of the bus driver and steadfastly declined to return.

On their return to the village, Percival went straight to the Feathered Grasshopper Inn, guzzled a frothy pint of ale in a couple of gulps and called urgently for another. The barmaid, who immediately recognized the symptoms of a gentleman in distress, asked him what could be troubling him so. He told his story and, based on Percival's descriptions of these ringleaders, she could identify only three, Mrs. Green, Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. Larson. From this information and the following clues, for each Mother, can you determine who committed which offense, in what order and how she was dressed?

- 1. Mrs. Green and the mother in the green dress both objected to the stench of the smoker's cigar.
- 2. The mother in the brown cloak perpetrated her outrage earlier in the day than Mrs. Harrison's but later than the mother who led the others in singing a ribald song.
- 3. A mother beaned a green grocer with his own tomato immediately after the mother in the Homburg hat, who didn't start the fun, breached the peace.
- 4. The mother who shoved a boatman off the pier did not commit the first offense, and at least one mother brought the blush of shame to Percival's cheek after that fateful shove, but it wasn't Mrs. Larson.

		Offense			Order			Clothing		
		Cigar Smoking	Ribald Song	Pier Push off	First	Second	Third	Homburg Hat	Brown Cloak	Green Dress
Surname	Harrison									
	Larson									
	Green									
Clothing	Hornburg Hat									
	Brown Cloak									
	Green Dress									
Order	First									
	Second									
	Third									

		Offense	Order	Clothing
Surname	Harrison			
	Larson			
	Green			

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		Offense			Order			Clothing		
		Cigar Smoking	Ribald Song	Pier Push off	First	Second	Third	Hornburg Hat	Brown Cloak	Green Dress
Surname	Harrison	✓	✗	✗	✗	✗	✓	✓	✗	✗
	Larson	✗	✓	✗	✓	✗	✗	✗	✗	✓
	Green	✗	✗	✓	✗	✓	✗	✗	✓	✗
Clothing	Hornburg Hat	✓	✗	✗	✗	✗	✓			
	Brown Cloak	✗	✗	✓	✗	✓	✗			
	Green Dress	✗	✓	✗	✓	✗	✗			
Order	First	✗	✓	✗						
	Second	✗	✗	✓						
	Third	✓	✗	✗						

	Offense	Order	Clothing
Harrison	Cigar Smoking	Third	Hornburg Hat
Larson	Ribald Song	First	Green Dress
Green	Pier Push off	Second	Brown Cloak

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