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THE JURISDICTIONS.

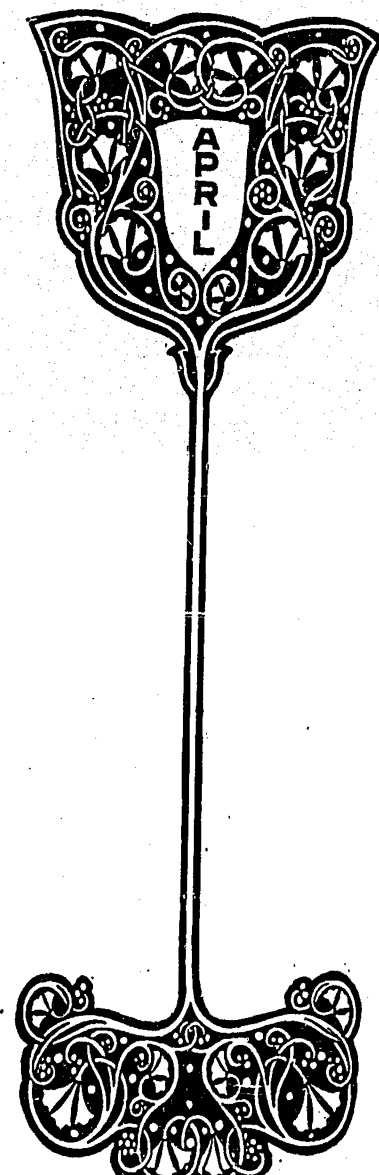
Jurisdiction No. 1—Under the Snark (Inman) the following states: Oregon, California, Nevada, Utah, Arizona, Colorado and Mexico.
Jurisdiction No. 2—Under the Senior Hoo-Hoo (Ramsey) the following states: Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, North Dakota and South Dakota.
Jurisdiction No. 3—Under the Junior Hoo-Hoo (Denny) the following states: Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina, Florida and Cuba.
Jurisdiction No. 4—Under the Bojum (Cobb) the following states: Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan.
Jurisdiction No. 5—Under the Scrivenoter (Baird) the following states: Tennessee, Kentucky, Alabama and Mississippi.
Jurisdiction No. 6—Under the Jabberwock (Boggess) the following states: West Virginia, Virginia, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Delaware, New Jersey and District of Columbia.
Jurisdiction No. 7—Under the Custocian (Price) the following: Arkansas, Texas, Louisiana, Indian Territory, Oklahoma Territory and New Mexico.
Jurisdiction No. 8—Under the Arcanoper (Ferguson) the following: Eastern Canada, New York, New England States and United Kingdom and Continent of Europe.
Jurisdiction No. 9—Under the Gurdon (Evans) the following: Washington, Idaho, Montana, Wyoming, Western Canada (west of a north and south line drawn through Winnipeg and including Winnipeg) and British Columbia.

THE BULLETIN

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THE BULLETIN

J. H. BAIRD, Scrivenoter, Editor.

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Care in Concatenation Reports.

Many times, perhaps, at greater or less length, we have commented on the apparent carelessness displayed by some of our officers in making concatenation reports.

All good Hoo-Hoo are well acquainted with the fact that the Order is growing very rapidly, and that this growth necessarily entails upon our office force considerable additional work as compared with what they formerly had. To keep accurate and intelligent record of the new members—changes in address and other equally important detail work—of course, the reports coming in must contain full and complete data. In order to assist officers in supplying the Scrivenoter with this data, blanks are furnished, with the consequent result that all the officer has to do is to properly and fully fill out the blanks which are sent him in the trunk.

It would seem, therefore, that as a general proposition no difficulty would arise in getting data from the blanks and report sheets and transcribing the information to the proper books, lists, etc. The fact of the matter is, more time is lost and energy uselessly expended in the working out of some of these "Chinese puzzle" reports than would ordinarily be consumed in the course of a day's work. One of the most common oversights with which we have to contend is the failure of the Scrivenoter at local concatenations to report on the proper blank the names of members paying money for dues, distress fund, or any purpose aside from initiation, for which, of course, a special blank is supplied. Perhaps it would not be amiss to outline briefly the result of such an oversight. If the money paid is for dues and comes to us without the data called for on the blank, our book-keeper, to find the right person, is forced to look over a list of names and numbers, the extent of which would appall the average record-keeper. If the money is to be added to the Imminent Distress Fund, the resulting loss of time is almost as great as in the former case. This for the reason that proper acknowledgment must be made to the donor in *The Bulletin* and without the information called for, it is a difficult matter to ascertain his name, number and address. The next most oft-repeated oversight is the failure of the Vicegerent to provide the Scrivenoter with full details and facts which will allow of a brief but comprehensive writeup of his concatenation in *The Bulletin*.

Quite frequently the Scrivenoter has received an application blank from an initiate whose street address, firm

connection, etc., is carefully given, but nowhere on the blank appears the name of the town or city at which the initiate resides. In some cases it is easy to ascertain the name of the town, but in other instances it causes a great deal of trouble and delay in getting the initiate's button to him.

He Worked the Pass Too Hard.

"I had my chance many years ago," said a moderately successful business man, meditatively, "and I was not wise enough to take advantage of it. A little wisdom at that time might have brought me success.

"I was made director of a little railroad that afterwards became part of a great system. As a matter of fact, the great system owned the little road from its inception, but there were reasons why it should be managed temporarily as a separate property. So I was given the necessary stock, which was allowed to be in my personal possession long enough for me to indorse it in blank, and an annual pass over all the roads of the great system. I knew nothing about the 'dummy' director business at that time, and took my railroad director job as a great joke. I knew about as much about railroads as a cow knows about gunpowder. You see, all great promoters and financiers need directors in their business. When they get a good one, who has the technical knowledge that enables him to do the right thing in the right way at the right time, they glue to him and make a prominent and successful citizen of him. It is a right profitable profession in some instances, and it might have been in my case. The great system needed a director, and, if I had made good, I probably would now be on the inside in many great undertakings, and on so many boards of directors that I would have to have a clerk to keep track of them. But I was young and foolish—and the pass was my undoing."

"I never had a pass before," he sighed; "I always had had to pay cash for everything, and this seemed too good a chance to lose. I began traveling. The great system ran trains to many places that I wanted to visit, and I visited some towns that I didn't care about just for the sake of using the pass. The conductors and the porters were so deferential that it flattered me. I just hunted for excuses to go somewhere on the great system.

"Meanwhile, the business of putting things in shape to merge the little road with the great system was going merrily on, but I was not attending the directors' meetings. Somehow, they always seemed to hold these just when I had important business with the pass, and the meetings were dull, while the pass gave me great diversion. As I didn't know anything about railroading, anyhow, I couldn't see why my absence should make any difference. But one day I received formal notice that my pass had been canceled, and a request to return it. I did so in person.

"Isn't a director entitled to a pass?" I demanded.

"But you are no longer a director," I was informed.

"How is that?" I asked, indignantly. "My term hasn't expired, and I certainly have written no letter of resignation."

"Quite true, was the suave reply, 'but a man must be a stockholder to be a director, and you naturally ceased to be a director when you ceased to be a stockholder. The stock that you signed in blank was filled in and transferred to another. You didn't seem to be much interested in the road.'

"And that," added the business man, "is how I stumbled on the threshold of a career."

A Touch of Pathos in This Joke.

A man in Texas is anxious to exchange his home and property down there for a residence in New York State. We are his man, and he can have ours whenever he can arrange matters.—*Star of Hope, published in Sing Sing.*

NOTES & COMMENTS.



According to one of the St. Louis daily papers, that city is sore on the sage of East Aurora:

Elbert Hubbard, who delighted to sit in his front yard and bark at the passing procession, has joined John D. Rockefeller on the run. Father Hubbard went to his cupboard of deceit just once too often.

Some time ago Hubbard came to St. Louis and made an address in which he swore by Balaam's beard that St. Louis would one day become the new Athens of earth, the center of art, education and civilization. We naturally swelled up. It looked logical. Hubbard's prestige in St. Louis was greatly augmented, and the tribute he levies upon the community was considerably increased.

Then Hubbard took one of his little journeys. What was our surprise to read the other day that he has subsequently said the very same thing of Spokane! It was incredible, but there it was in black and white—the same hot and aerated blast. Spokane, doubtless, was drunk with joy. We once had been drunk with joy; but from the moment our eyes burned into that horoscope of Spokane we were sober with malice. The following telegram was hurried off to East Aurora:

Have just read what you say of Spokane. Explain. There has been no answer. The telegraph companies have put expert messenger boys on the trail, but Father Hubbard has become a will-o'-the-wisp.

St. Louis is slow to awake to the fact that Elbert Hubbard, unlike Shakespeare, repeats—frequently. In fact he has a choice lot of chestnuts which he works off from time to time on the guileless. One of these is the phrase "I know—you have done much good work." This is for use when an enthusiastic tourist appears at the phalanstery and in a tremor of delight introduces himself or herself to Fra Elbertus. This phrase is very handy. It shuts off uninteresting details and makes the visitor's heart swell with pride. Usually Mr. Hubbard does not wait for the name—when the disciple gets as far as this: "Fra Elbertus, I am —," there falls upon his ear the pleasing sentence: "I know—you have done much good work." Another convenient phrase is "I congratulate you upon your ability to see into the heart of things." This is used in returning to ardent admirers manuscript which has been sent in for criticism. In addition to these, there are many chestnuts kept in stock for use in the biographical sketches called "Little Journeys." Perhaps the most maddening of these stale bits is this statement concerning whatever dead hero he is writing about: "He left a large estate (or a small estate as the case may be) *not being able to take it with him.*" This is supposed to be extremely funny, as is indicated by its continuous use for many years. The Little Journeys constitute pleasant and instructive reading, but the reader must needs have discrimination, else he will get a biased view of men and things. Lately I read a number of

these little books in the course of a week and was deeply impressed that Elbert Hubbard is a curious instance of arrested development. Though possessed of a sense of humor to a certain degree, he does not know a stale old joke when he sees one. And though now an elderly man, he is like a nasty little boy who has just learned the mystery of life and cannot keep it out of his mind. This continually sticks out of all his writings, and after a time it becomes an awful bore. In season and out of season his metaphors, similes and other figures of speech are filled with aphrodisiac allusions. When he can pull his thoughts loose from a contemplation of the primal fact of existence, he tells interesting things and sometimes enunciates lofty truth. The other day I ran across this in one his books:

The question is sometimes asked, "What becomes of all the valedictorians and class-day poets?" I can give information as to two parties for whom inquiry is made—the valedictorian of my class is now a worthy floor-walker in Siegel-Cooper Company's. And I was the class-day poet. Both of us had our eyes on the "Goal." We stood on the threshold and looked out upon the world preparatory to going forth, seizing it by the tail and snapping its head off for our own delectation.

We had our eyes fixed on the Goal—it might have better been a goal. It was a very absurd thing for us to fix our eyes on the Goal. It strained our vision and took our attention from our work.

To think of the Goal is to travel the distance over and over in your mind and dwell on how awfully far it is. We have so little mind—doing business on so small a capital of intellect—that to wear it threadbare looking for a far-off thing is to get hopelessly entangled in Siegel-Cooper Company's.

Siegel-Cooper Company is all right too, but the point is this—it wasn't the Goal!

A goodly dash of indifference is a requisite for doing a great work. Nobody knows what the Goal is—we are all sailing under sealed orders. Do your work today, doing it the best you can and not splashing it out into tenuous spider threads which fate will probably brush away. To do your work well today is the sure preparation for something better tomorrow.

In my opinion the fatal mistake of "fixing your eyes on the goal" is not that it strains your vision, but that it limits your aspiration. I do not believe many people strain their eyes looking at the goal—most of us are strangely near-sighted. We ourselves are bigger than our ambitions. I know a man who as a youth held a job at five dollars a week in a printing office. He aspired to be a proof reader at nine dollars a week. That was his idea of the goal, and nine dollars a week represented his conception of opulence. At that time he could not imagine greater wealth, as applied to himself, and in order to get a proper focus on this large sum, he had to figure out how many suits of clothes (ready-made) he could buy in a year. Of course, he didn't intend to spend all his money for clothes, but he had to get the thing straight in his mind, and so he measured it by hand-me-downs. After a time he got to the nine-dollar-a-week notch—for whatever you can clearly sense with your mental vision, that same thing will you some day be able to gaze on with your every day human peepers. In course of time the lad got another raise (having in the meantime acquired a longer range of vision with his mind's eye), and as the years went by he became the owner of the business. Then it turned out that the printing business wasn't the goal at all! Other paths opened out before him, but they all had been led up to, step by step, through all the years that marked his progress from jeans to broadcloth. Truly, we are all sailing under sealed orders.

"A goodly dash of indifference is a requisite in the formula for doing a great work," says Mr. Hubbard. I should not express it that way. Rather I should say a deep and abiding faith is the prime essential of success. Faith is a great force—as real as steam or electricity. In our everyday lives we need faith in the power that makes for righteousness and faith in ourselves as part and parcel of the

primal force that upholds and guides the universe. At the grave of Oliver Wendell Holmes, Edward Everett Hale said: "The five men who have influenced the literary and intellectual thought of America most, believed in their own divinity no less than in the divinity of Jesus of Nazareth." We would not be easily discouraged if we had that kind of faith. We go to church and hear the preacher talk about our being "sons of God" and "children of the King," but our minds are fixed on selling lumber or machinery or space in a newspaper—believing that to be the goal. We read in the Good Book: "Said I not ye are gods?" and "Greater work ye shall do than this"—and then we can't sleep at night because of the car shortage—if we don't get a car, we can't reach the goal!

O, we of little faith! Also we of little sense! How do we know whether we are succeeding or failing? We don't know—all we can know is whether we are doing our best, according to our lights, here and now. Sometimes apparent failure is in fact success.

Congressman James McLachlan, of Pasadena, Cal., looks back to a day about seventeen years ago when, being on a pleasure trip to Los Angeles, he awoke one morning to find that, instead of being worth in the neighborhood of seventy-five thousand dollars, as he had supposed himself to be, he had nothing in the world but forty-seven dollars and a return trip ticket to Ithaca, N. Y. There had been a boom in Los Angeles real estate; and then the boom had burst. What was he to do? Pride whispered: "Stay and fight it out." He sold the return part of his ticket, rented the cheapest cottage the suburbs could afford, laid in a big bag of oatmeal and a slab of bacon, bought a bed and two chairs, and with his newly-wed wife settled down to stand a siege of poverty. That day, and that misfortune, he says, laid the foundations of his great success.

Edmund W. Pettus, of Selma, Ala., was refused an appointment as district judge, to which he believed he was entitled by his long political services for his State. Senator J. L. Pugh said that Pettus was too old. He was then 75 years of age. Pettus announced that, as he was regarded as too old to be a judge, he would show that he was not too old to be a senator, and he went out after Pugh's scalp and got it. He is now almost 85, but is as vigorous and chipper as a colt.

Charles G. Dawes, former comptroller of the currency, and now at the head of one of the largest trust companies in Chicago, tried hard to be a successful lawyer. When he quit law, and took up the business of organizing gas companies, he began to win out.

Many times the path to the goal opens up through a series of seeming accidents. The tide of fortune turns upon some trivial circumstance which comes about through no conscious effort. This has been observed and noted ever since man began to think, and it has given rise to many different phases of belief—fatalism, predestination, special providence and the like. There is no doubt that our way through life is directed by some faculty that transcends our conscious reason, but it does not follow that whatever it is lies outside the realm of natural law. According to some investigators only five per cent of our thinking is done with the conscious mind; in other words, there is 95 per cent of our minds that lies below the surface of consciousness and works away by day and by night without our being aware of its activities. If this is true, it is no wonder that "we never know what we will do till the time comes." You are indeed a stranger to yourself, and cannot prognosticate what you will do or what you will think very far ahead. If you are at all in the line of growth, you are aware that your opinions and beliefs

change from time to time, and that when you look back over your life you are often surprised at the conclusions you reached.

When I was a child I was seldom allowed to eat anything that was sweet, my mother having a special horror of snagged-tooth people, and being firmly convinced that sugar ruins the teeth. I ate no candy and have never had toothache, so probably the theory was correct, though the fact that my grandfather had perfect teeth when he died at the age of seventy-five may have had something to do with it. It being natural to hope for those things in the next world which we have been denied in this, my idea of Heaven was a large meadow all dotted over with "pound cakes" growing on stems like mushrooms. The contemplation of this vision gave me a great deal of pleasure, and when I was told that Heaven was no such place I said at once, "Then I don't want to go there." Soon after this I remember being at church and hearing the preacher describe the glories of the celestial home—the great white throne with the angels standing around clad in white robes, with crowns on their heads, playing on harps and singing "Hallelujah!" The preacher became greatly wrought up, and pounding hard on the Bible, he cried in loud and awe-inspiring tones:

"My brethren, are you going to be content with crowns? Won't you do some good deeds, some special acts of love and mercy to entitle you to a star? Oh, Lo-o-ard! I don't want to simply wear a crown; I want some sta-a-ars in my crown!"

"Amen!" shouted a pious brother on the front seat.

It was very exciting. I sat stiff and straight on the hard bench—my feet did not quite touch the floor. The preacher had big ears and chin whiskers. A swift picture flashed on my mind's eye—I saw the star-gemmed crown, the flowing robe, the bony hands sweeping the harp strings. I commenced to weep, and my emotion being misinterpreted, several of the brethren smiled at me approvingly. They thought I was a good and pious child, whereas I wept to think how much fun I could have running barefoot in a cake meadow throughout eternity, instead of going to a place where there was nothing to eat and where I would have to wear hard, metal slippers and flap around in a nightgown.

I know now that my idea of Heaven was childish and absurd—and I also know that the preacher's conception was scarcely less infantile and was equally as "materialistic" and crude.

It is very difficult for the human mind to conceive an idea that is not materialistic. Everything we feel and know is translated to our consciousness in terms of matter. Everything we see is, or appears to be, material, and we cannot help but concretize every thought—the concrete conception is the best we can do. We cannot entirely grasp a purely abstract idea. And yet people have always held the belief that back of the tangible and concrete, there is an invisible force—they call the one matter and the other spirit. Bishop Berkeley advanced the theory that there is no such thing as matter. He was greatly ridiculed for this and Byron said of him:

"When Bishop Berkeley says there is no matter,
It is no matter what Bishop Berkeley says."

I do not understand Bishop Berkeley's theory in detail, but I can sense that the visible is the outward manifestation of the invisible, and I suppose the question resolves itself simply into this: Phenomena and that which causes it are one and the same, regardless of what we are pleased to call it. Herbert Spencer said it is absurd to imagine

that we know anything about either matter or spirit. But he also said, "We stand in the presence of an eternal energy."

It is interesting to note the trend of belief away from the strictly material. The Greeks fancied that there was a gigantic man named Atlas upholding the earth and keeping it from falling. But now we know that all the planets, suns and constellations are kept in place by an impalpable force that uses no muscles and no masonry—the invisible lever of gravitation lifts the globe and makes it whirl twelve hundred miles a minute. And the same force heaves sun and solar system and the milky way in majestic circles through infinite space!

It is a curious fact, too, that the more impalpable and less "material" the agent, the greater the force—a ton of ice is solid enough, goodness knows, but it cannot make things move. Change the ice into steam and it propels a train of cars, yet the force was in the ice of course, else it could not have come out in the form of steam. The ice was *not* the force, and neither is the steam—both are phenomena. The force itself is invisible. It is the force that is the reality of substance—"substance" meaning that which "stands under" and supports something else. A great writer has said: "Whatever manifests, upholds and classifies anything which our senses behold, though we cannot handle, see, taste or smell it, is a more potent substance than the object itself."

And again the same author says: "You grasp an iron ball and call it hard. It is not the iron that is hard, but cohesive force that packs the particles of metal into intense sociability. Let the force abate, and the same metal becomes like mush—let the force disappear and the ball is a heap of powder. If the cohesive energy in nature should get tired and unclench its grasp of matter, our earth would become a great slump."

Emerson says, "We tread on forces." Matter is then not "substance," not the reality, but merely the battleground of terrific forces. The chemists tell us that every atom of matter is strained up to its last degree of endurance—"the glistening bead of dew from which the daisy gently nurses its strength and which a sunbeam may dissipate, is the globular compromise of antagonistic powers that would shake a building in their unchained rage."

In his lecture on "Substance and Show," Thomas Starr King says:

"Our conception of strength and endurance are so associated with visible implements and mechanical arrangements that it is hard to divorce them, and yet the stream of electric fire that splits an ash is not a ponderable thing, and the way in which the loadstone reaches the ten-pound weight and makes it jump is not perceptible."

Yet the "stream of electric fire" in itself is not the reality of the force that splits the ash—lightning is not electricity, but merely the manifestation—the form electricity takes under certain circumstances. Electricity itself is invisible—which is the reason why for thousands of years it was not known to exist. We are still very ignorant of its possibilities. With our present mental equipment and our five imperfect senses, it is difficult, if not impossible, to investigate satisfactorily a thing so subtle and ethereal and yet so powerful. Since our human understanding is so "material"—our minds so dense—that we cannot grasp the reality—the substance, but can only discern dimly the various characteristics of the manifested form which is but the shadow, it is not surprising that our views on immortality are narrow and that our concept of Heaven is of the earth, earthy.

"The prominent lesson of science to men is faith in the intangible and invisible," says a great thinker. Does not

that remind you of the scriptural passage: "For the things which are seen are temporal, but the things which are unseen are eternal?" Each of these men climbed the hill from a different side—but they came face to face at the top. The indestructibility of matter (though undergoing millions of changes) and the persistence of force, are the two fundamental truths of science—and any further than this we cannot glimpse, seeing as we do as through a glass darkly.



Immortality.

I that had life ere I was born
Into this world of dark and light,
Waking as one who wakes at morn
From dreams of night—

I am as old as heaven and earth;
But sleep is death without decay.
And since each morn renews my birth,
I am no older than the day.

Old though my outward form appears,
Though it at last outworn shall lie,
This that is servile to the years,
This is not I.

I, who outwear the form I take,
When I put off this garb of flesh,
Still in immortal youth shall wake
And somewhere clothe my life afresh.

—A. St. John Adcock.



Young wife writes: "I am very fond of reading advice to newly married folk. Recently I saw a hint that every husband is gratified if he finds his slippers ready warmed for him when he comes home of an evening. Please advise me as to the proper way to warm slippers."

Go to the cellar and get a hod of coal. You should have a slow fire going in the kitchen range during the afternoon. Rake the coals down to a level bed and pour in the hod of coal and open the drafts. When the stovepipe shows red to the ceiling, and the top of the range is a cream yellow, and is so hot that a drop of water will evaporate when within two inches of the surface, close the damper and wait until the range cools down to 365 degrees Fahrenheit. If you have no thermometer, borrow one from the neighbor. (It is a small courtesy, but one that will be appreciated, if you suggest to your neighbor to bring her husband's slippers over and warm them on your range.) Put the slippers in the oven, close the door, and go through the house singing merrily to yourself. From time to time look at the slippers, turning them occasionally so that the heat may reach all sides of them. They are well warmed when the toes begin to curl. When this occurs, place them on the back of the range, covering them with a boiler lid. This will retain the heat. When you hear your husband coming up the steps, take up the slippers on a toasting fork and carry them to his den. Some practical housewives garnish with parsley, but this is a matter of choice.—*Minneapolis Tribune.*



Everybody who has ever had any experience in photography knows that very strange results are frequently obtained by accident. The other day I received a letter enclosing a remarkable photograph, concerning which the following strange history is given:

Office of W. H. Gerhart-Bradrick Lumber Co., Spokane, Wash., March 10, 1906: We herewith enclose you a freak photo which was quite an accident. A young lady here in the city by the name of Miss Margaret Struck was taking a photo last fall of some flowers and had fixed up a light screen, using the newspaper as shown in the picture for the purpose of shading the light, and was about to take the picture when the kitten ran up the brace and shoved its head through the paper. The young lady turned the camera and caught the kitten without having any idea as to what news items the paper contained. After the negative was finished, it was noticed that the kitten's paw was pointing direct to the newspaper notice of a "Whole Train Load of Sweet Little Kittens"—having reference to the visit of the official members of the Hoo-Hoo on their trip to Portland and visit to Spokane on September 5. We thought perhaps you might wish to use the same in your publication. The young lady is

In poor health and does not have any opportunity of making any extra money, and any members of the Order desiring a picture of the same can secure it by remitting her 50 cents. It would surely be quite a souvenir for the members of the party making the trip over to the coast.

Yours truly,
W. H. GERHART-BRADRICK LUMBER CO.

I have also received another copy of this photograph, through the courtesy of Brother Frank B. Cole, who writes as follows:

Office of the West Coast Lumberman, Tacoma, Wash., March 15, 1906.
Dear James: I am enclosing a little photograph, which was taken by Miss Margaret Struck, at 01520 Washington street, Spokane, Wash. Miss Struck says that the paper had been stood up for a sort of shade when the picture was taken, and one of the kittens named "Toots" made a dash for it, and jumped through just as the camera went into action. As you will note, the kitten has struck through right over the Hoo-Hoo headlines and article. It is certainly a novel picture, and I think becomingly appropriate for the Hoo-Hoo page. I thought maybe you would like to illuminate the pages of the Bulletin. It came in too late for my paper.
FRANK B. COLE.



A REMARKABLE PHOTOGRAPH.

I am glad to get this very extraordinary photograph, and I think all the members of Gideon's Band would be pleased to have so unique a souvenir of that delightful pilgrimage to the coast. No doubt others, too, would like to purchase one of the photographs and, incidentally, to help a worthy young woman. The photograph is a trifle larger than the picture shown here, the cut having been made of a size to fit the column.

Remember the young lady's address—Miss Margaret Struck, 01520 Washington street, Spokane, Wash.

They say the Lord made the world, but judging from the wails made by some preachers and newspaper writers it looks as if the devil is to put on the finishing touches. I have considerable respect for the old fellow, since I learned that he started with a capital of one small snake, and now he has about one-half the world, and an option on the other half.—M. LaGrange.

Never Falls.

Fools are a crop will grow
Though no man sow.

—Arthur Colton.

The First Spring Day.

I wonder if the sap is stirring yet,
If wintry birds are dreaming of a mate,
If frozen snowdrops feel as yet the sun
And crocus fires are kindling, one by one;
Sing, robin, sing!
I still am sore in doubt concerning spring.

I wonder if the springtide of this year
Will bring another spring, both lost and dear;
If heart and spirit will find out their spring,
Or if the world alone will bud and sing;
Sing, hope, to me!
Sweet notes, my hope, soft notes for memory.

—Christina Rossetti.

The design on the front page this time is exceedingly artistic. In fact it is dead swell. I am telling you this because I fear you may not discover it for yourself. I find that I am growing more æsthetic every day I live, and I can see that not all my friends can keep up with me. Now this design is intended for a "conventionalized" tulip, but some one has already remarked in my presence that it looks like a cocktail glass. I do not know anything about such wicked things. My mind soars far above the common things of earth, and at this glad spring season my pure and limpid thought turns naturally to flowers, sunshine, rippling brooks and singing birds. Sam Cowan has suggested that I make the statement in Notes and Comments that the picture on the front page is a puzzle, and that the man who first guesses what it is will be credited with a year's dues. This spiteful remark does not worry me in the least—I know that it was prompted by jealousy of my superior artistic attainments. I cherish no ill will toward Brother Cowan. He is all right in his place—he designs very nice "ads." for a lumber paper. It is not his fault that he is not educated up to the level of my tulip. I am sorry for him, and I shall try to help him to rise to a higher plane.

"Work is for the worker." I do not know who first said that but I know what it means. Work is for the worker—the worker gets more good out of the work than those for whom the work is done. I have a good time thinking out the front page designs, and though I hope of course that my effort will please you, gentle reader, I am conscious of the fact that it has already pleased me, and that in itself is pretty fair reward. Besides, it is only by doing that we learn how—growth comes through exercise. Maybe I shall blossom out presently as a great artist. In the meantime, so far as my designs are concerned, Cowan thinks the pleasure is all mine!

In the last issue of "The Golden Age" a village poet (?) sings:

"God smiled and the flowers bloomed,"
Some poet grandly said;
And woman was the fairest flower
That raised her dew-kissed head.

His figure of speech jars on me. Thoughts come to me in the form of pictures—and the sight of a wet-haired woman is not pleasant. What the rhymester means is that "woman is the fairest flower that raised its dew-kissed head." If he had said it that way, the reader would have visualized a flower glistening through the dew.

The high intuitive quality which we call *genius* is largely feminine in character.—Herbert Spencer.

Chauncey M. Depew.

When after-dinner speeches shrink to fewness
And jokes are mainly laughed at for their newness,
What will become of Chauncey M. Depewness?
Alas, poor Yorick, how his gags do pall!
Since some obscure, investigating vandal
Into the dark Insurance poked a candle
The Josh falls flat, the game's not worth the Scandal
And Miller's Jest Book hangs upon the wall.

Poor Yorick! Ah, I knew him well, Horatio;
More fudge than fun, more side-chop than mustachio,
An anecdote that savored of Boccaccio,
An epigram that savored of the Ark;
Who, clad in evening waistcoats smoothly ventral,
Enthused the Nation's brain and heart and entrail,
Pro Patria, Pro Tem., Pro New York Central
(He jests at Whales who never saw a Shark!)

Is this the head that towered among the friskers,
The face that smiled between those weeping whiskers,
Discoursing antique puns to cheer the riskers
Who put their trust in Mr. Brazen Hyde?
Ah, classic cheek and chin! how well you jabbered,
Your cutlass seldom sleeping in its scabbard—
Jests that were ever idle, yet how labored!
While thousands sat spellbound, or ossified.

The gayest dog of all Financial Leeches,
When hungry men applied to him with screeches
For bread, he gave them after-dinner speeches—
Cold chestnuts, when they asked a bill of fare.
By him were want and hunger ne'er neglected,
And paupers by insurance thefts affected
In winter flocked to him to be protected;
They asked for fuel, he answered with hot air.

But now his mummied *mots* we may entomb, or
Bury in landslides of insurance humor,
What sexton, pray, would dare exhume his Humor
And show its staleness to the cold, gray dawn?
Though dead men can't protest, how'er you thwart 'em,
And neither grief nor laughter can comfort 'em,
Just try Depew's post-prandial post-mortem
Upon the dead—and watch the graveyards yawn!
—Wallace Irwin, in *Collier's Weekly*.

The News of the Day.

APRIL 1st, 1906.

C. Depew and Platt resign—
April Fool!
Carrie Nation's drinking wine—
April Fool!
Col. Mann has joined the church;
Kaiser Bill's come off his perch;
Poutney's got 'em "in the lurch"—
April Fool!

Rockefeller's lost a cent—
April Fool!
Cassie Chadwick's paying rent—
April Fool!
Tommy Lawson's stricken dumb;
Roosevelt's under Lodge's thumb;
Bishop Potter's selling rum—
April Fool!

Hall Caine's name is Sunny Jim—
April Fool!
Taft is getting very slim—
April Fool!
Ryan is the poor man's friend;
Hetty Green just loves to spend;
Football's reached its final end—
April Fool!
—Life.

Office of Rock Island System, Chicago, Ill., March 24, 1906: The Bulletin came today. It's one of the few periodicals that I receive and take home with me regularly for an evening's perusal and I have wanted for a long time to congratulate you on its interesting make up. The man who joins Hoo-Hoo and gets The Bulletin thrown in, outside of the pleasant sensations that go with his initiation, gets his money's worth.
(No. 442.)

A West Virginia member writes:

The Valentine edition of The Bulletin hit us just right. We are wondering what the next design will be—a lily or an April shower!

Chicago, Ill., March 20, 1906: * * * I want to thank you for the very excellent editorials in The Bulletin as they have afforded me great pleasure.
Fraternally yours,
ALBERT E. BROWN (No. 397).

Brother Charles H. Adams, the well-known and popular representative of the D. Clint Prescott Company, of Menominee, Mich., travels over the whole country and probably attends a greater number of concatenations than any other man in the Order. The following excerpt from a letter to this office indicates the interest and pride Brother Adams takes in all the doings of the Order:

Charleston, W. Va., March 5, 1906.— . . . The concatenation held at Charleston, W. Va., February 23, 1906, was an extra good one, and Vicegerent Matthews is to be congratulated. The personnel of this gathering made me feel as if I were at an annual.
CHAS. H. ADAMS.

De Profundis.

"Is there an intellectual set at Newport?"
"Why, the other day I heard them discussing the deeper trend of thought in Ainslee's and Munsey's!"—Life.

A Paradox.

'Way down in old Kentucky,
This paradox was born:
The corn is in the Colonel,
And the kernel's in the corn!

—Author unknown—fortunately for him.

Since The Bulletin makes bold to print many of the compliments it receives, it is no more than right that the knocks should be given like publicity—criticism is often more valuable than praise. The two letters which follow are very much appreciated:

Chicago, Ill., March 24, 1906.—Permit me to ask why you omitted the quotation marks or failed to give the authorship of Ella Wheeler Wilcox's poem on front page of March issue? Also the same in regard to the poem, "Waiting," by John Burroughs? I ask not for the purpose of appearing impertinent, but because I am somewhat of a rhymester myself and believe in protecting the rights of the fraternity.
H. O. NOURSH (No. 109).

Atlanta, Ga., March 23, 1906.—How about those hoary-headed poems which I see in March Bulletin? Did you forget to put on the quotation marks?
S. T. D.

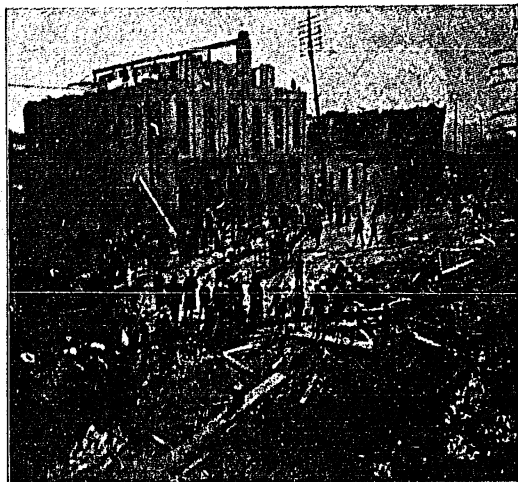
I am extremely fond of poetry, and since early childhood I do not think I ever "skipped" a poem, whether it was in a newspaper, a magazine or a volume of poems. There are some poems which I have not read—but it is because I never saw them. I have read every poem I ever saw, and having a pretty good "word-memory," I am frequently able to quote a poem in its entirety long after I have forgotten the name of the author. The poem entitled "March," which was used on the front page last issue is one I read many years ago. It is not in the volume of Mrs. Wilcox's poems which I have. It should have had quotation marks,

but it never occurred to me but that it was a poem perfectly familiar to everybody. I supposed everyone would know it was quoted.

As for "hoary-headed verse," I am frank to say that the older a poem is, the better I like it, as a rule. There is nothing like literature that has stood the test of time. Brother Nourse's desire to protect the "rights of the fraternity" is most commendable, but who ever heard of a poet's having any "rights!" Ever since the world began, it has been considered the proper thing for poets to starve in a garret. "Poets are born—not paid," says Brother Douglas Malloch. In classic times poets and musicians were ranked with scullions. Warriors, by which are meant wholesale murderers, were feted and extolled. We have not progressed very far beyond this stage yet. Now and then a poet manages to grow fat and sleek off the proceeds of his pen, but his neighbors are apt to look at him askance and wonder if he has not some sort of private graft "on the side." But, joking aside, I am greatly pleased to get these friendly call-downs, and glad to find that among our readers are some who appreciate good poetry.



As is well known, a most destructive storm recently swept over Meridian, Miss. A souvenir postal card from Miss Simmons, of Meridian, who is well known to many of



WRECKED Y. M. C. A. BUILDING, MERIDIAN, MISS.

our members, and especially to those who went to Portland with Gideon's Band, shows a picture of a portion of the wreck. The card contains this cheerful message which will interest her many friends:

Here's what it did to us. I escaped unhurt and am getting along fine. Am making my plans to go to the next annual meeting.



Buffalo, N. Y., March 30, 1906—Dear Brother Baird: Your ever prized "Bulletin" duly to hand. In it I find an article on the cutting down of shade trees in the city of Nashville.

I recall the memorable fall of 1864, when the Confederate General Hood lay outside of Nashville, threatening to drive us to the Ohio River. We threw up two lines of entrenchments, extending from the Cumberland River above the city to the lower end, a distance of about six miles, with stockades built of red cedar, taken from the enclosures of the plantations in the vicinity. The ends of these cedars were sharpened to a needle point.

Pontoon bridges were thrown across the Cumberland River at different points. At a railroad cut I was ordered to throw a bridge across. At that point I found two trees, one on one side and the other on the other side of the railroad cut. I had them cut down, thrown across the cut, the limbs trimmed off, and planked them over. In two hours I had a fairly good bridge across the chasm. These are the only trees I know of that were cut down.

It was about this time that your trouble began with the contrabands, or refugees, who came in streams ahead of Hood's army. Some funny sights we saw among the negroes coming in. One I recall, a very tall, bald-headed negro, riding a small mule. His legs were so long that his feet dangled on the ground. On the arrival of General Hood's troops we were ordered to Fort Negley, and were serenaded by the Confederate band of music, with the then popular air, "Who's Been Here Since I've Been Gone."

Yours very truly,
JOHN FRIST (No. 7352).

I am glad to get the above from Captain Feist. He was on the Supreme Nine for the year September, 1903, to September, 1904. I have often talked with him about his experiences as a soldier, and particularly about his stay at Nashville. I have no doubt but that he could write some very interesting reminiscences of that very stirring period. During the past ten years I have met a great many Hoo-Hoo who were at Nashville at one time or another during the four years of the war.

Personal Mention.

Brother Lee Stout, formerly of Clarksburg, W. Va., is now engaged in large saw mill operations at Tellico Plains, Tenn., under the firm name of Tellico River Lumber Company.

Brother H. B. Curtin, of the Pardee-Curtin Lumber Company, Sutton, W. Va., is said to be quite an authority on the matter of eligibility. In addition to his lumber business, Brother Curtin is also president of the First National Bank of Sutton, but is never too busy to take a very active interest in all matters concerning the welfare of Hoo-Hoo.

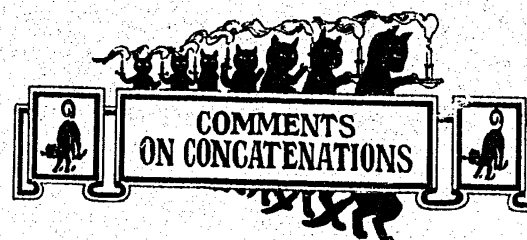
Brother Emil Guenther, the well known Philadelphia lumberman, is enjoying a tour of Egypt and the Holy Land.

The Bulletin is in receipt of a souvenir postal card from Brother H. W. Sweet, No. 15410 of the Northern Pacific R. R., St. Paul, Minn. Brother Sweet is most pleasantly remembered by all the members of Gideon's Band. The card is dated from Edmonton, Canada, and across the face of it is written: "My farthest north."

For five years O. M. Rosseau, vice president and general manager of the Wisconsin Lumber Company, Littell, Washington, has been thinking that Charles Edward Grigg, of Tacoma, who represents the Gorham Rubber Company, was a prevaricator. He has not said this out loud, as both of them are Hoo-Hoo and, under rule 9, page 9, line 99 of the ritual, one Hoo-Hoo can think what he pleases of another, provided he does not say it out loud. The cause of this mental condition of Mr. Rosseau is the fact that Mr. Grigg promised him a bull terrier and it took him five years to make his promise good. The dog has been delivered, and it is claimed that he has a pedigree that goes back to Darwin's original bull pup. Brother Rosseau has had a number of toy dogs given him, which he has been playing with until he got the real thing. The trouble is, he is a bachelor and there are a great many grass widows down in his district, and he had to have something to keep them away.—*West Coast Lumberman.*

A small youth entered a pawnshop in Gates head and placed a frying pan on the counter. "Thruppence on the pan, mister," he demanded in a shrill voice. The assistant picked up the pan to examine it; but quickly dropped it, exclaiming angrily, "Why, it's hot, you rascal."

"Of course it is," calmly replied the youth; "muvver's just fried the sossidge in it, an' she's awaitin' for the money to get the beer."



The Meeting at Milwaukee.

Vicegerent A. K. Ford, on the occasion of the meeting of the Wisconsin Lumber Dealers' Association, held a splendid concatenation on the evening of March 6 in Milwaukee. The ceremonies were held in the red room of the Hotel Pfister. Fifteen kittens were made to "chute the chutes," "loop the loop" and "do the hurdles," by Billy Matthias in the role of Junior, and fun ran high throughout the entire meeting. While no detailed account of the exercise of the evening has reached the Scrivenoter, several letters have come to this office from those who were in attendance commenting upon the especially enjoyable occasion. The "Session-on-the-Roof" was also held in the Hotel Pfister, and was an elegant affair. Great credit is reflected upon Brother Ford for the work he has done.

Snark, A. K. Ford; Senior Hoo-Hoo, F. M. Snavely; Junior Hoo-Hoo, W. H. Matthias; Bojum, W. A. Schneider; Scrivenoter, George P. Noble; Jabberwock, J. J. Williams; Custocatlun, R. F. Hodges; Arcanoper, Thomas F. Neville; Gurdon, Earl Randall.

16627 Benjamin "Betsy" Baker, Hancock, Wis.; secretary and treasurer Baker Upham Lumber Company.

16628 Randall Graves Butler, Milwaukee, Wis.; general agent Grand Trunk Railway.

16629 Edward Tanjore Corwin, Milwaukee, Wis.; George P. Noble.

16630 Garnet Wolsley Fraser, Milwaukee, Wis.; commercial freight agent Ann Arbor Railroad.

16631 James Alloysius Galligan, Milwaukee, Wis.; assistant purchasing agent A. J. Chalmers Co.

16632 Joseph Emil Gerlich, Milwaukee, Wis.; secretary and treasurer The MacGillis-Gibbs Co.

16633 Seymour Box Hollister, Oshkosh, Wis.

16634 Burr Emmons Jones, Port Washington, Wis.; treasurer and manager Port Washington Lumber Company.

16635 Robert Expense Jones, Milwaukee, Wis.; George P. Noble.

16636 William James Potter, Milwaukee, Wis.

16637 Robert Bruce Robertson, Milwaukee, Wis.; contracting freight agent C. I. & L. Ry.

16638 George Adelbert Sherwood, Milwaukee, Wis.; general agent Wisconsin Central Railway.

16639 Charles Simpson Smith, Marinette, Wis.; assistant sales manager Sawyer-Goodman Co.

16640 George Hemlock Thuetli, Shirland, Ill.; manager Shirland Lumber Company.

16641 George Frank Yahr, Dartford, Wis.; manager F. J. Yahr, Concatenation No. 1228, Milwaukee, Wis., March 6, 1906.

Ten Life Members and Fifty Regulars.

It was Hoo-Hoo night in Lake Charles, February 24. At that time Vicegerent R. A. Atkinson, to quote the Lake Charles American, "pulled off" the biggest and most successful concatenation ever held in that section of the State. There must have been fun in that city by the gulf that day. Sixty men were initiated, and ten of these were made life members. Every train running into Lake Charles on February 24 brought either old cats or kittens to take part in the festivities. By the time the special train from Beaumont, Orange and Vinton arrived, there were at the depot 200 members of the order and some fifty kittens waiting to welcome them. A procession was formed and the march made to the Majestic Hotel, which was headquarters of the occasion. Vicegerent Atkinson had praised to the Scrivenoter the valuable services rendered by Brothers J. E. Hockey, Charles S. Ramsey, C. B. Wilcox and J. A. Campbell, who had so well arranged all the details, and the evening's exercises moved off without an interruption. Among the distinguished visitors were: John S. Bonner, ex-Vicegerent and ex-member of the

Supreme Nine; G. M. Duncan, of Houston, Vicegerent for the Southern District of Texas; R. M. Farrar, of Houston, and L. E. Ingram, of Beaumont.

Promptly at 9:09, the Hoo-Hoo procession was formed, led by the First Regiment Band. The line of march covered the principal business streets until Calcasieu Hall was reached, where, quoting the Lake Charles American again, "the last sad rites were said and the obligations administered" to those who wandered in outer darkness.

Fully 300 Hoo-Hoo sat down to the bouiteous banquet spread at the Majestic. Many happy toasts were given.

Snark, R. A. Atkinson; Senior Hoo-Hoo, J. E. Hockey; Junior Hoo-Hoo, Wm. Simmons; Bojum, R. Krause; Scrivenoter, O. B. Wilcox; Jabberwock, C. H. Winterhalter; Custocatlun, Geo. W. Benson; Arcanoper, A. Campbell; Gurdon, N. W. D'Ollive.

16642 Herbert Fitzhugh Adey, Long Leaf, La.; assistant sales manager Crowell & Spencer Lumber Company.

16643 Willie Thaddeus Alston, Lake Charles, La.; assistant manager Bradley-Ramsey Lumber Company.

16644 Ulrich Machinery Anderson, Fond du Lac, Wis.; draftsman Geddings & Lewis.

16645 James Wesley Ball, Carson, La.

16646 Joseph Gilbert Basquez, Lake Charles, La.

16647 John Herbert Bate, Beaumont, Texas; local manager and purchasing agent Robert R. Sizer & Co.

16648 Ephraim Alexander Burge, Vinton, La.; estimator and timber owner, Industrial Lumber Company.

16649 Sylvester Anderson Hotfoot Canter, Oakdale, La.; assistant superintendent Industrial Lumber Company.

16650 Emmitt Wickliffe Channell, Lake Charles, La.; proprietor Channell Fence Factory.

16651 John Tramway Crowson, Westlake, La.; assistant general manager Lock, Moore & Co.

16652 Frank Isaac Curtis, Lake Charles, La.; superintendent logging department Bradley-Ramsey Lumber Company.

16653 Albert Dailey, Lake Charles, La.; Lock, Moore & Co.

16654 David Charles Davis, Lake Charles, La.; Assistant manager J. P. Powell.

16655 DeOsborne Dunn, Lake Charles, La.; general manager Southwest Louisiana Timber & Land Department K. C. S. Ry.

16656 George Washington Ford, Burissa, La.; owner Geo. W. Ford.

16657 Eugene E. Gibson, Lake Charles, La.; general agent K. C. S. Ry.

16658 Charles Edwin Goring, Westlake, La.; local salesman Lock, Moore & Co.

16659 Rudolph Hotstuff Goodman, Lake Charles, La.; superintendent J. G. Powell.

16660 Fluellen Hears Gray, Lake Charles, La.; timber estimator, Bradley Lumber Company.

16661 Thomas S. Hardy, Westlake, La.; agent Lock, Moore & Co.

16662 J. Newton Inel, Hoquiam, Wash.; salesman National Lumber & Box Co.

16663 George Oscar Irvine, Lake Charles, La.; manager shipping department C. B. Wilcox.

16664 George Washington Kennedy, Beaumont, Texas; assistant sales agent Keith Lumber Company.

16665 James Wooten Lewis, Brownson, Texas; manager Kirby Lumber Company, Houston, Texas.

16666 Augustus Lucius Lyons, Westlake, La.; Lyons & Lyons.

16667 Hamilton Jackson McAdams, Brownel, Texas; assistant manager Kirby Lumber Co., Houston, Texas.

16668 Roscoe Judson McKellar, Vinton, La.; salesman Industrial Lumber Company, Beaumont, Texas.

16669 Albert S. MacLeod, Chicago, Ill.; estimator and draftsman E. L. Roberts & Co.

16670 Donald Herbert MacLeod, Lake Charles, La.; Enterprise Publishing Company, Beaumont, Texas.

16671 Abraham Jackson Manhelm, Florien, La.; proprietor Manhelm & Vaughn.

16672 Franklin Pierce Marlin, Westlake, La.; salesman Perkins & Miller Lumber Co.

16673 Emile Peter Moresi, Jeanerette, La.; vice president Planters Lumber Company.

16674 Roy Frank Morse, Lake Charles, La.; Bradley-Ramsey Lumber Company.

16675 Robert Winn Oliver, Lake Charles, La.; assistant superintendent L. B. Menefee Lumber Company, Houston, Texas.

16676 William Arthur Poe, Lake Charles, La.; John H. Poe Timber Lands.

16677 Dewitte Clinton Powell, Canton, La.; D. C. Powell.

16678 Frank Randolph, Lake Charles, La.; editor, Lake Charles Press.

16679 Harold Hughes Rock, Lake Charles, La.; Calcasieu National Bank.

16680 Maurice Rosenthal, Lake Charles, La.; owner Maurice Rosenthal Shingle Mill.

16681 Frank Simeon Shattuck, Lake Charles, La.; assistant sales manager, F. E. Howard Newcomb.

16682 James Gifford Simpson, West Lake, La.; salesman Lock, Moore & Co.

16683 Archibald Magill Smith, Frantette, La.; manager sales department Bowle Lumber Company.

16684 Guy Menefee Standifer, Houston, Tex.; purchasing agent L. B. Menefee Lumber Company, Houston, Tex.

- 16685 James Everett Taylor, Beaumont, Tex.; salesman Beaumont Saw Mill Company.
 16686 James Stewart Thompson, Lake Charles, La.; proprietor J. S. Thompson.
 16687 John Joseph Walsh, West Lake, La.; sales agent Perkins & Miller Company.
 16688 John Atanzo Welker, Vinton, La.; Industrial Lumber Company.
 16689 Conrad Whitman, Loring, La.; Dowman-Hicks Lumber Company.
 16690 Charles Louis Williams, Lake Charles, La.; assistant sales agent J. C. Stout.
 16691 James Nicholas Yeager, Lake Charles, La.; manager logging department Bradley-Ramsey Lumber Company.
 Life 26 David Whitby Bartran, Carson, La.; vice president Central Coal & Coke Company, Kansas City, Mo.
 Life 27 Alfred Richard Belling, Antwerp, Belgium; owner Alfred Belling.
 Life 28 John Geddings Gray, Lake Charles, La.
 Life 29 Eli Ray Henry, Lake Charles, La.
 Life 30 Seaman Arthur Knapp, Lake Charles, La.; director Southwest Land & Lumber Company.
 Life 31 John Green Martin, Lake Charles, La.; Lock, Moore & Co., Westlake, La.
 Life 32 Absalom Russell Mitchell, Lake Charles, La.; stockholder Dearborn Cypress Company, Hayes, La.
 Life 33 Christian Albert Reiser, Lake Charles, La.; proprietor Reiser Machine Shop.
 Life 34 Thomas Henry Watkins, Lake Charles, La.; Bradley-Ramsey Lumber Company.
 Life 35 Shelby Napoleon, Lake Charles, La.; Dearborn Cypress Company, Ltd.

Concatenation No. 1229, Lake Charles, La., February 24, 1906.

Every Kitten a Prominent Lumberman.

At the concatenation of Brother George W. Cleveland, held at Eureka Springs, Ark., March 9, there were fifteen men initiated, and not only is each of these actively engaged in the lumber business, but all are large owners, and not only prominent in the lumber trade but in the community in which they live. There was dignity and solemnity throughout the proceedings, and the occasion a most enjoyable one.

Brother Cleveland yielded the Snark's position to Brother G. O. Worland, an ex-Vicegerent in two states, Tennessee and Ohio. Into the ceremonies usually held in Arkansas Brother Worland introduced a number of new and enjoyable features.

Alone and single handed, Brother C. L. Gregg worked up this whole concatenation, for he was the only Hoo-Hoo residing in Eureka Springs when it was decided to have the ceremonies there. Fired with enthusiasm for the Order, Brother Gregg set about to see that everything was done to the best advantage, and so when the official nine arrived, and the kittens and old Hoo-Hoo arrived, they found everything in readiness for them. The address of welcome was to have been extended by the Mayor of the city, and in his absence Mr. C. D. James, of the White County Land & Lumber Co., most gracefully surrendered the keys of the city.

One of the new Hoo-Hoo of that place is Giles E. Miller, editor of the Times Echo, who, in honor of the occasion, had a quaintly illustrated article, which ran in part as follows:

Along in the early nineties the writer occasionally noticed some peculiarly illustrated articles in the large city papers, and the principal part of the illustrations would portray a lean black cat with a peculiar hump on its back and a peculiar twist to its tail. After noticing the articles copied in several daily papers, we took pains to read one of them, and from it we learned of a notion of a few lumbermen who deemed it their calling to resurrect the mythological secrets of the Hoo-Hoo. They were water bound in a little southern town in Arkansas, and what else had they to do but to enjoy life, health and happiness, and from the "archives" one of the versatile members brought forth the rituals which were the nucleus of an organization far grander than its builders dreamed.

They wanted an exclusive set, and so laid down the rule that only those closely identified with the lumber trade should ever learn their wondrous secrets.

Originally it was decided that this organization should have but 9,999 members, but a year or two ago that number of members had been attained, and the anxiety of others to learn the marvelous secrets caused a reconsideration, and so it was decided that more of the "heathen" should be permitted to come from the outer darkness.

Snark, G. O. Worland; Senior Hoo-Hoo, G. W. Cleveland; Junior Hoo-Hoo, F. O. Gullett; Bojurn, W. R. Foley; Scrivenoter, W. J. Reynolds; Jabberwock, J. M. Williams; Custocatian, R. B. Amick; Arcanoper, A. Byrnes; Gurdon, W. French.

- 16692 Joseph Hill Franklin, West Fork, Ark.; manager Northwest Arkansas Lumber Company.
 16693 Rollo Stillwell Granger, Eureka Springs, Ark.; secretary and treasurer Granger-Kelley Lumber Company.
 16694 John Lee Harman, Springdale, Ark.; manager Springdale Lumber Company.
 16695 Charles Dexter James, Judsonia, Ark.; manager White County Lumber Company.
 16696 Richard Brutus Kelley, Eureka Springs, Ark.; vice president Granger-Kelley Lumber Company.
 16697 Ulysses Gum Kelley, Eureka Springs, Ark.; president Granger-Kelley Lumber Company.
 16698 Nick Pliner Kizer, Eureka Springs, Ark.; partner Lucky Bros.
 16699 Arthur "Monroe" Lucky, Eureka Springs, Ark.; partner Lucky Bros.
 16700 Eugene Theodore Luckey, Eureka Springs, Ark.; partner Lucky Bros.
 16701 William Joseph McCoy, Fayetteville, Ark.; yard manager and stockholder Northwest Arkansas Lumber Company.
 16702 Giles Ernest Miller, Eureka Springs, Ark.; editor and manager Times Echo.
 16703 Willard L. Morgan, Fayetteville, Ark.; manager Northwest Arkansas Lumber Company.
 16704 Seth Thomas Nay, Eureka Springs, Ark.; member of firm of Granger-Kelley Lumber Company.
 16705 Charles Henry Smith, St. Louis, Mo.; owner Cox-Smith Tie & Lumber Company.
 16706 Mark "White Oak" Swope, Beaver, Ark.; owner N. W. Swope. Concatenation No. 1230, Eureka Springs, Ark.; March 9, 1906.

Gathering of the Clan at St. Louis.

G. W. Bright, Vicegerent Snark of the Eastern District of Missouri, held his maiden concatenation on Saturday evening, March 10, at the Missouri Athletic Club building. In large part as a compliment to him, for the weather was discouragingly bad, there was an excellent representative attendance of Hoo-Hoo from St. Louis, East St. Louis and surrounding territory. Exclusive of the candidates there were fully a hundred persons present, among them a good quota of Illinoisans, the latter including such notables as Charles A. Gloré, of Centralia, ex-president of the Illinois Lumber Dealers' Association; A. C. Robb, of Jerseyville, and Hal G. Stevens, of Decatur.

The exercises were held in the main gymnasium room, on the seventh floor of the building, where there was ample room for putting the nineteen candidates through all sorts of performances, and all kinds of apparatus ready at hand for worrying them. The session on the roof was held in the dining room, on the third floor, where everybody was served with a substantial Dutch lunch.

Snark, G. W. Bright; Senior Hoo-Hoo, Leon Herrick; Junior Hoo-Hoo, A. C. Ramsey; Bojurn, Tom Moore; Scrivenoter, R. J. Fine; Jabberwock, Hal G. Stevens; Custocatian, C. G. Atkinson; Arcanoper, W. H. Putnam; Gurdon, T. C. Bledsoe.

- 16707 George Benson Albright, St. Louis, Mo.; assistant general freight agent C. R. I. & P. Ry.
 16708 John P. Baker, Granite City, Ill.; manager Geo. D. Hope Lumber Company.
 16709 Henry John Behrens, St. Louis, Mo.; president and treasurer Mound City Lumber Company.
 16710 Paul Henry Behrens, St. Louis, Mo.; vice president Mound City Lumber Company.
 16711 Robert E. Lee Bullo, St. Louis, Mo.
 16712 Clarence Robert Craw, St. Louis, Mo.; secretary and treasurer Wellston Lumber Company.
 16713 William Henry Dulany, Jr., Wellston, Mo.; director Wellston Lumber Company.
 16714 Harold Albert Knapp, Kirkwood, Mo.
 16715 Stanley Madison Masters, St. Louis, Mo.; B. H. Pollock Lumber Company.
 16716 Eugene John Ohler, St. Louis, Mo.
 16717 Paul Joseph Peltier, St. Louis, Mo.
 16718 Joseph Russell Perkins, owner J. R. Perkins Lumber Company.
 16719 George Richard Reis, Belleville, Ill.
 16720 Jack Philip Richardson, Jr., St. Louis, Mo.
 16721 Frank Joseph Riefling, St. Louis, Mo.
 16722 Walter Everett Rockwell, St. Louis, Mo.
 16723 Howard Charles Spengler, St. Louis, Mo.
 16724 Robert Lee Trzedyway, St. Louis, Mo.; assistant manager Chicago Lumber & Coal Company.
 16725 Charles Duke West, St. Louis, Mo. Concatenation No. 1231, St. Louis, Mo., March 10, 1906.

A Busy Night at Sioux City.

There were two concatenations during the month of March in the State of Iowa, the first being held in Sioux City on March 8, when fourteen Iowans were made good Hoo-Hoo, and the fun ran fast and furious while the ceremonies lasted. In honor of the presence of Brother F. H. Flatau, Brother Gronen yielded the chair of the Snark of the Universe, and Brother S. M. Eaton turned the tricks in the "Gardens on the Left." Brother Gronen is now preparing for another concatenation in his district at an early date, and it will be held at either Marshalltown, Dubuque or Sioux City. There is much enthusiasm for the Order now in Iowa and the Vicegerents there are doing noble work.

- Snark, F. H. Flatau; Senior Hoo-Hoo, M. L. Todd; Junior Hoo-Hoo, S. M. Eaton; Bojurn, O. L. Hiesla; Scrivenoter, H. A. Hard; Jabberwock, C. O. Gronen; Custocatian, M. R. Moulton; Arcanoper, A. W. King; Gurdon, E. E. Turell.
 16726 George Warner Avery, Sioux City, Ia.; manager James D. Spalding.
 16727 Runold "Rhine Wine" Boor, Ashton, Ia.
 16728 Lon Victor Chamberlain, Lester, Ia.; owner L. V. Chamberlain.
 16729 Joseph Dominicus Cullen, Glendive, Mont.; manager Dakota Lumber Company.
 16730 Arthur Lee Dent, Alta, Ia.; partner Alta Lumber Company.
 16731 Ira Clamont Edmonds, Marcus, Ia.; president and manager Edmonds-Freeman & Company.
 16732 Fred Leavins Hutchins, Sioux City, Ia.; vice president Curtis Sash & Door Company.
 16733 John James Keefe, Sioux City, Ia.; owner National Woodworks.
 16734 Clarence Elbe Learned, Sioux Falls, S. D.; manager Bruce-Edgerton Lumber Company.
 16735 Frank B. Shorneman, Hawarden, Ia.; treasurer Shorneman Bros. Company.
 16736 Robert Anspal Stewart, Ft. Dodge, Ia.; Citizens Lumber Company.
 16737 Nicholas Wassenaar, Sioux Center, Ia.; owner N. Wassenaar.
 16738 Hans Theodore Watenstry, Sioux City, Ia.; manager J. H. Frend Company.
 Concatenation No. 1232, Sioux City, Ia., March 8, 1906.

Three Thousand Two Hundred Ninety-four Coppers.

J. L. Strickland, Vicegerent Snark for the Western District of Mississippi, took advantage of the meeting of the Retail Lumber Dealers' Association of Mississippi and Louisiana to hold his concatenation at Jackson. Twenty-one men were sent down the line in a manner that was refreshing. The ceremonies were conducted by old-timers, who know how to make the evening's entertainment go. Brother Strickland himself acted in the role of Snark, and Brother W. E. Barns was in the chair of Junior. This, with what Barns knows about the lumbermen in Mississippi, tells a story in itself.

Some of the boys who were going through on that evening got a little gay and proceeded to pay their dues in coppers. The result was that the Scrivenoter's office received three thousand two hundred ninety-four coppers by express as part payment on the evening's dues. There is one man in the Scrivenoter's office who, if he had hold of those who so generously contributed those coppers, would possibly do more than Strickland and Barns did to them that night. But it is safe to say they regretted their playfulness in the earlier moments of their membership in such a dignified and reserved Order. The following telegrams were received from some of those who attended that meeting:

"Jim, when you are counting these, you can realize that the South is full of money."—B. F. Cobb.

"Dear Jim: Ask Jim Boyd for the stirrups when next you meet."—A. L. Holmes.

Hello, Jim: This we send that you may have no trouble providing yourself with your regular and maximum church subscription."—W. G. Harlow.

"Dear J. H. B.: They tried to make me carry this bag to you, but the evening's entertainment was too much for me."—W. R. Anderson.

"Dear Jim: Many a nickel makes a muckle. The candidates had evidently heard of the test of the senses."—James Boyd.

"Dear Jim: If the old saying every little bit helps is true, you will do much with these little bits."—A. C. Baird.

"Dear Jim: Three thousand two hundred ninety-four coppers required to keep this bunch sober. Count 'em."—Geo. E. Watson.

"I can say with confidence that the kittens who brought in these pennies had reason to regret the joke before the evening's session was over. They will make good Hoo-Hoo."—W. E. Barns.

Snark, J. L. Strickland; Senior Hoo-Hoo, James Boyd; Junior Hoo-Hoo, W. E. Barns; Bojurn, George E. Watson; Scrivenoter, W. R. Anderson; Jabberwock, J. H. Kennedy; Custocatian, A. C. Baird; Arcanoper, H. W. Huntington; Gurdon, T. L. O'Donnell.

- 16739 James Hicks Black, Jackson, Miss.; Empire Lumber & Manufacturing Company.
 16740 Minor Albert Bland, Clarksville, Tenn.; secretary W. F. Coulter Mill & Lumber Company.
 16741 William David Bullard, Pascagoula, Miss.
 16742 Thomas Jefferson Craft, Hattiesburg, Miss.; McEraith Lumber Company.
 16743 Albert Walter Dent, Westville, Miss.; stockholder McClain Bros.
 16744 Robert Lowry Dent, Gulfport, Miss.
 16745 Peter Joseph Donovan, Hattiesburg, Miss.; buyer Chicago Lumber & Coal Company.
 16746 Charles Edwin Hoover, Jackson, Miss.
 16747 Henry Irving Landry, Maringouin, La.; manager Maringouin Lumber Company.
 16748 Bernard Epp Jones, Jackson, Miss.; Empire Lumber & Manufacturing Company.
 16749 Daniel Car McClain, Westville, Miss.; partner McClain Bros.
 16750 Joseph Robert Morris, Jackson, Miss.; buyer and inspector J. R. Morris.
 16751 Louis Thomas O'Hara, Jackson, Miss.; general office manager Empire Lumber Company.
 16752 John H. Osborne, Hattiesburg, Miss.; buyer Yellow Pine Manufacturers' Company.
 16753 John Jones Paschal, Dio, Miss.; manager J. R. Buckwalter & Son.
 16754 Claude William Passo, Sunrall, Miss.; J. J. Newman Lumber Company.
 16755 Hugh Edwin Ray, Corluth, Miss.; owner and manager Pocalontas Lumber Company.
 16756 James Woods Tranum, Hattiesburg, Miss.; buyer Enoch Lumber & Manufacturing Company.
 16757 John Wenner Frieschmann, Lake Providence, La.; secretary Carroll Lumber Company, Ltd.
 16758 Orville Cawthorne Walwright, Sanford, Miss.; Ship Island Lumber Company.
 16759 Lucius Meigs Williams, Jackson, Miss.; yard manager Jackson Lumber Company.
 Concatenation No. 1233, Jackson, Miss., March 13, 1906.

Elegant in Every Detail.

Brother Jerome H. Sheip's concatenation in Philadelphia March 13 was elegant in appointment, refreshing in its humor, beneficial for its enthusiasm, and all in all one of the best meetings of the Order ever held in Philadelphia. Sixteen were initiated.

The records of the Order show a great awakening of the spirit of Hoo-Hoo among the lumbermen of the East. This is gratifying to all who for years have had the success of Hoo-Hoo so deeply at heart. Somehow the members of the East did not turn out as they have done in the South and West and Northwest to these meetings. But this now is past, and some of the most elaborate, enjoyable and beneficial concatenations of this Hoo-Hoo year have been held in the far East. Much of this spirit is due to such men as Vicegerent Sheip. Since his appointment he has had several concatenations, all of them successful, all well attended, and the staid old city of Philadelphia is one of the bidders now for the Annual for 1907.

The Session on the Roof was in keeping with all of the elegant appointments of Brother Sheip's meeting and the following menu was served:

Cotuit Oysters		
Consomme Brunoise		
Celery Radishes Olives	Salted Almonds	
Planked Potomac Shad	Parisienne Potatoes	
Cucumbers		
Sweet Breads braised with Peas		
Roast Spring Lamb	Mint Sauce	
French String Beans	Rissolo Potatoes	
Sorbet au Marischino		
Roast "Walton Farm" Squab		
Hearts of Lettuce with Tomatoes		
Roquefort and Camembret Cheese		
Fancy Ices	Cakes	Coffee

The menu card itself was a souvenir to be preserved. Rollicking over its pages were Hoo-Hoo cats in many shapes and attitudes. Under each was something suitable to the scene and typical of the Order. Music was furnished by the Iroquois Orchestra, and the vaudeville programme, in which the best professional talent in Philadelphia took part, tipped off the evening's entertainment.

Snark, Jerome H. Sheip; Senior Hoo-Hoo, H. G. Hazard; Junior Hoo-Hoo, William D. Gill, Jr.; Bojum, C. J. Kirschner; Scrivenoter, S. G. Bond; Jabberwock, J. R. Rogers; Custocatlan, B. C. Currie; Arcanoper, F. O. Wordon; Gurdon, H. Vanderpool.

- 16760 William Augustus Burns, Philadelphia, Pa.; Henry H. Sheip Mfg. Co.
 16761 William Harris Carey, Philadelphia, Pa.; William Estweller.
 16762 William "Indian Tan" Estweller, Philadelphia, Pa.; Proprietor William Estweller.
 16763 Bayard Maurice Henvis, Philadelphia, Pa.; manager Kolb Bros.
 16764 John "Up" Jenkins, Philadelphia, Pa.; office manager Kolb Bros.
 16765 George Francis Kendig, Philadelphia, Pa.; Rumbarger Lumber Company.
 16766 Edward Orlando Kolb, Philadelphia, Pa.; owner Kolb Bros.
 16767 Frank Christ Kolb, Philadelphia, Pa.; owner Frank C. Kolb.
 16768 Frank Bernard Lundy, Williamsport, Pa.
 16769 William M. McCormick, Philadelphia, Pa.; president W. M. McCormick & Co.
 16770 Frederick "Splinters" Neal, Philadelphia, Pa.; superintendent George W. Kugler & Sons.
 16771 Henry Bailey Olmstead, Pittsburg, Pa.
 16772 Harvey F. Rice, Massillon, O.; manager Theo. Russell & Co.
 16773 Harry Folles Van Brunt, New York, N. Y.; member of firm of J. Van Brunt & Sons.
 16774 Joseph Henry Van Horn, Philadelphia, Pa.
 16775 George Roanoke Warner, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Concatenation No. 1234, Philadelphia, Pa., March 13, 1906.

Snark, F. H. Flatau; Senior Hoo-Hoo, M. L. Todd; Junior Hoo-Hoo, S. M. Eaton; Bojum, O. L. Hovla; Scrivenoter, H. A. Hurd; Jabberwock, C. O. Gronen; Custocatlan, M. R. Moulton; Arcanoper, A. W. Kling; Gurdon, E. E. Turrell.

16776 Otto Carl Holtz, Nebraska City, Neb.; partner Coc & Holtz.
 Concatenation No. 1235, Sioux City, Ia., March 8, 1906.

Hoo-Hoo and St. Patrick's Day.

Paducah, long famous for her concatenations, went, in the judgment of the older members, all previous concatenations one better in the meeting held there on March 17. For years it has been a custom of the lumbermen and Hoo-Hoo of that city to gather once each year at a big concatenation. The result is an occasion of merriment and fun in the concatenation hall, then a banquet where wit and humor and good fellowship predominate. All of those present at the concatenation are high in praise of Vicegerent R. S. Robertson for the entertainment he prepared. The Junior work was conducted by J. M. Clements, ably assisted by Tom Moore, of St. Louis, the World's Fair Vicegerent. These two clever and original Hoo-Hoo introduced several new features, much to the amusement of all of the old members present. At the conclusion of the initiatory work the class was addressed by Mr. Moore, who spoke at some length of the benefits of the Order and why new members should take up their part of the work for the good of all.

The "Session on the Roof" was in charge of the following committee: John T. Donovan, C. H. Sherrill and George Phillips. The banquet was held at the Palmer House, and as the kittens were seated at the table they were confronted by a large green placard, upon which was printed: "Today is Hoo-Hoo and St. Patrick's Day; which will you kiss, the black or the green?"

Each of the fifty guests were presented with a green carnation, also a bunch of fine cigars tied with green ribbon. The table was decorated with these green carnations—that unusual flower having been evolved by a local Luther Burbank. The Scrivenoter must confess that he will hold judgment in abeyance until he has seen those green carnations. There is a popular English novel in which these green carnations play a prominent part, but except at Paducah he knows not of their coming to America. He will wait to be shown.

Vicegerent Robertson acted as toastmaster and responses were made by the following well-known post-prandial talkers:

- "Our Guests"—H. S. Wells.
 "Our Absent Members"—Luke Russell.
 Song—"Everybody Works but the Mill Men," John K. Ferguson.
 "Our Order"—Tom A. Moore.
 "Class of 1906"—Bartley Skinner.
 "The Old Cats"—Ed. Wolfork.
 "With the Visitors"—P. C. Prounsitzer.
 "Fraternal Hospitality"—C. H. Sherrill.

Formal talks were also made by P. T. Langan, F. C. Lang, John T. Donovan and others.

Dahl's orchestra furnished music for the occasion. The only regret was that Earl Palmer, A. J. Decker and others, who have always attended these meetings at Paducah, should have been absent on account of business engagements.

Snark, R. S. Robertson; Senior Hoo-Hoo, Frank Morrill; Junior Hoo-Hoo, J. M. Clements; Bojum, C. H. Sherrill; Scrivenoter, G. B. Del Vecchio; Jabberwock, P. C. Prounsitzer; Custocatlan, J. R. Shoffner; Arcanoper, J. H. Meglenry; Gurdon, F. S. McKnight.

- 16777 Clem L. Acree, Paducah, Ky.; proprietor Fooks-Acree Lumber Company.
 16778 Robert Paine Bransford, Union City, Tenn.; secretary and treasurer Bransford Lumber Company.
 16779 Thomas Hugh Card, Hardin, Ky.; timber and log buyer Ferguson & Palmer Co.
 16780 Joseph Haley Faust, Paducah, Ky.; secretary and treasurer Faust Bros. Lumber Company.
 16781 Terrell Davis Fooks, Paducah, Ky.; proprietor, Fooks-Acree Lumber Company.
 16782 George Washington Gibbs, Oden, Ky.; proprietor Geo. W. Gibbs.
 16783 Sebree King Hale, Paducah, Ky.; buyer and inspector Faust Bros. Lumber Company.
 16784 David L. Morgan, Mayfield, Ky.; proprietor, David L. Morgan.
 16785 Bartley Skinner, Kuttawa, Ky.; secretary and treasurer Gray Lumber & Coal Company.

Concatenation No. 1236, Paducah, Ky., March 17, 1906.

The Big Concatenation at Shreveport.

The concatenation at Shreveport on the evening of February 22, under the Vicegerency of Brother J. B. Chipman, was an unusual and an enjoyable affair. There were many things on this Hoo-Hoo day in Shreveport not at the ordinary concatenations, and the day is one that will be remembered by those whose good fortune carried them to that city.

There were twenty-six men initiated. Brother W. E. Barns acted in the role of Snark and F. G. Snyder in the Junior's chair. Beside the enjoyable concatenation and banquet at the Caddo Hotel, Brother Bolling Arthur Johnson in the afternoon delivered his lecture on the "Story of Hoo-Hoo," and that evening, his lecture on the "Passion Play of 1900." While the concatenation was in progress, the Loug-Bell Lumber Company's special train reached Shreve-

port. On board this train were many members of the Order. They learned of the concatenation and in a body visited the hall. Their railroad schedule, however, did not give them the opportunity to finish out the ceremonies, but it was a visit enjoyed by all.

- Snark, W. E. Barns; Senior Hoo-Hoo, J. J. Jordau; Junior Hoo-Hoo, F. G. Snyder; Bojum, W. A. McKennon; Scrivenoter, W. K. Henderson, Jr.; Jabberwock, Robert B. Carpenter; Custocatlan, A. B. McNutt; Arcanoper, E. H. Blount; Gurdon, J. D. Ferguson.
 16786 Charles Lamar Baxter, Grappes Bluff, La.; superintendent The Valley Lumber Company.
 16787 Ernest Ralph Bernstein, Shreveport, La.; vice president Queen City Furniture Company.
 16788 John Corbin Bollinger, Bollinger, La.; manager S. H. Bollinger Company.
 16789 John Henry Brooks, Shreveport, La.; McCullough Lumber Company.
 16790 James Madison Cook, Kingston, La.; stockholder Kingston Lumber Company.
 16791 Arthur Davis Elgin, Shreveport, La.; partner Elgin Brothers.
 16792 Albert Henry Evans, Bollinger, La.; S. H. Bollinger & Co.
 16793 Henry Auer Felzer, Shreveport, La.; vice president Henry Rose Merchandise & Manufacturing Company, Limited.
 16794 Samuel Milton Fulkerson, Shreveport, La.; secretary and treasurer Bankers Lumber & Timber Company.
 16795 George Franklin Garrison, Garrison, Tex.; partner Garrison, Langston & Co.
 16796 J. Bracy Harkrider, Grappes Bluff, La.; manager of mercantile department Valley Lumber Company.
 16797 Robert Burns Kershner, Kansas City, Mo.; buyer C. J. Carter Lumber Company.
 16798 William Brashers Langford, San Antonio, Tex.; buyer Vaughn Lumber Company.
 16799 Philip "Shreveport" Lanier, Texarkana, Ark.; secretary Index Lumber Company.
 16800 Charles Ross Langston, Garrison, Tex.; J. H. Garrison & Son.
 16801 James Harvey Littlefield, Marshall, Texas.
 16802 John Murdoch McNair, Garrison, Tex.; stockholder Kludred & McNair.
 16803 George Brooke Magruder, New Orleans, La.; general agent Ft. Worth & Denver Railway.
 16804 Leon Jerome Naman, Shreveport, La.
 16805 Albert Thaddeus O'Connor, Neame, La.
 16806 William Thomas Owens, Shreveport, La.; secretary Caddo Lumber Company.
 16807 David Claude Richardson, Jr., Shreveport, La.
 16808 Luther Jerome Smith, Shreveport, La.; president Smith Furniture Company.
 16809 Milton Britton Smith, Kingston, La.; stockholder Kingston Lumber Company.
 16810 Wesley Eakin Wheelless, Shreveport, La.; treasurer Allen Manufacturing Company, Limited.
 16811 Thomas Early Willis, Grappes Bluff, La.; Valley Lumber Company, Limited.
 Concatenation No. 1237, Shreveport, La., February 22, 1906.

Enlightenment of Eleven at Boston.

The concatenation under the Vicegerency of Brother B. F. Lamb was held in Boston March 17, and the general opinion of the members of the Old Bay State is that it was the most successful concatenation held in Boston in many a day. Perfect floor order was maintained throughout the entire ceremony, and this made the occasion all the more enjoyable to the large gathering present. Mr. Herbert A. Fuller acted in the role of Junior, assisting Brother Lamb at the concatenation, and eleven men were initiated.

Following the concatenation there was a delightful "On the Roof," covers being laid for about forty, with the officiating nine at the head of the table. At the conclusion of the banquet the company was entertained with an impromptu vaudeville programme. There were songs by Mr. Lamb, funny stories by Brother Ward W. Whitcher, and a few monologue stunts by Brother Arthur R. Logan. The entire company joined in singing many of the popular songs of the day, including the "Stein Song" and a parody on "Everybody Works but Father."

The entertainment was pronounced such a success by all of the older members that plans are now being made for a duplicate of this concatenation to be held in the near future.

Snark, B. F. Lamb; Senior Hoo-Hoo, Frank A. Arend; Junior Hoo-Hoo, Herbert A. Fuller; Bojum, J. S. Fletcher; Scrivenoter, Frederick J. Caulkins; Jabberwock, A. R. Logan; Custocatlan, G. F. Stocker; Arcanoper, W. S. Howe; Gurdon, Frederick S. Kingsley.

- 16812 Fred Loring Briggs, Boston, Mass.
 16813 William Inglis Brown, Somerville, Mass.; president Davenport-Brown Co.
 16814 William Morrill Griffin, Onset, Mass.; owner Griffin Bros.
 16815 Thomas Francis Jenulaga, Boston, Mass.
 16816 Albert Thompson Leatherbee, Boston, Mass.; manager Andrew F. Leatherbee.
 16817 Walter Hammond Mathews, Jr., Waltham, Mass.
 16818 Chester Shaw Morrison, Boston, Mass.
 16819 Hiram Avery Perkins, Atlantic, Mass.; general superintendent S. A. Woods Machine Co.
 16820 Charles Augustus Peterson, Worcester, Mass.
 16821 Henry "Emery Wheel" Richardson, Waltham, Mass.; treasurer Waltham Emery Wheel Company.
 16822 Arthur Irving Williams, Boston, Mass.
 Concatenation No. 1238, Boston, Mass., March 17, 1906.

Oskaloosa's Felinations.

A concatenation was held at Oskaloosa on the evening of March 23, under the vicegerency of Brother Mark Anson. Eight men were initiated and the ceremonies were held in the Engineers' Hall. An Oskaloosa paper describes the scene of the concatenation in the following words:

Following the close of the "felination" each cat and kitten, with tails curled high, scooted and scampered to Hotel Downing, where a "Session on the Roof" was indulged. It was a most enjoyable spread. The mice were selected from the tenderest and youngest stock in Landlord Hien's storehouse. It was a late hour when each, having related his experiences or having contributed to the festive board, sought his rug and with whiskers still moist with the savor of good things and head between his paws, softly purred, and purred himself to sleep.

Snark, Mark Anson; Senior Hoo-Hoo, H. C. France; Junior Hoo-Hoo, J. M. Furlong; Bojum, M. Edwards; Scrivenoter, J. W. Jones; Jabberwock, J. H. Hughes; Custocatlan, W. H. Jobe; Arcanoper, Charles F. Church; Gurdon, J. H. Hughes.

- 16823 Marvin Fimora Broadwell, Hedrick, Ia.; manager M. F. Broadwell Lumber Company.
 16824 Elbert Warren Clark, Jr., Grinnell, Ia.; partner Carne, Brande & Clark.
 16825 Larry Lincoln McCord, Eddyville, Ia.; partner Harding & McCord.
 16826 Charles Dana Mackres, Oskaloosa, Ia.; auditor and buyer Hawk-eye Lumber Company.
 16827 Charles Morsman Porter, Oskaloosa, Ia.; manager C. M. Porter Lumber Company.
 16828 Haines Richardson, Delta, Ia.; partner and buyer Dunn-Richardson Lumber Company.
 16829 Clarence L. Shaufelt, Washington, Ia.; Huttig Mfg. Co.
 16830 Sam Jeffries Stringfellow, Oskaloosa, Ia.; C. M. Porter Lumber Company.
 Concatenation No. 1239, Oskaloosa, Ia., March 23, 1906.

Handled by Veterans.

While O. H. Rectanus has himself lamented the fact that his concatenation was not so well attended as he had expected, the files in this office show that there were nearly sixty present, and seventeen men were sent down the "long back fence." Possibly Brother Rectanus was expecting too much from his magnificent city of Pittsburg. The attendance was not only a representative one of the business men of that city, but he had a nine conducting the ceremonies that were veterans in the work. E. Stringer Boggess acted as Snark, A. M. Turner was in the role of Senior Hoo-Hoo and Joseph A. Linnhan did the Junior's work most artistically. At the Hotel Henry the "Session on the Roof" was held, and it was an elegant affair. In writing about the concatenation, one of the Pittsburg papers got off the following:

A black cat sat on a backyard fence,
 Hoo-Hoo!
 And yowled this tune: "Let the trouble commence!"
 Hoo-Hoo!
 Then they awaited him sore with a 4x4,
 With a fierce design on his cat lives nine;
 But they all survived. Oh, brothers mine,
 Hoo-Hoo!

Brother Rectanus is to be congratulated upon the fine class at his meeting.

Snark, E. Stringer Hoggess; Senior Hoo-Hoo, A. M. Turner; Junior Hoo-Hoo, J. Linehan; Bojann, O. J. Mann; Scrivenoter, T. A. Daise; Jabberwock, G. A. Kammerer; Custocatlant, Geo. L. Gearling; Arcanoper, C. W. Cantrell; Gurdon, R. E. Gannon.

- 16831 Nelson Ewing Bell, Pittsburg, Pa.; secretary and treasurer.
16832 Ernest Adrian Bowles, Pittsburg, Pa.; assistant manager Penna Door & Sash Company.
16833 William Charles Brown, Pittsburg, Pa.; traffic manager A. M. Turner Lumber Company.
16834 Gustave Alexandria Bruckman, Allegheny, Pa.; manager Bruckman Lumber Company.
16835 Julius Carl Geiselhart, Millvale, Pa.; manager American Box Company.
16836 Edw. Robert Haffner, Allegheny, Pa.; salesman and assistant manager May Lumber Company.
16837 Joseph William Hodli, Pittsburg, Pa.; auditor and salesman A. M. Turner Lumber Company.
16838 Frank Cyrus Hoffman, Pittsburg, Pa.; salesman A. M. Turner Lumber Company.
16839 John Levittens Hoffman, Millvale Station, Pa.; superintendent Standard Box & Lumber Company.
16840 David Matheson Hogg, Braddock, Pa.; assistant manager George Hogg Company.
16841 William Leslie McClure, Allegheny, Pa.; treasurer Alex McClure Box Company.
16842 William Henderson McGowan, Pittsburg, Pa.; traveling salesman A. M. Turner Lumber Company.
16843 Henry Maximilian Melchers, Pittsburg, Pa., proprietor Melchers & Co.
16844 Wazy Grayson Morrow, Pittsburg, Pa.; salesman Penna Sash & Door Company.
16845 William Marshall Pownall, Homestead, Pa.; sales agent Beulah Lumber Company.
16846 Arthur Kirtland Rabe, Pittsburg, Pa.; salesman Commercial Sash & Door Co.
16847 Walter Samuel Swisher, Wilkensburg, Pa.; salesman Herman H. Hetlar Lumber Co.

Concatenation No. 1240, Pittsburg, Pa., March 24, 1906.

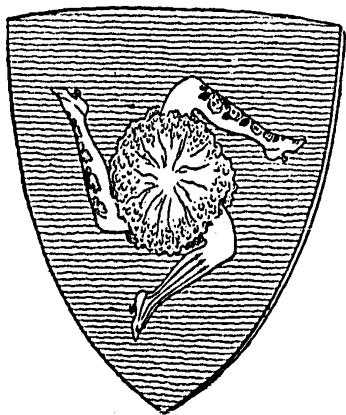
Brother Gronen Holds Another One.

Vicegerent C. O. Gronen held a successful concatenation at Waterloo on March 23, initiating six men. He had only a fair attendance of old members, an error on the part of one of the lumber papers in announcing the date of this meeting being in part responsible for the decreased attendance. Brother Gronen initiated six strictly eligible men—all true and good, and he hopes for better luck in the matter of attendance at his next meeting.

Snark, C. O. Gronen; Senior Hoo-Hoo, E. H. Nauman; Junior Hoo-Hoo, B. B. Cliver; Bojann, J. W. Brown; Scrivenoter, J. W. Phillips; Jabberwock, Harry Lewis; Custocatlant, Dan H. Devlus; Arcanoper, W. M. Stewart; Gurdon, D. B. Barton.

- 16848 Frank Taber Bement, Shell Rock, Ia.; Proprietor Bement Lumber Company.
16849 Ned Jones Brown, Waterloo, Ia.; Waterloo Lumber Company.
16850 William Edward Cowan, Cedar Falls, Ia.; Carr & Adams Co., Des Moines, Ia.
16851 Dorastus Lewis Dennis, Dubuque, Ia.; Carr, Ryder & Adams Co.
16852 Ard Hoyt Ellis, Vinton, Ia.; secretary Ellis Lumber Company.
16853 Frank Emanuel Kridler, Waterloo, Ia.; Cedar Valley Manufacturing Company.

Concatenation No. 1241, Waterloo, Ia., March 23, 1906.



DESIGN FOR A WINDMILL ON A BACHELOR'S ESTATE.

The Health-Food Man.

John Gandy's life was void of strife, he lived in peace and quiet; For fifty years he'd had no fears pertaining to his diet.

His only cry was "cake" or "pie"—the kind that mothers make— Flanked by a dish of game, or fish, or juicy sirloin steak.

But one sad day, John answered, "Nay, I've found such things are bad."

When asked his cause, his reason was, "I've read a Health-Food ad."

"Henceforth am I resolved to try the patent cereal plan; I'll thus, forsooth, renew my youth and be another man.

"The papers say I'll pass away, unless, instead of meat, I use alone the food that's known as 'Bale's Beheaded Wheat.'

"The bill-boards show if one would grow a brand-new active brain, It's not too late to masticate 'Glutenski's Grated Grain.'

"If 'coffee heart' perchance should start, or teeth vacate your jaw, Relieve the fault with 'Doneless Malt' or 'Antiseptic Straw.'

"For muscles new, and red blood, too, try 'Shakem's Strangled Groats'; For nerves outworn, use 'Cobless Corn' or 'Paddock Pummeled Oats.'"

Hence, Gandy ceased to make his feast from table-d'hote menu; Instead of meat, he'd always eat a granary or two.

Where'er he went his only bent was dietary thought; To heed the laws of health foods was the only thing he sought.

His cunning ear could only hear the food-stuffs he preferred; That is, should you say "Parlez vous?" 'twas "Barley vous" he heard!

When neighbors joked and fun was poked, poor John could never laugh; His only thought was how to glean some grain from all their chaff.

With books, his whim consisted in devouring the leaves; The only thing that he could sing was "Bringing in the Sheaves."

'Twas even said the newly wed, regardless of the price, Engaged him for the wedding tour—to eat up all the rice!

From pink to pale, from strong to frail, poor Gandy soon arrived; Yet still tabooed the kind of food on which his neighbors thrived.

Friends tried to make him shift to steak, and brought it in by stealth; But, weak and ill, he murmured still, "No, no! I'm full of health!"

And thus he balked and thus he talked and thus he always fed, Until one night his soul took flight—the neighbors found him dead.

With decent shame his heirs laid claim to Gandy's earthly wealth, But raised the cry, "Why did he die, since he was full of health?"

"There'll have to be an autopsy to find out why he's dead!" But to their grief came small relief in what the doctors said:

"As experts we must all agree dementia called him hence; From heels to brains we've found all grains, except—a grain of sense!"

—Gideon Wurdz in the Smart Set.

THOSE WHO RESPONDED.

Following is a list by numbers of those members in Hoo-Hoo who have made contributions to Imminent Distress Fund since September 9 of last year. It will be noted that the responses to our Christmas call were fairly numerous—when viewed in a bunch and without reference to the total membership in the Order. When our total membership is considered, however, the responses have been after all but meagre. Our total membership is now approximately 13,700 men. Any man can figure for himself about what percentage have responded. The percentage will be found small—rather discouragingly so. It should be remembered, however, that these contributions are straggling in all the time as dues are paid. The Bulletin would be glad to have each of its readers scan the list for his own number, and finding it not to have him come in and make good. We are undoubtedly using the money in a way that relieves the dire suffering of some mighty good people:

Table with multiple columns listing member numbers and their corresponding contribution amounts. The list includes numbers such as 3, 20, 41, 45, 46, 60, 82, 93, 117, 122, 137, 144, 145, 160, 161, 177, 227, 229, 233, 248, 268, 270, 301, 302, 306, 309, 311, 325, 386, 398, 495, 403, 417, 421, 425, 441, 442, 447, 458, 462, 464, 485, 517, 520, 538, 568, 583, 598, 614, 622, 630, 639, 647, 651, 652, 662, 715, 727, 763, 774, 808, 813, 831, 865, 885, 877, 902, 924, 937, 950, 963, 1008, 1010, 1024, 1035, 1043, 1111, 1133, 1159, 1180, 1189, 1279, 1314, 1304, 1319, 1342, 1346, 1375, 1410, 1413, 1419, 1422, 1432, 1438, 1505, 1538, 1642, 1649, 1655, 1693, 1624, 1628, 1630, 1632, 1658, 1690, 1702, 1780, 1785, 1795, 1808, 1837, 1844, 1895, 1905, 1910, 1932, 1947, 2008, 2009, 2016, 2068, 2082, 2127, 2129, 2180, 2182, 2185, 2186, 2200, 2283, 2292, 2328, 2344, 2392, 2393, 2400, 2419, 2464, 2505, 2553, 2589, 2592, 2620, 2621, 2640, 2676, 2671, 2676, 2714, 2778, 2805, 2829, 2842, 2852, 2851, 2899, 2934, 2938, 2942, 2943, 2957, 2960, 2961, 3066, 3031, 3070, 3094, 3154, 3217, 3229, 3298, 3302, 3308, 3313, 3344, 3388, 3393, 3417, 3420, 3421, 3458, 3506, 3566, 3569, 3608, 3644, 3654, 3655, 3661, 3669, 3713, 3725, 3733, 3794, 3795, 3801, 3864, 3881, 3895, 3896, 3927, 3938, 4013, 4056, 4061, 4067, 4077, 4189, 4193, 4201, 4238, 4331, 4332, 4400, 4429, 4440, 4444, 4459, 4478, 4492, 4523, 4554, 4581, 4624, 4665, 4686, 4695, 4721, 4736, 4791, 4805, 4872, 4916, 4924, 4928, 4945, 4946, 5009, 5021, 5025, 5059, 5117, 5135, 5225, 5248, 5257, 5258, 5274, 5292, 5301, 5324, 5331, 5360, 5409, 5415, 5438, 5443, 5467, 5468, 5476, 5480, 5489, 5504, 5506, 5512, 5556, 5568, 5596, 5638, 5624, 5643, 5665, 5670, 5709, 5717, 5743, 5763, 5774, 5782, 5809, 5863, 5883, 5899, 5901, 5944, 5972, 5973, 5981, 6044, 6070, 6138, 6139, 6187, 6218, 6222, 6224, 6253, 6282, 6331, 6366, 6376, 6384, 6397, 6411, 6424, 6436, 6441, 6450, 6460, 6470, 6471, 6481, 6509, 6534, 6540, 6546, 6668, 6682, 6696, 6706, 6710, 6711, 6713, 6721, 6756, 6765, 6768, 6773, 6785, 6799, 6800, 6820, 6826, 6829, 6834, 6841, 6863, 6888, 6894, 6926, 6927, 6939, 6953, 6963, 6976, 6977, 7005, 7048, 7060, 7065, 7070, 7071, 7105, 7123, 7138, 7181, 7190, 7194, 7197, 7205, 7232, 7255, 7273, 7274, 7295, 7314, 7349, 7360, 7373, 7396, 7399, 7402, 7444, 7498, 7498, 7501, 7503, 7569, 7672, 7674, 7676, 7602, 7618, 7641, 7667, 7669, 7699, 7748, 7774, 7779, 7783, 7784, 7786, 7827, 7840, 7856, 7910, 7916, 7918, 7934, 7969, 7982, 7987, 7987, 7996, 7997, 8034, 8043, 8067, 8073, 8083, 8095, 8100, 8107, 8142, 8150, 8150, 8191, 8197, 8198, 8206, 8216, 8226, 8256, 8258, 8276, 8291, 8303, 8308, 8312, 8333, 8345, 8366, 8396, 8415, 8430, 8441, 8447, 8466, 8537, 8541, 8584, 8642, 8645, 8646, 8646, 8654, 8657, 8700, 8731, 8732, 8738, 8738, 8741, 8742, 8746, 8754, 8783, 8831, 8832, 8840, 8850, 8870, 8875, 8876, 8885, 8893, 8920, 8936, 8956, 8958, 8958.

Table of names and numbers, organized in columns. Includes entries like 8993, 8996, 9005, 9010, 9023, 9037, 9041, 9061, 9084, 9101, 9138, 9159, 9177, 9202, 9214, 9237, 9244, 9257, 9294, 9310, 9326, 9329, 9346, 9364, 9380, 9412, 9436, 9447, 9452, 9456, 9461, 9485, 9523, 9560, 9582, 9601, 9605, 9615, 9619, 9628, 9652, 9663, 9675, 9678, 9698, 9720, 9730, 9762, 9774, 9775, 9780, 9794, 9805, 9816, 9824, 9829, 9855, 9906, 9918, 9920, 9922, 9923, 9925, 9929, 9961, 9974, 9982, 9988, 9994, 9997, 10022, 10035, 10046, 10049, 10050, 10061, 10052, 10066, 10067, 10090, 10098, 10109, 10111, 10119, 10121, 10125, 10130, 10134, 10155, 10153, 10162, 10168, 10171, 10178, 10235, 10236, 10251, 10256, 10270, 10281, 10295, 10300, 10306, 10311, 10333, 10338, 10339, 10359, 10360, 10384, 10388, 10397, 10427.

Table of names and numbers, organized in columns. Includes entries like 15068, 15081, 15107, 15132, 15138, 15182, 15198, 15199, 15204, 15208, 15244, 15251, 15259, 15272, 15278, 15283, 15295, 15319, 15343, 15387, 15389, 15391, 15392, 15409, 15425, 15455, 15458, 15460, 15462, 15480, 15482, 15489, 15507, 15508, 15510, 15514, 15510, 15523, 15527, 15544, 15559, 15560, 15575, 15576, 15580, 15582, 15585, 15599, 15604, 15611, 15635, 15637, 15644, 15664, 15674, 15685, 15699, 15704, 15707, 15709, 15713, 15717, 15723, 15758, 15772, 15787, 15789, 15790, 15802, 15814, 15981, 16014, 16143, 16150, 16205, 16371, 16669, 16725, Life No. 4, Hon 4, Anonymous, Georgia Int'state Sawmill Assn., Orange, Texas, Hoo-Hoo, Cairo Conclenn-tion No. 1211, Chicago Conclenn-tion No. 1217, Hon. 37, Hon. 44, Hon. 63, Hon. 70, Hon. 90.

Hymeneal.

Sears-Rees.

Brother W. E. Sears and Miss Gertrude Helen Rees were united in marriage at the home of the bride at Keokuk, Ia., on Tuesday, March 20. After the 15th of April Mr. and Mrs. Sears will be at home at Parkersburg, W. Va. Brother Sears was initiated into the Order of Hoo-Hoo at the meeting held January 13, 1903, at Minneapolis. He has served a term as Vicegerent for the Northern District of Iowa, and did some splendid work for the Order while in that office. He is now connected with E. L. Roberts Co., of Chicago, in the same capacity that ex-Snark C. D. Rourke held before he engaged in business for himself at Urbana, Ill. Brother Sears is regarded as one of the most efficient and popular lumbermen on the road.

Hatton-Brown.

Brother Nathan Lot Hatton and Miss Edna Louise Brown were united in marriage on Sunday, April 1, at the home of the bride in McRea, Ga. The bride is the beautiful and cultured daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. O. C. Brown, of McRea, and Brother Hatton is one of the most prominent young lumbermen in the State. He was initiated at the meeting held at Tampa, Fla., on February 18 of last year.

Obituary.

Edgar H. Jones.

The announcement of the sad death of Brother Edgar H. Jones will awaken a responsive chord in the hearts of many lumbermen in this country. Brother Jones has been identified with the lumber industry in various capacities for a number of years, and his personal popularity was bounded only by the limit of his acquaintance. At the time of his death Mr. Jones was a resident of Milan, Tenn., where for some time past he has conducted a hotel, his health having compelled him to retire from the road.

His sudden death came as a surprise to all, even his most intimate friends. On March 1 he left Milan to come to St. Louis, where he remained about a week, then went to Chicago. At a hotel in that city it was first noticed that there were some peculiarities of speech and action that were not in accord with his usual mode of life. Some of his old-time friends were called in, and they regretted to say that temporarily his mind was affected. He was sent to a detention hospital in Chicago the following day. Indications of paresis set in and the doctors pronounced his case as an incurable one, so he was transferred to the hospital at Dunning. Even the physicians did not expect his death to follow so quickly as it did. Before the end came on March 19, Mrs. Jones, who had come to Chicago and been notified of her husband's condition, had returned to

Milan to prepare to return to Chicago for a stay when the announcement of her husband's death reached her.

Brother Jones was born in Fairbury, Ill., March 31, 1854. His first business connection was with a mill supply house in Memphis. In 1891 he removed to Chicago, and for nine years was connected with the Chicago Belting Company. His successful career attracted attention to him from all sections of the country, and an offer was made him in 1900 to go to Omaha, Neb., where he became manager of the branch house of the Manhattan Lumber Company, of New York. The following year he became connected with the firm of Reichman-Crosby Co., of Memphis, and with them he stayed until 1903.

Brother Jones was one of the early members of Hoo-Hoo, his number being 107. He was initiated at the concatenation held in Memphis, Tenn., May 11, 1892.

Geo. W. Rice.

Brother Geo. W. Rice, of Clay City, Ky., died suddenly on March 15 at his home in Clay City. The summons came to him suddenly. He had not complained of illness, and his wife had gone away on a visit. He was found dead in his bed early on the morning of the 15th. Brother Rice was connected with the Swan-Day Lumber Company, and a man of fine business ability. He added much to the progressiveness of his section, and throughout the entire territory he was known by that high tribute to any man—the poor man's friend.

The following little poem, which has been published in a number of the lumber papers, is sent The Bulletin by Brother N. M. Parker:

Everybody works but the saw mill,
And they sit around all day,
Always writing letters
"Expect to ship next day."

Customers keep on calling,
New stories we must tell;
Everybody works at the saw mill,
Yes, they do, like—

The Rivals.

To Love's low voice she lent a careless ear;
Her hand within his rosy fingers lay,
A chilling weight. She would not turn or hear,
But with averted face went on her way.
But when pale Death, all featureless and grim,
Lifted his bony hand and, beckoning,
Held out his cypress wreath, she followed him,
And Love was left forlorn and wondering
That she who for his bidding would not stay
At Death's first whisper rose and went away.

—Rudyard Kipling.

The Practical Side.

The men whose Hoo-Hoo names appear in the notices below are out of work and want employment. This is intended as a permanent department of THE BULLETIN, through which to make these facts known. It is, or should be, read by several thousand business men who employ labor in many varied forms, and it can be made of great value in giving practical application to Hoo-Hoo's central theme of helping one another. It is hoped the department will receive very careful attention each issue.

Some of our members advertising in The Bulletin fail to advise me when they have secured positions and so an old ad keeps running for months and months. To avoid this I have adopted the plan of running the ads as long as three months and then if I have heard nothing from the advertiser I will cut his ad out. If at the end of the three months he still wishes me to continue it he must advise me.

WANTED—Position as manager or superintendent; 18 years of practical experience in cypress, pine and hardwoods, from log to consumer, office and outside; good executive ability and can control labor; Pacific Coast preferred; give full particulars in first letter. Address "Bill," care of J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Sales manager for wholesale hardwood lumber business; state age, experience, salary and reference. Address "Hardwood," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, 1008 First National Bank Bldg., Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as superintendent, shipping clerk, salesman or buyer with yellow pine firm making either export or domestic shipments; am thoroughly familiar with the lumber business, from stump to consumer; am at present employed by a large wholesale and retail firm; can furnish first-class references from present and past employers; am married and strictly sober. Address "Yellow Pine," care of J. H. Baird.

WANTED—Position as lumber inspector or yard foreman by competent man 28 years old; earnest worker and best of recommendations. Address S. H., care of J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Young man experienced in buying and selling yellow pine dimension, to manage this department and take stock in wholesale concern. Only those with good connection and record need answer. "Wholesaler," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—An expert lumber accountant to take position of secretary and treasurer of wholesale lumber business. Only up-to-date men and those able to invest some money need reply to "Georgia Pine," care Bulletin, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Situation by a practical bookkeeper of 25 years' experience. Last six or eight years in the lumber and commissary business. Am sixty years of age, active as a cat and not afraid of work. Will make any millman or lumberman a good man. First class references. Address S. C. Law, No. 6751, 533 Pulliam St. Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED—To buy yellow pine for some good concern; will work on part salary and part commission. Have personal acquaintance with all mills in Mississippi and many years' experience in lumber business, both domestic and export trade, in cypress as well as yellow pine. Can render valuable service to any good concern. Address "B. H.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position by competent bookkeeper, 25 years old, married, good habits. Engaged at present as office auditor of line yard company but desire change in line of promotion. Address "Texas," care J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—A young man who is sober, honest, industrious and who is willing to work; who is a good stenographer and with fair education. Will pay all he is worth to begin with and advance wages as he learns the business. We can offer advancement. We sell anything out of which to build a house and would like a young man who can take up this work along with his office duties and when he becomes proficient we would put him in charge of a retail yard, probably a branch of this business and give such stock in the new business as he might be able to handle. Address "Advancement," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, 1008 First National Bank Building, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Salesmen, familiar with operation of steam log loaders to travel Southern and Southeastern territory. Address "Log Loader," care Hoo-Hoo Bulletin.

WANTED—By young man of 30, single, sober habits, 12 years' experience yellow pine, position with first-class concern. Thoroughly familiar with box manufacture, planing mill work or competent to ship output of sash and door factory. At present in charge retail lumber yard, doing business \$200,000 per year. Fair knowledge of bookkeeping and office work. Prefer office or clerical work. Address "Young Man," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, 1008 First National Bank Building, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as buyer and shipper of hardwoods. Have had 17 years' experience, have traveled sixteen states in the business and am personally acquainted with large number of mills and buyers in eastern markets. References furnished from the best firms. Address "N. C.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—A position as bookkeeper by a practical man of long experience; satisfactory reference furnished. Address E. S. Stark (No. 2509), 216 21st St., Cairo, Ill.

WANTED—A position as retail lumber yard manager or traveling salesman for lumber, sash and door or building material firm. Was manager of a retail yard which did an \$80,000 business last year. Am A-1 on collections and keeping the outstanding and investment at the minimum. Would prefer to take position about April 1, but would take the right place sooner. Will go anywhere. The firm I have been with for years has sold out all their yards but I can give you them for reference. Address all communications to "Mack," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—A young man stenographer who has a fair knowledge of bookkeeping. Work easy. State salary expected. Address Dickinson Lumber Company, Paragould, Ark.

WANTED—Position as yard manager, buyer and inspector. Have had nine years' experience. Familiar with N. H. L. A. inspection. Very best of references. "J. M. B.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—By an experienced lumberman living in Los Angeles, Cal., a good connection with some first-class northern saw mill or wholesale lumber concern, a position as office manager and sales agent to handle their product in Southern California. Salary on commission. Twenty-five years' experience wholesale and retail business. Address Hoo-Hoo No. 7057, 702 South Spring St., Room 203, Los Angeles, Cal.

WANTED—Position as hardwood lumber inspector. Can give best of reference. Have had fifteen years' experience and am strictly sober. Address 248 Court St., Memphis, Tenn.

WANTED—Experienced salesman for railway and mill supply house, one acquainted with the trade in South Georgia. Address Box 161, Savannah, Ga.

WANTED—Position as manager or yard man in lumber yard. Have had six years' experience as manager of lumber yard. Address "Dallas," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

TO NEWSPAPER MEN—I desire to locate in a small inland city or town in growing section of the West or North. Am a practical newspaper man—all departments. Long editorial experience on metropolitan dailies, also on trade journals. Counted good writer (contributor to eastern periodicals) and can add "taking features." Am also successful business getter. Tired of incessant grind of metropolitan dailies. Would like position on well established paper in North or West. Would accept moderate salary and commission on new business added and let part be credited on interest in paper if desirable. Best of references—ask our Scrivenoter. Address "Newspaperman," care The Hoo-Hoo Bulletin, Wilcox Building, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as salesman or manager in store. Have had several years' experience and can furnish first-class references. Could begin at any time. Address J. C. Keith, Vaughan, W. Va.

WANTED—Position as manager of mill or superintendent of manufacturing department. Either South or West. Address "Supt.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—By a first-class retail man 30 years old, position as manager or assistant manager of retail yard. Am competent to handle any proposition. Have had ten years' experience in retail business. My record is clean and habits A-1. Address 1935-A, care of J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—I want a place as lumber salesman. I have been in the lumber business as bookkeeper and salesman for the past ten years. Have a good knowledge of the business and an extensive acquaintance throughout Missouri and adjacent states. I want a connection right now and can satisfy anybody with my references. Address "Boonville," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

HOMESEEEKERS' RATES

December 5th and 19th.

VIA

UNION PACIFIC

to Denver, Colorado Springs,
Pueblo, Colorado, and
Cheyenne, Wyoming, and

LESS THAN ONE FARE

for the round trip to many points in

WYOMING, COLORADO, NEBRASKA AND KANSAS

Tickets are good for return
twenty-one days from date of
sale and stopovers allowed on
both going and returning
trips.

Inquire of

J. H. LOTHROP, G. A.

903 Olive St.,

ST. LOUIS, MO.



Important Notice!

Dues for the Hoo-Hoo year ending September 9, 1906, became payable at one-ninth of one minute past midnight on September 9th last. Are you paid up for the year September 9, 1906? Are you sure? If you are not, you had better send 99 cents. Every man who pays up without waiting to be sent one notice will help that much to offset the expense caused the Order by the man who waits until he is sent three notices. To which class do you belong? Are you an "early bird" sort of man, or are you an "eleventh hour" man?

