



### Important Notice!

Dues for the Hoo-Hoo year ending September 9, 1905, became payable at one-ninth of one minute past midnight on September 9th last. Are you paid up for the year September 9, 1905? 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?



# THE BULLETIN

A Monthly Journal Devoted to Interests of Hoo-Hoo

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**J. H. BAIRD, Scrivener, Editor.**  
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 NASHVILLE, TENN., DECEMBER, 1904.



**The Supreme Nine.**  
 Snark of the Universe—C. D. BOURKE, Illinois.  
 Senior Hoo-Hoo—JOHN S. BONNER, Texas.  
 Junior Hoo-Hoo—A. O. RAMSEY, Missouri.  
 Bojum—GEO. V. DENNY, Georgia.  
 Scrivener—J. H. BAIRD, Tennessee.  
 Jabberwock—A. H. POTTER, Oregon.  
 Custocian—E. STRINGER BOGGS, West Virginia.  
 Arcanoper—W. C. LAIDLAW, Canada.  
 Gurdon—GARDNER I. JONES, Massachusetts.

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 California—(Northern District)—Henry Templeman, 40 California St., San Francisco, Cal.  
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 Illinois—(Southern District)—L. M. Bostwick, 115 North Sycamore St., Centralia, Ill.  
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 Texas—(Southern District)—C. A. Newling, 404 Binz Bldg., Houston, Texas.  
 Texas—(Western District)—States of Chihuahua and Coahuila, Mexico—E. A. McGhee, Box 729, El Paso, Texas.  
 Utah—A. Macouaig, 241 N. Third West, Salt Lake City, Utah.  
 Virginia—(Western District)—W. E. C. Merriman, Narrows, Va.  
 Washington—(Eastern District)—Wm. R. Roy, care The Sawmill, Picoch, Spokane, Wash.  
 Washington—(Western District)—W. J. Corbin, 201 Jackson Street, Seattle, Wash.  
 West Virginia—(Northern District)—R. J. Clifford, Hambleton, W. Va.  
 West Virginia—(Southern District)—W. C. Barker, Box 323 Charleston, W. Virginia.  
 Wisconsin—(Southern District)—E. A. Ahrens, 123 W. Gorham St., Madison, Wis.

**The Jurisdictions.**  
 Jurisdiction No. 1—Under the Snark (Rourke) the following states: Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan.  
 Jurisdiction No. 2—Under the Senior Hoo-Hoo (Bonner) the following states: Texas, Louisiana, Oklahoma Territory, Indian Territory, Mexico, New Mexico, Colorado, Utah and Arizona.  
 Jurisdiction No. 3—Under the Junior Hoo-Hoo (Ramsey) the following states: Missouri, Arkansas, Kansas, Nebraska, North Dakota and South Dakota.  
 Jurisdiction No. 4—Under the Bojum (Denny) the following states: South Carolina, North Carolina, Georgia, Florida and Cuba.  
 Jurisdiction No. 5—Under the Scrivener (Baird) the following states: Tennessee, Kentucky, Alabama and Mississippi.  
 Jurisdiction No. 6—Under the Jabberwock (Potter) the following states: Oregon, California, Idaho, Montana, British Columbia and Wyoming.  
 Jurisdiction No. 7—Under the Custocian (Boggs) the following states: West Virginia, Ohio, Virginia, Pennsylvania, Maryland and Delaware.  
 Jurisdiction No. 8—Under the Arcanoper (Laidlaw): Dominion of Canada and British North America.  
 Jurisdiction No. 9—Under the Gurdon (Jones) the following states: New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island, Vermont, Maine and New Hampshire.

### Comments on Concatenations



At Brownwood, Texas.

Dear Brother Baird: In accordance with the commands of Hoo-Hoo to his earthly servants, a concatenation was held at Brownwood, Texas, on Saturday night, November 5, at nine minutes after nine o'clock. At the appointed time seven meek, shivering, youthful felines presented themselves, groveling in the outer darkness and loudly caterwauling for admission into the realm of the Great Back Cat. Hoo-Hoo, being disturbed by the clamorings of these insignificant worldlings, descended from the great beyond, and, casting upon the supplicants a piercing glance from his glorious and flaming eyes, commanded that their human eyes be stricken with blindness and that they be brought before him to gaze through Hoo-Hoo eyes, with fear and trembling, upon the Cat of cats.

The helpless kittens were then seized by the menials of Hoo-Hoo and marched through the streets of the town to the Maccabee Hall, where Hoo-Hoo had condescended to take up his temporary abode. During the march the Brownwood Band dispensed funeral strains of music; and this, together with the yells of the Order produced by the cats present, caused the kittens' hearts to sink within them, and their moans were pitiful to hear.

The people of Brownwood, hearing the lamentations of the kittens and the other unearthly sounds, congregated in large numbers to see them pass; and much comment was made as to their fate.

After reaching the hall, the band was dismissed, and the terrified victims were dragged helpless in the presence of the great, terrible, and all-powerful Cat, who, being greatly disturbed and infuriated by their piteous moans and lamentations, emitted from his nostrils great streams of fire and sulphurous breath, together with ear-splitting screams of anger. This so terrified the poor kittens that several lost consciousness, and could only be revived by applying a red-hot branding iron of the figure "9" to their bare flesh, from which cause they were obliged to partake of the repast, afterwards served on the roof, in a standing position.

At this stage of the proceedings the city marshal, hearing the unearthly shrieks and groans of the miserable kittens, and being under the impression that murder was being done, came in great haste to the hall; but after a glimpse of the terrible Black Cat, with his fiery eyes, ruffled fur, and curling and swollen tail, he took to the cactus and has not been heard of since.

After this a deep and awful silence shrouded the hall, the gloom of which was only broken by the hideous noises produced by the kittens in their sufferings and by the sonorous and savage purrings of the Great Cat as he watched, with inexpressible glee, the excruciating tortures to which the kittens were subjected.

At 1:30 A.M., after the cravings of the mighty Cat had been satisfied and after an enjoyable session on the roof, there emerged, not the seven purblind kittens who had en-

tered the gardens, but seven new Hoo-Hoo, with bristling fur and curling tails, who were sworn to obey the mandates of the Great Black Cat forever.

There were present Brothers J. S. Bonner (No. 5294), of Houston, Senior Hoo-Hoo of the Supreme Nine, who acted as Junior Hoo-Hoo; G. A. Anderson (No. 1653), of Dallas, Senior Hoo-Hoo; J. P. Dellaney (No. 2535-A), Bojum; M. Newman (No. 6333), Scrivenoter; W. E. Odum (No. 2552-A), Jabberwock; J. S. Palmer (No. 8165), Custocatian; W. P. Humphrey (No. 2544-A), Arcanoper; D. G. Brown (No. 3151), Gurdon; R. R. Campbell (No. 9051); and J. R. Dillon (No. 6569), Vicegerent Snark of the Northern District of Texas.

Brother Bonner, as usual, was "Johnnie on the spot" in all things pertaining to Hoo-Hoo. Brother Anderson kindly came from Dallas to help out, and this was greatly appreciated. Brothers Newman and Palmer are to be congratulated upon the energy and efficiency with which they handled the local arrangements. Altogether, it was a most successful and pleasant concatenation.

I will also say that as soon as I can make necessary arrangements, I expect to hold a concatenation in Dallas or Fort Worth, as there are quite a lot of candidates in sight which are good material for Hoo-Hoo.

Fraternally yours, J. R. DILLON.

In the Short Grass Section.

The short grass country of Kansas celebrated its first Hoo-Hoo concatenation at Great Bend, Kan., on Saturday, November 19; and, in Western parlance, "it did itself proud." It was the first concatenation held under the direction of Brother J. R. McLaurin, the newly-appointed Vicegerent for the Western District of Kansas; and if he keeps on as he has started out, he will make a great record. Much of the credit for the success of this meeting, however, is due to Brother Charles Isely, of Great Bend, and to W. L. Smyth and A. L. Charles, of Great Bend, who were purblind kittens before the 19th, but who are now full-fledged cats. These boys hustled, and not only succeeded in gathering a fine class of twenty-one candidates, but had prepared a delicious spread at the Kendall Hotel, which would have done credit to any of the large cities. To this spread they invited the wives and sweethearts of the brethren, and a delightful time was had.

Great Bend, although in the short grass country, is an up-to-date town, with all modern improvements. The concatenation was held in the new Masonic Hall, a handsomely appointed lodge room; and Brother Gorsuch, who acted as Junior, with the assistance of some of the Great Benders, was able to gather up enough extra torture-inflicting paraphernalia to give the candidates a good run for their money; and they were all satisfied at the conclusion of the ceremonies, although it was necessary to throw a few unruly kittens through a window before they were willing to come to their milk. However, as the drop was only about twenty feet and the ground was soft, they escaped without serious injury. Owing to the remissness of various railroad officials who did not realize the importance of the event at Great Bend, several trains were late—some too late to allow a few of the applicants to get there at all; and, in consequence, the concatenation got rather a late start, and it was about 11:30 before the initiation was over.

The cats and kittens then adjourned to the Kendall Hotel, where the ladies were impatiently waiting for that part of the entertainment in which they were to participate and add tone and lend grace to the occasion, and a merry party sat down to the banquet. While the various courses were served, Mrs. E. S. Leland, of Great Bend, a charming and accomplished musician, assisted by a male

quartet, rendered a number of pleasing selections appropriate to the occasion.

At the conclusion of the feast of material things there was a feast of reason and flow of soul, which only lack of space precludes a full report. However, the talks were all enjoyable and were vigorously applauded. The banquet came to an end somewhere between 2 and 3 A.M., in time for the participants to snatch a cat nap or two before getting ready for church; and so ended the first—but, by unanimous consent, not the last—Hoo-Hoo concatenation in the short grass.

The following is the full programme of the "session on the roof:"

Menu.		
Oysters	Oyster Cocktail	Consommé Royal
Olives	Colery	Salted Wafers
Shoestrings Potatoes	Roast Duck	
	Imperial Punch	Currant Jelly
Veal Croquettes	French Peas	
Salmon Salad	Cheese Straws	
Neapolitan Ice Cream		
Macaroons	Lady Fingers	
Nuts.	Coffee	Bon Bons

(Music in charge of Mrs. E. S. Leland)

Master of Ceremonies.....	J. R. McLaurin
Caterwauls from an Old Cat.....	H. C. Taylor (No. 2525)
Twenty-five Years in the Short Grass Country.....	N. O. Waymire (kitten)
.....	Harry A. Gorsuch (No. 761)
Fraternity among Lumbermen.....	John L. Barwick (No. 8581)
The Modern Troubadour.....	W. L. Smyth (kitten)
Meows from a Kitten.....	W. L. Smyth (kitten)
Toastmaster.....	Charles C. Isely (No. 470-A)

At Wichita, Kan.

Saturday, November 26, might very properly have been designated as Hoo-Hoo Day at Wichita, Kan. For some weeks preparations had been under way to take care of a big crowd of lumbermen, and the Wichita lumbermen were not disappointed in the attendance. The official programme prepared by the committee and carried out in fine shape is as follows: "10 to 12 A.M., business meeting of lumber dealers; 3 to 5 P.M., reception to visiting lumbermen and their ladies at the Commercial Club; 2:30 to 4:30 P.M., automobile ride around the city, starting from the Commercial Club; 7 to 10 P.M., Hoo-Hoo concatenation at Pythian Hall; 7:30 to 10 P.M., card party for the ladies at the Carey Hotel; 10 P.M., banquet for all at Carey Hotel."

The whole affair was an enjoyable one. The day was fine, and the automobile ride through the city was unusually pleasant, as was the reception at the Commercial Club. The concatenation was, of course, the principal event, and was one of the largest ever held in Kansas, there being about one hundred Hoo-Hoo present to witness the ceremonies. There was an unusually large class, the total being thirty-eight; but as the concatenation was rather late in starting and the initiation had to be over by 10 o'clock on account of the banquet to follow, the full work was only conferred on four. They were lively candidates, however; and in the hands of Nels Darling, who handled the Junior work, they afforded a lot of fun for the audience. The four candidates who were especially honored in this particular were Walter S. Williamson and Chauncey M. Cossett, of Wichita; Edwin S. Hackett, of Winfield; and Virgil H. Young, of Neodesha, Kan.

The banquet was an elaborate one. The large dining room of the Carey Hotel was taxed to its capacity, there being more than two hundred present, including about seventy-five ladies. The banquet room was handsomely decorated with flowers, and the bright dresses of the ladies lent ad-

ditional color to the scene. Interesting and entertaining addresses were made by Rev. C. S. Sargent and Hon. S. B. Amidon, of Wichita, and by H. C. Taylor, of Lyons, Kan. these being the three set speeches of the occasion, after which there was an urgent call for Nels Darling, who responded with three of his best dialect stories, which were highly appreciated.

This concatenation was probably the best of a number that have been held in Wichita. The entertainment was provided by the lumbermen of Wichita, and the credit of the success of the affair is due to the following-named committee, which had the affair in charge: John L. Barwick, Bert. L. Stephenson, Tom M. Deal, Frank S. Oliver and F. A. Amsden. This is the second concatenation this month under the direction of Vicegerent Snark J. R. McLaurin, of Ellsworth, Kan.; and he already has to his credit fifty-nine candidates. Brother McLaurin is expecting to hold another concatenation somewhere in the northern part of the State in the near future.

At Salt Lake City, Utah.

On the evening of November 5, in Salt Lake City, Utah, Vicegerent Maccuag held a delightful session. The meeting was probably the largest in attendance in the history of the Order in Utah. From the official record an interesting fact is taken: Fully four-fifths of those who were in attendance, in answering to the call for their numbers, gave the letter "A." This shows that the younger members of the Order in the great Mormon State are working for this advancement. With youth there is strength and vigor, and it means the advancement of Hoo-Hoo in the Rocky Mountain States. Fun and frivolity prevailed for several hours and it was not Mormon doctrine that was talked behind those closed doors. A delightful "session on the roof" was held, which topped an evening off that will be long remembered.

Last in the House of Hoo-Hoo.

The last concatenation held in the House of Hoo-Hoo took place on November 19, under the supervision of Vicegerent T. A. Moore. Brother Moore seldom gives us facts about what he himself accomplishes, but one thing is certain—the meeting was held in St. Louis, and it was held in the House of Hoo-Hoo and by Tom Moore. Every one there, cats and kittens alike, must have had a big time.

At Loveland, Col.

Mr. D. E. McAllister, Vicegerent for the State of Colorado, held his first concatenation since his appointment by the Snark at Loveland, Col., on the evening of November 16. The ceremonies were held in the hall of the Woodmen of the World, and it was an ideal place. Brother McAllister selected November 16 on account of the second annual meeting of the Northern Colorado and Wyoming Lumber Dealers' Association, which was held in Loveland that day. Prominent in the deliberations of the association were many of those who made merry at Hoo-Hoo's festival that night. The association suspended all of its programme so that there could be a good attendance at the concatenation. Fifteen kittens were initiated, and the fun ran high until late in the night.

In writing about the concatenation at Loveland, Brother McAllister pointed out the prominence of the Hoo-Hoo members in the North Colorado and Wyoming Lumber Dealers' Association. Every one of the new directors of the association are Hoo-Hoo. They are: W. L. Clayton of Greeley, Col.; C. A. Black, of Fort Collins, Col.; L. R. Hayward, of Loveland, Col.; H. J. Parrish, of Berthoud, Col.; and D. E. McAllister, of Boulder, Col. The officers elected, of course, are all Hoo-Hoo. They are: D. E. Mc

Allister, president; C. A. Black, vice president; and L. R. Hayward, secretary and treasurer.

Brother McAllister announces that he will hold another concatenation in Denver, Col., in January, and states that he has twelve already upon the waiting list.

**Way Down at Tampa.**

"Way down in the southern part of Florida a very successful concatenation was held on the evening of November 19. The faithful gathered at Tampa in response to the call from Vicegerent C. E. Tufts, and twenty were told the secrets of the Black Prince. There was a good attendance in view of the fact that Hoo-Hoo are few and far between in the southern part of Florida. The Order has flourished in the northern part of the State, but few concatenations have been held in the southern section. Brother Tufts has started in, since his appointment, to bring up his end of the "State of Flowers;" and from the success of his first concatenation, there will be much enthusiasm there before his term is finished. Brother Tufts acted as Snark, and Supreme Bojum George V. Denny ran all the way from Savannah down to Tampa to aid in the ceremonies. He took the Junior work.

In writing of the concatenation, Brother Tufts says: "We had a very successful session, initiating twenty candidates; and I think they are very thoroughly instructed in the Black Cat mysteries. Brother Denny is a 'corker,' and he did it to them right. We did not have so large an audience as I could have wished, owing to the fact that there are so few old cats here; but we had a mighty good time, all the same. All the boys expressed themselves as highly pleased."

I have also heard from Brother Denny in regard to Brother Tufts' meeting at Tampa. He says: "There is no doubt that we had a successful meeting at Tampa. We put through twenty good candidates, and Hoo-Hoo is certainly getting started now in Southern Florida. They are all enthusiastic, and I believe they will do good work in the future."

**Among the Pines in Arkansas.**

Camden held the first concatenation for Arkansas under the new administration. It was conducted by Vicegerent W. T. Murray on the evening of November 26. The orthodox number appeared for instruction, but more than nine had been listed for that evening's entertainment. A delayed train made some miss their connection, and even one officers themselves had to rush matters to pull off the meeting on time. It did not prevent the boys from having a good time, as will be shown by the letter which we received from Brother Murray.

"Although the Iron Mountain trains were so late," writes Brother Murray, "as to prevent several of our candidates from being on hand and the Cotton Belt trains were so late as to get us in Camden at about 8 P.M., we pulled ourselves together, as it were, and had a royal good time. Nine purblind squallers had their eyes opened by the bright light of Hoo-Hoo as they traversed the gardens right and left. While the passenger service, as noted above, prevented a number from being with us, there were present quite a bunch of the faithful old 'Toms;' and all enjoyed the meeting to the full extent. A splendid lunch was spread on the roof, to which the cats, both old and new, paid their respects. Especial credit is due to the untiring efforts of Mr. E. J. Goodwin and Messrs. W. P. Holmes and Sum. Leake for the success of the meeting, as well as to the other officers and brothers in attendance."

**The Lone Star State.**

Senior Hoo-Hoo John S. Bonner, ever on the outlook for the Order of Hoo-Hoo and the increase of both its mem-

bership and interest in the Order, conducted a successful concatenation in the Elks' Club Room, in Houston, on the evening of November 26. As Vicegerent Newning was out of the city, ex-Snark W. H. Norris acted as Snark. Brother Bonner was in the rôle of Junior. With John Bonner at this desk and the concatenation held in Texas, enough is said. At the conclusion of the ceremony, a royal repast was held, and a sermon on Hoo-Hoo was delivered by the Supreme Senior Hoo-Hoo.

**At San Francisco.**

A concatenation that was voted a huge success was held in San Francisco, Cal., on the evening of November 23 by Vicegerent Henry Templeman. The class initiated numbered nine. The ceremonies were held in the Odd Fellows' Hall, and all of the candidates were put through in good form, now thoroughly appreciating the famous Hoo-Hoo ritual. A feature of the evening was the presentation to Mr. Templeman's predecessor in the office of Vicegerent for the Northern District of California—Mr. Edward E. Niehaus—of a beautiful loving cup, with a staghorn handle. On it was engraved these words:

EDWARD F. NIEHAUS.  
From the  
HOO-HOO OF SAN FRANCISCO.  
1904.

The fitting compliment took Mr. Niehaus by surprise, but he deserves it for the good work which he did in his district. He, in the truest sense, revived the spirit of Hoo-Hoo in that far Western country; and Mr. Templeman is taking up the work where Mr. Niehaus left off. In writing of Brother Niehaus' surprise when the cup was presented to him by Mr. Templeman, the latter said: "For once in his life, our old friend, Ed., was completely done up. His reply was that he had 'always tried to be a good Hoo-Hoo and would always try to be one.' Salt water and swollen glands did the rest." Then the crowd joined in singing "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow," followed by the Hoo-Hoo yell and three cheers and a tiger for Mr. Niehaus.

Present at the meeting was Supreme Jabberwock A. H. Potter, of Portland, Ore. During the postprandial talks of the "session on the roof" Mr. Potter told of preparations being made for the next Annual in Portland, and urged a big attendance of Californians.

**Prospective Concatenations.**

"I would like to have you send me about one hundred and fifty preliminary application blanks. We are going to hold at this point a concatenation on December 17."

This is the letter which comes from R. A. Myer, Vicegerent of Oklahoma Territory. Only one hundred and fifty blanks! This recalls the speech of Mr. C. P. Johnson at the recent Annual Meeting on the way they do things—in Oklahoma.

**Dues for 1905.**



WHEN the clock struck twelve on the night of September 9 last, dues became payable for 1905. The Hoo-Hoo year begins and ends on September 9. Look up your receipts, and if you find that you have not paid 1905 dues, send 99 cents to the Serivenoter at once. Any form of remittance will do except stamps that are stuck together. Your individual check will be all right.

**\* Notes and Comments \***



Many vigorous protests have been made against the action of the Nebraska Lumber Dealers' Association in fixing the date of their trip to Portland, Ore., for July instead of September, to coincide with the Hoo-Hoo Annual. Brother Bird Critchfield, the secretary of the association, is an ex-Vicegerent, and ought to know better. He did excellent work as a State officer for Hoo-Hoo, but he and his followers are away "off" in this matter of splitting up the crowd that would otherwise cross the continent together, forming one of the most notable gangs of pilgrims that ever went over the Great Divide. It is a pity to spoil the *tout ensemble*, as it were; in fact, it is almost a crime. The plan of going in midsummer does not meet the approval of all those identified with the retail lumber interests of Nebraska, as will be seen from the following letter from Ex-Snark of the Universe A. H. Weir, one of the most prominent and influential figures in the lumber trade of Nebraska:

"Lincoln, Neb., November 18, 1904.—I have no desire to inflict my personal opinions on the lumber dealers in this State; but I certainly think, as I have stated heretofore, that to go out with an excursion to the Pacific Coast in the early summer, and then expect the lumbermen who are members of Hoo-Hoo to go again in September, is expecting more than can possibly be realized. Therefore I am opposed to double-headed excursions to the same points within so short a time of each other. A large portion of the lumbermen of the State are members of Hoo-Hoo, and the interests of the Order should command their earnest consideration. The sentiment—and I so classify the feeling that lumbermen cannot get away in September, owing to press of business, etc.; for it is largely sentiment, and nothing else—is not well founded. I have had some little business in the past years myself; and yet since I first commenced attending Hoo-Hoo, I have been able to leave that business long enough every year to attend the delightful sessions of the Order, except the present year, when I was prevented by serious illness. If other lumbermen have so much business that they cannot arrange to do this in the month of September, then I can only envy them the tremendous business they must be doing. If it was a matter of personal interest and a low rate offered for a trip, most of them would find means of getting away.

"I candidly think that the interests of Hoo-Hoo ought to have full and effective consideration. It is the lumbermen's Order, and out of it has already developed much that is of unquestioned benefit to the dealers. Those who do not appreciate this are, in most cases, the members who have never attended the Annual—or, at least, but seldom.

"I cannot think that any objection will be urged by the coast lumbermen; for if the excursion goes out at the date

indicated, they will have two parties to entertain instead of one, and many such questions can be raised. "I trust every Hoo-Hoo will give this question earnest consideration before deciding to cut out the Annual, which will be the meaning of going with this excursion at the time indicated. A. H. WEIR."

It certainly would seem the part of wisdom for all lumbermen who are going to the coast at all to join the crowd that will go over to the Annual Meeting. The members in Oregon are making elaborate preparations for our entertainment. It is the first Annual ever held in that section, and there ought to be, and doubtless will be, a very large attendance. Already the Hoo-Hoo have begun planning for the trip. Arrangements have been practically made for a special train to go out from Chicago. This will probably carry from 150 to 200 people, gathered together at Chicago as a common meeting point for all the territory east of the Mississippi River. The Hoo-Hoo already feel assured of a blanket rate, to apply practically all over the territory indicated, with the privilege of a return trip over a wholly different route. The Hoo-Hoo idea is for as many as will find it convenient to rendezvous at Chicago, go out to Portland via some Northern route that will take them through the Yellowstone Park, and then, after reaching Portland, to return via some Southern route. Few men east of the Mississippi River ever expect to be able to make more than one trip to the coast; and if they can do so at about the same expense, they will undoubtedly prefer to go and return over different roads.

It is the Hoo-Hoo idea to take in the Yellowstone National Park, and perhaps other points of great interest, on the way out. It is not their idea that it will be possible to bring back the whole delegation in a body. It is expected that the delegation will split up into many small parties after the conclusion of the meeting at Portland, and the officers of the Order want to so fix things that the railroad rate will be the same. They are practically sure of being able to do this.

By all means, then, let the Nebraska lumbermen join hands with the members of Hoo-Hoo and make the round up at Portland the biggest aggregation of lumbermen ever brought together. The Nebraska Lumber Dealers' Association has a membership embracing 524 yards. In addition to these, the official bulletin published by the association shows 217 yards which are not affiliated with the association. If the association persists in taking the trip to Portland in July, it will mean a considerable decrease in the attendance at the Annual, for very few men can take two trips or so great length so close together. Those who go in midsummer will not go to the Annual. The matter has been taken up vigorously by the officers of Hoo-Hoo with the officers of the Nebraska association, and we truly hope to be able to announce in an early issue that the trip of the Nebraska lumber dealers has been postponed until September.

In many ways the Portland Annual will be the most notable one that has ever occurred. The Pacific Seaboard has a future so fraught with dazzling possibilities that the mind of man can but faintly picture it. We think of that section as but a part of our great country, when really it is in itself a mighty empire—a wonderland, a vast domain of infinite resources and untold wealth. Nowhere else on the face of the earth can be seen so many of Nature's wonders as on this trip to Portland and the various side trips that will be arranged. It is not likely that any one will go straight to Portland and come straight back home. The low railroad rates will enable all to take in many of the wonders of the West after visiting the Exposition. They who like the mountains can ascend the snow-capped peaks, and those



Potato from Glenstrae.

who love the sea can float in the sun-kissed waves that break on California's shore. The big geysers in the "Yellowstone" will prove an absorbing study for many of the tourists, and the great lumbering plants and logging camps in Oregon and Washington will be a revelation to us all. As for the fishing out that way, you might read the chapter in Kipling's "American Notes" describing how he went after salmon in the Willamette. Of that thrilling experience he says: "I have lived! The American Continent may now sink under the sea, for I have taken the best that it yields; and the best was neither dollars, love, nor real estate." He wrote his fish tale in 1889. Since then the salmon-fishing industry has grown mightily, though it was no small thing then. The proprietor of a "salmon wheel" told Kipling of a one-night's catch—"2,230 pounds' weight of fish;" and this was not considered a "heavy catch, either!"

Truly, there are big things in the West, and it will be the trip of your life to go and see them. The Exposition will demonstrate the marvelous progress of the Pacific Seaboard, and will be the first international Exposition under the patronage of the United States Government to be held west of the Rocky Mountains. It is estimated that 5,000,000 people live in the section of country which is directly interested in making the Exposition the true exponent of its material progress and development.

The coast lumbermen have arranged to entertain visiting Hoo-Hoo, and will carry out their programme in a manner that will scarcely be surpassed for many years to come. In as brief a time as possible it has been arranged to take the visitors on excursions along the coast and up the great Columbia River, and in other ways to show all that it is possible to show of the great natural resources and beauties of Washington and Oregon. Trips of this nature have been, or will be, arranged for the benefit of visiting Hoo-Hoo, and lumbermen who go in small numbers may find their opportunity to see the lumber operations on the coast of a more limited nature. In fact, there is every reason why all lumbermen who are going to Portland at all should join the Hoo-Hoo excursion. There is nothing to be gained by making this trip to the coast in two parties, and there is much to be lost.

As Mr. Weir says, most of the Nebraska lumbermen are members of Hoo-Hoo, and the difficulty of a lumberman's getting away from business in September exists largely in his imagination.

Now that the election is over and we have all "eased down" from the strain of our efforts to appear interested in the matter of saving the country, we have time to look around and take in the situation generally. So far as Hoo-Hoo is concerned, the prospects were never brighter, and I believe this administration will have many reasons to be proud of the year's work. Nearly all the new Vicegerents are now in harness, and many of them have well-laid plans for their campaign.

I am pleased to say that I think the country, too, is in pretty good shape. The lumbermen seem cheerful, and even the farmers admit that the wolf is a comfortable distance from the door. The frost is on the pumpkin, and the money's in the sock. Surely since the world began there was never a more beautiful autumn than the one just past. One golden day melted into another still more radiant, and just a nip of coolness in the air gave zest to living. At least that is the way it has been here in Tennessee—God's country. I am sorry for all you fellows whose adverse fate compels you to dwell elsewhere. Of course those of us who live on farms notice the weather rather closely, for we need a good deal of weather in our business; in fact, we could not get along without it.

I hope you understand that I have a farm and that I know more about farming than the entire agricultural bureau. Some people seem to have the impression that my farm does not exist in reality, but is simply a "state of consciousness," as a cynic once said of the city of Boston; and I have had these photographs taken so that those Doubting Thomas Cats who do not think enough of me to come over for a visit might have for proof the "witness of the sun." Now maybe you will believe that "Glenstrae" is no myth; and if you will come and drink out of my mint bed, you will be still more convinced. Also I have other interesting things to show you.

Doubtless you have read all about the Indian mounds which are found at various places in Tennessee and the vast collections of prehistoric relics which have been taken from them. There is no "mound" at "Glenstrae;" but there was undoubtedly an Indian burial ground there, and many skulls and other parts of skeletons have recently been plowed up, together with flint arrowheads and other weapons used by the aborigines. When the corn shown in the picture was brought to the city and exhibited to the folks in the office, the colored porter of the Willcox Building chanced to be in the room. He had seen some of the exhibits from the "Indian graveyard;" and while examining the corn, he asked, anxiously: "Did dis here cawn grow in de field where de dead Injuns come from?" Upon being answered in the affirmative, he exclaimed: "Foh de Lord! Do you reckon it'll make healthy bread?" He still seemed skeptical, even when assured that the Indians had been dead two hundred years or more. No fears beset his mind concerning the big sweet potato, however. That huge tuber he promptly confiscated, had it cooked with a "possum," and invited all his friends to a dinner party.

There is variety in life on the farm. Archaeological studies can be pursued by those so inclined, for the material is right there at hand. You can go out almost any day and dig up the remains of a chieftain with teeth like a tiger's claw. In the process of digging you acquire an appetite like an anaconda and the muscle of a blacksmith. For music there is the rippling stream and the song of jay birds. Anon one of the children falls into the spring, and another is suddenly discovered on top of the windmill, while a third has grabbed an ax and is trying to brain the calf. There is no monotony. All its life and action—joyous, free, and wild, especially wild. It is no place for the faint-hearted. But where is the place for them? Though they take the wings of the morning and fly to the uttermost parts of the earth, they will find no rest for the sole of their feet!

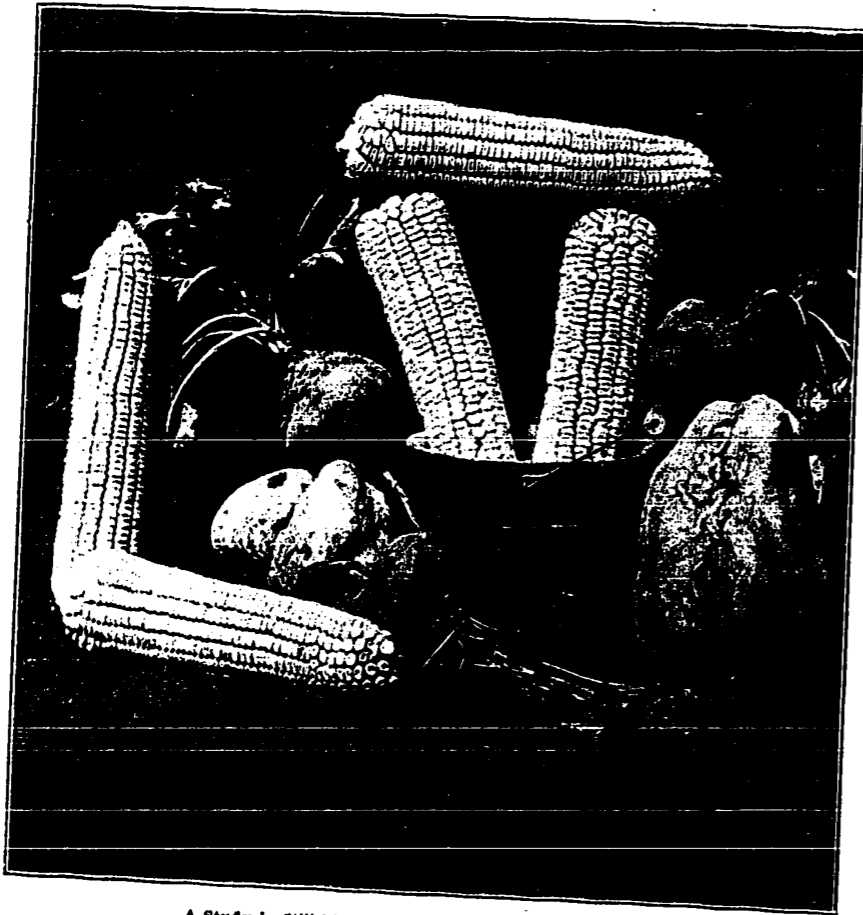
As I was saying, it is great to live in the country—provided you have a job in town at which you can make a living. Out in my neighborhood on the "Granny White" road there are many beautiful country places, but there isn't a foot of land for sale; so you needn't think this is a free advertisement. We are so proud of our bluegrass, our Jersey cows, and our garden truck that no amount of money would tempt us. What could we buy with money that would be half so much fun? And where could we find a more heavenly place to live than on the "Granny White" road?

You probably are aware that in all the world there are no finer roads than those in Middle Tennessee. They are made of finely broken limestone ("McAdam"), and are smooth as a floor. That sort of road used to be called a "pike," to distinguish it from an ordinary "dirt road." Radiating from Nashville in all directions are these splendid pikes, and automobiles now whizz along where erstwhile there rolled the stately carriages of the old-time Southern planter. The "Granny White" pike was the

first pike going south from Nashville, and was originally laid out by the buffaloes in coming to the "salt lick" where the city now stands and returning to their pastures in Harpeth Valley. The road took its name from one of the early settlers, a Mrs. White, whose story constitutes a picturesque chapter in the history of the State. She came over the mountains from North Carolina, in the year 1808, driving an ox harnessed and hitched to a cart, in which were two little boys, aged about eight and ten years, clothing, household, and kitchen furniture. The woman was a widow and the two boys were her orphan grandchildren whom she had, as she felt her bounden duty, taken to raise. On they came, through the almost unbroken wilderness,

disposition of the public land. In his introduction to the quotation, he says: "The advantages of giving land to those who would settle and cultivate it was illustrated in one of my speeches by reciting the case of Granny White, well known in her time to all the population of Middle Tennessee, and especially to all who traveled south from Nashville along the great road which crossed the divide between the Cumberland and Harpeth rivers at the evergreen tree which gave the name to the gap—the Holly Tree Gap." He then gives the portion referring to Granny White, which is in the following words:

"At the age of sixty she had been left a widow in one of the counties of the tidewater region of North Carolina.



A Study in Still Life. Some of the Products of Glenstra.

exposed to hunger, disease, and marauding Indians until they at last arrived in Nashville.

Thomas McCrory, the grandfather of J. C. McCrory, now living in Nashville, gave to Mrs. White, on learning of her condition, fifty acres of land on what was then the dirt road between the towns of Nashville and Franklin. Everybody had land in those days; in fact, land was the principal stock in trade of the few people here, and a man thought no more of giving away a quarter section than he did of asking the itinerant preacher to "light, come in to supper and stay all night—stay a week."

Thomas H. Benton, on page 105, volume 1, of his "Thirty Years in the Senate," gives a portion of a speech made by him before the United States Senate, the subject being the

Her poverty was so extreme that when she went to the County Court to get a couple of little orphan grandchildren bound to her, the Justices refused to let her have them, because she could not give security to keep them off the parish. This compelled her to emigrate, and she set off with her two little boys upon a journey of 800 or 900 miles to what was then called the 'Cumberland Settlement.' Arrived in the neighborhood of Nashville, a generous-hearted Irishman let her have a corner of his land on her own terms—a nominal price and indefinite credit. It was fifty acres in extent, and comprised the two faces of a pair of confronting hills, whose precipitous declivities lacked a few degrees, and but a few, of mathematical perpendicularity. There was just room at their base for a road to run between and not room for a house to find a level place for its foundation, for which purpose a part had to be dug

away. Yet from this hopeless beginning, with the advantage of a little piece of ground that was her own, this aged woman, with two little grandchildren of eight or ten years of age, advanced herself to comparative wealth—money, slaves, horses, cattle, and her fields extended into the valley below—and her orphan grandchildren were raised up to honor and independence. These were the fruits of economy and industry, and a noble illustration of the advantage of giving land to the poor. But the Federal Government would have demanded \$62.50 for that land, cash in hand, and old Granny White and her grandchildren might have lived in misery and sunk into vice before the opponents of this bill would have taken less."

Granny White was not only industrious, but very resourceful—a "new woman" of the best type. There were many hindrances to her farming operations. The hilly little tract of land was not adapted to the culture of some things, especially pumpkins, whose ponderous weight caused them to tear themselves up by the root and roll down the hill. So she adopted the plan of driving down a stake in the ground and tying the pumpkins so they could not tear loose. With this indomitable spirit, it is not surprising that she prospered. Soon she was able to buy a better farm in the valley.

The large amount of travel between Nashville and Franklin, and the towns south, set the old lady to thinking. To think was to act. She at once opened a house of entertainment—a hotel, tavern, coffee house, or whatever name you might call it. Everything was kept in apple-pie order, the fare was excellent, and the wants of her patrons carefully looked after. Her house of entertainment was a favorite resort for travelers, especially for the lawyers who attended the courts in Nashville, Franklin, and Columbia, and her fame spread far and wide in Middle Tennessee. If she had kept a register, doubtless the following names were recorded upon it: Samuel Houston, John Catron, Andrew Jackson, John Bell, James K. Polk, Edmund Dillahunt, E. H. Foster, and R. L. Caruthers, together with hundreds of other names of the bright lights in Middle Tennessee in those days. And when at last she was called from earth, she was in possession of a large amount of this world's goods; in fact, was quite wealthy. For over fifty years the road running to Franklin has been called the "Granny White" pike in honor of the noble woman, who, at nearly the allotted limit of human life, had traveled from her old home to seek a livelihood for herself and two orphan grandchildren in Tennessee.



As some of you will remember, we have only one genuine, native-born Scotchman in Hoo-Hoo—James Hoot-mon Lightbody, of the firm of F. A. Lightbody & Co., timber brokers, Glasgow, Scotland. That historic old town is in some respects an ideal city. While other towns were weighing the pros and cons of municipal ownership of street railways, electric light plants, etc., and deciding from time to time that the scheme was impracticable, Glasgow quietly demonstrated its success. Believing that some facts from a citizen of Glasgow would prove interesting to the readers of "The Bulletin," I requested Brother Lightbody to send in a few items, and have received from him the following letter, inclosing a most excellent write-up of his town:

"8 Gordon Street, Glasgow, Scotland.

"Dear Brother Baird: You may perhaps think there is a bit of 'bounces' about some of the things I have written about, but I can assure you that I have not said half enough of good things about our old town. I only wish you could blow in here for a week or two, and I would do my best to let you see what I have said is too true. Any stranger who has studied our municipal system will vouch for the truth of all my statements. I must thank all Hoo-Hoo members who wrote their names in the programme of the Annual which Vicegerent Laidlaw, of Toronto, sent me; also all the kind wishes expressed therein. I hope any

who happens to be in this country will call up at 8 Gordon street, and I will do my best to give him a h— of a time here; however, do not suggest the next Annual here, as I am afraid I might not be able to 'stand up' to the whole gang. I don't think I will ever be able to repay all the kindness I received from the Canadian members I met this year. I shall never forget them, and I am just afraid some of them won't forget me. I feel a very lonely kitten over here, all by myself. As buttons are not worn in this country (except on a person's pants), and as the Black Cat is so conspicuous, it is rather annoying to have every second lobster one meets asking the same question: 'What does that mean?' I wish there were other eight here, and at the first concatenation we had I wouldn't do a thing. Well, I must 'ring off.' If there is anything else regarding Glasgow, or if any of the members wish any information about our business methods here, I will be pleased to give same if in my power, for as our own Robble says: 'Man tae man the world ower, we're brithers still fur a' that.'

"With kindest regards, thine aye,  
"JAMIE 'HOOT MON' LIGHTBODY (2798-A)."

Here is what the Hoot Mon has to say about Glasgow: "Glasgow, the commercial capital of Scotland and second city of the empire, is essentially a modern town; yet its history can be traced back to the year 640, when it was founded. It was not till about 1690 that the tide of its commercial prosperity set in and which has continued until now Glasgow is looked upon as one of the greatest, most energetic, progressive, and hospitable cities of the world.

"The increase of the population of Glasgow since the beginning of last century has been very rapid; in fact, more like an American city than one in this land. The first official census in 1801 gives the population at 83,000, while the population of Greater Glasgow to-day is upwards of 1,000,000. The municipal corporation of Glasgow has always been progressive and quick to adopt new ideas. The local government of the city, which is vested in the Lord Provost (Mayor), Magistrates (Aldermen), and Councillors is admitted to be the most perfect in the world.

"In addition to taking charge of the administration of the affairs of the city, the municipal corporation supplies the city with water, gas, electric light and power, hydraulic power; owns the tramways (which are second to none), the markets, public parks, museums, picture galleries, public baths and washing houses, lodging houses and modern dwellings for the working classes, and the telephones. On Saturdays during the winter and spring the corporation runs popular concerts simultaneously at some half dozen halls in different parts of the city. The admission is 1d (2 cents).

"Glasgow has an almost inexhaustible water supply taken from Loch Katrine, one of the most beautiful of our Scottish lakes and made famous by Sir Walter Scott in 'The Lady of the Lake' and forming part of the well-known Trossachs. It is about thirty-five miles from the city and the quality of water is not surpassed by any town. Loch Katrine is about ten miles long and two miles wide at the widest part, and is surrounded by mountains on every side. This gigantic scheme cost £1,275,000 (over \$6,000,000) and was inaugurated by the late Queen Victoria in 1859. Since that time the works have been more than doubled and are capable of transmitting to the city a supply of about forty millions of gallons per day.

"Amongst the many engineering achievements which have been brought to a successful issue in Glasgow, the Glasgow District Subway takes first place. It probably marks the highest point yet reached in safe and rapid traveling. The subway consists of two tunnels running almost in a circle and passes under the Clyde twice. The extent of the subway is two parallel tunnels of six and one-half miles each, and, as the cars are run on the haulage system, there is neither smoke nor steam. The subway cost £1,500,000 and took six years to complete. In 1892 the corporation took over the tram cars from the company who had run them till that date, and since the day they were taken over they have proved a huge success. The fares are cheaper than in any other city. The introduction of the ½d. (1 cent) fare, at which more than a third of the total passengers travel, and the extension of the distances for the other fares have undoubtedly contributed largely to the wonderful development of traffic. The progressive nature of the undertaking and its sound, substantial basis will be better understood by reference to the traffic returns: 1894-95 about £222,000; 1897-98, £390,000; 1899-1900, £465,000; and last year, about £525,000. After deducting payments for interest, sinking fund, etc., and applying a large sum as

depreciation, the amount carried to the general reserve fund was about £58,000 last year. One can travel about a mile for 1/2d., and the fares charged are according to the distance traveled.

"The gas charge is about 2s. per 1,000 cubic feet—about 50 cents.

"Water charge is about 5d. per fl of house or office rental (10 cents). There are also police rates, statute labor rates (upkeep of streets, etc.). All rates added together are very much below those charged by any of the large cities of the world.

"Glasgow is divided into twenty-five municipal wards, each of which sends three representatives to the Town Council.

"For parliamentary purposes the city is divided into seven divisions.

"In 1901 the rental of the city amounted to £5,000,000. There are in the city 150,000 dwelling houses and 35,000 shops, warehouses, etc.

"The Clyde Navigation Trust, which regulates the shipping in the port and controls the traffic on the river, is an important body and is partly elected by the Town Council, the Chamber of Commerce, the Merchants' House, the Trades House, shipowners, and rate payers. The revenue of the trust exceeds annually £460,000.

"The industries of Glasgow are as numerous as they are varied, almost every necessary of modern life being made in the city.

"Built over a coal field, which is also rich in ironstone, Glasgow is greatly indebted to this circumstance for its rapid industrial growth. It was in the neighborhood of Glasgow that the first experiments with Neilson's hot-blast iron furnaces were made, and the remarkable economy thereby effected developed the iron industry of Scotland at a rate which for the time distanced all competition. Blast furnaces exist within the bounds and in close proximity to the city, hence the iron-founding and engineering trades found congenial soil and prospered accordingly.

"Besides being the chief city in Britain for locomotive building, great forges for the making of armored plates for the navy, ordnance works for making the guns, etc., also for the navy and army, pipe-founding works, malleable tube works, boiler making, sugar and baking machinery, sewing machines, cycle and motor car works, and general engineering are prominent industries of the city.

"Calico printing forms a large industry; also weaving and chemical manufacture. It was also in Glasgow that Charles Macintosh invented the waterproof which has made his name familiar all over the world.

"The chief industry of Glasgow and the Clyde is shipbuilding. It may seem a paradox, and yet it is true, 'Glasgow made the Clyde and the Clyde made Glasgow.' There are some people living to-day who can remember when the Clyde was a little creek, or, as we call it, a 'burn,' and yet to-day it is one of our greatest rivers. It has to be constantly dredged so as to allow the largest ships to get right up to the city. In 1812 the first steam vessel, the Comet, built in Great Britain, was launched on the Clyde. Thus the Clyde was the cradle of the steamship, and from that day to this it has taken the lead in the construction of steamers of all classes, as well as in the manufacture of marine engines. Some of the finest passenger steamers in the world—those greyhounds which cross the Atlantic in a few days—have been built on the Clyde, such as the Paris, New York, Campania, Lucania, Umbria, and Etruria, and many others. Many of the fastest cruisers and battle ships in the Royal Navy, and also the navies of other powers, including the finest in the Japanese Navy, have been built on the Clyde. At present there are about a dozen for the British Navy in various stages of construction on the river, and only last week one of our local shipbuilders contracted to build one or two of what will be the largest and most powerful battle ships in the world for our Royal Navy. I might also mention that one of the new Cunarders, which is to be fitted with turbine machinery and to be the fastest vessel afloat, is being built here. The first two turbine passenger steamers were built on the Clyde, also Sir Thomas Lipton's yachts 'Shamrock' II, and III.; so you can have some idea of the extent of our shipbuilding industry. Indeed, scarce a country that floats the flag on the sea but owns a Clyde-built steamer; and they are to be found in every port where the world's commerce centers. The shipbuilding yards on the Clyde tell the secret of the city's greatness.

"For military purposes, Glasgow is the recruiting ground of the Scottish Rifles and Highland Light Infantry. The volunteers are strong in the city and consist of one brigade of artillery (my corps), one of engineers, seven infantry battalions, besides a medical corps and submarine miners.

"Glasgow is a very handsome and substantially built city, nearly every building being built of sandstone, which stands the weather well. The streets are laid out either at right angles or parallel to the river. The two sides of the river are joined by seven arched, two suspension, and two railway bridges. There are also numerous steam ferries. In addition to these there is a tunnel.

"Under the Improvements Act the Improvement Trust has, at a heavy expense, cleared out the worst of the congested districts, and has swept away many of the narrow lanes and dens of squalor. Added to this is excellent sanitary supervision, and an unequalled water supply has made Glasgow one of the most healthful cities in the kingdom.

"One thing I may add before closing is, our Lord Provost and Town Council do not get paid for their services, and there is no chance of their getting any 'boodle'; everything is 'clean' and above board. In fact, if a Councilman is a member of, or a shareholder in, an industrial firm, that firm cannot compete for corporation work.

"In conclusion, I would say that Glasgow has right well earned for itself the title of 'the best governed city in the world.'

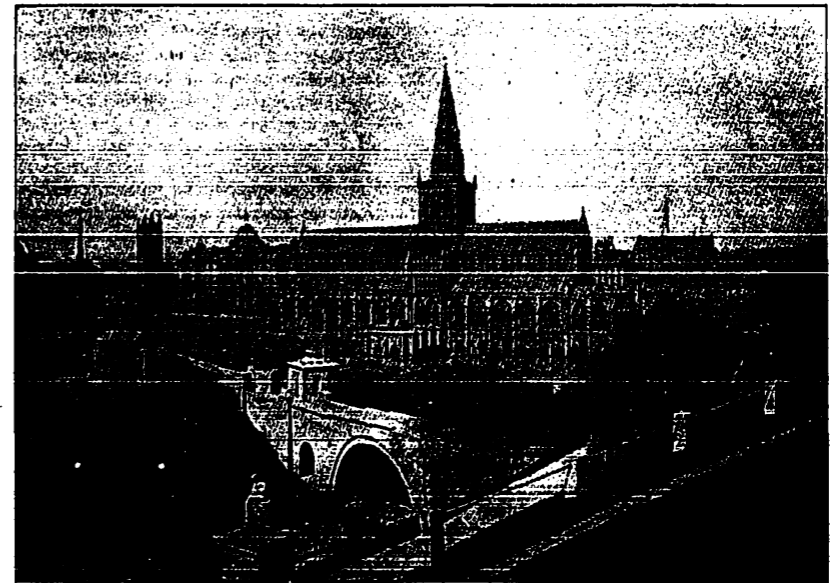
"The Cathedral of Glasgow, of which you have a photo, was built in the year 1446.

"We have had two International Exhibitions (World's Fairs), in 1888 and 1901, and each was a great success. The 1888 exhibition showed a profit of about £55,000, and the exhibition of 1901 a profit of £40,000."

All my life I have wanted to go to Scotland, and the reading of Brother Lightbody's description of Glasgow intensifies this desire. I am Scotch myself, and to this fact I attribute my adamant firmness and rigid rectitude, though I think I take my good looks from the other side of the family, which was Irish. It is very interesting to study the subject of heredity and find out where all our good traits come from. None of us are as good as we should be, but all of us are as good as we want to be, or else we would be better. And none of us are any better than our ancestors had to be. Mind that. What is induced by necessity in one generation becomes an hereditary trait in succeeding generations. Primitive man had no more honesty than a goat. It required centuries of painful mistakes and hard knocks to evolve moral qualities in man. When I studied history at school, I was deeply impressed with that story of the ancient wall that was built to keep the "Picts and Scots" from swarming over the border and making a raid on the flocks and herds of the Saxons. It is said that a part of this wall still stands. Some day I shall hunt up what is left of it, and I shall solemnly sit down and meditate on the ethics of my ancestors and the far-reaching influence of the wall on the character of their descendants. The Scotch now have the reputation of being the most scrupulously honest people on earth, albeit fond of driving a "hard bargain." Is their honesty due to the wall which kept their savage forefathers from breaking over into the pastures of their no less savage neighbors, or is it the outcome of the fiery zeal of the Presbyterian preachers who came upon the scene many centuries later? The preachers were all right in their time and place, but the wall was also a means of grace—and the only one that would have had any effect in those gay old days when might made right, when every man's motto was: "Let him get who has the power, and let him keep who can." Sometimes I envy those who lived in those bygone years when no one worried about the water pipes freezing up and bursting or about notes and drafts or printers and engravers and other pests of civilization. I believe my ancestors had more fun than I have. They belonged to the Clan MacGregor, and they were jolly old chaps, with hard heads and stout



George Square and Municipal Buildings,  
Glasgow, Scotland.



Glasgow Cathedral.

hearts and a great tendency to get into trouble and go the wrong way. When they were not playing on bagpipes or devouring huge roasts of mutton or a wild boar cooked whole, they were breaking each others' heads or somebody else's, and they never had a single dull minute. There was always something doing. They managed to make some pretty bad breaks from time to time, the worst one being when they took sides with Charles the Pretender. It happened during the reign of George the Second, who got mixed up in a dispute with France as to who should be emperor of Germany, the quarrel finally ending in a war. In the midst of alarms, young Charles Edward Stuart, the son of King James the Second, bobbed up and concluded that it was a good time to try to get back the crown of his forefathers. His people had been put out of the king business for a good many years, during which an iron-jawed man, named Oliver Cromwell, and afterwards an equally strenuous individual, one William of Orange, had done a good deal in the way of making English history, and in one way or another the Stuart family had been



MY ANCESTOR.

sidetracked. Young Charles Edward, however, was possessed of winning ways, and he soon acquired a considerable following, when he started out after the crown. He was especially popular in Scotland, and one Highland clan after another joined his forces. The larger part of the English army was fighting in Germany, and for a while the cause of Charles Edward prospered. He took the town of Edinburgh, but could never take the castle. He finally marched into England, where the Highlanders caused great terror and consternation by their fierce aspect. They wore their plaids and carried long swords. No doubt they looked a sight. Misfortunes soon came upon them, however. They were forced to turn back to Scotland, and at the battle of Culloden the army was entirely routed.

Perhaps you remember that old poem called "Lochiel." I have forgotten who wrote it, but it used to be in some of the school readers, and many a school boy has "declaimed" its stirring lines. "Lochiel" was supposed to

be a Highland chief in Charles Edward's army, and the story goes that on the eve of the battle of Culloden he met a "soothsayer," or one possessed of the gift of "second sight." She warns him of impending disaster in a poem, only four lines of which I now recall, and which are as follows:

"Lochiel, Lochiel, beware of the day  
When the Lowlands shall meet thee in battle array;  
For a field of the dead rushes red on my sight,  
And the clans of Culloden are scattered in flight."

The warning was not heeded, and the clans went forth to their doom. Of course, the MacGregors were right there in the push, going wrong again—but, please God, still going. "Go" is the biggest word in the language—add a "d" to the end of it, and you have the word which symbolizes man's idea of the supreme force which makes everything go that does go! The unpardonable sin is to stand still, to stagnate. To err is human—to go in the wrong direction is not so bad as not to go at all. Well, as I said, my ancestor was a good deal of a goer; and though he got in pretty bad at Culloden, he managed to make his escape. His feet got him out of a bad scrape which his head had not kept him from getting into. But he was still in a pretty bad fix, for the English Government, or "the crown," as they expressed it, put a price on the head of every man named MacGregor—offered a reward for his capture, dead or alive. So my ancestor saw that he must get rid of his name and his Highland plaid, or else he would soon be in such shape that he couldn't ever go at all any more. He, therefore, disguised himself as a wandering musician, or a "bard," as they were called in those days. When people asked him his name, he said it was John and then began to sing and tell stories to divert their minds, so they wouldn't think much about names anyway. Musicians and story-tellers were a common sight in that time, and nobody paid much attention to him. After a while they took to calling him "John the Bard," and sometimes "Old Bard." Finally he made his way to America. Somehow an "i" crept into the spelling of the name, and it has been "Baird" ever since.

These are some of the reasons why I am interested in everything pertaining to Scotland. I do hope that wall will not crumble away before I get there!

It is not often "The Bulletin" contains a typographical error of any importance, but the printers became badly mixed in last issue and made a mistake which somehow escaped the proofreader. In announcing a joyful domestic event, one of the members wrote of the happiness the "Stork" had brought. It was written quite plainly, and there was no excuse for the printer to change the word "Stork" into "Snark." "The Bulletin" apologizes both to the proud father and to Brother Rourke. The printer has been electrocuted.

Kansas City, Mo., November 22, 1904.—My Dear Jim: In response to your repeated and persistent dunnings in "The Bulletin," and otherwise, and your inferences regarding an early bird, which I think are entirely out of place, inasmuch as the emblem of Hoo-Hoo is the Black Cat, and the only use a black cat has for the bird, early or otherwise, is to make a meal of him, I inclose under separate cover, by express or freight, I do not know which as yet, ninety-nine cents (count 'em, 99). Confound you, why couldn't you have written me to send you a dollar bill and have saved me all this trouble? But perhaps you have a penny slot machine in Nashville (they won't let us gam-

ble with them in Missouri) and need these 99 cents from me and from the other good Hoo-Hoo, whom you slur by inferring that they want to be 'birds,' to play the machines and win some cigars. Well, I hope you will beat the machine with my pennies and that you will not forget to divide your winnings with me. I also note that you have referred to me as 'Volunteer' Hoo-Hoo worker, whatever that may mean, which I suppose will entitle me to get out on my back fence and gently warble that stirring melody, 'He Don't Belong to the Regulars, He's Only a Volunteer,' which, however, I will not do, as some of the neighbors might take me for a genuine black cat and induce me to leave with a shotgun or other offensive missile. I may, however, since you have suggested the idea, recruit as a 'Volunteer of America' and journey to Nashville to save you from the error of your way, as I have heard rumors of some of your doings at the World's Fair the time when you left Mrs. Baird at home. However, as these were only 'rumors,' and not 'boarders,' and therefore not reliable from the standpoint of a lumberman, I have not credited them, and will take no action in premises until I receive more authentic information. Now that you've got your durned old 99 cents, I hope you will be satisfied. In the words of that distinguished statesman who gets his mail at the beautiful hamlet of Esopus, on the banks of the majestic Hudson, I consider the monetary question as irrevocably settled, as far as you and I are concerned, until September 9, 1905. I was out to Great Bend, Kan., on the 19th, and assisted in inflicting the necessary amount of torture on twenty-one healthy aspirants to the mysteries of Hoo-Hoo Land. We had to throw several through a window before they would take their medicine properly; but, fortunately, they did not have to fall very far, and escaped without any very serious injuries. Great Bend is in the short grass country, where the Kansas zephyrs have full swing, and the sun shines three hundred and fifty days in the year. The Hoo-Hoo of the short grass country are a live bunch, and for downright good fellowship and cordial hospitality they can't be beat. It was the first concatenation held by Vicegerent J. R. McLaurin, and he has reason to be proud of his first attempt. The banquet at the close of the concatenation was a delightful affair, and the menu would have done credit to the best hotels in a large city. The ladies were in evidence, and the Great Bend concatenation was a most enjoyable occasion in every particular. The Wichita Cats are going to raise the mischief on the 26th, and I understand that Oklahoma City Hoo-Hoo are going to have something doing about the middle of December. So you can see that this part of the country will make the other sections hustle to beat its record during the present Hoo-Hoo year, the same as it has in the past. Well, be good, Jim, until I see you again, but not too good. Yours fraternally,  
HARRY A. GORSUCH.

The foregoing letter from the genial secretary of the Southwestern Lumbermen's Association contains a base insinuation which would be resented were it not for the splendid work which Brother Gorsuch has done in his capacity of general skirmisher for Hoo-Hoo and the valuable assistance he has rendered the Order and this office whenever there was anything doing in his part of the country. The Scrivenoter was not the only man who was doing things at the World's Fair; and if any of these people goad him into desperation, he will turn loose a lot of stuff which if published in "The Bulletin" will require that it go through the mail in tubes made out of copper-lined asbestos.

Philadelphia, Pa., November 19, 1904.—J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter: In contradiction of the long-heard wail of how the steel product is fast taking the place of lumber, I must

insist that there are certain departments in the lumber industry that compel the followers of Carnegie to take a seat in the last pew. In support of my claim, I herewith inclose a newspaper clipping, supplemented by a few verses written by our Hoo-Hoo poet, showing how William Whitmer & Sons, Inc., Hoo-Hoo bowling team of ladies met a representative team of lady bowlers from the Pennsylvania Steel Company and sent them to the stable with blankets on. The game took place on Friday evening, November 18, at the Olympia Bowling Alleys in this city, amid much enthusiasm and a fair representation of Hoo-Hoo. Those members present were Nos. 1482-A, 1462-A, 1485-A, 1474-A, 2250-A, and others whose numbers I do not know. Our lady players are highly enthusiastic over their achievement and are now looking for further victims. Trusting that Hoo-Hoo will take as many forward steps during the coming year as it has in the past, and assuring you of liberal support from this end of the line, I am,  
B. C. CURRIE, Jr. (No. 2250-A.)

The following is the score of the game and the verses of the "poet," whose name has not been divulged by Brother Currie:

PENNSYLVANIA STEEL COMPANY.		
Miss Wallace	65	63 41
Miss Swain	55	54 50
Miss Burton	77	.. 67
Miss Frazer	..	60 ..
Miss Burwood	74	81 97
Totals	271	258 261
WHITMER.		
Miss Powers	102	98 86
Miss Daley	51	94 80
Miss McCafferty	73	70 72
Miss Niedt	47	70 83
Totals	273	330 321

Second Edition of "How We Didn't Get Their Money, and Why It Was," When We Should.

(In ten more fits, fully illustrated by the same author.)

Start off—

It is not without some feeling  
That we beg to make comment  
On the way our lady bowlers  
Scalped the tribe of Stedman Bent.

They must surely have felt it coming  
When they tried to cancel it,  
But our bunch of little maidens  
Wouldn't let the contest slip.

Specially engaged for this great contest,  
Employed to-day at great expense,  
Was Miss Burton, a champion bowler,  
But her scores need no comments.

Promptly at the hour appointed  
Captain Powers, in battle trim,  
Gathered together her little army,  
Ready for the game to begin.

When it started, it had finished—  
Nothing to it but the end;  
The way we beat them was a caution,  
To ever beat us they'll have to mend.

But really here is where we falter,  
For in victory we hate to crow,  
But we have waited long to holla,  
And the chance we can't let go.

Now watch our Margaret; she's a dandy.  
My, she rolls a pretty ball!  
If we had five more just like her,  
Penny's men would surely fall.

Jenny is not far behind her,  
Anne and Fluff both need much praise;  
Maybe Ralph could give us pointers  
Why Fluff has such "winning ways."

\*But enough. They won, and justly;  
To the victor belongs the spoils,  
But the spoils were gathered early—  
Stedman kept them in his toils.

So in ending let us all together,  
Now that we have lost all fears,  
Fill our lungs and with a vengeance  
Give our girls three mighty cheers.

Ready?—

Powers, Daley, McCafferty, Nietd,  
Sis-boom-ah, Sis-boom-ah!  
They're the girls who performed the feat.  
All together. Hurrah-rah-rah!

The End.

\*Stedman Bent is purchasing agent of the Pennsylvania Steel Company.

Gravenhurst, Ontario, November 21, 1904.—Your notice and supplement No. 2 have just reached me. Am glad to see that you are looking after us, also our dues, which is perhaps most important. I think I am free this time, as I have just received my receipt of 1905 dues. I am glad to hear that success attended our Annual at St. Louis. I like the tone of the speeches delivered by some of the brethren.  
KITFEN No. 12925.

Lima, Ohio, November 20, 1904.—Hurrah for Hoo-Hoo, Baird, and Rourke! You have selected a man in the person of Wolfkin who will more than fill the shoes of his predecessor. Great is Hoo-Hoo. Rourke is Snark, and there will be large doings this Hoo-Hoo year. May the Order and all the boys live long and prosper. This is the wish of  
Yours fraternally and otherwise,  
H. L. HART (No. 8732).

Brother F. J. Wolf, of St. Louis, sends in the following newspaper clipping, giving an account of "how the advance in wheat cost nine lives:"

"Armour, the mascot of the wheat pit at the Merchants' Exchange, is no more.

"His death was a tag to the trawler tragedy on the Dogger Banks, and the Baltic fleet has one more crime for which to answer.

"Armour was a black cat, and a weak heart and a sudden bull market were the causes of his sudden demise on the edge of the pit at the very height of the battle.

"The black cat was a familiar figure on the floor of the Merchants' Exchange, where he appeared only on a bull, or rising, market. He despised a bear, and liked to see things soar. At such times he would leave his warm corner in the engine room and seek the pit, arching his back and rubbing against the legs of the frantic bulls, as if to give encouragement.

"Last Tuesday the cables and land wires were smoking hot from the news that came from Europe that the British were manning the guns on Gibraltar, and stripping the Mediterranean fleet for action, and that Lord Charles Beresford had put on his fighting clothes.

"Wheat began to jump, and the pit was a tangle of frenzied men. Away down in his cozy corner Armour scented the battle and dashed upstairs.

"Up, up went the market, and the brokers who always looked to Armour for inspiration were worried that he was not with them.

"A caterwaul at the door cheered them on, and bidding was renewed with enthusiasm. The market struck its

top note as Armour cleared the space between the door and pit. The clamor of trade was in his ears, the joy of battle gleamed in his emerald eyes. He was on the edge of the turmoil when, without warning, death reached out his pitiless hand and reaped him, in his youth and beauty and the hour of triumph. The run up the stairs and the sudden excitement were too much for his weak heart, and he up and died.

"His loss will be sincerely mourned by the bulls, but the bears show no evidence of grief."

Murphy, N. C., November 26, 1904.—Please credit my of his tail shall encircle the earth, I am,  
Fraternally, CHARLES D. MAYFIELD (No. 12519).  
"dew" account with the inclosed check. I am sorry that I was not an "early bird."

Hoping that the Great Black Cat will grow till the curl of his tail shall encircle the earth, I am,

Fraternally,  
CHARLES D. MAYFIELD (No. 12519).

#### Obituary.

A. H. McKenzie (No. 2955).

Brother A. H. McKenzie (No. 2955) died at his home, in Elwood, Ind., on September 21. Mr. McKenzie, at the time of his death, was senior member of the firm of McKenzie & Co., and was a native of Nova Scotia. He began life as a carpenter's apprentice, working up to proficiency in the carpenter's trade in the New England States. In 1871 he went to Chicago, and there first engaged in the lumber business. His life was an example of sturdy manhood and fair dealing of all.

Edward Huber (Honorary G).

Brother Edward Huber, the honored president of the Huber Manufacturing Company, of Marlon, O., died on September 10 at his home in that city. Mr. Huber was a native of Indiana, and at the time of his death he was sixty-seven years of age. He was one of the first honorary members to be taken into the Order, and throughout his life there was no more loyal member. In 1865 he established the Huber Manufacturing Company, which has been under his active management since that time. His business ability made his company known throughout the entire Union. On the night he was initiated the boys gave him the middle name of "Thresher," on account of one of the chief products of his factory. In every communication addressed to the Order he always signed himself "Edward Thresher Huber."

R. C. Evans (12004).

Brother Randolph Charles Evans, Jr., of Biloxi, Miss., died at the home of his father, in Mobile, Ala., on August 4. His death resulted from an operation for appendicitis. At the time of his death Mr. Evans had been a member of the Order only a very short while. He was initiated at the concatenation held in McHenry, Miss., on June 20. Mr. Evans was only twenty-six years of age; and while his business career was brief, he had endeared himself to many lumbermen of the far South. At the time of his death he was travelling for Woodward, Wight & Co., of New Orleans.

No Hoo-Hoo jewelry is sent out from this office except it be engraved with the number of the purchaser or of some other member in good standing.

lest you forget, we say it yet: Jewelry orders received on Christmas Eve will not be filled. Come early and avoid the shut out.

### Reports of Concatenations



No. 1047. Brownwood, Texas, November 5, 1904.

Snark, J. R. Dillon.  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, A. G. Anderson.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, John S. Bonner.  
Bojum, J. P. Delleney.  
Scrivenoter, M. Newman.  
Jabberwock, W. E. Odom.  
Custocatian, J. P. Palmer.  
Arcanoper, W. P. Humphrey.  
Gurdon, D. G. Barrow.

13275 John Golden Fitzhugh, Waco, Texas; Agent, Santa Fé Railway Company.

13276 Joseph Harmon Grant, Brownwood, Texas; Manager, Carey Lombard Lumber Company.

13277 William James Odell, Brownwood, Texas; Manager, William Cameron & Co., Inc.

13278 Charles Spurgeon Puett, Temple, Texas; Sales Agent, C. M. Campbell & Sons.

13279 Albert William Shorer, Fort Worth, Texas; Agent, Frisco System.

13280 Leonidas Lafayette Shield, Santa Anna, Texas; Owner, L. L. Shield.

13281 Charles Edisbury Wynne, Jr., Fort Worth, Texas; Agent, Frisco System.

No. 1048. Salt Lake City, Utah, November 5, 1904.

Snark, A. Maccaug.  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, C. F. Warren.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, J. J. Stewart.  
Bojum, George E. Merrill.  
Scrivenoter, Frank L. King.  
Jabberwock, A. A. Stoops.  
Custocatian, S. W. Morrison.  
Arcanoper, C. B. Channel.  
Gurdon, William Service.

13282 Seymour Levi Billings, Salt Lake City, Utah; Parker Lumber Company.

13283 Herman August Hucke, Salt Lake City, Utah; Superintendent, Salt Lake Manufacturing Company.

13284 Robert William Moss, Bountiful, Utah; Manager, Bountiful Lumber and Building Association.

13285 Joseph Fickle Nibley, Hilgard, Ore.; Manager, Hilgard Lumber Company.

13286 John William Frederick Volker, Ogden, Utah; Manager, Volker-Scowcroft Lumber Company.

No. 1049. St. Louis, Mo., November 19, 1904.

Snark, T. A. Moore.  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, C. J. Mansfield.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, W. E. Barns.  
Bojum, C. D. Rourke.  
Scrivenoter, A. C. Ramsey.  
Jabberwock, H. R. Swartz.  
Custocatian, W. L. Goodnow.  
Arcanoper, R. J. Fina.  
Gurdon, T. C. Bledsoe.

13287 Oliver Orman Bright, St. Louis, Mo.; Statistician, Southern Lumber Manufacturers' Association.

13288 John Jonas Baptiste Brusco, Collinsville, Ill.; Manager, A. C. Robb Lumber Company.

13289 Frederick John Cartall, St. Louis, Mo.; Manager, Ozan Lumber Company.

13290 David Warren Champlin, St. Louis, Mo.; Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad.

13291 Hamilton Fleas Daughaday, Jr., St. Louis, Mo.; Salesman, Boecker Lumber Company.

13292 Walter Donald Dodd, St. Louis, Mo.; Southern Lumber Manufacturers' Association.

13293 Ephraim Elwood Eversull, St. Louis, Mo.; Southern Lumber Manufacturers' Association.

13294 Charles Henry Feldman, Warren, Ark.; Superintendent, Arkansas Lumber Company.

13295 Robert Archibald Ferry, St. Louis, Mo.; Salesman, Massengale Lumber Company.

13296 Charles Bernhardt Goedde, East St. Louis, Ill.; Manager, B. Goedde & Co.

13297 Thomas Alexander Hamilton, St. Louis, Mo.; Salesman, W. A. Zelnicker Supply Company.

13298 George Comstock Holmes, St. Louis, Mo.; Agent, Columbia Steel Company, Johnston, Pa.

13299 Guy Elmer Jurden, Kirkwood, Mo.; President, D. E. Hodlamont Lumber Company, St. Louis, Mo.

13300 William Joseph Keane, St. Louis, Mo.; Agent, Toledo, St. Louis and Western Railroad.

13301 William Thomas Keat, St. Louis, Mo.; Agent, Arkansas Lumber Company.

13302 John Howland Lothrop, St. Louis, Mo.; Agent, Union Pacific Railroad.

13303 Manasseh Arkansas Smith, Jr., St. Louis, Mo.; Forest Assistant, United States Bureau of Forestry.

No. 1050. Great Bend, Kan., November 19, 1904.

Snark, J. R. McLaurin.  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, Charles R. Kirkwood.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, Harry A. Gorsuch.  
Bojum, H. C. Taylor.  
Scrivenoter, Charles C. Isely.  
Jabberwock, E. S. Lindas.  
Custocatian, John L. Barwick.  
Arcanoper, H. C. Nichols.  
Gurdon, J. W. Potter.

13304 Reuben Augustus Charles, Great Bend, Kan.; Owner, R. A. Charles.

13305 Charles Edgar Clutter, Larned, Kan.; Treasurer, Lindas Lumber Company.

13306 Lew William Cretcher, Holsington, Kan.; Manager, Cretcher Lumber Company.

13307 Henry James Dreany, Lacrosse, Kan.; Vice President, Lacrosse Lumber and Grain Company.

13308 Robert Charles Edgar, Hutchinson, Kan.; Salesman, United Sash and Door Company, Wichita, Kan.

13309 McClelland Holsington Elmore, Holsington, Kan.; Manager, Elmore Lumber Company.

13310 Robert Arthur Ewalt, Great Bend, Kan.; Salesman, T. P. Fair.

13311 Theodore Perry Fair, Great Bend, Kan.; Owner, T. P. Fair.

13312 William Joseph Johnson, San Francisco, Cal.; Traveling Salesman, California Sugar and White Pine Agency.

13313 James William Long, Lyons, Kan.; Partner, Long & Taylor.

13314 Thomas Benjamin Morris, Ellinwood, Kan.; Manager, S. H. Chatten.

13315 Andrew Jackson Renner, Hutchinson, Kan.; Manager, Rock Island Lumber and Manufacturing Company.

13316 Charles Augustus Sanders, Hutchinson, Kan.; Manager, D. J. Fair.

13317 Leonard Terry Sanders, Hutchinson, Kan.; Manager, D. J. Fair, Sterling, Kan.

13318 John Rine Seelys, Larned, Kan.; Manager, Lindas Lumber Company.

13319 Oscar London Sherwood, Scott City, Kan.; Manager, Foster Lumber Company.

13320 Wilbur Longbeat Smyth, Great Bend, Kan.; Manager, A. Aitken.

13321 Harrison Highstepper Van Aken, Helzer, Kan.; Manager, Lindas Lumber Company, Larned, Kan.

13322 Guy Griffith Walker, Great Bend, Kan.; Salesman, A. Aitken.

13323 Norris Oliver Waymire, Garfield, Kan.; Owner, N. O. Waymire.

13324 Henry Shortgrass Wildgen, Holsington, Kan.; Owner, Holsington Lumber Company.



No. 1051. Loveland, Col., November 15, 1904.

Snark, D. E. McAllister.  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, W. P. McPhee.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, C. W. Kirchner.  
Bojum, I. F. Downer.  
Scrivenoter, R. E. Harris.  
Jabberwock, J. T. Brown.  
Custocatian, H. W. Riddiford.  
Arcanoper, H. W. Berger.  
Gurdon, Guy E. Martin.

- 13325 Frank Rockaway Beach, Fort Collins, Col.; Manager, D. G. Brooks Lumber Company.  
13326 Edmund James Borden, Boulder, Col.; Stockholder, McAllister Lumber and Supply Company.  
13327 Allen Luke Burris, Denver, Col.; Salesman, Sayre-Newton Lumber Company.  
13328 William Crutcher Charles, Loveland, Col.; Manager, J. W. Donner.  
13329 Charles Joseph Corbett, Fort Collins, Col.; Partner, The Corbin-Black Lumber Company.  
13330 John Franklin Kee, Johnston, Col.; Manager, Fairbairn & Parish.  
13331 Will. Waldo McAllister, Boulder, Col.; Manager, The McAllister Lumber and Supply Company.  
13332 Harvey Shaw Milligan, Greeley, Col.; Manager, F. H. Glycer Lumber Company.  
13333 Edward Charles Martin Nero, Loveland, Col.; Manager, Loveland Lumber Company.  
13334 John Harrington Newell, Berthoud, Col.; Manager, Fairbairn-Parish Lumber and Mercantile Company.  
13335 Elmer Edgings Newman, Loveland, Col.; Partner, Newman Lumber Company.  
13336 Alexander Vernon Officer, Loveland, Col.; Great Western Railway Company.  
13337 Max. Clark Overholt, Loveland, Col.; Manager, Loveland Lumber Company.  
13338 Daniel Newton Pritchard, Lafayette, Col.; The McAllister Lumber and Supply Company.  
13339 Alfred Stucco Wild, Loveland, Col.; Owner, Alfred Wilds.

No. 1052. Tampa, Fla., November 19, 1904.

Snark, C. E. Tufts.  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, J. B. Conrad.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, George V. Denny.  
Bojum, F. J. O'Hara.  
Scrivenoter, W. C. Richards.  
Jabberwock, J. H. McKinnon.  
Custocatian, H. J. Sutton.  
Arcanoper, T. G. Hutchinson.  
Gurdon, A. Kirkland.

- 13340 Louis Theodore Aldrick, Tampa, Fla.; Agent, McKay Steamship Company.  
13341 Lemuel Albert Bartholomew, Tampa, Fla.; Manager, Jetton-Dekle Lumber Company.  
13342 William H. Beckwith, Tampa, Fla.; Partner, Seminole Cypress Company.  
13343 Maynard Murray Bond, Lake Helen, Fla.; Manager, The W. Bond Company.  
13344 Douglas Fleming Conoley, Tampa, Fla.; Cashier, First National Bank of Florida.  
13345 Harry Chappell Culbreath, Tampa, Fla.; Salesman, Cuban-American Veneer and Transportation Company.  
13346 Edward Knatchtrell Hughes D'Aeth, Tampa, Fla.; Manager, Southern Lumber and Supply Company.  
13347 Lee Tampa Dekle, Tampa, Fla.; President, Jetton-Dekle Lumber Company.  
13348 John Henry Detwiler, Tampa, Fla.; Partner, Dean & Co.  
13349 Walter Lancaster Detwiler, Tampa, Fla.; Salesman, Tampa Hardware Company.  
13350 Carlos Townsend Dudley, Tampa, Fla.; Secretary, Jetton-Dekle Lumber Company.  
13351 Walter Prosper Franklin, Plant City, Fla.; Salesman, Knight & Wall Co.  
13352 Willis Edmund Gerow, Jacksonville, Fla.; Salesman, Standard Oil Company.

- 13353 David Collins Gillett, Tampa, Fla.; Secretary, Cuban-American Veneer and Transportation Company.  
13354 Matt. Murfree Jetton, Tampa, Fla.; Manager, Jetton-Dekle Lumber Company.  
13355 Julius Mohawk Kaufman, Jacksonville, Fla.; Proprietor, Kaufman Metal Company.  
13356 Fred. Lewis Milliken, Tampa, Fla.; Southern Lumber and Supply Company.  
13357 Frederick Earnest Muller, Ehren, Fla.; Proprietor, Gulf Cypress Lumber Company.  
13358 Walter Clower Thomas, Tampa, Fla.; Manager, Tampa Hardware Company.  
13359 Fred. T. Warren, Tampa, Fla.; Partner, Seminole Cypress Company.

No. 1053. Camden, Ark., November 20, 1904.

Snark, W. T. Murray.  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, M. A. Davis.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, A. L. Wilson.  
Bojum, Albert Sidney Grayson.  
Scrivenoter, H. W. Stewart.  
Jabberwock, C. J. Goodwin.  
Custocatian, Charles Craighead.  
Arcanoper, W. J. Akers.  
Gurdon, S. C. Leak.

- 13360 Louis Napoleon Byrne, Little Bay, Ark.; Superintendent, Little Bay Lumber Company.  
13361 John Jacob Dilling, Thornton, Ark.; Salesman, Stout-Greer Lumber Company.  
13362 Seaborn Jesse Grimmitt, Griffen, Ark.; Manager, Louis Werner Sewing Machine Company.  
13363 Benjamin Wiley Hatley, Camden, Ark.; Salesman, Brown & Bros.  
13364 Jim Eli Lide, Jr., Camden, Ark.; Manager, W. R. Foby Stave Company.  
13365 George Sherman Miles, McMurrain, Ark.; Manager, George W. Miles Lumber Company.  
13366 Walton Herbert Pumphrey, Little Bay, Ark.; Clerk, Little Bay Lumber Company.  
13367 John Joseph Sullivan, Eagle Mills, Ark.; Superintendent, Eagle Lumber Company.  
13368 George Grimes Walker, McMurrain, Ark.; Manager, George W. Miles Lumber Company.

No. 1054. Wichita, Kan., November 20, 1904.

Snark, J. R. McLaurin.  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, F. W. Oliver.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, N. S. Darling.  
Bojum, Harry W. Constant.  
Scrivenoter, H. N. Roberts.  
Jabberwock, R. D. Conklin.  
Custocatian, F. E. Cragin.  
Arcanoper, Thomas H. Temple.  
Gurdon, Edwin Leech.

- 13369 Alexander Wright Barnes, Collyer, Kan.; Manager, A. W. Barnes.  
13370 Ride Green Bellew, Wichita, Kan.; Butts Brothers Lumber Company.  
13371 Walter Benjamin Borders, Arkansas City, Kan.; Secretary, Crescent Lumber Company.  
13372 Angus Carothers Breckenridge, Wichita, Kan.; Manager, Butts Brothers Lumber Company.  
13373 Joseph Laurence Burd, Wichita, Kan.; Salesman, Cragin Lumber Company.  
13374 John Humphrey Butts, Wichita, Kan.; President, Butts Brothers Lumber Company.  
13375 Wilton Enid Campbell, Enid, O. T.; Manager, C. A. Lowe.  
13376 Wilton Edward Clark, Wichita, Kan.; Manager, Rounds & Porter.  
13377 Chauncey Marcus Cossett, Wichita, Kan.; Salesman, Arkansas Valley Lumber Company.  
13378 James Andrews Fair, Driftwood, O. T.; Manager, J. W. Metz Lumber Company.  
13379 Andrew J. Foster, Harper, Kan.; Manager, Harper Lumber Company.  
13380 Edwin Seaton Hackett, Winfield, Kan.; Long-Bell Lumber Company.

- 13381 Fred. Beach Hill, Wichita, Kan.; Manager, E. M. Strawn Lumber Company.  
13382 Thomas Jefferson House, Wichita, Kan.; Secretary, Pratt Lumber Company.  
13383 Albert Orlando Hunter, Norwich, Kan.; Proprietor, A. O. Hunter Lumber Company.  
13384 Orlo Hall Johnston, Wichita, Kan.; Manager, Arkansas Valley Lumber Company.  
13385 Thomas Pomeroy Kelso, Wichita, Kan.; Manager, Western Planing Mill Company.  
13386 John M. Kirkwood, Gatebo, O. T.; Manager, R. G. Kirkwood Lumber Company.  
13387 Clark Red Knox, Belleplaine, Kan.; Manager, Knox & Downs.  
13388 Richard William Ledsham, Freeport, Kan.; Manager, Freeport Lumber Company.  
13389 Otho William Lemmon, Wichita, Kan.; Manager, Davidson & Case Lumber Company.  
13390 Archibald Wilson McCandless, Hutchinson, Kan.; Secretary, The Hutchinson Lumber Company.  
13391 Edwin Cowen Pollitt, Wichita, Kan.; William Buchanan, Kansas City, Mo.  
13392 Leonidas Hudson Powell, Wichita, Kan.; Manager, Powell Lumber Company.  
13393 Lemuel Fred. Reed, Wichita, Kan.; Manager, F. D. Trekkell.  
13394 Schuyler Colfax Rosencrans, Valley Center, Kan.; Owner, S. C. Rosencrans.  
13395 Jesse Lewis Rucker, Wichita, Kan.; Manager, J. W. Metz Lumber Company.  
13396 Frank John Schwartz, Wichita, Kan.; Manager, Schwartz Lumber and Coal Company.  
13397 Osborne Perry Shearer, Caney, Kan.; Manager, O. P. Shearer Lumber Company.  
13398 Otis Newman Smith, Delphos, Kan.; Salesman, Industrial Lumber Company, Beaumont, Texas.  
13399 James Rodgers Snyder, Wichita, Kan.; Manager, Butts Lumber Company.  
13400 Fletcher Allen Stickel, Kansas City, Kan.; Salesman, Louisiana Red Cypress Company.  
13401 Walter Arther Stippich, Wichita, Kan.; B. L. Stephenson.  
13402 David Smith Stuckey, Clearwater, Kan.; Partner, B. F. McLean & Co.  
13403 Charles Parker Topping, Wichita, Kan.; Manager, Topping & Co.  
13404 Walter Scott Williamson, Wichita, Kan.; Salesman, J. W. Metz Lumber Company.  
13405 Victor Danville Youngberg, Danville, Kan.; Manager, Rock Island Lumber and Manufacturing Company.  
13406 Virgil Herbert Young, Wichita, Kan.; Traveling Salesman, United Sash and Door Company.

No. 1055. San Francisco, Cal., November 23, 1904.

Snark, Henry Templeman.  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, H. C. Norton.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, W. W. Everett.  
Bojum, D. B. MacDonald.  
Scrivenoter, F. W. Trower.  
Jabberwock, J. J. Loggie.  
Custocatian, Abraham Mayer.  
Arcanoper, A. B. McNair.  
Gurdon, John H. Prideaux.

- 13407 John Weston Chase, San Francisco, Cal.; Salesman, Pacific Lumber Company.  
13408 Gustave Milton Christenson, San Francisco, Cal.; Salesman, H. H. Harmon Lumber Company.  
13409 William Tremper Davies, Los Angeles, Cal.; Manager, Empire Redwood Company.  
13410 John Francis Ducey, San Francisco, Cal.; Salesman, Pacific Lumber Company.  
13411 Charles Thomas Eckstrom, San Francisco, Cal.; President, Eckstrom Lumber and Supply Company.  
13412 Morris Hendy Levit, San Francisco, Cal.; Salesman, Joshua Hendy Machine Company.  
13413 David Walter Razor, San Francisco, Cal.; Vice President, Sudden & Christenson.

- 13414 Arthur Tylus Show, San Francisco, Cal.; Salesman, F. W. Warren.  
13415 William John Woodside, San Francisco, Cal.; President, Woodside & Co.

No. 1056. Houston, Texas, November 26, 1904.

Snark, W. H. Norris.  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, Robert Eikel.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, J. S. Bonner.  
Bojum, J. R. Dillon.  
Scrivenoter, W. M. Baugh.  
Jabberwock, George D. Hunter.  
Custocatian, B. J. Barrow.  
Arcanoper, J. Swinford.  
Gurdon, F. L. Williams.

- 13416 Oliver Pignes Barnes, Stryker, Texas; Manager, Burkitt & Barnes.  
13417 Walter Browne Botts, Houston, Texas; Kirby Lumber Company.  
13418 John Howard Cooke, Houston, Texas; Kirby Lumber Company.  
13419 Perry Williams Everts, Houston, Texas; Kirby Lumber Company.  
13420 Benjamin Richard Hardin, Houston, Texas; Manager, Central Lumber Company.  
13421 William Ebenezor Keeley, Warren, Texas; General Manager, Tyler County Land and Lumber Company.  
13422 John Adair Lockman, Houston, Texas; Kirby Lumber Company.  
13423 John Coalter Means, Houston, Texas; President, Texas and Louisiana Lumber Company.  
13424 Thomas Austin Milliken, New Waverly, Texas; Partner, Milliken & Wamble.  
13425 Harry Kuip Nussbaum, Houston, Texas; Kirby Lumber Company.  
13426 Benjamin Clayborn Varner, Stryker, Texas; Burkitt & Barnes.  
13427 Thomas Percy Wier, Houston, Texas; Kirby Lumber Company.  
13428 McDade Browning Wilburn, Houston, Texas; Southern Freight Agent, Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe Railway.

## The House of Hoo-Hoo.

From advices received from St. Louis it looks as if the much-desired project of having the House of Hoo-Hoo become a Bourse or Exposition in which could be seen the various woods of the country, finished to the best advantage, could not be carried out. It was hoped the city of St. Louis would take the edifice as it stands and convert it to these uses; but it now seems hopeless, and it will have to pass under the hammer and become only a thing of pleasant memory. The furniture and finishings have already been sold, and the board of governors received some very attractive bids for the lumber. The beauty and value of the wood entering into its construction attracted the attention of these men.

After the fire in the World's Fair grounds on November 19, which destroyed the costly Missouri State Building, the governors of the House of Hoo-Hoo gracefully tendered the building for the use of the Missouri Commission, which had been deprived of its home. Other arrangements were made, and the offer was declined; but the compliment was deeply appreciated by the residents of Missouri.

On November 18 the yellow piners gave a dance in the building, and the occasion was an especially enjoyable one.

On the evening of the 28th the Lumbermen's Club, of St. Louis held the concluding dance in the House of Hoo-Hoo. The ballroom was decorated especially for the occasion. The scene of beauty and pleasure, made redolent by the perfume of many flowers, was an occasion long to be remembered.

About the "A" Numbers.

I am in receipt of a number of letters from brothers who must have missed reading the report of the Annual Meeting at St. Louis. In changing the limit of membership from 9,999 to 99,999, the Annual Meeting did away with the "A" series of numbers. All who have upon their buttons the letter "A" after the number will be given a different number in the forthcoming handbook. In the place of the "A" as a suffix, "10,000" will be added as a prefix. For instance, if your number was 10-A, in the new handbook it will be 10010. This only affects those who are numbered from 1-A to 3193-A. It is impossible and impracticable to recall all of these buttons and change these numbers. Brothers who have an "A" number can easily find themselves in the new handbook by dropping the "A" and adding 10,000 to the number on their button. This will give the number by which they will be known in the future.

Important Notice.

The regular midwinter concatenation at New Orleans will be held by Vicegerent Edward Schwartz the latter part of January or the first of February. Vicegerent Schwartz will not name the date definitely until he can hear from a number of prospective initiates. He wants all the men in his part of the country desiring to become members of the Order to acquaint him right now with their names and location. He wants them also to state about what date would best suit them. He wants the traveling men all over the country to take notice of this concatenation and to be advised that there is no better place at which to join the ranks of Hoo-Hoo than New Orleans and no better time than that of the great winter festival season in the great metropolitan winter resort of America. Mr. Schwartz should be addressed in care of the Whitney Supply Company, New Orleans, La., and "The Bulletin" can assure all people interested that any communication will have prompt and intelligent and businesslike attention. The meeting is to be a notable one.

Delayed in Transmission.

The telegram printed below was sent to me at St. Louis during the Annual Meeting. It was either never delivered to me or was misplaced in some way. A few days ago I received a courteous note from Brother Glaser, inclosing a copy of the telegram. Brother Glaser, it will be remembered, was Vicegerent for the Northern District of Illinois some years ago, and made a most excellent record. He is a railroad man, and is now located at Larchmont, N. Y. His telegram follows:

"Harlem River, N. Y., September 9, 1904.—J. H. Baird, St. Louis, Mo.: Inability to be with you regretted. Hope you will have an enjoyable time. J. L. GLASER."

!!!

If I had you,  
I wouldn't mind  
Outrageous fortune's  
Slings, unkind;  
I wouldn't care  
A Tinker's ding  
For sickness,  
anything—  
If I had you!  
BECAUSE—  
If I had you,  
A first-class "sling"  
Would haply be  
The very thing;  
And sickness' breath  
Would welcome be,  
So that it carried  
Death for me—  
If I had you!

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.

WANTED—A position by an up-to-date salesman, five years' experience selling yellow pine and white pine, or would take a position as retail yard manager. Best of references. 28 years old and married. Address E. C. G., care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as traveling salesman or inspector for good mill, having had several years' experience in both saw and planing mill, also traveling salesman the past two years. Have good connections in Texas, Oklahoma and Indian Territories. Address "W. J." care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

LOST—Odran Cloister lapel button No. 5666. Reward. Address C. M. J., Box 71, Norfolk, Va.

WANTED—Position by an all-round lumberman after June 1. Eight years' experience from stump to car. Dealt in lumber and timber lands, also have considerable experience as traveling salesman. Address "Hustler No. 2," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

LOST—Hoo-Hoo button No. 9102. If found address T. L. Hackett, Box 726, El Paso, Texas.

WANTED—Position as manager of St. Louis or Kansas City sales office for a yellow pine mill. Have had 12 years' experience in the manufacture and sale of yellow pine. Address "Missouri," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as commissary clerk or log scaler. Best of references. State salary. Address B. C., DeQueen, Ark.

WANTED—Responsible position with reliable yellow pine concern. Have mill, office and road experience, and can give A-1 references. Address, "E. H. C." care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position with good yellow pine or hardwood manufacturing concern wanting to extend its trade in Canada, particularly in Western Ontario. Will make connection either on salary or percentage basis. I know the trade, having been long connected with a big Montreal concern. There is a big field here for both hardwoods and yellow pine from the United States. Address No. 7317, care of J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper, traveling salesman or all-round office man with some wholesale lumber firm (Pittsburg, Pa., preferred). Have had five (5) years' experience in planing mill and lumber business, and can give good references and bond, if required. Age 24 years (single). Address J. W. Fink (No. 1405-A), 3009 Pennsylvania Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

WANTED—A well posted Northern Lumber Salesman wants to connect himself with some yellow pine firm to represent them in Illinois or adjacent territory or some position in the South. Perfectly reliable. Address "Iowa" care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as general manager. Southern position desired by five man competent to handle the largest lumber operation. Also thoroughly familiar with Northern trade. Address T., care of J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as buyer of yellow pine lumber in the South. Salary or commission. Address R. C., care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—A thorough accountant, practically experienced in the manufacture and sale of hardwood lumber and dimension stock, who will render exceptionally useful service, wants a position with a firm. Address "Lumberman," care J. V. Ridgway, Room 416, 167 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—After the first of the year position in retail lumber company yard as manager. Have had long experience. Can give first-class references. Would like a good yard in a fair-sized town in Oklahoma, Kansas or Indian Territory. Address 0709, care of J. H. Baird, Willcox Building, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper that will pay from \$1,000 to \$1,500 a year. Address R. F. H., care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—By an experienced lumber salesman, a good stock of yellow pine flooring, lining, partition, etc., to sell in Philadelphia, Pa., and vicinity, either on commission or salary. Address Hoo-Hoo No. 2573, 2752 North 8th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED—Position as planing mill foreman by man who is competent and familiar with yellow pine, or would take charge of machines in mill of four or five machine capacity. Have had years of experience as planing mill man. Best of references furnished. Address No. 518-A, care J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position with some lumber company as office manager. South preferred. Best of references as to ability. Six years' experience. Address "H., No. 6900," Higginsville, Mo.

Is Your Address Correct?

Is your address exactly correct in our handbook? Is it correct on mailing list? Do you get your "Bulletin" promptly and regularly? If you cannot say "yes" to all these questions you should at once fill out and send in the following blank. Don't depend on postscript requests appended to letters enclosing dues. The information we want in this blank is:

First—Your full name and Hoo-Hoo number. "Full name" means all the name you've got—thus: "William Henry Harrison."

Second—"Your business address." This means the place where I could find you if I wanted to talk with you in person.

Third—Your "mail address." This means the address to which you want The Bulletin, dues notices and other mail from this office sent. Usually a man's "business address" and his "mail address" are the same, but not always. Sometimes a man can be found at the office of the concern for which he works, while he wants his mail sent somewhere else—his residence, for instance.

Fourth—The name and address of the firm or company with which you are connected or for which you work. Sometimes a man is located at one place but works for a firm or a corporation that is located somewhere else.

Fifth—Give "business signature." This means your name just as you sign it to notes, drafts, deeds, etc.

Sixth—The above is what I want and all I want. I do not want your residence unless that is the place to which you want your mail sent. I think the following blank will cover the case, and I want you to use it in asking change of address.

My full name is:

My Hoo-Hoo Number is:

My business address (the place where I should be put down in the "status and office" list in the handbook—the place where I can be found is):

Street and Number:

Town and State:

My mail address is (on the lines below write "same as above," unless you want your mail sent to some other place):

Street Number or P. O. Box:

Town and State:

The firm or company with which I am connected, or for which I work is:

Name:

Town or State:

My business signature is:

(If your firm name is something like "Pauling & Harnischfeger," or is located at "Youghogheny," please attach printed letter head to blank).

Hoo-Hoo Watch Charm.



This cut of the Hoo-Hoo Watch Charm does not really do it justice. In fact, it gives but a faint idea of the beauty of this exquisite piece of jewelry. The design embodies a wealth of Oriental symbolism, as set forth at length in the Special Jewelry Circular, and the workmanship is first-class. This Watch Charm can be worn as a fob, and, being alike on both sides, will never hang wrong side out. The price is \$7.50. Like all other articles of Hoo-Hoo jewelry, the Watch Charm is sold for spot cash, and only to members whose dues are paid.

The Special Jewelry Circular shows cuts and description also of the Hoo-Hoo Souvenir Spoon and the various styles of Hoo-Hoo Brooches.