



## 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

Vol. X

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J. H. BAIRD, Scrivenoter, Editor.

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NASHVILLE, TENN., JANUARY, 1905.



### The Supreme Nine.

Snark of the Universe—C. D. ROURKE, Illinois.  
 Senior Hoo-Hoo—JOHN S. BONNER, Texas.  
 Junior Hoo-Hoo—A. C. RAMSEY, Missouri.  
 Bolum—GEO. V. DENNY, Georgia.  
 Scrivenoter—J. H. BAIRD, Tennessee.  
 Jabberwock—A. H. POTTER, Oregon.  
 Custocatian—E. STRINGER BOGGESS, West Virginia.  
 Arcanoper—W. C. LAIDLAW, Canada.  
 Gurdon—GARDNER I. JONES, Massachusetts.

### The Vicegerents.

Alabama—(Northern District)—A. A. Janney, Jr., care Janney & Co., Montgomery, Ala.  
 Alabama—(Southern District)—Mark Lyons, care Southern Supply Co., Mobile, Ala.  
 Arizona and State of Sonora, Mexico—W. G. McDonald, Douglas, Arizona.  
 Arkansas—(Northeastern District)—H. A. Culver, Sedgwick, Ark.  
 Arkansas—(Western District)—James Brizolina, Fort Smith, Ark.  
 Arkansas—(Southern District)—W. T. Murray, Little Bay, Ark.  
 California—(Southern District)—W. H. E. Metz, 656 W. 29th St., Los Angeles, Cal.  
 California—(Northern District)—Henry Templeman, 40 California St., San Francisco, Cal.  
 Canada—(Central District)—D. Boyce Sprague, care D. E. Sprague, Winnipeg, Man., Canada.  
 Canada—(Eastern District)—D. Ferguson, London, Ont., Canada.  
 Colorado—D. E. McAllister, Boulder, Col.  
 Cuba—D. W. Buhl, P. O. Box 182, Havana, Cuba.  
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 Florida—(Eastern District)—J. B. Conrad, Glenwood, Fla.  
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 Georgia—(Southeastern District)—George O. Walls, 505 Whitaker St., Savannah, Ga.  
 Georgia—(Southwestern District)—J. H. Trump, Valdosta, Ga.  
 Idaho—F. E. Glazier, 1513 State St., Boise, Idaho.  
 Illinois—(Northern District)—T. M. McGill, 355 Dearborn St., Chicago, Illinois.  
 Illinois—(Central District)—A. B. Simonson, 1303 East Jackson St., Springfield, Ill.  
 Illinois—(Southern District)—L. M. Bostwick, 115 North Sycamore St., Centralia, Ill.  
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 Indiana—(Northern District)—W. H. Matthias, care The Victoria, Indianapolis, Ind.  
 Indiana—(Southern District)—Chas. Wolfen, Evansville, Ind.  
 Iowa—(Southern District)—E. H. Dalbey, Shenandoah, Iowa.  
 Kansas—(Eastern District)—Edmond L. Luther, 760 Spruce Street, Leavenworth, Kansas.  
 Kansas—(Western District)—J. R. McLaurin, Ellsworth, Kansas.  
 Kentucky—(Eastern District)—W. C. Ballard, Columbia Building, Louisville, Ky.  
 Kentucky—(Western District)—R. S. Robertson, 1627 Broadway, Paducah, Ky.  
 Louisiana—(Northern District)—E. A. Frost, First National Bank Bldg., Shreveport, La.

### The Jurisdictions.

Jurisdiction No. 1—Under the Snark (Rourke) the following states: Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Minnesota 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 (Ramsay) the following states: Missouri, Arkansas, Kansas, Nebraska, North Dakota and South Dakota.  
 Jurisdiction No. 4—Under the Bolum (Denny) the following states: South Carolina, North Carolina, Georgia, Florida and Cuba.  
 Jurisdiction No. 5—Under the Scrivenoter (Baird) the following states: Tennessee, Kentucky, Alabama and Mississippi.  
 Jurisdiction No. 6—Under the Jabberwock (Potter) the following states: Washington, Oregon, California, Idaho, Montana, British Columbia and Wyoming.  
 Jurisdiction No. 7—Under the Custocatian (Boguess) 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.

Louisiana—(Southern District)—Edward Schwartz, care Whitney Supply Company, New Orleans, La.  
 Maryland—Louis Becker, Lexington and Fred Sts., Baltimore, Md.  
 Massachusetts—R. W. Douglas, 14 Kilby St., Boston, Mass.  
 Mexico—(Southern District)—L. I. Parminter, No. 4 Calle Coliseo Nuevo, Mexico, D. F.  
 Michigan—(Eastern District)—J. J. Comerford, care Detroit Lbr. Co., Detroit, Mich.  
 Michigan—(Western District)—W. N. Kelly, Traverse City, Mich.  
 Michigan—(Upper Peninsular)—W. A. Whitman, Marquette, Mich.  
 Minnesota—J. P. Lansing, 112 Lumber Exchange, Minneapolis, Minn.  
 Mississippi—(Western District)—J. L. Strickland, Greenville, Miss.  
 Mississippi—(Southern District)—F. Colner, Moss Point, Miss.  
 Missouri—(Eastern District)—T. A. Moore, 3700 Lindell Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.  
 Missouri—(Western District)—John F. Bruce, 505 Keith & Perry Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.  
 Montana—W. W. Dunks, Butte, Montana.  
 Nebraska—Low Wentworth, 616 North 21st St., Omaha, Neb.  
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 New York—(Western District)—A. J. Chestnut, 2185 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.  
 North Carolina—(Central District)—R. D. Godwin, Raleigh, N. C.  
 North Carolina—(Eastern District)—D. W. Richardson, Dover, N. C.  
 North Carolina—(Western District)—C. E. Gordon, Asheville, N. C.  
 Ohio—(Southern District)—G. O. Worland, care K. & P. Lbr. Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.  
 Ohio—(Central District)—Lewis Doster, 1016 Harrison Bldg., Columbus, Ohio.  
 Ohio—(Northern District)—Hugh W. Hogue, Room 208 Beckman Block, Cleveland, Ohio.  
 Oklahoma Ter.—R. A. Myer, Box 807, Oklahoma City, O. T.  
 Oregon—Jay S. Hamilton, care Portland Lbr. Co., Portland, Ore.  
 Pennsylvania—(Northern District)—E. H. Watkins, Kane, Pa.  
 Pennsylvania—(Eastern District)—J. J. Rumbarger, 502 Harrison Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.  
 Pennsylvania—(Western District)—R. C. Wilmarth, 339 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.  
 South Carolina—(Northern District)—Wm. Otis, Columbia, S. C.  
 South Dakota—S. M. Eaton, care Cataract Hotel, Sioux Falls, S. D.  
 Tennessee—(Eastern District)—W. H. Yates, Johnson City, Tenn.  
 Tennessee—(Middle District)—J. W. Wallace, Jr., 601 Broad St., Nashville, Tenn.  
 Texas—(Northern District)—J. R. Dillon, care G. C. & S. F. R. R., Fort Worth, Texas.  
 Texas—(Southern District)—C. A. Nowning, 404 Binn Bldg., Houston, Texas.  
 Texas—(Western District)—States of Chihuahua and Coahuila, Mexico—E. A. McSheeh, Box 729, El Paso, Texas.  
 Utah—A. Maccung, 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 Phoenix, Spokane, Wash.  
 Washington—(Western District)—W. J. Corbin, 201 Jackson Street, West Virginia—(Northern District)—R. J. Clifford, Hambleton, W. Va.  
 West Virginia—(Southern District)—W. C. Barkor, Box 823 Charleston, W. Virginia.  
 Wisconsin—(Southern District)—A. E. Ahrens, 123 W. Gorham St., Madison, Wis.  
 United Kingdom of England & Continent of Europe—Edw. Haynes, 164 Aldersgate St., London England.

Comments on Concatenations



At Davis, W. Va.

Dear Jim—The Japs may have captured 203 Metre Hill at an awful loss of life, but it remained for Vicegerent R. J. Clifford at the head of a sturdy band of old black cats, commonly known as Hoo-Hoo, to storm 3200 Metre Hill and invade the quiet precincts of Davis, W. Va., on the night of December 16, for the more humane purpose of opening the eyes of thirteen (the lucky number) purblind kittens. It was done, if not to the Czar's or Mikado's taste, at least to the satisfaction of the kittens, not amidst the roar of bursting shells, the screams of the wounded and dying, but the purr of contentment and the flicking of chops that betrayed their joy.

The "On the Roof" at the Blackwater Hotel was great, the speeches were fine, especially from the kittens, who nearly all responded promptly and to the point.



BLACKWATER FALLS, DAVIS, W. VA.

This was Bro. Clifford's first concatenation, and every one was enthusiastic in his praise, which was deserved, and the outlook is bright for another meeting in the near future to be held at Elkins, W. Va.

Everybody regretted the absence of Bros. E. Stringer Boggess and Charles H. Adams, who were expected but evidently could not make connections. I enclose menu, the flashlight picture, and account in local paper will probably be furnished by Vicegerent Clifford.

Yours fraternally,  
T. A. DEISE.

The menu for the session on the roof follows:

"Some hae meat, and canna eat,  
And some wad eat that want it;  
But we hae meet and we can eat,  
And see the Lord be thankit."

Menu.

Oyster	Pickles and Crackers	Blue Point
	Meats	Baked Ham
Cold Roast Beef	Pork	
	Vegetables	
	Corn	
Creamed Potatoes	Relishes	Tomatoes
Olives	Horseradish Sauce	Celery
Cucumbers	Slaw	Mustard
	Dessert	
Ice Cream	Cake	Cheese
Coffee	Tea	Milk
Cigars	Champagne	

In regard to the absence of Messrs. Boggess and Adams, Vicegerent Clifford also writes: "E. Stringer Boggess, our Supreme Custocattian, and Charles H. Adams were both conspicuous by their absence. I noticed in The Bulletin that Mr. Charles H. Adams was under a cloud for not attending the Annual, and would suggest that this cloud should continue to hang over him until he can give some satisfactory explanation for not attending this concatenation."

Mr. T. A. Deise acted as toastmaster in a very able manner, and I wish to express my thanks to all Hoo-Hoo in this section for their interest and able assistance in this concatenation."

At Oklahoma City, Okla.

When the Hoo-Hoo of Oklahoma and Indian Territory get together at any point there is usually something doing. There were great doings at Oklahoma City, O. T., on Saturday, December 17. It will be remembered that Oklahoma City made a gallant fight for the 1905 Annual, but lost to Portland, as Portland was partially promised the 1905 Annual at the meeting last year. However, Oklahoma City is in line for 1906, and if earnest work for the good of the Order counts for anything, she will get the 1906 Annual, as there is no place in the country where the lumbermen think more of, or work harder for Hoo-Hoo than in Oklahoma, and no section where the Order is as well represented.

Oklahoma City has a concatenation about this time every year, and on December 17 the various trains from north, east, south and west brought their delegations of cats from the several parts of Oklahoma and Indian Territory, who were taken in charge by the reception committee and shown a good time during the day. The concatenation was held at the Eagle's Hall, and when things got fairly started there was an exuberant audience of over 100 Hoo-Hoo all anxious to see things done by the "purblind." Said "purblind" kittens, to the number of 26, were as anxiously waiting in the ante-room and wishing it were all over. The initiation was as usual, only more so. The acting Supreme Nine were all old cats who had done the work before, and the floor work was taken care of in fine style. The local committee on initiation had ransacked the town for paraphernalia and had discovered some new devices of torture. The committee had also figured ample time for the floor work prior to the banquet, so there was no rush to get through. The result was that all of the candidates were given some work, and about twelve especially spry kittens were selected for the "whole thing."

It would be contrary to "Hoyle" to divulge to the public just what took place in the "Garden of the Left," where the Junior Hoo-Hoo held sway, but the Junior had impressed as his assistant Nels Darling, and between them they gave the candidates a merry time, greatly to the edification of the audience, and the concatenation was unanimously voted

one of the best ever held in that section, which is saying a good deal.

The lumbermen of Oklahoma City, who are all Hoo-Hoo, had prepared a banquet at the Marquette Club, and at the close of the concatenation the cats and kittens adjourned to that place about 12 o'clock. Full justice was done to the excellent menu, and at the conclusion of the feast Hon. J. Porter Johnson, the brilliant young orator and lawyer, who presented the claims of Oklahoma City at the last Hoo-Hoo Annual, was introduced by Mayor Lee Van Winkle, the toastmaster. Mr. Johnson's subject was "The Lawyer and the Lumberman," and it is needless to say that he handled it in an eloquent and entertaining manner. This was the only set speech of the occasion, but Nels Darling was brought to the front and compelled to tell three or four of his great dialect stories, which kept the assembly in a roar. Harry A. Gorsuch, representing the Southwestern Lumbermen's Association, was introduced and made a few remarks. As it was then well on to 2 a. m. the banquet came to an end. During the banquet the Apollo Club of Oklahoma City, of which Bro. J. E. Crawford, Past Vicegerent, is director, rendered a number of pleasing selections.

It would be hard to say to whom the particular credit is due for the success of this concatenation. The Oklahoma City boys are all hustlers. They were all on the entertainment committee, and all turned out to see that their visitors had a good time. The concatenation was in charge of Bob Myers, the newly appointed Vicegerent for Oklahoma. Tom Rogers, Dick Ragon, Weston Atwood, Nels Darling, Will Graves and numerous others did their full duty and the result was an ideal Hoo-Hoo concatenation.

HARRY A. GORSUCH.

Appended is the banquet program:

TOMLIN BROTHERS' ORCHESTRA.	
TROMBONE SOLO.....	A. Hrabec
CLARINET SOLO.....	I. Tomlin
CHORUS.....	Apollo Club
J. E. CRAWFORD, Director.	
THE LAWYER AND THE LUMBERMAN.....	C. Porter Johnson
LEE VAN WINKLE, Toastmaster.	

Menu.

	Oyster Cocktail
Celery	Olives
	Turkey and Cranberries
	Tongue
Saratoga Chips	Salted Almonds
	Wafers
Roquefort Cheese	Cafe Noir
	Fruits and Nuts

At Shreveport, La.

The largest concatenation of the new Hoo-Hoo year goes to the credit of Vicegerent E. A. Frost. It was the concatenation at Shreveport, La., on the evening of December 10. Forty-two were initiated. Mr. Frost had every appointment elegant in detail.

In its write-up of the concatenation the Shreveport Times says: A large number of prominent members of the Order came to Shreveport for the purpose of enjoying this initiation. Among them were J. S. Bonner, of Houston, Texas, Supreme Senior Hoo-Hoo; B. A. Johnson, of Chicago, founder of the Order and Seer of the House of Ancients; a delegation of twelve or fifteen from St. Louis, Mo., and about forty from Lufkin, Tex., which sent the largest number of brothers, and also the official Hoo-Hoo band—the only one in the country.

All day Saturday every train brought in some of the lumbermen and by night more than one hundred and fifty

had collected at the Caddo Hotel, where temporary headquarters had been arranged. From this meeting point they started on their strange torchlight procession. With the band in front and the candidates for admission, blindfolded and in a double line, and the wearers of the black cat on each side and in the rear, the march was one that could not fail to convince the uninformed spectators that their friends were to go through a mysterious experience as soon as they reached the Knights of Pythias' hall, where the initiation was billed to come off. Some of the candidates looked like they would like to back out, and the sight was one to make a person think of everything superstitious connected with the cat. It was something out of the ordinary and not to be fully understood by those who happened to get only a glimpse. After the weird procession, the concatenation took place.

Forty-two delegates were ushered into the borders of Hoo-Hoo land or according to the official record, "received the Genuine Light which glows forever in the Domain of Health, Happiness and Long Life." These were from Arkansas, Texas and Louisiana.

After the initiation all of the visiting brothers were guests at an elaborate banquet given by the local members. It was a great success. Eight courses were served to the servants of the Great Black Prince. Nothing could have been arranged with more appropriateness for the occasion. Mr. Johnson, one of the Ancients, in speaking of the feast spread by the Shreveport brothers said: "It was far out of the ordinary—it is not at all ordinary for a local meeting to be ended with such a magnificent treat. This banquet was one of the nicest I have ever seen."

Menu.

Oysters on Shell a la Frost	
Bouillon in Cups, Cataline	Circular Olives
Kitten Radishes	Haut Soutern
Shreveport Vintage 1804	
Log Pond Trout	Tartar Sauce
Quarter Sawed Cucumbers	Potato Edgings
Hoo-Hoo Punch 200 M Capacity	Log Scale
Red Heart St. Julien	
Mallard Duck	Resin Jelly
Pine Root Sweets	Flat Head Peas.
Steam Dried Champagne	
Shaving Salad	
4-4 Ice Cream, S 4 S	Cake Slabs
Yellow Pine Box Cheese	3-8 Ceiling Crackers
Black Cat Coffee	
Apollinaris	Commissary Cigars

At Philadelphia, Pa.

John J. Rumbarger, Vicegerent Snark for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, added another successful concatenation to his list, at Philadelphia, on Friday evening, December 2. While the number of candidates was not as large as those initiated last year, there was decidedly more interest shown by the cats in and around the Quaker City than at the former gatherings. Mr. Rumbarger has set a pace for concatenations that has stirred interest in Hoo-Hoo throughout the entire East and the end is not yet.

The latest concatenation was held in the assembly room of the Board of Trade, in the Bourse Building, and nearly sixty members responded to the summons. No larger and more comfortable quarters for such a gathering could be found in the city. Mr. Rumbarger's place as Snark was taken by E. Stringer Boggess, of Clarksburg, W. Va., the Custocattian of the Supreme Nine, who gave an added dignity to the occasion. Lloyd E. Longwell, the newly appointed Snark for the Eastern District of New York, journeyed over from the metropolis to take a few lessons in the art of holding concatenations. He was not disappointed

and expressed great satisfaction with what he witnessed. Most of the officers have acted at the previous concatenations with the result that the affair went off smoothly and was fully enjoyed by those present. The kittens were sent romping through the onion patch in good shape, and although there were but four whose eyes were opened, there was as much fun as if there had been forty.

Up-stairs "On the Roof," had been spread tables for the cats and kittens, and it was here that all repaired after the initiation ceremonies. They repaired in the sense of appeasing hunger and sharpening the wits and whetting the pleasures by the talks of the men around the board whom Emil Guenther, the toastmaster, called upon. Mr. Guenther has the happy faculty of picking out the right man for the right moment to speak, and in the speeches there was that spirit of good fellowship that comes from the heart of men who know men and who cherish friendship. Snark Rumbarger told of what he expects to do in the way of further concatenations during the winter, and got a rousing reception. Mr. Boggess made some appropriate remarks, expressing his great satisfaction with the work done by Snark Rumbarger. Snark Longwell said he had a good idea of what a concatenation should be and would try to embody some of the ideas in a coming meeting in



VICEGERENT J. J. RUMBARGER.

New York in January. There were other good fellows around the board, who told stories entertainingly, including Tom Hoffman. Bro. Joseph B. Rogers admitted he was no speech maker, but, at the solicitation of his friends, he played a violin solo that "caught the house," as an actor would say. Two hours were quickly spent before the final "one-two-three" was given and the cats and kittens started for home, tired and happy.

The next Philadelphia concatenation will be held early in January the same day that the annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Lumbermen's Protective Association takes place. Snark Rumbarger has already started to work up an interest in the Hoo-Hoo gathering and anticipates having a large class of kittens, and if possible to exceed the record of twenty-nine initiated one night a little over a year ago. He has the support of all the Hoo-Hoo in the coming affair and a rousing concatenation is promised.

At Louisville, Ky.

Vicegerent William C. Ballard, of Eastern Kentucky, broke the record for Louisville, December 16, with a con-

catenation at the Galt House that put it over all former concatenations held at Louisville in several respects. The class was the largest ever got together at that place, for one thing. There were applications for 31, but a few of the kittens shied away at the last minute, though we still had 21 on hand and ready to gambol in the gardens of great Hoo-Hoo on the night of December 16. And those gardens were specially prepared for the occasion, with many new and unknown flowers, and paths that purblind kittens have never before walked.

Kentucky boasts of the best Junior work of any state in Hoo-Hoo land, and has two crack Juniors, both named Williams. There is Col. Roger Williams, of Lexington, who recently set the pace for a class at Winchester, and who has done work in this line that has given him a world wide reputation, and then there is another Williams, Fred J., who belongs to Louisville proper. And it was this Williams that led the kittens through new paths at the Galt House. Fred is now with the Traveler's Insurance Company of this place, and is such a strict business man that he would stop a kitten now and then on some dark looking path and advise him to take out an accident policy before going further, but even this did not hamper him any in his Hoo-Hoo work. And local Hoo-Hoo is proud of Fred and his work as Junior.

J. CROW TAYLOR.

At Astoria, Ore.

The first concatenation held by Vicegerent Jay S. Hamilton was in Astoria, December 10. Astoria is named for John Jacob Astor, who founded it the early part of last century. It is now a flourishing lumber manufacturing center—an ideal place for a Hoo-Hoo meeting. From Portland, Seattle and all points of Oregon members of the Order came to be present at the meeting. The Mayor of Astoria, Joseph W. Suprenant, is himself a loyal Hoo-Hoo, and he turned over the town to his visitors that night. Mr. T. M. Shields made an ideal Junior, and all of the kittens seemed to enjoy the evening hugely. Supreme Jabberwock A. H. Potter held the seat of honor and assisted Mr. Hamilton in the work.

Below is given the menu of the session on the roof:

Menu.

Oyster catnaps, fur trimmings  
 Staple relishes Olives, a la balls  
 Prael transfer pickles  
 Kilm dried peanuts Onion bed Sellery  
 Winter salad, with tallings  
 Mansur shrimps Conconolly Wapato  
 Mayor meats  
 (In chunks—kitten salute.)  
 Hume ham, legal sauce  
 McGregor Veal, cases and boxes.  
 Campbell Tongue and groove Sorensen Flat Sardines  
 Sandwiches  
 Hardy Ham Gray Cheese  
 Sweets  
 O'Brien Catnip Ice Cream  
 Lindes Tom Cakes Sievert Kitten Kandy  
 "Draw One in the Dark"  
 Whiffs

This menu was printed on spruce tablets from the plant of the Tongue Point Lumber Company.

At the conclusion of the repast, Vicegerent Hamilton thanked the Astoria members of the Order for the elaborate preparations they had made for the concatenation. He impressed upon all the importance of earnest work to make the Annual at Portland the biggest and the most successful in the history of the Order. During the speaking which followed, Mr. Thomas M. Shields, of Seattle, acted as toast-

master and enlivened the evening with some inimitable dialect stories. Among the speakers were A. J. Capron, Francis Jameson, W. R. Hume and O. G. Hughson. Among the kittens who spoke were, C. H. Callender, F. J. Carney and E. B. Hazen.

Resolutions of sympathy were adopted during the evening for Bro. John A. Gram, manager of the Pacific Coast Rubber Company, of Portland.

At Galt, Ont.

On December 16, Donald Ferguson, Vicegerent for the Eastern District of Canada, held a big concatenation at Galt, Ontario. Twenty-four were initiated. It was a hot time in Galt on the evening of the 16th, as shown by the following account from the Galt Reporter:

Hoo-Hoo met in Galt on Friday night and conducted a concatenation. The last word calls up a question. When other people meet they call it a meeting, when the Hoo-Hoo meet they call it a concatenation.

The purposes of the concatenation are purely social as is, indeed, the existence of the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo. The society came to us from the United States, where it flourishes in every state. Only a few years ago it stepped over the border, and now the Canadian branch is leaping into prominence.

The registered trade mark of the Order is a cat of elevated back and tail, of bristling whiskers, and open mouth. When you get into the Order you are called a kitten. When your apprenticeship is served you are a cat. In accordance with this system everything is done by nines, symbolical of the nine feline lives. The grand meeting is held on the 9th day of the 9th month. A meeting can begin only at 9 minutes past 9. The dues for the year are 99 cents. The limit of membership is 99,999.

The Canadian Hoo-Hoo have held meetings in Toronto, London, Orillia, Sarnia, Chatham and Galt, our town being honored with the assemblage on Friday night. Delegates to the number of sixty were present. Twenty-four candidates were initiated, and this ceremony is said to be the funniest ever invented. One man vowed when it was over that he had not laughed so much for forty years.

When this portion of the proceedings was completed the company repaired to Hotel Grand, where a banquet was tendered by Messrs. Shurly and Dietrich, whose efforts had been largely instrumental in securing the meeting for Galt. The banquet was in itself one that did credit. The menu was exceedingly choice and the service excellent. The flow of soul made a mighty stream and for four hours King Merriment ruled supreme.

Among the mirth provokers the Chatham contingent must be accorded the premier position. These gentlemen out of honor to the Scotch town in which they were guests wore an improvised kilt and sash of tartan with a sawed-off broom end for a sporran. A Glengarry cap completed the costume, but a very fitting accessory was the miniature bagpipe with which each were provided, an instrument that had all of the ear-splitting qualities and none of the harmony of the real bag pipe.

Symbols of the occasion were to be seen on every hand. Two large maltese tomcats in the flesh purred about the room. The walls were decorated with pictures of cats. The feline likeness appeared twice on the menu card, and also the figure 9 nine times. Each Hoo-Hoo wore a button on his lapel. It, too, had a picture of the cat. Frequent throughout the night was heard this call:

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine,  
 By the tail of the Great Black Cat, Hoo-Hoo.

Vicegerent Snark Ferguson, of London, made a capital toastmaster, and he gave an able handling of a lengthy list. The speakers spoke largely in the lighter vein, but all touched on one topic, the hospitality of Messrs. Shurly and Dietrich, and most at least mentioned Galt's great industries.

The toast to the King and to the President of the United States was responded to by Capt. Stevens, Syd Sheldon, E. J. Ryan and Frank J. Lillie. Mr. Stevens, by request,

gave a clever skit entitled "Israel Tarte's Speech at Wallaceburg."

F. D. Palmer replied for the Hoo-Hoo of Galt and Walter Laidlaw for the Order of Hoo-Hoo. Mr. Laidlaw, at the Supreme meeting in St. Louis, on September 9, was elected a member of the Supreme Nine, the first time this dignity has been conferred on a Canadian. He stated that the Canadian branch had made the best showing in the year.

"The Lumber Interests" was responded to by W. J. MacBeth, Mr. Kinsella and G. Kastner.

Other toasts were: "The Pioneer Hoo-Hoo," J. G. Cane; "Kittens," J. O'Gorman, W. H. Fisher and James Cowan; "The American Hoo-Hoo," Messrs. Dennis, Ten Eyke and Radcliffe; "Best Saws in the World," Oscar H. Vogt; "The Ladies," R. B. Elgin and Jack Jarvis; "Woodworking Machine Shops of Galt," Ward H. Sutherland.

A musical program was rendered during the evening.

At Winchester, Ky.

"We had a glorious meeting last night at Winchester," writes William C. Ballard, Vicegerent for Eastern Ken-



VICEGERENT BALLARD GETTING THE WORST OF IT.

tucky, in making his report on the concatenation which was held there on December 9. Twelve men were initiated. The local arrangements at Winchester were made by committees headed by Hon. George Hon and George E. Tomlinson. Elaborate preparations had been made not only for the concatenation itself, but for the session on the roof. Throughout the evening the following program was rendered by the Winchester Military Band: March, "The American Beauty;" Waltz, "Joyous Heart;" Medley, "Overture;" Waltz, "I'll Be True;" March, "The Nation's Pride;" "The Burning of Rome;" March, "Dallas."

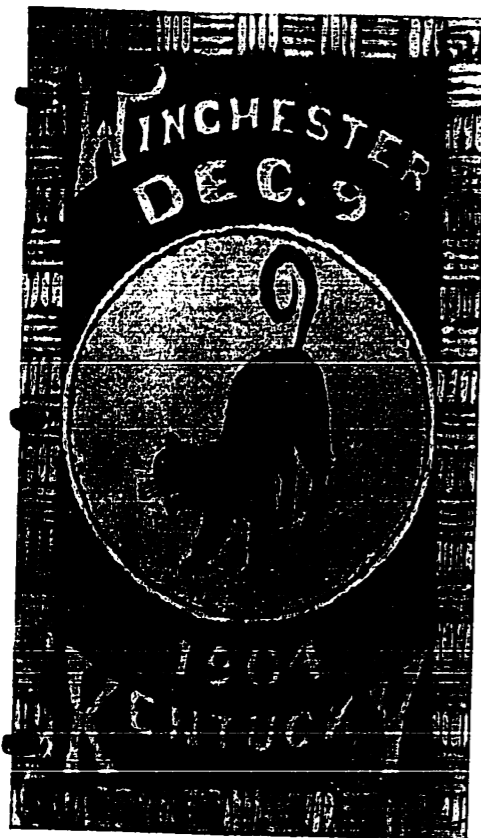
Menu.

Blue Points  
 Colery Olives Fried Oysters  
 Saratoga Chips  
 Cold Sliced Kentucky Ham  
 Dressed Eggs Sliced Turkey

Hot Dressing  
Cranberries Young Radishes  
Lettuce Chicken Salad Salmon Salad  
Cream Cheese Cottage Cheese  
Coffee Cigars

The register of this concatenation was one of the handsomest that has ever been got out for any meeting. It was made in burnt wood by Mrs. George E. Tomlinson. In the center of the cover of the register is the large Hoo-Hoo emblem. Above and below appear the date and location of the concatenation. The leaves of the register were made of wood, artistically burnt, giving a place for the name and number of all those who were in attendance.

We also reproduce herewith a photograph of a contest



HANDSOME BURNED WOOD COVER MADE FOR THE WINCHESTER CONCATENATION BY MRS. GEO. E. TOMLINSON.

in Kentucky. As no guns are in evidence, it is evidently a combat between two Hoo-Hoo. Mr. Ballard does not state who the strenuous individual is, but admits that he is the "under dog."

At Montgomery, Ala.

A concatenation of more than ordinary interest was held in Montgomery, Ala., on the evening of December 9 by Mr. A. A. Janney, Jr., Vicegerent for the Northern District of Alabama. There were twelve pilgrims to Hoo-Hoo land, and they received their instructions from Cad Beale, who appeared in the role of Junior. Fun ran merry for several hours, and Mr. Beale made one of the best Juniors that has been at that station for many days. Beale is an old Hoo-Hoo, who has been down the line with the boys

since the Order was organized. Assisting Mr. Janney, besides Mr. Beale, was Mr. F. P. McCormick. Those present came from all parts of Alabama, and Mr. Janney, Mr. Beale, Mr. McCormick and the local members had arranged a notable occasion for all. A delightful session on the roof followed the initiatory ceremonies.

At Mobile, Ala.

Closely following the meeting at Montgomery was the concatenation held in Mobile on the evening of the 17th by Mr. Mark Lyons, Vicegerent for the Southern District of Alabama. Thirteen were initiated—an unlucky number for those who went through the onion bed. Charles D. Harris, one of the new members of the Order, acted as Junior. He demonstrated the wisdom of his selection by the witty program he had outlined for those to be initiated. Mobile is well represented on the Hoo-Hoo register, and there was a large attendance at the meeting. The session on the roof proved most enjoyable.

At Asheville, N. C.

On the evening of December 9, Mr. C. E. Gordon, Vicegerent for the Western District of North Carolina, held a most successful concatenation at Asheville. There were sixteen initiates and the Junior role was taken by J. M. Bernhardt. The register of the evening shows a large number of new members in attendance. This is always a welcome announcement, for it demonstrates progressiveness of an order when the new members are so universally interested.

At Bellingham, Wash.

Another successful concatenation has been held on the Pacific slope. This time Mr. W. J. Corbin, Vicegerent for the Western District of Washington, was at the helm. The ceremonies took place at Bellingham. Twelve kittens were brought into the light of Hoo-Hoo land, and the evening was a most enjoyable one. There was a fine attendance at the meeting and the Order was given a big boost. The members of the Pacific slope will have many new members to take with them to the Annual at Portland if the present interest is kept up.

At Hugo, I. T.

On the evening of December 20 the newly appointed Vicegerent for Indian Territory, Mr. S. S. Smith, held a concatenation at Hugo, I. T. Six were initiated. Much credit is due Bro. Smith for the able way in which he conducted the ceremonies in view of the fact that there were only five old cats present. A number of members, who had promised to attend the concatenation, disappointed the officers at the last moment, and as Mr. Smith expressed it, the concatenation was held "by a scratch," and things looked blue for a while, but the evening after all was an enjoyable one and the new kittens were given a full allotment of all that should come to them.

Any mention of this Hugo concatenation would be more than incomplete that failed to chronicle the important part taken in it by Bro. H. A. Clem, of Randolph, Texas, to whose volunteer services in working up the meeting the success of the concatenation is due. Bro. Clem will not intermit his efforts, either, with this first meeting, but is determined the interest of the Order shall be persistently pushed in his part of the territory.

She (wearily)—All the nice men are married.  
He (emphatically)—The girls seem to be pretty well picked over, too.—New Orleans Picayune.

## Coming Concatenations



Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. A. J. Chestnut, Vicegerent for the Western District of New York, will hold a concatenation in the Builder's Exchange Building in Buffalo on January 10. It is Mr. Chestnut's idea to hold a model concatenation along the lines laid out by the recent Annual Meetings.

Somerset, Ky.

Mr. William C. Ballard, Vicegerent for Eastern District of Kentucky, writes that Mr. Dan F. Miller, of Somerset, Ky., is arranging for a concatenation to be held in that town some time in February. The date is to be announced later. Mr. Miller announces that his class will be from 15 to 25. Some of the loyal Hoo-Hoo in that section are anxious for a concatenation at an early date.

Mt. Vernon, Ill.

Southern Illinois is ripe for a concatenation and Mr. L. M. Bostwick, Vicegerent for the Southern District of Illinois, expects to hold one at Mt. Vernon on the evening of February 2. The Southern Illinois Retail Dealers' Association will hold their annual convention in Mt. Vernon on February 1 and 2, and the Hoo-Hoo concatenation is to close the two days' session of both business and pleasure.

Los Angeles, Cal.

Mr. William H. E. Metz, Vicegerent for Southern District of California, will hold a concatenation on the evening of February 25 at Los Angeles. Mr. Metz has a fine class lined up and they have been on the anxious bench for about a month. It was his original intention to hold his concatenation in December, but has now postponed it until the date named. Interest in the Order is greatly on the increase out on the Pacific slope. The fact that the Annual is to be held in Portland is inspiring many to join the Order and will be the cause of a number of concatenations during the next few months.

Cape Girardeau, Mo.

Mr. T. A. Moore, Vicegerent for Eastern District of Missouri, has two concatenations in prospect. One is to be held at Cape Girardeau on January 15, and the other in St. Louis February 1. The St. Louis boys will miss the House of Hoo-Hoo where so many enjoyable concatenations have recently been held.

Chicago, Ill.

A big concatenation is slated in Chicago for the evening of February 14, the opening day of the 14th annual convention of the Illinois Lumber Dealers' Association. Vicegerent T. M. McGill will have charge of the ceremonies and a big time is promised to all.

City of Mexico, D. F.

Mr. L. I. Parminter, Vicegerent for Southern District of Mexico, intends to hold a concatenation in the City of Mexico during the first half of January. The exact time

has not been appointed. Senior Hoo-Hoo Bonner will probably go from Houston to the City of Mexico to attend this, the first concatenation of Mr. Parminter.

Milwaukee, Wis.

Vicegerent A. E. Ahrens and Mr. Frank N. Snell are arranging for a big concatenation to be held in Milwaukee at the Hotel Pfister at the time of the meeting of the Wisconsin Retail Dealers' Association. This organization will hold its sessions February 28, March 1 and 2, and the evening of one of these three days will be appointed for the Hoo-Hoo ceremony.

Elkins, W. Va.

In another column will be found a notice of a most excellent concatenation held by Vicegerent R. J. Clifford, at Davis, W. Va., on December 16. Reports from divers sources of the enjoyable time had at this concatenation have reached the Scrivener.

West Virginia members and traveling men who are apt to be floating around over that part of the country in February should now take notice that Vicegerent Clifford is going to hold another "regular old fashion West Virginia concatenation" some time in February. These West Virginia concatenations are all right, and Vicegerent Clifford is one of our very best Vicegerents. Exact date of the Elkins concatenation will be announced later in the Lumber papers.

Grand Rapids, Mich.

Mr. J. J. Comerford, Vicegerent for Eastern District of Michigan, will hold a concatenation on February 7 at the Livingston Hotel, Grand Rapids, Mich. Mr. Comerford made this appointment as that is one of the dates of the annual meeting of the Michigan Retail Lumber Dealers' Association, and he expects it to be one of the best concatenations held in Michigan in recent years.

Lincoln, Neb.

Mr. Lew Wentworth, Vicegerent for the state of Nebraska, has arranged a concatenation to be held in Lincoln, Neb., during the annual meeting of the Nebraska Lumber Dealers' Association. Mr. Wentworth intends to place an announcement of this concatenation in the hands of every retailer in the state, whether he be a member of the Order or not, and expects a big class and a big attendance at the meeting.

Winnipeg, Man.

Mr. D. Boyce Sprague, Vicegerent for the Central District of Canada, will hold a concatenation in Winnipeg either the 18th or 19th of January, during the meeting of the Retail Lumbermen's Association in that city. The exact night and the location Mr. Sprague has not yet decided upon, but all of his constituents will be notified in due course of time so that they will be able to attend the meeting.

## Prices of Hoo-Hoo Jewelry.

Hoo-Hoo lapel button .....	\$2.10
Osirian Cloister lapel button.....	5.10
Ladies' stick pin .....	1.60
Hoo-Hoo watch charm.....	7.50
Hoo-Hoo cuff links.....	7.50

For prices and description of Hoo-Hoo brooches, souvenir spoon, and grip tag, send for "Special Jewelry Circular."

"Sin is misdirected energy, and the capacity for wrong means also the capacity for good; but weakness is the capacity for nothing."

### A Black Cat in the East.

The following interesting communication from Bro. Alexander Russell, of San Francisco, is a continuation of his description of his trip to the Orient:

I shall be glad to continue my account of the journey which was begun in the October Bulletin, and if it has interested you and my brother Hoo-Hoo, I am more than repaid for the time spent in recording it.

We had finished our tour of Ceylon, and for some days were in doubt as to the advisability of making a six weeks' trip in India during the hot months, July and August. Many old residents tried to dissuade us, but one friend who proved a good advisor, told us the monsoon (the trade wind which blows for six months from the southwest and then northeast) had broken, the rains had begun, and we would find India free from dust, and free from the winter crowd of tourists; so there would be no difficulty in securing accommodations and good guides.

We found that servants were an absolute necessity and an economy, for they save many times their wages by protecting one from extortion and act as interpreters; also because the hotels expect you to have them and do not provide waiters or chambermaids. Ours were treasure, and after eight weeks of faithful service we parted with sincere regret on both sides.

The steamer left Colombo at 4 p. m. and arrived at Tuticorin next morning at 7 o'clock. Our first view of India was that of a stretch of sandy soil, with few trees, a Government salt factory, and a large cotton mill.

The railroad was of the English type, with huge cars called bogie carriages, with two compartments, fore and aft, and a small servants' room between; seats running lengthwise and used as berths at night. Not much better than a freight caboose in our country, but plush upholstery and draperies would be as out of place there as a snowball in Yuma.

We are soon in the country, and wherever there is water we see the luxuriant growth of the Orient, and rice, wheat, maize, millet and corn fields pass in rapid succession.

The homeliest member of the cow family, the water buffalo, is slowly plodding through the field, and when he is off duty, hunts a water hole and just shows his head, happy because the flies cannot light on all sides of him at once.

Our first stop is at Madura, and our hotel or rest-house is one of the station buildings, owned and run by the railway company. Here we make the acquaintance of the punka walla, a native who sits or stands on the verandah outside our room and pulls the rope which swings the punka—a light frame of wood and cloth, say ten feet long by two feet wide—back and forth over our bed all night, and all day when we are in the room. In some of the large cities, where modern hotels have up-to-date appliances, the electric fan is used, but they are not as effective in keeping one comfortable as the old-fashioned punka. The only advantage is that the mechanical fan keeps going while the current is on, and the punka walla falls asleep occasionally, so one has to be proficient in saying, "Giddy," "Giddy," "Punka Walla," and have a shoe handy to throw.

At Madura our first afternoon, we drove about the streets and saw many curious things; the architecture, the bazaars, the women at the public fountains filling their brass or copper chatties (water vessels), balancing them dextrously on head or holding them gracefully against the hip, walking steadily erect, unconsciously giving a representation that Delsarte could not excel.

Some weird music from reed instruments attracted our attention, and our guide told us a wedding procession was approaching, that this was the season, as June, July and August were the three months in the year in which all marriages are consummated, and we would see plenty of them. Presently a huge elephant hove in sight and on his back was the bride, who could not have been more than eight years old, garlanded with flowers and wearing a head piece of red velvet studded with pearls and jingle jangles like a good sized doll. The groom might have been twenty, and the whole outfit was more like a kindergarten masquerade than a full fledged wedding party. We are told that in early days when the Mohammedans were devastating the country they carried off all the unmarried girls,

so the people exacted a code whereby the marriageable age was eight years, and the custom has never been changed. The missionaries have tried to stop these early marriages, and the English Government has looked into it, but Hindoo matrimonial affairs are secondary to them, and besides the native could not learn much from us if they wanted to in the line of domestic harmony.

You have all heard of the old customs called Suttee wherein the widow, who had lost her husband by death, was burned alive on the same pyre that cremated her husband. Now it is abolished by the English Government, but the restrictions placed upon the widow by the relatives are such that she cannot be happy, and she often wishes for death to release her from a bondage that is merciless, and to our minds, cruel. She cannot marry again, cannot mingle in the society of her own relatives, and can only take care of children and do menial work.

To go back to the wedding procession: They move very slowly and make the most of their opportunity, the relatives and friends following on foot and chattering in perfect joy. They eye us with great curiosity as visitors are scarce in Southern India, and our clothes and auxiliaries are as much a novelty to them as they are to us.

We retire early on our first night in India, and note the bedroom floors are of stone or cement, the bed made of strips of linen interlaced and drawn tightly across the mattress frame, and only one sheet, and our own pillows of floss, which are aired each day and taken with us in our bedding bag.

By daylight, the crow, which is the national bird of India and the Orient, is in evidence, squawking away discordantly and impudently as if we were invaders. Our servants prepare the tea and eggs, and we are soon off to see the Palace of Tirumala Nayak, built 400 years ago, and now used as a public building for offices, law courts, etc., and one of the finest in India. We go up to the roof and see the surrounding country, the gilded temples and many curious designs of houses, strange to our eyes, the country stretched out in rolling hills and green fields, an interesting picture.

Then we visit the great Temple of Siva, one of the finest in India, nearly 900 feet square, with lofty dome and magnificent stone carving. In one section or gallery is a hall of 1,000 pillars, which bewildered us and is certainly the largest collection of stone columns, say 30 feet high by 2 feet in diameter, in the world. At various stations we see images representing the gods or goddesses whom the Hindoos worship, many of which are garlanded with flowers or smeared with coconut oil. Ganes, the son of Siva, is the popular god of this temple, and his head is that of an elephant, and stomach so fat he is often called the "Belly God." He is worshipped for good luck or success.

Thronged of people crowded this temple, and we saw for the first time the sacred bull, which wanders about undisturbed in all temples in India, and which is fed by the people, who consider him sacred. He can walk through the bazaars and help himself from the vegetable stands without hindrance, and altogether is a feature of India noted by all travelers.

We left Madura 3 p. m., and in four hours reached Trichinopoly, where we found a fine rest house and had a good night's sleep. In the morning we visited the celebrated Rock Temple, built on top of a huge rock 236 feet high, dedicated to the God Siva. The entrance is tunneled through the solid rock, and they tell of the panic which occurred here some years ago at a festival, during which 500 people were crushed to death. The temple is not remarkable except for its location, and the view is very fine, taking in the Cauvery River and a densely populated country, where every inch of soil is cultivated and the land looks very fertile.

We then called at the residence of the English political Resident, or Governor; found him in a beautiful home, with a retinue of servants, and a dignity of surroundings that we wish we could find in our American Consulates. He granted us the privilege of seeing the famous collection of jewels at the Seringpam Island Temple, and sent word at once to the custodian to have them ready for our inspection that afternoon.

After luncheon we crossed the bridge to the Island of Seringpam and went through a huge carved gateway into a small city, all belonging to the temple, with an outer enclosure of houses and shops, which contains a population of 15,000, a middle enclosure of temple attendants,

storehouses belonging to the temple containing food supplies and an inner enclosure of temples, which show most wonderful stone carving, some of the work being so intricate in detail that it must have taken years to execute.

In an inner court of one of the temples, a space about 20 by 50 feet, between huge stone columns, had been roped off, a table covered with a scarlet cloth and chairs were awaiting us, and ten or twelve huge chests were guarded each by its special custodian and attendants. A throng of natives crowded close to the ropes and we were escorted to our seats by one of the High Priests, and each chest was opened and its contents spread on the table for our inspection. We have since seen the crown jewels of six or seven monarchies in Europe, but nothing that compared to this dazzling display of Indian jewels. On state occasions the statues of Hindoo gods and goddesses are carried in procession through the streets and are decked with the jewels we saw. Hammered gold armor, studded with rubies, diamonds, sapphires, emeralds, pearls, etc., is laced on the body and arms and legs of the statues, and it is no exaggeration to say that we saw nearly \$2,000,000 worth of jewels in that collection.

Back of us, with his trunk waving to and fro, a foot from our heads, stood one of the temple elephants, and they told us that this beast carried hundreds of thousands in value in trappings, when decked out for one of the state processions. It was the wealth of India personified. The whole scene was one that no words can express. The dignified, swarthy Hindoos, with their treasures, the gaping onlookers, the weird setting of carved stone background, with flickering lights and incense—a picture that will never fade from our memory.

We left at 8 p. m. and arrived at Tanjore at 9:45, where we found comfortable quarters and punka wallahs that kept the air stirring all night, so we had a fine rest. Next day we visited the palace of the Rajah, which is now the property of the English Government, as the Rajah left no son to inherit his property. It is not very imposing, but of interest to many because of the library which contains 18,000 manuscripts, nearly half of which are on palm leaves, and all in Sanscrit.

Next morning we left a little after daybreak, and had an all day ride to Madras. Here we expected to find a good, modern hotel, but were disappointed, in fact there are but one or two decent hotels in all India, which one soon learns. Madras has a population of over 500,000, magnificent law court buildings, colleges and hospitals, and fine promenade along the seashore where in the afternoon a succession of fine equipages parade up and down to see and be seen. We see all that is of interest in two days and are ready to start for Calcutta, which takes two days and nights.

Ice is cheap, thanks to the modern ice factories, and we take a two days' supply in our car, together with tea and canned goods, and our servants barter for fruit—mangoes, mangoosteens, bananas and oranges, with the native peddlers at the stations, and we are much interested in the native life along the railway, the immense throngs of people and the life and bustle of this densely populated country.

The Hooghly River at Calcutta is fully a mile wide, and the bridge is alive with traffic. Here is a magnificent city teeming with life, full of business, one of the greatest commercial cities of the world, and a month could be spent in looking it over. Public squares, fine monuments, block after block of fine parade grounds, cricket and football fields, golf links and drives show the tendency of our English cousins to outdoor sports, and a Zoological Garden, with the finest collection of tigers and snakes and monkeys in the world, at home and in their own climate, make an interesting two days.

Then we took the train for Damoodka, a station on the bank of the Ganges River, which reminds us of the Mississippi, a little yellower, but swift and ever changing. The railroad tracks are run within 200 yards of the water, and no buildings are erected there. A ferry boat takes us across, and we resume our journey to Silliguri, where we eat breakfast after an all night ride. The station master told us that a wild elephant had wandered into his garden the night before, and the place looked as though a cyclone had struck it. The natives were too frightened to drive it away and before they could shoot the beast it tore fences, rosebushes, and trees down and escaped to the jungle. From this station runs a 24-inch gauge railroad 50 miles to Darjeeling, with small cars about five feet square, close

to the ground and with three loops and four switchbacks, a most remarkable bit of railroad engineering.

The town is on a hillside, with the streets like terraces, and the view down the valley and over to the hills of Sikkim and Thibet is grand beyond description. But the mountains, the everlasting snows, the grand Himalayas, who can ever describe them?

From the porch of our hotel is a grand view, but to get the finest vision we go six miles up the mountain to Senchal, where the government have a rest house, and the keeper built fires and warmed the food which the hotel sent, while we waited for the fog to lift so we could see the mountain range. Think of ten mountains ranging from 17,325 feet (Mt. Chomunko) to 29,002 feet (Mt. Everest) altitude; the nearest fifty miles away and apparently not over ten, and all of them snow-capped, weird guardians of the passes. Mt. Kangchenjunga, though not the highest, is the most prominent, the most beautiful, and in the morning sunlight it is the grandest sight in the world.

We return to our hotel and spend a day in the bazaar, one day of the week, market day, which brings crowds of natives from the surrounding country with foodstuffs, skins, uncut turquoises, hammered brass and silver bowls, swords, knives and curios, which fascinate us, and we haggle and bargain all day for a few rupees worth of things, which are cheap enough if one knows how to buy. Rosaries, made of human bones, Thibetan drinking cups, brass incense boxes, Sanscrit books tempt us as we stroll through the bazaar, and the native women, carrying our bundles for two or three cents per hour, are loaded down with silver and turquoises jewelry, which they will sell apparently with much regret. Prices seem ridiculously cheap until one realizes how far they are from home, the trouble to care for so many things, and the customhouse awaiting us.

A delightful place this has been and we reluctantly say good-bye to our genial, kindly Irish hostess, and early next morning start down the mountain and soon are in the sweltering heat again.

Another day's journey takes us to Benares, the religious capital of India and a wonderfully interesting place to visit. Every train brings throngs of people, who have come to bathe in the sacred waters of the Ganges, to purify their souls and to ensure their entry into Paradise.

Our first trip is in the early morning, and we proceed to the river and embark on a boat, with an upper deck, six rowers and a guide to show us the points of interest. The river is nearly a mile wide, and the city is on the west bank. To die on the east bank is hell, and on the west, heaven. So if some native who lives on the east side is sick he must be carried to the west side to die.

As we start on our trip we are astonished to see the block after block of temple buildings, with stone steps down into the water, which are the bathing ghats. Pilgrims are bathing, drinking the sacred water, filling bottles and chatties to take away, throwing offerings of flowers and rice in the water, and in some cases plastering their bodies with the mud, which they claim has cleansing and healing properties. Priests sit on platforms out over the water, and for a consideration bless the pilgrim, and stamps the caste mark of Brahma or Siva on his forehead.

In former days the children of the poorer classes who died were set adrift in the river, with appropriate exercises, and they were carried away by the sacred waters and by the alligators. The English Government has forbidden this, but many times the law is evaded by people, and we saw one baby floating down the river.

The cremation ground is a space of 100 square feet, and in constant use. We saw bodies wrapped in white cloth if males, pink if females, down by the water's edge, with the legs immersed up to the knees; nearly a wood-pile—about half a cord—three layers of wood, then the body, then three layers on top, burning fast, and the relatives sitting near by. The sacred fire, from which a coal must be used to start the cremation, is sold by an attendant, who for generations has amassed a fortune in this trust, and who is despised for his business and ostracised by all Hindoos, but he is rich enough not to care. Next to this cremation ghat is a sewer emptying into the river, and next again a bathing ghat where people drink the water. Think of it!

Not a single case of plague ever has been traced to this habit of millions of Hindoos drinking and bathing in this filthy water. The only plague cases ever known here were

brought in by pilgrims. Mark Twain says that the water in this river is so bad that germs can't live in it, and it is the best reason offered yet. No immodesty, no looks of hatred from the crowds we eye curiously as we pass, simply devotion to duty, faith in all they do, evident on all sides.

Next day we crossed the river to visit the Maharajah of Benares, who has a whole village to himself. Palaces, Hall of Justice, parks, etc., and we were promised an elephant ride, but the mahouts had them all down at the river and we took a carriage instead and visited the palaces, which were interesting.

Next day we went to Lucknow and found a wonderfully interesting place. Ordinarily, when asked to look at a battle ground, unless one has thoroughly studied history, or had friends active in war, it lacks attraction, but when we drove to the ruins of the old Residency and heard the story of the mutiny of 1857, how 1500 troops held off 80,000 natives, the mines and batteries and shot holes in the walls still in evidence, and the rooms where wives and children survived heat and hunger for weeks, we found it intensely interesting.

The beautiful grounds are kept in perfect condition, and against the protest of the natives, who are ashamed of the mutiny, the government keeps the old battlements just as they were left at the close of the siege, to show the world what a handful of brave men can do against a mob. Two fine buildings are to be seen here, the Imbarah and Jumma Masjid, built by Mohammedan monarchs, and costing millions of dollars—throne-room, with silver throne, rich and costly crystal chandeliers, and carved marble work—all of which are curious, but tawdry.

ALEXANDER RUSSELL.

#### Drops Into Poetry.

Vicegerent W. H. ("Billy") Matthias, of the Southern District of Indiana, drops into poetry in calling for the trunk for his concatenation to be held at Claypool Hotel, Indianapolis, on the evening of January 11. This poem just goes to show what a man can do when he sets his head to it. In the bright lexicon of youth there is simply no such a word as phale. I believe that any man of good common school education of a naturally sentimental and poetic nature could write just such a poem as this if he would set his hand to it with determination. Poetry is something I have never dared to tackle, but this effort of Billy's gives me encouragement and strength and if anybody sees a poem in The Bulletin over my signature in an early issue, he will know whom to blame. Matthias does it as follows:

Please express the dear old Hoo-Hoo trunk  
To Indianapolis, an Indiana town.  
We'll greet it with cheers, no frown,  
May be it's tattered or somewhat torn  
Praise be, it's power is not shorn.  
Through it the kittens will see the light  
And henceforth be lumbermen right.  
When the concatenation is done o'er  
We'll place it in the middle of the floor,  
Join hands, around, we'll dance  
Give the Hoo-Hoo yell, that's all. Thanks in advance

#### Who Knows About This?

A few weeks ago it came to the notice of the Scrivenoter that a jewelry house at Richmond, Va., has been offering for sale for some time past a regulation lapel button of Hoo-Hoo. A sample of the button was secured. It is a rather cheap affair, but so nearly like the regulation button in its general appearance as not to be easily distinguished. On proper representation being made to the Richmond firm it promptly and very cheerfully agreed to discontinue the sale of these buttons. The firm, however, refused to disclose the name of the concern manufacturing the buttons which it offered for sale. Investigations in this particular are now being made.

It may not be that these buttons have been put on sale in other cities. Who knows anything about this? Any information bearing on the case should be sent to the Scrivenoter.

#### Getting in Motion at Portland.

The Hoo-Hoo of the coast, under the leadership of Jabberwock A. H. Potter, Brothers, R. D. Inman, Habighorst, Claffey, Youle, Corbin and others, have perfected an organization to make arrangements for the entertainment of those present at the Annual Meeting next September. An executive committee of nine has been appointed as follows: R. D. Inman, H. W. Goddard, H. A. Sargent, F. H. Ransom, M. C. Banfield, J. S. Hamilton, W. H. Wyman, G. M. Cornwall, F. L. Zimmerman.

Of the above committee Jabberwock Potter is a member ex-officio. A committee of three on printing has been appointed consisting of A. H. Potter, George M. Cornwall, B. H. Trumbull.

Bro. E. H. Habighorst has been appointed general secretary, and under instructions from the executive committee he is writing all the members of the Pacific coast asking a contribution of ninety-nine cents from each man to the expense fund.

This is about all the work of a formal nature which the people at Portland now desire to give out. A voluminous correspondence, however, is going on between the Portland people and the officers of Hoo-Hoo looking to completion of the arrangements on a grand scale. It is the desire of everybody to get these arrangements perfected far in advance, to the end that every man going over to the coast from this eastern country will know exactly what he is expected to do and have done for him, and to him.

In the next issue of The Bulletin something will be said at length of the innumerable attractions of this trip. I think we are all going to be fairly prosperous during the year and I believe any man whose health is good and whose family are all well, who misses this trip across the continent will regret it all the balance of his life, even though he lives a hundred years. Feeling this way, I am going to print a lot of stuff in The Bulletin about that country out there. I have never been there, though I have long felt it is simply absurd, in this day and time, for a man to have to speak from hearsay of some of the most picturesque and stupendous scenery that exists on the face of the earth—scenery that for a hundred years, ever since that great Tennessean, Merriwether Lewis, first went over and spied out the land—has attracted tourists, teachers, preachers, scientists and savants from every civilized country on the globe.

#### 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.

Have you paid your 1905 dues?

#### Notes and Comments



By this time you have probably recovered from the effects of your Christmas celebration and have even had time to break several of your New Year's resolutions. No doubt, therefore, you feel better, unless perchance during the holidays you tried to read "The Simple Life." In which case you cannot hope to feel quite yourself again for some time to come. It requires a strong constitution to stand up against the insidious assinity of that tiresome book, several million copies of which have been sold to people who go in for fads.

There is but one thing I can imagine that would be worse than reading "The Simple Life" and that is to try to live it. I took a prejudice against simplicity in my early youth on account of being thrown with people who were leading a simple life because of not being able to do any better. All of these simple creatures were extremely uninteresting and some of them smelled bad. They seldom attempted anything so complex as a bath, and they regarded combs and tooth brushes as the superfluties of life. The trouble about leaving off superfluties, as advocated by "Pastor" Wagner, is that there is never any telling where the line will be drawn. Who is to say what constitutes a "superfluity?" and who can point to a single instance of development in any form as a result of trying to do without? The measure of man's growth, individually and as a race, is the measure of his desire—the more he wanted, the greater effort he made, and the harder he tried, the more he grew. In kicking and banging around trying to get the things he wanted, he sprouted a new brain cell every now and then—if you don't believe it, go to a museum and gaze at the skulls of the cave-dwellers and other prehistoric savages who lived the simple life. The shape of their heads is very different from those of the men of today, and so were the convolutions of their brains. They could not even think of a steamboat, much less build one. They had not the brain cells necessary to enable them to form the concept of a steamboat. It was impossible for them to picture it in their minds. If they had cut down on their desires and tried to be still more simple than they were, we of today would still be living in the stone age. But those simple heathens didn't do a thing but try to get everything they wanted and when anybody got in their way they took a club and smashed his head, which was a very simple process indeed but it nerved them on to do better and higher things. As each want was satisfied, a new want sprang up, and in attaining it some new coils

were evolved and new ways and means were devised for gratifying the ever-growing desire. The change didn't come all of a sudden—mankind did not jump from a dug-out and land on a Cunard Liner. It was a long journey over a rocky road and when the traveler arrived his skull was of a different shape from what it was when he started. But the inside of his head had changed a whole lot more than the outside—all due to everlastingly wanting something more than what he had. The eternal "I want" is the soul-cry of the race. It doth not yet appear what we shall be, but by and by we shall grow sufficient intelligence to enable us to know what is best for us to have—provided we don't choke off our growth by cutting out our desires.

From a commercial standpoint nothing could be more disastrous than for the world at large to accept the teachings of the Reverend Wagner in "The Simple Life." If all so-called "superfluties" were left off, millions of working people would be thrown out of employment and untold suffering would ensue. Just now the South is undergoing a gigantic financial loss because of the slump in cotton, due to what some shallow thinkers call "overproduction." In reality overproduction is underconsumption. What we need is not to destroy the cotton but to find a wider market for it, and this will come about when those sullen millions over on the other side of the Pacific forsake the simple life and get educated up to wearing hickory shirts and cotton breeches, instead of being satisfied with the sky for covering and atmosphere for raiment. The man who leads the simple life isn't ace high when it comes to being a factor in the world's progress. He might as well be a knot on a log.

Says the mossback Wagner: "Let us save and cause to last as long as possible all which still exists of the patriarchal, no matter in what form." Fortunately there is not much left of the patriarchal in this country at least. A patriarch would find it pretty hard sledding over here in this day and time—his long loose robe would sadly handicap him for sprinting after street cars, though, of course, it might be that he would insist upon riding on a camel in true patriarchal style. Still, the climate of some parts of our country is not very good for camels, and the icy winds of Minnesota and North Dakota, in conjunction with the long loose robe, would undoubtedly produce rheumatism in the patriarch's legs.

I do not know whether or not there was any such thing as soap in the days of the patriarchs, but of course, there were no razors, and whatever else he might have been, the patriarch was far from dainty. There were no forks to eat with, those appurtenances of a complex life not having been invented till the days of Queen Elizabeth—long after the passing of the patriarchs. If I had occasion to speak with a patriarch, I think I should veer around to windward and I should not care to get close to him.

If you want to study the flowering out of character through the following of desire, read "In the Bishop's Carriage." It is a rattling good story—the best one I have read for years. It starts off with a whoop, and you are in the thick of the plot right away. I hate a story that dawdles. I couldn't read Ben Hur because I got so tired of that caravan crawling across the desert, and I had to pass up "The Octopus" on account of the man on a bicycle in the first chapter. I rode with him a thousand miles or so without getting anywhere, and then I quit. "In the Bishop's Carriage" is the story of a thief—a thief who is thoroughly, throbblingly alive and who does not "reform" but just grows! A tale of crime has a peculiar fascination I think,

but it is a difficult sort of story to write and is seldom well handled—it doesn't seem just the thing to leave the sinner soaking in his sin, and to have him reform is to practically admit that you don't know what else to do with him. Nothing is more inertistic from a literary standpoint than to have your villain get religion. Nothing so irritates the gentle reader as to race merrily around with a beguiling crook, through devious windings and up dark alleys and then, after all the excitement and enchantment of the chase, to fetch up at a prayer meeting. The more pious you are, the madder you get. The author of the story I am talking about solves the problem in the most satisfactory manner, and without jabbing a "moral" in your face, manages to leave you with a better feeling toward the world and all mankind.

Here are a few interesting items from the Chicago Chronicle concerning the Portland Exposition:

Out in the Northwest, 2,000 miles from the biggest of world's fairs, which is now fading into history, a smaller but none the less beautiful exposition is building—the Lewis and Clark Centennial, to commemorate the 100th anniversary of the exploration of the Oregon country by Captains Merriwether Lewis and William Clark.

This Western World's Fair will be one of great beauty placed in a unique setting. Occupying 402 acres adjoining the principal residence section of Portland, on the slopes and terraces overlooking Gull's Lake and the Willamette River, with the snowcapped peaks of Mount Hood and Mount St. Helens in the distance, the site presents a picture of nature original in exposition building.

In attractiveness of environment the exposition will be without question the most notable ever held. There will be no dreariness of architecture to tire the eye, no miles of aisles to weary the limbs, no hot summer days or nights to sap one's vitality.

Man's genius and nature's endowments work hand in hand in the making of the Centennial Exposition. What man could not do nature has done.

Nature's contribution to the scene will of itself compensate any sightseer for a trip to the exposition. At St. Louis capitalists spent several thousands of dollars on the "Tyrolean Alps." To this people paid an admission for the purpose of refreshment and gazing upon imitation mountains.

The visitor to the Centennial Exposition may sit among the shade trees in Centennial Park and look upon the peaks of the Cascades range and enjoy more real scenery in one minute than all the "Tyrolean Alps" creations have to offer.

Of the gross area of the site 180 acres are on the mainland and 60 acres form a peninsula extending into Gull's Lake. This lake is a fresh water body 220 acres in extent, separated from the Willamette River by a narrow strip of land.

The main exposition structures occupy the borders of the lake. Eight large exhibition palaces of symmetrical design form the main picture. These buildings, some of which are finished and others nearing completion, are: Agricultural, Liberal and Industrial Arts, Mines and Metallurgy, Territorial Building, and Machinery, Electricity and Transportation. Around these on the outer edge will cluster the State, Territorial and other minor pavilions.

The Administration Building, where the executive offices will be located, is at one end of the beautiful colonnade entrance.

The "Trail," which is the amusement street of the exposition, corresponding to the Pike at St. Louis and the midways of other expositions, is in a novel, new environment. It is situated upon a wide bridge, which spans the lake and connects the peninsula with the mainland. With the water facilities thus offered much attention will be directed to concessions for aquatic features. Many attractive shows will grace this bridge, and when the visitor goes up the "Trail" next summer he will have many a new sensation.

Fields, La., November 23, 1904—Hon. J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.:

Dear Sir and Brother,  
This is not from your mother,  
But from one who has a little hash,  
And will send you two times 99 in cash.  
My number is 2558-A,  
And of course I feel great.  
I am the only Hoo-Hoo in town,  
And of course I take everything around.

Now, Bro. Baird,  
If you don't get scared,  
But will come to Louisiana,  
We'll treat you to a banana.

Fraternally yours,  
W. J. SANDERS (2558-A).

Cincinnati, Ohio, November 18, 1904—Mr. J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.: My Dear Mr. Baird—I enclose you draft for \$1 for my Hoo-Hoo dues up to September, 1905, as I want to get in before the cock crows thrice or even once.

I am sorry I was not able to attend the St. Louis Annual, as I would like to have heard that speech you have been making for the last seven years. You ought to have it down pat by this time. Am very glad they changed the method of numbers. Inviting your kind acknowledgment,  
Very sincerely yours,  
ROBERT E. MASTERS (71).

Meridian, Miss., November 21, 1904—I regretted very much that I could not go to the fair and make use of my membership ticket to all the good things which the lumbermen offered in their fine club house, but family cares and business prevented.

I have had it in my mind to write you about a matter that has taken hold of me as a good thing, and that is, why should not the Hoo-Hoo meet once in a while and perfect themselves in the ritual of the craft?

Good Bro. Johnson helped to make my helplessness more apparent when he had the reins over a lot of us kittens as we were going through the valley of stunts before getting the full light of day into our enlightened eyes, and he gave us a fine lecture on the objects and use of the society to which we belong. In the course of his lecture he gave us the lessons necessary to teach us the proper forms and etc. of our craft, but it has been so long between times that we forget for lack of practice. So why wouldn't it be well to get together once in a while and get perfected in the work and forms?  
GEORGE W. STAPLES.

Perhaps it is not wholly practicable for the entire rank and file of the membership to familiarize themselves with the ritual, as Bro. Staples suggests, though there is no doubt it would be a good thing if they could. But undoubtedly each Vicegerent and others expecting to hold

concatenations should get the team together and study up on the work. Nothing falls so flat as funny business that is bungled, and the enjoyment of the entire evening is sometimes greatly marred by the inability of some of the nine to "find his place" in the printed ritual. If the men who are going to do the work will get together only a half hour before the meeting and go through the ritual, it adds wonderfully to the smooth running of the work at the concatenation, and surely there is no Vicegerent who cannot make shift to arrange for this preliminary study. The Vicegerent should thoroughly familiarize himself with both the regular ritual and the ritual of the "Junior" work, so that he will know exactly what each of the other eight men have to say and do and when they have to say and do it. The way the work is conducted at the concatenation has a great deal to do with the impression the new initiate gets of the Order, and every man assisting at a concatenation ought to have Hoo-Hoo's interest sufficiently at heart to want to do the work in the best possible way.

Bro. H. W. Goddard (No. 7667), of Portland, Oregon, seems to be a good deal of an "all-around man." In addition to being assistant general agent of the Burlington Route, he is also a member of the executive board of the city of Portland and president of the "Oregon Auto Dispatch," an electric automobile transportation company, the trademark of which company is, very appropriately, a winged wheel. When a railroad man takes a notion to "branch out," he usually does it on a big scale.

Decatur, Ill., November 29, 1904—Dear Bro. Baird: Experience at St. Louis this year has demonstrated that while Hoo-Hoo is a unique body yet there are mortals who find that their gatherings are made pleasanter by having the presence of ladies with them. Vide, any old day at the House of Hoo-Hoo—at any of the Annuals or big conventions, so I am in favor of organizing a ladies' auxiliary to our noble Order, tho' to be a separate institution. I suggest that its membership be limited (Iron clad) to mothers, wives, sisters or nieces of actual members of our Order. So that membership in it would be appreciated, I would say that the "congenerations" be only held in connection with some large assemblage of lumbermen, such as annuals, conventions, etc. Let 7 be the mystic number; \$7.77 the initiation; 77 cents dues; and let the ladies hunt up some mythology where the 7 will apply. From observations of recent concatenations I don't believe that the members of our Order have been given all the degree work that was due them. I would say let it be obligatory that each member of the "Hens" be given 7 tests. I would have the serious work of the Order precede the fun as the elements of the good to be derived is lost by the initiate always looking for "something to happen." Let men folks be obliged to join just as if they were not already members of the parent Order, with perhaps a modification of the initiation fee, and each meeting to be under the supervision and sanction of the Vicegerent or some one appointed by him.

Along these lines I suggest the enlistment of the ladies to make the Order even more enjoyable than it has been in the past, and I ask the worthy brothers to ask the lady folks at home if they want to "come in" and let's hear from them. I venture to say that not one of the several hundred ladies that were of the Japanese Garden party at St. Louis this summer but what would be more than anxious to join.

Now, Bro. Baird, if this thing would come to pass it would mean more labor to you, but I appreciate how pleasant the labor would be, and I ask the enlistment of your kind interest in the matter. Yours,

F. G. HANLEY (8746).

There now—what do you think of Bro. Hanley's idea? I imagine the gallant ex-Vicegerent will encounter some opposition to his innovation, but I hope that no crusty old bachelor will jump in and resign until the question has been decided. Probably there is no subject on which there is more diversity of opinion than the subject of woman and the duties and pleasures proper for her to engage in. Mr. Huxley wrote a book on "Man's Place in Nature," in which he set forth some luminous and definite ideas, but no one seems to know just where woman's place is. In fact it does not appear that she has any place in particular. Politically she is on a level with a yellow dog, and she has had but little recognition in a business or financial way. When she joins a club she is suspected of neglecting her household duties and when she butts into business a howl goes up from those who declare that women are taking the place of men in all industrial lines. If she marries and has no children she is accused of being selfish, and if she tries to raise a family, she can find no place where she is welcome, for the "no-children-allowed" sign stares at her when she goes to a hotel or boarding house or tries to rent a flat. When she attempts to bring up her children according to sane and rational methods she is laughed at and reminded of the old-time mother who knew naught of scientific infants' foods or kindergarten work—the kind of woman who said proudly "I guess I know all about raising children—I've buried seven!" Not long ago the "Mothers' Congress" held its sixth annual convention at Washington. I don't know much about the Mothers' Congress, but on general principles I should say that if organization and discussion can teach anything, surely it is well occupied in teaching the science of motherhood. Of all the questions that affect the human race, there is none of more vital importance than this one. Nevertheless the Congress of Mothers has been assailed with bitter ridicule by men writers, and a number of mushy poems have been published about the "old-fashioned mother" who never belonged to any sort of club nor set herself up to know anything except what her husband told her. And so I tell you plainly that I don't know anything about the question of where woman belongs or what is the right thing for her to do. She managed to lose a man his job the very first jump she made—and clearly demonstrated that she was out of place in the Garden of Eden. Then woman was taught by St. Paul to keep silence in the churches, but in spite of that, in this year of grace we are confronted with the remarkable spectacle of a religion founded by a woman—with more than two million members and innumerable costly and imposing houses of worship. It seems that nobody knows the place for woman nor can surmise what she will do when she gets there. Some people believe the Almighty knew what Eve would do when given the freedom of the garden, but others are not so sure, and so, as I said, Bro. Hanley's proposed scheme of a ladies' auxiliary may meet with disfavor from some quarters. A matter so weighty may well give us pause.

Beaumont, Texas, December 23, 1904—Mr. J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn. Dear Bro. Jim: Enclosed you will find blank for the new handbook filled out, with the herewith wanted information to fix me up properly for the year of 1905. I still put my number down as 930-A, as I do not

know my new number, but guess it will appear in the new handbook.

I was in St. Louis on the 9-9 at 9-09 and heard our brother Snark rap for attention, and was also there the day you had such a hard race to have the honor to become the Scrivenoter again. Think you had better send out a few dodgers next year or you may be defeated. I expect to be on hand if great Hoo-Hoo is good to me this coming year, and I will have to be better than I was in St. Louis, as Mrs. T. says that she would like to take a ride through the mountains, and I guess you know what that means. Wishing you and all "great Hoo-Hoo" a pleasant Christmas and a happy New Year.

Yours fraternally,  
B. W. TURNOW (930-A).

The foregoing is only one of innumerable letters received from members announcing their intention of going to the Portland Annual. If 1905 turns out to be as good a year for business as all signs now indicate, there will be people going West next fall who never went before and who have for years looked forward to a western trip. The Pacific Coast people realize that they have now an opportunity for exploiting their country, which will not be equalled for many years to come, and they will not be slow to avail themselves of it. The information they will disseminate in connection with advertising the exposition will prove a liberal education to many of us who have but an inadequate conception of the resources of that great country. The war in the East is bound to end some time, and when the smoke has cleared away, the Pacific seaboard will no doubt find itself come into a new commercial kingdom, with a vast foreign territory open to its exports. It is a good time to study conditions in the West. Though enjoying an era of great prosperity at the present time, that country is yet in the early morn of its development—a giant baby, as you might say, destined to grow into a champion gladiator.

For the benefit of those who may not have read the last several issues of The Bulletin the following information concerning the "A numbers" is reprinted:

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.

Bro. Junius E. Cropper has gone back to Jeanerette, La., and is now president, secretary and treasurer of the Smith-Cropper Patent Extension Spindle Nut Company, of Jeanerette. What he says in the following letter about the land of the mockingbird will doubtless make many of the brothers in the ice-bound East want to start at once for a sojourn in the Sunny South:

Jeanerette, La., December 22, 1904—Dear old Jim: I have just been reading the December Bulletin and see you think Nashville the only place to live in, but I differ somewhat from you, brother, as I am living again on the

beautiful Teche, "Attakpass Country," where the "Swamp Angels" sprang from. It is known as the "Garden of Eden" of our Southland, the land of song, "the dernier resort of the Arcadian, when he was banished from Nova Scotia, the land of our beloved Poet Longfellow's sweetest story of song—Evangeline." The monarch oak still stands and shades the placid waters of the beautiful stream where Evangeline slept, while her beloved Gabriel, in his swift boat, passed unseen. The beautiful Teche is lined with the mighty live oaks, whose branches mingle and look like nature's canopy, the beautiful drooping Spanish moss like a drapery wafted by every breeze. These mighty oaks remind one of some noble life that has grown gray, and we can sit in the evenings and hear tales of the past as we used to do, sitting around our old grandfather's chair.

This country is not only a beautiful country, but is the land of plenty—a "Cuba number two," as it is the largest cane sugar producing country in the Union. Our soil grows every known product. We have the banana and fig tree, and nearly every other known fruit. This is the Hoo-Hoo home of the everlasting red cypress belt. Here is where you get it, the only genuine, untarnished, unvarnished old Louisiana red cypress.

Say, Jim, this is God's own country. You ought to come and stay here for a while. You would never go away—see, I came back. "The cat will come back." Being a cat I did likewise.

I hated to sever my connections with Bon Ami, as I had some good friends there, but when one ever partakes of the waters of the beautiful "Teche" he will always come back. That is an old adage, but seems true.

Brother, if I have gone into another business and laid aside the lumber for a spell, which I have followed for twenty-six years, do not think me a lukewarm Hoo-Hoo, for once a Hoo-Hoo always a Hoo-Hoo. So hear my humble prayer: May God bless them all, and each and every one have a merry Christmas, with his cat and kittens, and may the Lord comfort the black cat who has no kittens. May prosperity come to all Hoo-Hoo for the coming year. I bow my unworthy head to the Great Black Cat in humble submission.

Your brother,  
JUNIOUS E. CROPPER (7941).

The following letter from Bro. Harry H. Sutton, territorial manager of the Marietta Lumber Company, throws some interesting side lights on the very enjoyable concatenation held at Davis, W. Va., December 16:

Parsons, W. Va., December 21, 1904—Dear Jim: It has been some time since this kitten let out a yell, but as my dues are paid up to September 9, 1905, I can without fear of getting a darned old dun from Jimmie asking for the little 99 soon as you find out where I am located. Now, the kittens, as well as the old cats, have twisted an extra kink in their tails and are getting a move on. In the concatenation held at Davis, W. Va., December 16, we applied the hot irons to 13 healthy aspirants, putting a lasting and beautiful brand on each one. Poor old "Sound Wormy" Chaffey expressed a very earnest desire to know who hit him over the head with an ax. Hope the next concatenation he attends he will understand the whole thing.

The city of Davis is a quiet little place, situated at an altitude of 3,250 feet above sea level, and just about this time of year the north wind comes whistling around the corners wanting to know what you did with your last summer's wages.

This was the first concatenation held by our new Vicegerent, Bro. R. J. Clifford. All praise is due him for his energy in the work. We hope that with the assistance of the old cats and kittens (for they are not so slow) Bro. Clifford will make this one of the best Hoo-Hoo districts in the State. I shall switch off here as some one will tell you all about this concatenation.

Yours fraternally,  
HARRY H. SUTTON (13140).

The remarkable recovery of Bro. Herbert A. Fuller, as mentioned in the following letter, is a source of much gratification to his many friends who have greatly missed him in his accustomed haunts:

Newton, Mass., December 22, 1904—Dear Bro. Baird: I understand many of the boys have inquired for me during my forced absence from business since last April. I've had three operations on my nose and am happy to say that my eyesight is restored, and that the disagreeable and worrying cancer has "folded its tent and silently stolen away." I expect to soon be back in the harness and greet Hoo-Hoo brothers again. Yours sincerely,  
HERBERT A. FULLER (4289).

Among the New Year's greetings received at this office is a unique and beautiful souvenir from Glasgow, Scotland, enclosed with a bunch of heather and the following original poem by Bro. James Hoot Mon Lightbody:

Ma fraternal freen in Tennessee,  
Wi' pleasure a greeting I send tae thee,  
Tae wish ye wi' joy frae Scotland dear,  
A merry Xmas and a guid New Year.

May Hoo-Hoo prosper in yer far off land,  
And soon in this country may it take a stand;  
For there's nothing tae equal health, happiness and  
long life,  
And if they dinna' hustle I'll hae tae mak' strife.

Send round the fery cross tae every man  
As they did of yore in yer glorious clan;  
Tell a' the Hoo-Hoo bairn far and near,  
I wish them a' a right right guid New Year.

JAMES H. M. LIGHTBODY.

Estado de Oaxaca, Mexico, December 3, 1904—Dear Bro. Baird: A poor itinerant American chap passed through here yesterday, and among his chattels, which he was converting into the sort of stuff they use for purchasing steamship passages to Guayaquil, he had a \$1 American bill. You have it now and I am still wearing my tail with the "9" in it. If another fellow comes to this dropping off place with another bill a little larger I will be obliged to spend it for another pin. Mine was nipped some time ago. I hope the man who swiped it will hide it in the seat pocket of a very thin pair of trousers, with no cork on the sharp end.

Enjoyed the convention all the way through and regretted that airships have not yet begun to put in at this port so that I might have attended. The best thing was The Bulletin, which I am always anxious to get and appreciate very much. With best wishes for a prosperous year for yourself and all the felices, believe me,  
Yours faithfully,

L. S. WELCH (12155).

If I mistake not the writer of the foregoing letter is the same brother who wrote last summer that he was the hottest Hoo-Hoo in the universe—being located just three miles from h— and the velocity of the wind being 0. He seems to have a breezy style of writing. I wish he would write something about the country down his way.

If anybody needs the services of a veteran and thoroughly competent yellow pine lumberman in any office capacity, managerial, or otherwise, the Scrivenoter can say something to him of interest.

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.

### Hunter, Rourke & Co.

The above is the name of a new retail lumber concern which will begin business at Urbana, Ill., on January 9. On that date the new firm will take over and invoice the property of the old established yard of the C. A. Besore Estate.

Ordinarily this would be a news note of interest to yellow pine and hardwood manufacturers selling the retail trade in Illinois, but aside from this it would have no special signification.

As a matter of fact, however, this simple note has a deal of signification, and will be of interest to every reader of The Bulletin and to Hoo-Hoo everywhere. The Rourke of the new lumber firm is none other than C. D. Rourke, Snark of the Universe. The true significance of the deal is that one of the most picturesque characters that ever traveled "on the road" in the middle West will leave that line of work and become just an ordinary local, stay-at-home, prosaic sort of lumberman—that is, just in so far as a man of Rourke's remarkable personality could become a staid and prosaic man in any capacity. The American



C. D. ROURKE,  
Snark of the Universe.

Lumberman is not far off the line when it says in a recent issue:

"The scores of retailers on whom Mr. Rourke has been accustomed to call with clock-like regularity during the past twelve or fifteen years will sorely miss his contagious smile and his always new dialect stories and thereby are given a legitimate right to kick. Perhaps some of them would be even mean enough to wish him ill success in his new venture, so that he might be forced to go back on the road. But the majority of his legion of friends, including the members of the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo, of which he is the Supreme Snark, will rejoice because of his securing a business of his own, which they feel assured he will administer in such fashion as to promote the three cardinal aims of Hoo-Hoo existence, Health, Happiness and Long Life."

In connection with this announcement the business biography of Mr. Rourke is of interest. He is a native of Illinois, as everybody knows. He left college June 26, 1881, and immediately "entered the lumber business." In plain words, this entrance meant that he went to work in



his father's lumber yard at Petersburg, Ill.—and we have Charley's word for it that the old gentleman made him work. He was not altogether without experience in the business as he had begun piling lath in his father's yard at the age of seven, and at intervals all his life during vacations, etc., he had continued accumulating his intimate knowledge of the business.

Owing to his father's illness, the lumber business at Petersburg was sold out in 1886, and Mr. Rourke immediately entered the employ of E. L. Roberts & Co., of Chicago, the sash, door and blind people, as traveling salesman. He has been in that business ever since, a period of eighteen years. It is doubtful if there is another case on record of a traveling man so widely known in the lumber trade having made so few changes in his connections.

The purchase of the Besore yard was virtually consummated in October last, but it was Mr. Rourke's intention to make no announcement until the actual transfer had taken place. So big a secret, however, could not be kept and for several weeks there have been rumors pretty generally distributed over the country to the effect that "Charley Rourke is to quit the road." The expression was never used except with a note of plaintive sadness.

The business which Mr. Rourke has purchased is one of the oldest in the state, having been established thirty years ago by George Besore. Later it was conducted under the name of Besore Brothers, then of George & C. A. Besore, then of C. A. Besore, and since the death of Mr. C. A. Besore in January, 1904, the business has been carried on as Estate of C. A. Besore. Of Mr. C. A. Besore it is stated "that no better man ever lived." His brother, George Besore, died in 1903. He was a man of the same character; and it is doubtful if there has ever been a lumber business in Illinois which has enjoyed a better reputation or a wider popularity.

Associated with Mr. Rourke are Messrs. H. Hunter and E. F. Hunter, of Chillicothe, Ill., and both of whom are experienced lumbermen.

Naturally, after having been on the road for so many years, and after having made such a striking success as a traveling salesman, Mr. Rourke hesitated long before taking this decisive step. He conferred with many of his friends and weighed the question with the greatest care. He could not doubt that the move was one greatly to his financial interest, and greatly also to his personal satisfaction, in that it will at last permit him to spend a fair portion of his time at home. As a counterbalance to this was a habit of a life-time; the thousands of acquaintances which he will still see, no doubt, but not so frequently; the thousand associations that have grown up in the hundreds of towns where for years he has been a welcome visitor every few weeks. He gravely considered, too, the interest of Hoo-Hoo. He felt that as a traveling man to come in daily contact with many of the members of the Order, not only those resident in Illinois, but with the great army of traveling men which is always on the go, his opportunities for usefulness was somewhat unique. He wants it distinctly understood, however, that no material difference in his relation to the Order will follow his new deal. He expects to be present at most, if not all, the concatenations held in this part of the country.

It is needless to add that Mr. Rourke has the sincere wishes of every man in Hoo-Hoo for a full measure of success.

### Roll in, Tumble in; Any Way to Get in.

Vicegerent F. E. Longwell at New York City, in arranging for his concatenation, which was held there January 6, anticipated a large attendance of the older members, and feeling pretty sure that the expense money arising from the initiation would be altogether inadequate for getting up the sort of "spread" that the metropolitan lumber people expect, proceeded to get out a very pointedly worded letter to these older members of the Order urging their attendance at the meeting and saying that he wanted each of them to send along a check for \$2, whether he could attend the meeting or not. This is just about the vigorous way which Mr. Longwell goes at everything—and he usually gets what he goes after. The following is an extract from a letter which he received in reply to the call from Bro. M. D. Stone, of Jamestown, N. Y., with whom Mr. Longwell was associated in business for years:

"I am very much impressed with your communication of the 19th inst., especially the last clause: 'If you cannot come, send us your \$2.' Now, Mr. Longwell, I wish to say that I have always found you to be 'looking out' for any interest represented by you, and am glad to note that this policy on your part is practically applied by you in your position as V. S. of the C. O. of Hoo-Hoo. You are 'all right' and I am enclosing you my \$2; please 'hold my dinner until the first time I am in the city', because it would give me a fatal dose of dyspepsia to hold it that long. Referring again to the last clause in your letter, it reminds me of a lad I knew in my youth who, on a certain 4th of July, had a lemonade stand in opposition to my own, and he could 'holler' so loud he spoiled my trade and got most of the money; he had only one speech, which he repeated with the celerity of a pump-gun, and it ran about as follows: 'Ice-cold lemonade, made in the shade, 5,280 feet below the earth's surface. Roll in! Tumble in! Any way to get in! and if you can't get in throw your money in.' Now, your expression of this sentiment was condensed in comparatively a few words, and while not quite as poetical and dramatically announced as the speech of my youthful competitor, you have got him beat forty ways for smoothness and effectiveness. My hat is off to you; I wish the Hoo-Hoo a fervid revival under your administration, and cannot express to you the pleasure I would take in assisting our brothers to guide the many wayward kittens on the evening of January 6, 1905, until their eyes have been opened long enough to be accustomed to the glare of the 'light of the world,' and still later to assist them to keep their footing 'on the roof.'

"With best wishes for your efforts in behalf of our order, I am, as I always have been."

### When Our (Air) Ships Come In.

(Puck.)

"Come, father," the children pleaded, climbing on their parent's knee. "Tell us a really, truly air story, won't you?"—Juvenile Holiday Book, Chapter I.

As an encore, the band played that blood-stirring popular favorite, "Hands Across the Air."—Cable Dispatch.

The air, which in the morning had been smooth as glass, now ran mountain high.—Extract from a tourist's letter home.

"Shiver my timbers!" exclaimed his companion, a bluff, ruddy-cheeked, old air captain.—Good Moral Tale for Boys.

At an early age, the subject of our sketch ran away to air. The air, indeed, had always possessed a fascination for him.—Biography of a naval hero.

Mine host, without more ado, burst forth in a rollicking air song.—Historical novel.

Nearly all the cabin passengers were airsick.—Newspaper report.

Bobby Shaftoe's gone to air,  
Silver sidecombs in his hair;  
See him sailing—way up there?

Pretty Bobby Shaftoe!

—Revised Mother Goose.

### Obituary.

#### Dennis Tramway Call.

For months many members of the Order have known of the serious and probably fatal illness of Dennis Tramway Call, one of the most widely known and best beloved members Hoo-Hoo has ever had. Notwithstanding this knowledge, and the anxiety with which his illness has been watched, the announcement of his death on Friday, December 30, will come as a great shock. When this is written no further particulars have been received than that "Denny," as he was lovingly called by all who knew him, passed peacefully away at his home in Beaumont at 2:45 a. m., lacking a little more than 24 hours of living out the fourth year of the new century. Bro. George Roll Call writes briefly of his brother's death and states that in a later mail he will send full particulars of the closing scene, and of the funeral, which was held at Orange, Texas, at 1:30 p. m. December 31.

Bro. Call was afflicted with Bright's disease nearly a year ago, and while the progress of the disease seemed very slow at first, it was steady and uninterrupted. In the early part of last summer, on the advice of his physicians, he went to Europe and spent several months at Carlsbad and other noted watering places on the continent and in England. No relief seemed to follow and on his return in September he wrote the Scrivenoter announcing, though still cheerful and brave, that in his judgment his condition was hopeless and his death but a question of a few months. After returning to Texas he spent several weeks at a noted resort in the northern part of that state, but relief obtained was only transitory. Several weeks ago he returned to his home in Beaumont and died there surrounded by his family and friends.

Dennis Call was a native Texan, having been born at Orange, that state, in 1855. He was educated at Orange, Texas, Galveston, Texas, and in New York state, and in 1891 began business at Orange, Texas, as president and treasurer of the Cow Creek Tram Co., at that time one of the largest lumber and timber concerns in the state. Mr. Call was the owner at one time of immense tracts of long leaf yellow pine timber, the rapid enlargement of which made him a very wealthy man. Four or five years ago he severed his active connection with the lumber business and established a national bank at Beaumont of which he became the president. He continued the successful conduct of this banking institution down to the day of his death. Mr. Call was one of the early members of Hoo-Hoo, his number being 1390. Without stopping now to look up the records, we believe the last Annual Meeting at St. Louis was the first one since his initiation at which Dennis Call was not present. He always took the deepest interest in all Hoo-Hoo matters and was known as one of the most loyal and hard working members in the Southwest. He was Vicegerent for Texas one year and served a term on the Supreme Nine.

As the notice of Bro. Call's death reaches me just as this Bulletin is sent to press, this notice is necessarily hastily written and is probably not absolutely accurate as to dates.

Just as this page of The Bulletin is sent to the press a letter is received from Mr. George Roll Call, in which he states that some of the facts regarding his brother's connection with the famous firm of D. Call & Sons have not been correctly stated in some of the Beaumont and Houston papers. The exact facts are as follows: Mr. Dennis Call, the deceased, was admitted as a partner in his father's business January 1, 1877. The firm name then became D. Call & Son. On January 1, 1881, Mr. George Call was

admitted to partnership, and the firm name changed to D. Call & Sons. On October 17, 1883, the older Mr. Call, father of both Dennis and George, died, but the business was continued without change of any sort, and under the same name, by the two brothers until 1891, when the firm went out of active business for the purpose of liquidating the affairs of the estate. The firm was never dissolved, but death has now carried off all but one of the partners.

#### Henry Hoo-Hoo Folk.

The announcement that Henry Hoo-Hoo Folk is dead will bring pain to thousands. He was one of the best known and widely-liked lumbermen who ever did business in the South. His death occurred at Paxton, Fla., where he was manager of the Florida Saw Mill Co., a position which he had only recently accepted, and was due to rheumatism of the heart. He had been suffering from rheumatism in his limbs for a week or more, but was able to attend to his duties up to a few days before his death. About midnight of December 16, he arose, complaining to his devoted wife of a severe pain in his side—the dread disease had reached his heart and in a few moments the jovial, kindly man was still in death.



H. H. Folk.

Henry Folk was a native of Illinois. He came South and entered the lumber business with A. W. Morris, at Bowers, Texas. Later he was connected with the Camp & Hinton operations at Lumberton, Miss. For the past several years, prior to his removal to Paxton, he was manager of one of the big mills of the Central Coal & Coke Company, of Neame, La. He was about 55 years old, a Mason of the thirty-third degree, and one of the earliest and most devoted members of Hoo-Hoo. Besides his wife he leaves three children, a son, of about ten years, and two daughters, one of whom is the wife of Mr. E. W. Toomer, the well-known lumberman of Hattiesburg, Miss.

Mr. Folk's remains were interred at his old home, Peotone, Ill.

### 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 Scrivenoter at once. Any form of remittance will do except

stamps that are stuck together. Your individual check will be all right.

### Reports of Concatenations



No. 1057. Philadelphia, Pa., December 2, 1904.

Snark, J. J. Rumbarger.  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, E. R. Cooledge.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, Franklin H. Smith.  
Bojum, Francis Goodhue, Jr.  
Scrivener, St. George Bond.  
Jabberwock, T. B. Hoffman.  
Custocatian, Edwin D. Glauser.  
Arcanoper, Horace G. Hazard.  
Gurdon, C. J. Kirschner.

- 13129 William Edward Harrison, Philadelphia, Pa., traffic manager Rumbarger Lumber Co.  
13130 Harry Wilson Nelly, Philadelphia, Pa.; Rumbarger Lumber Company.  
13131 Jerome H. Shelp, Wyncote, Pa.; Shelp & Vandergrift, Philadelphia, Pa.  
13132 Asa W. Vandergrift, Philadelphia, Pa.; Shelp & Vandergrift.

No. 1058. Montgomery, Ala., December 9, 1904.

Snark, A. A. Janney, Jr.  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, W. C. Blauvelt.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, C. H. Beale.  
Bojum, Charles H. Ryan, Jr.  
Scrivener, W. A. Binkley.  
Jabberwock, F. P. McCormick.  
Custocatian, R. J. Myers.  
Arcanoper, B. F. Hall.  
Gurdon, R. W. Williamson.

- 13133 Charles Smith Adams, Montgomery, Ala.; Adams Lumber Company.  
13134 Charles Sidney Allen, Montgomery Ala.; J. A. Fay & Egan Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.  
13135 Benjamin Hiram Cox, Jr., Montgomery, Ala.; J. A. Fay & Egan Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.  
13136 Fred "Jaybird" Cramton, Montgomery, Ala.; proprietor F. J. Cramton, Montgomery, Ala.  
13137 Edward Grant Ensign, Maplesville, Ala.; secretary and general manager Twin Tree Lumber Co.  
13138 Walter Bones Flowers, Greenville, Ala.; Flowers & Porter Lumber Co.  
13139 Alexander Cameron Hannon, Montgomery, Ala.; secretary Vesuvius Lumber Co.  
13140 John "Montgomery" Janney, Montgomery, Ala.; proprietor Janney & Co.  
13141 Reuben Donald McKinney, Montgomery, Ala.; Union Lumber Co., Jamestown, N. Y.  
13142 Albert Forest Seale, Montgomery, Ala.; general manager Seale-Scott Lbr. Co., White Hall, Ala.  
13143 Walter Lafayette Shepherd, Montgomery, Ala.; southern manager The Colonial Lumber Co., Cleveland, Ohio.  
13144 Thomas Wilberforce Tebb, Montgomery, Ala.; vice president, Conecuh Pine Lbr. & Mfg. Co.

No. 1059. Winchester, Ky., December 9, 1904.

Snark, William C. Ballard.  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, George W. Schmidt.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, Roger D. Williams.  
Bojum, O. H. Pollard.  
Scrivener, J. C. Rash.

- Jabberwock, P. H. Olwell.  
Custocatian, Frank B. Russell.  
Arcanoper, F. S. Griffin.  
Gurdon, Task Davidson.
- 13145 James Walker Clarkson, Boxer, Ky.; superintendent Frazer Creek Lumber Co.  
13146 John Thomas Graham, Lee City, Ky.; John T. Graham.  
13147 Frederick Kensel Irvine, Louisville, Ky.; associate editor The Barrel & Box.  
13148 Thomas Walter Keaveny, Cincinnati, Ohio; president and manager T. W. Keaveny Lumber Co.  
13149 Joseph Wallace Lipton, Clay City, Ky.; assistant manager Louillard & Garrett Co.  
13150 George Bennett Martin, Torrent, Ky.; manager H. G. Martin & Co.  
13151 James Mangell Sullivan, Lexington, Ky.; Sullivan & Coughton.  
13152 Stephen Sewell Taulber, Jackson, Ky.; S. S. Taulber  
13153 J. Richmond Terrill, Simpson, Ky.; J. Richmond Terrill.  
13154 James Robert Thames, Columbus, Ohio; J. W. Farrior & Co., Birmingham, Ala.  
13155 Thomas Broughton Thames, Greenville, Ala.; Flowers & Porter.  
13156 William Randolph Youmans, Mt. Sterling, Ky.; W. R. Youmans.

No. 1060. Shreveport, La., December 10, 1904.

Snark, E. A. Frost.  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, J. H. Bonner.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, F. G. Snyder.  
Bojum, B. H. Collins, Jr.  
Scrivener, W. K. Henderson, Jr.  
Jabberwock, R. B. Carpenter.  
Custocatian, T. S. Lee.  
Arcanoper, M. J. Ragley.  
Gurdon, P. J. Dunne.

- 13157 Lewis "Pet" Anderson, Shreveport, La.; Vordenbaumen & Eastham Co.  
13158 Samuel Alston Beckwith, Shreveport, La.; stockholder Henderson Iron Works.  
13159 Bannas Hudson Bolinger, Bolinger, La.; Bolinger Lumber Co.  
13160 Carney Lee Brooks, Pickering, La.; W. R. Pickering Lumber Co.  
13161 Long Plank Butler, Shreveport, La.; C. C. & C. Co. & H. I. W. & S. Co.  
13162 James Henry Cain, Orange, La.; Anococo Lumber Company.  
13163 Frank Marlon Cline, Bolinger, La.; stockholder S. H. Bolinger & Co.  
13164 Sid Boyd Collins, Singer, La.; J. S. Brice.  
13165 William August Collmorgan, Lufkin, Texas; Cook Bros. Mfg. & Lumber Co.  
13166 Ulysses Grant Crone, Kingston, La.; manager Clear Lake Lumber Co.  
13167 Henry Howard Edwards, Noble, La.; Noble Lumber Company.  
13168 Charles Lucius Effinger, Diboll, Texas; auditor Texas Saw East Railway Co.  
13169 Fred Miles Ellis, Verda, La.; general manager O'Fone Lumber Co.  
13170 John Burniss Foster, Shreveport, La.; president Shreveport Mill Supply Co.  
13171 Robert Covert Gosney, Verda, La.; stockholder O'Fone Lumber Co.  
13172 John Grantham Guice, Shreveport, La.; president Guice-Berry Electric Co.  
13173 Samuel Wilson Hawthorne, Diboll, Texas; Southern Pine Lumber Co.  
13174 Sam Heslin Herr, Lufkin, Texas; stockholder Cook Bros. Mfg. & Lumber Co.  
13175 Arthur Vincent Hunt, Shreveport, La.; manager lumber department Queen City Furniture Co.

- 13476 William "Soundry" Jackson, Leesville, La.; manager Vernon Iron Works.  
13477 Robert Cuttingdon James, Allentown, La.; Allen Bros. & Wadley.  
13478 Jesse Jackson Jordan, Shreveport, La.; secretary and treasurer Ouchita Lbr. Co., Ogamaw, Ark.  
13479 Cecil Algenon Kingcome, Shreveport, La.; Southern Land & Lumber Co.  
13480 Cicero Hamilton LaCroix, Lufkin, Texas; Prestige & Buchanan.  
13481 Howell Marshall Lewis, Lewis, La.; H. M. Lewis.  
13482 Adolph Albert Luehrmann, Memphis, Tenn.; Kern Company.  
13483 Edmund Clark Luster, Shreveport, La.; city manager Guice-Berry Electric Co.  
13484 John Andrew Massingill, Diboll, Texas; Southern Pine Lumber Co.  
13485 Robert Lee Parker, Alberta, La.; stockholder Blenville Lumber Co.  
13486 George Armstrong Payne, Jr., Shreveport, La.; Louisiana Box & Lumber Co.  
13487 Hugh Long Perkins, Shreveport, La.; manager Queen City Furniture & Mfg. Co.  
13488 John Thomas Philyaw, Noble, La.; traffic manager N. S. & S. W. R. R.  
13489 William Donald Reed, Allentown, La.; stockholder Allen Bros. & Wadley.  
13490 Edward Herckimer Russell, Laurel, Miss.; Lindsey Wagon & Lumber Co.  
13491 Oliver Henry Perry Sample, Shreveport, La.; auditor Queen City Furniture & Lumber Co.  
13492 Warren Albert Scott, Doddridge, Ark.; Scott Lumber Co.  
13493 Thomas Addison Smith, Shreveport, La.; Louisiana Land & Lumber Co.  
13494 Howard Monroe Snyder, Shreveport, La.; manager Planing Mills Victoria Lumber Co.  
13495 Lenord Logan Stephenson, Shreveport, La.; W. K. Henderson.  
13496 Charles Brean Tobin, Pickering, La.; stockholder Pickering Lumber Co.  
13497 Azariah Graves Walters, Shreveport, La.; secretary and manager Pine Belt Lumber Co.  
13498 Adolph "Germany" Wehrhahn, Shreveport, La.; Vordenbaumen & Eastham Co.

No. 1061. Louisville, Ky., December 10, 1904.

Snark, William C. Ballard.  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, George W. Schmidt.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, F. J. Williams.  
Bojum, Fred K. Irvine.  
Scrivener, J. Crow Taylor.  
Jabberwock, Hughes Moore.  
Custocatian, Frank B. Russell.  
Arcanoper, Robert E. Orff.  
Gurdon, L. M. Parsons.

- 13499 James Lowry Bullock, Louisville, Ky.; salesman R. M. Cunningham.  
13500 John Colyer, Jr., Somerset, Ky.; proprietor John Colyer, Jr.  
13501 Edgar Croan, Shepherdsville, Ky.; partner Shepherd, Croan & Co.  
13502 Clarence Cearne Day, Chicago, Ill., superintendent of mill, L. D. Benedict & Co.  
13503 Clarence Dangerfield Evans, Boston, Ky.; partner Livers & Evans.  
13504 Charles Ben Felin, Louisville, Ky.; superintendent J. J. Rely Mfg. Co.  
13505 Joseph Graham Gamble, Louisville, Ky.; proprietor J. C. Gamble.  
13506 Lawrence Alvin S. Kene, Louisville, Ky., owner L. A. S. Kene.  
13507 Harold Edward Kline, Louisville, Ky.; superintendent Louisville Veneer Mills.  
13508 Joseph Hayden Mextemry, Louisville, Ky.; traveling freight agent C. C. C. & S. & I. R. R.

- 13509 Edward Andrew Mehler, Louisville, Ky.; Edward A. Mehler.  
13510 James Andrew Miller, Cooksburg, Ky.; proprietor J. A. Miller.  
13511 Earnest Berry Norman, Louisville, Ky.; manager Ohio River Saw Mill Co.  
13512 Julian Mayes Parsons, Louisville, Ky.; member Parsons-Willis Lumber Co.  
13513 Samuel Vernon Peppel, Louisville, Ky.; associate editor Barrel & Box.  
13514 Bryant LeRoy Perkins, Louisville, Ky.; partner Perkins & Pettibone.  
13515 Frederick William Pettibone, Louisville, Ky.; Perkins & Pettibone.  
13516 Sol Alfred Reese, Louisville, Ky.; office manager Lab Co.  
13517 Phillip Sengel, Louisville, Ky.; proprietor Phillip Sengel.  
13518 Benjamin Montreville Shepherd, Shepherdsville, Ky.; partner Shepherd, Croan & Co.  
13519 Albert Shelby Willis, Louisville, Ky.; member Parsons-Willis Lumber Co.

No. 1062. Asheville, N. C., December 9, 1904.

Snark, C. E. Gordon.  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, John A. Schaefer.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, J. M. Bernhardt.  
Bojum, J. E. Dickerson.  
Scrivener, W. H. Woodbury.  
Jabberwock, B. E. Gray.  
Custocatian, J. W. Cooper.  
Arcanoper, William H. Cole.  
Gurdon, H. B. Thomas.

- 13520 Joseph Alexander Chilton, Knoxville, Tenn.; traveling salesman C. M. McClung & Co.  
13521 Samuel Candler Cogdill, Waynesville, N. C., buyer W. N. Cooper, Asheville, N. C.  
13522 Alfred John Coumbe, Asheville, N. C., A. J. Coumbe.  
13523 James Montreville English, Asheville, N. C., member J. M. English & Co.  
13524 William Balfour Farwell, Willets, N. C.  
13525 Herbert W. Fry, Asheville, N. C.; owner H. W. Fry.  
13526 Albert "Hardwood" Hall, Whittier, N. C.; vice president W. T. Mason Lumber Co.  
13527 John Hart, Spartanburg, S. C.; salesman J. A. Fay & Egan Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.  
13528 William Rely Martin, Lenoir, N. C.; buyer Wilson Lumber & Milling Co.  
13529 Charles Perry McMahon, Marshall, N. C.; buyer Hardwood Lumber Co., Asheville.  
13530 Wilbur Kingsley Merrick, Asheville, N. C.; buyer Rumbarger Lumber Co., Philadelphia, Pa.  
13531 James Dudley Moore, North Wilkesboro, N. C.; owner J. D. Moore.  
13532 Herman Earle Mosley, Asheville, N. C.; buyer H. E. & S. G. Graves, Bristol, Va.  
13533 Richard Frederick Nichols, Asheville, N. C.; buyer American Lumber Co.  
13534 Charles Frank Schrott, Lenoir, N. C.; buyer M. M. Smith, N. Touawanda, N. Y.  
13535 John "Hardwood" Woody, Asheville, N. C.; general manager Asheville Supply & Foundry Co.

No. 1063. Mobile, Ala., December 17, 1904.

Snark, Mark Lyons.  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, R. W. Child.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, Charles D. Harris.  
Bojum, S. H. Bolinger.  
Scrivener, W. R. Christian.  
Jabberwock, Harry C. Burton.  
Custocatian, W. W. Austin.  
Arcanoper, J. H. Zelnicker.  
Gurdon, A. B. Chandler.

- 13536 Henry William Boehmer, Mobile, Ala.; W. A. Zelnicker Supply Co., Alabama.  
13537 Tom Boone, Jr., Mobile, Ala.; Zelnicker Supply Co.  
13538 Abram Irvin Buckwalter, Wingate, Miss.; assistant general manager Lyndon Lumber Co.

- 13539 Richard Ashley Christian, Mobile, Ala.; Southern Supply Co.
- 13540 Frederick Henry Cobb, Jr., Mobile, Ala.; Zelnicker Supply Co.
- 13541 David Franklin Deshler, Creola, Ala.; Creola Lumber Co.
- 13542 John Bronch Harvey, Mobile, Ala.; Zelnicker Supply Co.
- 13543 Henry Otto Pfeffer, Mobile, Ala.; Zelnicker Supply Company.
- 13544 Gaston Schul, Mobile, Ala.; assistant manager Randolph Lang & Co.
- 13545 David Pierson Settlement, Mt. Vernon, Ill.; Mt. Vernon Car Mfg. Co.
- 13546 William Thomas Smith, Magazine, Ala.; president W. T. Smith Sons Lbr. Co.
- 13547 Benjamin Ernest Taylor, Jeffersonville, Ind.; American Car & Foundry Co.
- 13548 Donald E. Traynor, Mobile, Ala.; American Lumber Co.
- No. 1004. Oklahoma City, O. T., December 17, 1904.
- Snark, R. A. Myer.  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, W. C. McCune.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, Harry A. Gorsuch.  
Bojum, T. H. Rogers.  
Scrivenoter, W. T. Graves.  
Jabberwock, Robert A. Finley.  
Custocatian, John L. Barwick.  
Arcanoper, W. D. Frantz.  
Gurdon, George Thomas Speer.
- 13549 John William Brown, Guthrie, O. T.; manager Spurrier Lumber Co.
- 13550 Charles Walter Cook, Shawnee, O. T.; Shawnee Planting Mill.
- 13551 Heber Basil Currie, Oklahoma City, O. T.; Three States Lumber Co.
- 13552 David Oscar Daugherty, Oklahoma City, O. T.; Cerulis & Gartside.
- 13553 Robert Edward Edwards, Perry, O. T.; F. F. Edwards & Son, Stillwater, O. T.
- 13554 William H. Evans, Hominy, O. T.; owner Hominy Lumber Co.
- 13555 Oliver Given Felt, Hennessey, O. T.; manager G. H. Block.
- 13556 Karl Jerry Filson, Oklahoma City, O. T.; C. R. I. & P. Ry.
- 13557 William E. Groomer, Coalgate, I. T.; manager V. S. Cook.
- 13558 James Dee Hibbetts, Oklahoma City, O. T.; Vincent & Hibbetts.
- 13559 William H. Hill, Harrah, O. T.; manager A. M. Blake.
- 13560 William H. Hollis, Edmond, O. T.; manager Hollis Lumber Co.
- 13561 Jud Walter Jacobs, Shawnee, O. T.; manager S. M. Floyd, Oklahoma City.
- 13562 John Robert Knapp, South McAlester, I. T.; manager Sabine Lumber Co.
- 13563 Carl Rufus Krater, Apache, O. T.; manager G. H. Block, Hennessey.
- 13564 J. E. Lawyer, Luther, O. T.; partner Ray & Lawyer.
- 13565 Lewis Franklin Lee, Oklahoma City, O. T.; manager Standard Lumber Co.
- 13566 John P. Martin, Oklahoma City, O. T.; owner J. P. Martin.
- 13567 John Edward McKee, Shawnee, O. T.; president McGahan, McKee Lumber Co.
- 13568 Albert R. Meyers, Shawnee, O. T.; manager Davidson & Case, Wichita, Kas.
- 13569 John Francis Nickel, Lenora, O. T.; owner J. F. Nickel.
- 13570 Harry J. Russell, Tulsa, I. T.; manager and vice president Russell Lumber Co.
- 13571 Edward Charles Salzer, Monett, Mo.; Ferguson McDavis, St. Louis, Mo.
- 13572 George Elmer Thory, Cement, O. T.; manager H. T. Dayton Lumber Co.

- 13573 Winthrop W. Walton, Crescent, O. T.; manager Walton Lumber Co.
- 13574 John S. Wolfert, Shawnee, O. T.; manager Gato City Lumber Co.

No. 1005. Hugo, I. T., December 20, 1904.

Snark, S. S. Smith.  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, A. J. Weir.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, A. G. Anderson.  
Bojum, A. J. Weir.  
Scrivenoter, S. S. Smith.  
Jabberwock, A. J. Weir.  
Custocatian, W. L. Gibbs.  
Arcanoper, W. L. Gibbs.  
Gurdon, A. G. Anderson.

- 13575 Henry Thomas Clun, Royse, Texas; local manager Carson Lumber Co.
- 13576 Ray Hope Clun, Hugo, I. T.; local manager Hastings Lumber Co.
- 13577 Joseph Luther Mead, Boswell, I. T.; local manager Hastings Lumber Co.
- 13578 Austin Houston Merrill, Grant, I. T.; manager Dodd Caylor Lumber Co.
- 13579 Lloyd "Hugo" Caylor, Hugo, I. T.; manager J. W. Wood.
- 13580 Hullet Shortleaf Wiggins, Soper, I. T.; local manager Hastings Lumber Co.

No. 1006. Davis, W. Va., December 16, 1904.

Snark, R. J. Clifford.  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, C. P. Brooks.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, I. K. Dye.  
Bojum, John O. Tate.  
Scrivenoter, A. D. Pickering.  
Jabberwock, T. A. Daise.  
Custocatian, K. H. Stover.  
Arcanoper, W. E. Hamner.  
Gurdon, J. W. Glidden.

- 13581 Lewis Henry Buzzell, William, Tucker County, W. Va.; R. Chaffey.
- 13582 Richard Chaffey, William, W. Va.; R. Chaffey.
- 13583 William Hubert Daffron, Pittsburg, Pa.; Chas. A. Schlerend Co.
- 13584 Joseph Rely Doty, Leonardsburg, Ohio; American Holst & Derrick Co., St. Paul, Minn.
- 13585 Lewis Coolbroth Dyer, Hambleton, W. Va.; Shippen Bros. Lumber Co.
- 13586 J. Elton Hall, Davis, W. Va.; Thompson Lbr. Co.
- 13587 Peter Jeffrey Hufford, Willdell, W. Va.; Willdell Lumber Co.
- 13588 George Platt Leggett, Hampstead, L. I., N. Y.; Sea Coast Lumber Co.
- 13589 Judson Roy Lilley, Durbin, W. Va.; secretary Sweet-Lilley Lumber Co., Towanda, Pa.
- 13590 Charles David Polling, William, W. Va.; R. Chaffey.
- 13591 Edward Austin Pyle, Parsons, W. Va.; Clavir Run Lumber Co.
- 13592 George Benjamin Thompson, Davis, W. Va.; The Thompson Lumber Co.
- 13593 William Robert Williams, Piedmont, W. Va.; The Mackie Lumber Co.

No. 1007. Bellingham, Wash., December 17, 1904.

Snark, W. J. Corbin.  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, J. D. Rucker.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, Frank B. Cole.  
Bojum, J. H. Bloodel.  
Scrivenoter, L. W. Boundage.  
Jabberwock, Cai Weibon.  
Custocatian, W. C. Birdsall.  
Arcanoper, F. W. Browne.  
Gurdon, Henry Schloss.

- 13594 Peter Balls Anderson, Travel, Wash.; Blanchard Shingle Co.
- 13595 French Linton Bloxham, Bellingham, Wash.; Whatcom Falls Mill Co.

- 13596 Joseph Forbes Davidson, Seattle, Wash.; Union Pacific Railway.
- 13597 Harry Alfs Edison, Bellingham, Wash.; Burpee & Litson.
- 13598 George "Limburger" Hemmi, Wahl, Wash.; Henry Nygren Mfg. Co.
- 13599 Robert Alexander Kay, Seattle, Wash.; D. J. Bain & Co.
- 13600 Charles Stretch Belt Mantell, Seattle, Wash.; Seattle Belting Co.
- 13601 Victor Herman Nicklason, Cedarhome, Wash.; Cedarhome Lumber Co.
- 13602 Charles Henry Palmer, Bellingham, Wash.; Whatcom Falls Mill Co.
- 13603 Robert "Pole Road" Shields, Bellingham, Wash.; Fldelgo Island Lumber Co.
- 13604 William Edward Walsh, Bellingham, Wash.; Bay City Sash & Door Co.
- 13605 Walter George Watson, Mukilteo, Wash.; Mukilteo Lumber Co.

No. 1008. Astoria, Ore., December 10, 1904.

Snark, Jay S. Hamilton.  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, E. H. Habighorst.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, T. M. Shields.  
Bojum, W. C. Francis.  
Scrivenoter, Geo. M. Cornwell and F. Gilman.  
Jabberwock, J. C. Jamerson.  
Custocatian, George K. Wentworth and T. Chlanock.  
Arcanoper, L. A. Mansur.  
Gurdon, H. D. Gray.

- 13606 James Bremner, Astoria, Ore.; Bremner Logging Company.
- 13607 Asmus Brix, Astoria, Ore.; Gray Bay Logging Company.
- 13608 Charles Herbert Callender, Knappton, Wash.; Simpson Lumber Co.
- 13609 Frank Joseph Carney, Astoria, Ore.; Fisher Bros. Lumber Co.
- 13610 Daniel Waterbury Crites, Astoria, Ore.; Hume Lumber Co.
- 13611 Ralph Blake Dyer, Astoria, Ore.; Clatsop Mill Co.
- 13612 Harry William Fowels, Astoria, Ore.; Tongue Point Lumber Co.
- 13613 Daniel Gamble, Astoria, Ore.; Astoria Box Co.
- 13614 Frank Case Graham, Astoria, Ore.; F. C. Graham Lumber Co.
- 13615 William J. Gray, Astoria, Ore.; Clatsop Mill Co.
- 13616 Eli Ketchum Gustin, Astoria, Ore.; Astoria Box Co.
- 13617 Sam Elias Harris, Astoria, Ore.; Bremner Log Co.
- 13618 Edward Barton Hazen, Astoria, Ore.; Tongue Point Lumber Company.
- 13619 Henry Hoeck, Astoria, Ore.; Henry Hoeck Logging Company.
- 13620 Conrad Samuel Kooler, Astoria, Ore.; Tongue Point Lumber Co.
- 13621 John Joseph Leonard, Astoria, Ore.; Astoria Box Company.
- 13622 James Lincoln Lovell, Astoria, Ore.; Scow Bay Iron & Brass Works.
- 13623 John Samuel Magladry, Astoria, Ore.; Tongue Point Lumber Co.
- 13624 James Mamary, Clifton, Ore.; Oregon Timber Co.
- 13625 Frank Lewis Morgan, Astoria, Ore.; Tongue Point Lumber Co.
- 13626 Fred Joseph Oberer, Independence, Ore.; Charter Oak Mill Co.
- 13627 William Thomas O'Brien, Portland, Ore.; Railway Equipment Co.
- 13628 Louis Lars Paldanius, Astoria, Ore.; Clatsop Mill Company.
- 13629 William Avery Pittenger, Portland, Ore.; Brick & Sons.
- 13630 Herbert Shaver, Astoria, Ore.; Scow Day & Iron Works.

- 13631 Alexander Jameson Soule, Astoria, Ore.; Tongue Point Lumber Co.
- 13632 Francis Richard Stokes, Astoria, Ore.; Mutual Lumber Company.
- 13633 George Ellsworth Streeter, Clatskanie, Ore.; Clatskanie Lumber Co.
- 13634 Harland Wentworth, Astoria, Ore.; Tongue Point Lumber Co.
- 13635 Charles Plymale Zigler, Astoria, Ore.; Tongue Point Lumber Co.

No. 1009. Galt, Ont., December 16, 1904.

Snark, D. Ferguson.  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, Ward Sutherland.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, James Cane.  
Bojum, T. Fred Shurley.  
Scrivenoter, Oscar H. Vogt.  
Jabberwock, H. Belton.  
Custocatian, W. J. MacBeth.  
Arcanoper, J. Charles Dietrich.  
Gurdon, W. J. Lovering.

- 13636 L. McGill Allan, Toronto, Ont.; Woodruff Robins Co.
- 13637 William Blackley Banford, Burlington, Ont.; Canadian Pacific Railway.
- 13638 James "Scotty" Buchanan, Galt, Ont.; The Goldie & McCulloch Lumber Co.
- 13639 James Hastie Cowan, Galt, Ont.; Cowan & Co.
- 13640 Jerome Colwell Dietrich, Galt, Ont.; Shurley & Dietrich.
- 13641 Percy Gardiner Dietrich, Galt, Ont.; Shurley & Dietrich.
- 13642 David "Gollath" Easson, Stratford, Ont.; D. Easson.
- 13643 W. H. Fisher, Preston, Ont.; Clark & Daniel.
- 13644 James E. Gardiner, Galt, Ont.; P. W. Gardiner.
- 13645 John O. Jorman, London, Ont.; Hobbs Hardware.
- 13646 Frank Walder Lilley, Clarence, N. Y.; Eagle Pencil Company.
- 13647 Duncan "Alderman" Murray, Galt, Ont.; Galt Lumber Company.
- 13648 Henry Rowsell O'Reilly, Galt, Ont.; Galt Lbr. Co.
- 13649 Fred Douglass Palmer, Galt, Ont.; Shurley & Dietrich.
- 13650 William E. Radcliff, Toronto, Ont.; Henry Disston & Sons.
- 13651 Alfred Campbell Rollofson, Galt, Ont.; James Womack & Co.
- 13652 Thomas Mitchell Ruston, Stratford, Ont.; T. M. Ruston.
- 13653 Sidney Randolph Sheldon, Galt, Ont.; Sheldon & Sheldon.
- 13654 Cosmos John Shurley, Galt, Ont.; Shurley & Dietrich.
- 13655 Robert James Spalding, Galt, Ont.; Goldie & McCulloch Co., Ltd.
- 13656 C. A. Stephenson, Galt, Ont.; Sheldon & Sheldon.
- 13657 Robert Douglas Stewart, Guolph, Ont.; Robert Stewart, Ltd.
- 13658 Francis Talbot Strong, Galt, Ont.; James Warner & Co.
- 13659 James Byard Warwick, Galt, Ont.; James Warwick & Co.

No. 1070. San Francisco, Cal., December 19, 1904.

Snark, Henry Templeman.  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, S. L. Everett.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, W. H. Newell.  
Bojum, W. H. Newell.  
Scrivenoter, J. J. Loggie.  
Jabberwock, J. J. Loggie.  
Custocatian, Henry Templeman.  
Arcanoper, A. T. Shaw.  
Gurdon, S. L. Everett.

- 13660 Miles Alfred Stratton, San Francisco, Cal.; Pacific Redwood Shingle Co.

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 as mechanical or electrical engineer; am 30 years old, married. Have had 20 years' experience. Can give A-1 references. Address "J. B. J.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position by an experienced yard man and shipping clerk, plus or hard wood. Pine preferred. Can furnish good recommendations. Address "D. J. F. D.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as superintendent of construction of new mills. Remodeling old mills a specialty. Patentee of the best and cheapest wood live rolls on the market. Reliable in every particular. Address "H. E. S.," Jackson, Amador County, Cal.

WANTED—Position by experienced yard manager or traveling purchaser; 26 years of age, married and strictly sober; can give best of references and come at once. At present employed. Address "Inspector," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Situation by sober, industrious, steady, reliable man, either as traveler for good lumber company or as bookkeeper, ad. writer and all round office man. The very highest references from present employers. Know Michigan, Canada, Ohio, Wisconsin, etc. thoroughly, and can give bond if required. An expert business manager, and any company wanting to extend their trade can get my individual attention and services on trial or permanently. Been in close touch with Northern lumbermen for years. Address "Reliable," care J. H. Baird, Willcox Bldg., Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as shipping clerk, inspector or tally man in yellow pine mill near New Orleans. Have had several years' experience, and can furnish good references. Would accept position with mill supply house. Not afraid of work. Address "W. L.," care J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.

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, Scrivener, 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 connection in Texas, Oklahoma and Indian Territories. Address "W. J.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

LOST—Ostrlin Crofter lapel button No. 5656. 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 ear. Dealt in lumber and timber lands, also have considerable experience as traveling salesman. Address "Hustler No. 2," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

LOST—Hoo-Hoo button No. 902. If found address T. L. Hackett, Box 729, 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, Scrivener, 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, Scrivener, 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. 7347, care of J. H. Baird, Scrivener, 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. 145-A), 3000 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 "Town," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

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

WANTED—Position as buyer of yellow pine lumber in the South. Salary or commission. Address R. C., care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, 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 future, and is willing to start on a moderate salary with any good 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. I have had long experience. Can give first-class references. Would like a good yard in a favored town in Oklahoma, Kansas or Indian Territory. Address 9739, 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, Scrivener, 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. 273, 272 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. 513-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, Highville, Mo.

WANTED—Position as planing mill foreman. Have had 25 years experience; can furnish best of references. Address Hoo-Hoo No. 6280, care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as sawyer, superintendent or anything at saw mill paying good wages. Can do anything in a Georgia mill. Address "R. W. G.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Young man (20) with best of references desires position as estimator or traveling salesman with good Sash and Door House. Have had six years' experience. E. C. Simpson, No. 160-A, 722 West Seventh Street, Cedar Falls, Iowa.

WANTED—Planing mill foreman with fifteen years' experience in the large wholesale lumber trade wants position. First-class mechanic and up to date in my line. "Mechanic" care Bulletin.

WANTED—Position as assistant superintendent or shipping clerk. Have been in the mill business for the past nine years. Best references. Address Whit, care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Experienced lumber bookkeeper, employed at present, desires to make change as quickly as possible. Can furnish best of references. Box No. 59, Birmingham, Ala.

WANTED—Position by a competent and experienced saw-mill machine salesman and draftsman or would accept position as superintendent of a good mill in a healthy location. Address D. P. O. Box 91, Covington, Tenn.

WANTED—A young man who has had several years' experience as salesman and manager of yard, handling long leaf yellow pine lumber, desires position with retail or wholesale concern which could be filled satisfactorily by one of above experience. Am 25 years of age, single, good address, and not afraid of work. Can furnish A-1 references. Address "Quick," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—A situation by a man of long experience in the lumber business, and a large and favorable acquaintance with the mill men in Mississippi, Alabama and Louisiana, to buy lumber and represent a good firm in this territory, either in the domestic or export trade. Address "B.," care The Bulletin, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—A combination stenographer, bookkeeper and all-round good office man. We need a good man in our office who can assist in making things go, both in retail and wholesale lumber. This is a "work" shop and we do not want a fellow who would not find such an atmosphere congenial. Address "Worker" care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as foreman, superintendent or assistant superintendent by steady sober man 31 years old. Have had fifteen years' experience in all branches of the saw mill business; know how to handle lumber to best advantage and get full capacity of mill. Would like a position where there is a chance for competent man and a hustler to get interest in the business. Address "Hustler" care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—The advertiser would like to connect himself with the sales department of some concern on the Pacific Coast. Eighteen years' experience, the last three as manager of one of the largest concerns in the middle west. Capable of holding any position. Excellent references. Address "No. 2780," Room 519 Balford Building, San Francisco, California.

WANTED—Young man (23), married, and who can give the best of references, desires a position as clerk or stenographer. Have had four years' experience, and am thoroughly conversant with all office work pertaining to the lumber business. Now in Beaumont Texas; future location no object; no objection to being located at saw-mill. Address "Stenographer," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

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 "states and cities" 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 "Youghlogheny," please attach printed letter head to blank).

WANTED—A man of experience and large and favorable acquaintance with saw mill and planing mill operators throughout Mississippi, Alabama and Georgia is open for an engagement to sell machinery and mill supplies in this territory. References from the people who buy the goods. Address "B.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as manager. Now managing yellow pine planing mill. Wholesale and retail trade. Reason for change health of family. B. A. C., care Bulletin.

WANTED—Position on Pacific Coast as lumber buyer. Intend to locate on the Pacific Coast and offer my services at a reasonable price to anyone having such a position to offer. Good references. Address Lock Box No. 25, Frankfort, Mich.

WANTED—Correspondence solicited from any one needing an experienced local manager or bookkeeper. Free after September 1, 1901. Until then address W. C. Shippee, Hoo-Hoo No. 8006, Watonga, O. T.

WANTED—Position as inspector, mill foreman, yard foreman or buyer on the road; have had fifteen years' experience in the above positions. First-class reference. "Woodland," care of J. H. Baird, Scrivener.

WANTED—By sober, hustling man, 31 years of age, either as salesman, manager or bookkeeper of mill or yard, either wholesale or retail, locality no object. Have formerly been secretary, treasurer and general manager of wholesale and retail yard and planing mills; have recently disposed of my interests and desire the change. Satisfaction guaranteed or no pay. Address No. 248-A, care of J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

LOST—Hoo-Hoo button No. 630-A. If found please forward to P. E. Gilbert, care Jas. R. Stark & Co., Memphis, Tenn.

WANTED—Practical boxmaker familiar with dovetail box machinery, to take charge of our box making department. Good salary offered man of experience who can furnish satisfactory references. Eagle Manufacturing Co., Savannah, Ga.

WANTED—Position by man who is thoroughly experienced in sash, door and blind business, taking off special work from plans, etc. Address Box 550, Birmingham, Ala.

WANTED—A change of location by a competent and all round experienced lumberman and mill manager. Open for engagement after Dec. 15. Now employed. Can handle office, mill, or railroad, and furnish gilt edge guarantee. Write me 316 State St., Texarkana, Ark., Win. A. Barry.

WANTED—Position as the inspector on the road. Five years experience. Can furnish first class references. Address "C. A. D.," Lombard, Ky.

WANTED—Position as logging superintendent or by contract. Do not care how large the plant is. Have had years of experience. Address L. B. McEwen, 15 University Building, San Antonio, Texas.

WANTED—Position as planing mill man. Fifteen years' experience. Can furnish first-class references. Address A. C. C., care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position on road with some good white pine firm, or with a west coast concern, either on road or in office. Have had a good deal of experience in office work in all branches of the lumber business except bookkeeping. Address 102-A, care of J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as planing mill foreman. Can give best of references; have had thirty-five years' experience in that line of business. Address Hoo-Hoo No. 6289, 2818 Osage St., St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—Position as Manager of Yard. Have had eight years' experience and can give best of references. Address Lock Box 264, Geary, O. T.

WANTED—Position by a practical railroad man of 17 years experience on trunk lines, log roads and small lines; am experienced in the following departments: Engine train service, traffic and accounting departments; can do anything you have to offer in this line of work; do not use liquor, and can give the best of reference for services rendered in the above departments. Not proud, and will accept anything to start with. Address Railroad, care of J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as superintendent or manager of good planing mill, sash and door factory in good healthy location. Can handle men successfully and get good results. Thoroughly practical in all its branches. Good draughtsman and estimator. Understand office as well as factory end of business. All references. Address "Practical Business," care of J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position by young man; 24 years' experience in wholesale lumber business; first-class salesman, a hustler, good appearance. Would like to connect preferably with yellow pine concern and learn it thoroughly. New England experience. A worker and a salesman who can go out and get the business. Address "New England," care of J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

LOST—Hoo-Hoo button No. 822. If found please return to Reed Hayward, Loveland, Colo.

WANTED—Position as shipping clerk or yard foreman in yellow pine mill. Also have experience on mill floor in looking after manufacture and bill generally. Familiar with dry kilns; have five and one-half years' continuous experience in mill with an actual capacity of 30,000,000 feet per annum. Would like to connect with some large firm with chances of promotion. Twenty-eight years of age. Best of references. Address "6025," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.