

OFFICERS OF THE ORDER.

THE SUPREME NINE.

SNARK OF THE UNIVERSE—Platt B. Walker, Minn.
 SENIOR HOO-HOO—W. A. Hadley, Ontario, Can.
 JUNIOR HOO-HOO—E. H. Dalbey, Illinois.
 BOJUM—C. E. PATTEN, Washington.
 SCRIVENOTER—J. H. Baird, Tennessee.
 JABBERWOCK—Maurice W. Wiley, Maryland.
 CUSTOCATIAN—W. R. Griffin, Indiana.
 ARCANOPER—Burt J. Wright, Missouri.
 GURDON—Edw. F. Niehaus, California.



THE HOUSE OF ANCIENTS.

CHAS. H. McCARER (Deceased).
 E. A. JOHNSON, Chicago, Ill.
 W. E. BARNES, St. Louis, Mo.
 J. E. DEFENBAUGH, Chicago, Ill.
 H. H. HEMENWAY, Colorado Springs, Colo.
 A. A. WHITE (Deceased).
 N. A. GLADDING—Indianapolis, Ind.
 GEORGE W. LOCK, Lake Charles, La.
 WM. B. STILLWELL, Savannah, Ga.
 A. H. WEIR (Deceased).
 W. H. NORRIS, Houston, Texas.
 ED. M. VIETMEIER, Sandusky, Ohio.
 C. D. ROURKE, Urbana, Ill.
 R. D. INMAN, Portland, Ore.
 A. C. RAMSEY, Nashville, Ark.
 J. S. BONNER, Houston, Texas.

THE VICEGERENTS.

Alabama—(Northern District)—Richard Randolph, 1620 17th St., Birmingham, Ala.
 Alabama—(Central District)—C. T. Strauss, Lockhart, Ala.
 Alabama—(Southern District)—Ed. Gaines, 217 City Bank Bldg., Mobile, Ala.
 Arizona—E. A. Goodrich, Phoenix, Arizona.
 Arkansas—(Northern District)—E. C. Lippman, Tupelo, Ark.
 Arkansas—(Central District)—J. H. Carmichael, Southern Trust Bldg., Little Rock, Ark.
 Arkansas—(Western District)—Harry J. Large, DeQueen, Ark.
 Arkansas—(Southern District)—C. B. Barham, Gurdon, Ark.
 California—(Southern District)—Brown Higman, 350 West 57th St., Los Angeles, Cal.
 California—(Northern District)—A. J. Russell, 302 St. Clair Bldg., 16 California St., San Francisco, Cal.
 Canada—(Eastern District)—John L. Campbell, Traders Bank Bldg., Toronto, Ont., Canada.
 Canada—(Central District)—Geo. H. Wall, Box 218, Winnipeg, Man., Canada.
 Canada—(British Columbia)—P. D. Roy, Port Moody, B. C.
 Canada—(Alberta)—L. P. Stranahan, Calgary, Alta., Canada.
 Colorado—Thomas J. McCue, 424 E. C. Bldg., Denver, Col.
 District of Columbia—Overton W. Price, Forest Service, Washington, D. C.
 Florida—(Southern District)—F. E. Wayner, Pawway, Fla.
 Florida—(Eastern District)—W. E. Gillett, 414 Dyal-Upchurch Bldg., Jacksonville, Fla.
 Florida—(Western District)—P. K. Torneo, Pensacola, Fla.
 Georgia—(Northern District)—Ben. H. Cox, Jr., 1114 Candier Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.
 Georgia—(Southwestern District)—R. J. Corbett, Bridgeboro, Ga.
 Idaho—C. B. Channel, Twin Falls, Idaho.
 Illinois—(Northern District)—F. L. Johnson, Jr., 625 Stock Exchange Bldg., Chicago, Ill.
 Illinois—(Southern District)—E. B. Eckhard, Carbondale, Ill.
 Indiana—(Northern District)—Louis G. Buddenbaum, Pine & New York Sts., Indianapolis, Ind.
 Indiana—(Southern District)—G. T. Meinzer, care Evansville Sash and Door Co., Evansville, Ind.
 Iowa—(Northern District)—D. H. Devins, 1206 Iowa St., Dubuque, Iowa.
 Iowa—(Southern District)—J. M. Furlong, Keokuk, Iowa.
 Kansas—(Eastern District)—Mark G. Glison, care A. L. Davis Lumber Co., Chanute, Kas.
 Kansas—(Western District)—W. L. Smyth, Great Bend, Kas.
 Kentucky—(Central District)—L. G. Herndon, 709 Columbia Bldg., Louisville, Ky.
 Kentucky—(Eastern District)—H. L. Blair, Catlettsburg, Ky.
 Kentucky—(Western District)—John K. Ferguson, Paducah, Ky.
 Louisiana—(Southern District)—B. F. Roberts, Alexandria, La.
 Louisiana—(Northern District)—B. H. Terry, care S. H. Bolinger Lumber Co., Shreveport, La.
 Louisiana—(Eastern District)—N. R. Freeland, 826 Perdido St., New Orleans, La.
 Maryland—Wm. T. Kuhns, 7 E. Pratt St., Baltimore, Md.
 Massachusetts—Herbert A. Fuller, 11 Doane St., Boston, Mass.
 Mexico—(Southern District)—C. H. M. Agramonte, Hernani Cortez No. 2, Popola, D. F., Mexico.
 Mexico—(Northern District)—J. H. Searle, Calle Escobedo 22, Monterey, Mexico.

Michigan—(Western District)—Jeff B. Webb, 155 S. East St., Grand Rapids, Mich.
 Michigan—(Upper Peninsula)—W. A. Whitman, Marquette, Mich.
 Minnesota—(Southern District)—Lester C. McCoy, 819 Security Bank Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.
 Minnesota—(Northern District)—Geo. A. Sherwood, 2 Lyceum Bldg., Duluth, Minn.
 Mississippi—(Southern District)—C. A. C. Steinweg, Brookhaven, Miss.
 Mississippi—(Western District)—W. L. Briscoe, Greenville, Miss.
 Mississippi—(Eastern District)—John M. Bronck, 316 Miazza Woods Bldg., Meridian, Miss.
 Missouri—(Eastern District)—E. L. Roederer, care Big Four Route, St. Louis, Mo.
 Missouri—(Western District)—O. E. Renfro, 1401 R. A. Long Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.
 Missouri—(Southwestern District)—E. E. Ennis, 1105 N. Jefferson St., Springfield, Mo.
 Nebraska—R. H. Morehouse, 28th Ave. and Taylor St., Omaha, Neb.
 Nevada—H. E. Milliken, Box 806, Goldfield, Nevada.
 New Mexico—E. L. Evans, Albuquerque, N. M.
 New York—(Eastern District)—Charles F. Fischer, 1928 Park Ave., New York, N. Y.
 New York—(Western District)—Frank A. Beyer, 468 Woodward Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.
 North Carolina—(Central District)—Clyde McCallum, Fayetteville, N. C.
 North Carolina—(Eastern District)—F. G. Buhmann, A yden, N. C.
 North Carolina—(Western District)—C. H. Hobbs, Room 6, Drummer Bldg., Asheville, N. C.
 North Dakota—Frank A. Taylor, Grand Forks, N. D.
 Ohio—(Northern District)—F. T. Felch, 13th Floor Rockefeller Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio.
 Ohio—(Central District)—F. J. Bielle, 1021 South High St., Columbus, Ohio.
 Oklahoma—(Western District)—Chas. P. Walker, Oklahoma City, Okla.
 Oklahoma—(Northeastern District)—Frank E. Leonard, Muskogee, Okla.
 Oklahoma—(Southeastern District)—H. T. Childs, Caddo, Okla.
 Oregon—(Northern District)—Samuel F. Owen, 712 Corbett Bldg., Portland, Ore.
 Oregon—(Southern District)—J. S. Maglady, Eugene, Ore.
 Pennsylvania—(Northern District)—W. F. Barker, St. Marys, Pa.
 Pennsylvania—(Central District)—A. W. Mallinson, Williamsport, Pa.
 Pennsylvania—(Eastern District)—Benj. C. Currie, Jr., 602 Crozer Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.
 Pennsylvania—(Western District)—B. A. Smith, 601 First Nat'l Bank Bldg., Union Town, P. A.
 South Carolina—J. W. Allen, Sumter, S. C.
 South Dakota—H. A. Hurd, 218 Syndicate Bldg., Sioux Falls, S. D.
 Tennessee—(Eastern District)—H. C. Fowler, care Case-Fowler Lbr. Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.
 Tennessee—(Western District)—G. J. H. Fischer, 220 N. Front St., Memphis, Tenn.
 Texas—(Northern District)—C. E. Gillett, Waco, Tex.
 Texas—(Southern District)—Bliss P. Gorham, care Houston Chronicle, Houston, Tex.
 Texas—(Western District)—R. A. Whitlock, El Paso, Tex.
 Texas—(Panhandle)—J. D. Anderson, Amarillo, Tex.
 Utah—E. V. Smith, 606 Judge Bldg., Salt Lake City, Utah.
 Virginia—(Eastern District)—
 Virginia—(Western District)—W. J. Matson, care U. S. Spruce Lbr. Co., Marion, Va.
 Washington—(Eastern District)—Geo. W. Hoag, Box 1104, Spokane, Wash.
 Washington—(Western District)—W. B. Mack, Aberdeen, Wash.
 West Virginia—(Eastern District)—A. A. Rudy, Elkins, W. Va.
 West Virginia—(Central District)—Clarence D. Howard, Cowen, W. Va.
 West Virginia—(Western District)—O. F. Payne, 204 Kanawha St., Charleston, W. V.
 Wisconsin—W. R. Anderson, 301 Montgomery Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.
 Wyoming—Clyde A. Riggs, Cody, Wyoming.
 United Kingdom and Continent of Europe—Edw. Haynes, 104 Aldersgate St., London, England.
 Australia—W. G. Boorman, E. S. & A. Bank Bldgs., King & George Sts., Sydney, N. S. W.

THE JURISDICTIONS.

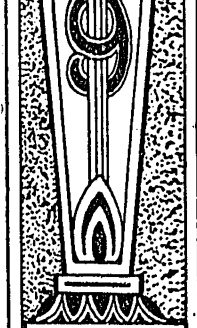
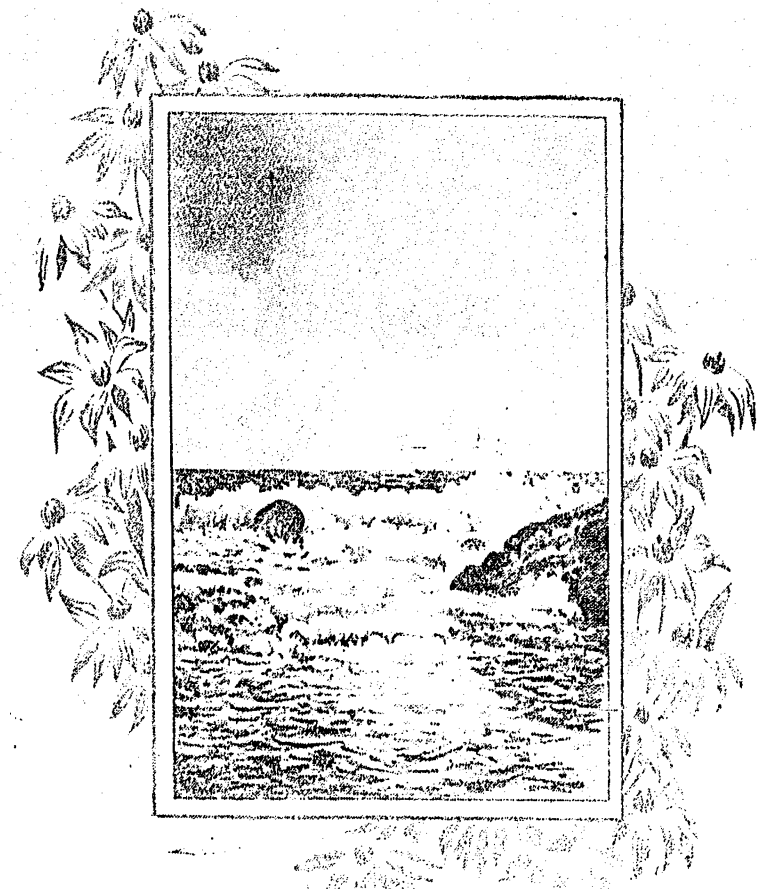
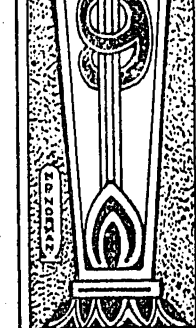
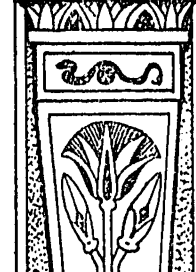
Jurisdiction No. 1—Under the Snark (Walker) the following States: Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana and Western Canada.
 Jurisdiction No. 2—Under the Senior Hoo-Hoo (Hadley) the following States: Eastern Canada, New York and New England.
 Jurisdiction No. 3—Under the Junior Hoo-Hoo (Dalbey) the following States: Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, Michigan and Nebraska.
 Jurisdiction No. 4—Under the Bojum (Patten) the following States: Washington, Oregon, Idaho and Wyoming.
 Jurisdiction No. 5—Under the Scrivenoter (Baird) the following States: Tennessee, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas and Louisiana.
 Jurisdiction No. 6—Under the Jabberwock (Wiley) the following States: Maryland, District of Columbia, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, North Carolina and South Carolina.
 Jurisdiction No. 7—Under the Custocatian (Griffin) the following States: Indiana, Ohio, Kentucky and West Virginia.
 Jurisdiction No. 8—Under the Arcanoper (Wright) the following States: Missouri, Kansas, Oklahoma, Texas and Colorado.
 Jurisdiction No. 9—Under the Gurdon (Niehaus) the following States: California, Nevada, Arizona, Utah, New Mexico and Mexico.

THE BULLETIN

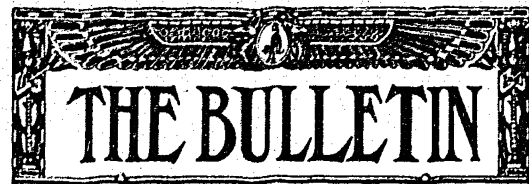
VOL. XV.

NASHVILLE, TENN., JULY, 1909.

No. 165.



A MONTHLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF HOO-HOO



J. H. BAIRD, Scrivener, Editor.

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THE BULLETIN is the only official medium of Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo recognized by the Supreme Nine, and all other publications are unauthentic and unauthorized.

NASHVILLE, TENN., JULY, 1902.

Read Carefully.

Notice is hereby given that arrangements have been made whereby the following banks are designated as subdepositories of the fund of Hoo-Hoo, each bank named being authorized to receive dues and other moneys due the Order, to issue temporary receipts therefor and to report collections daily to the Scrivener's office when the regular form of acknowledgment (admission card) will be promptly mailed each payee. This arrangement is entered into for the convenience of our members residing in and near the leading centers where Hoo-Hoo membership is large:

Hibernia Bank & Trust Company, New Orleans, La.
The American Trust & Savings Bank, northeast corner Monroe and Clark Streets, Chicago, Ill.
The Scandinavian American Bank, Seattle and Ballard Station, Wash.
The Lumberman's National Bank, Houston, Texas.
Third National Bank, St. Louis, Mo.
Seaboard National Bank, San Francisco, Cal.

THE ANNUAL AT HOT SPRINGS.

Full List of the Committees of Arrangement—Financial Arrangements Being Pushed.

Below will be found a revised list of the committees having in charge the arrangements for the Annual Meeting at Hot Springs. This list, fairly complete, was published in an early issue of The Bulletin, but is gladly printed again.

Brother E. L. Rogers, Chairman of the Finance Committee, especially requests that the membership of that committee again appear in The Bulletin. Arkansas lumbermen are busy these days, and there is nobody connected with the general committee in a position to travel over the state in carrying out the plan of raising the necessary entertainment funds. The plan adopted was to call on every member of the Order in Arkansas for a contribution of \$5. This is a sum so small as to be a burden on no one, and if all respond the amount secured will be amply sufficient.

Chairman Rogers desires it said through The Bulletin that members who reside in the immediate vicinity of any one of the members of the Finance Committee should hand his contribution direct to that member. In the event he is not located near any one of the members of the committee he should remit directly to Judge Wm. M. Kavanaugh, Little Rock, who is treasurer of the committee and custodian of the funds. Chairman Rogers desires this publication made very plain and conspicuous to the end that no member of the Order may have an opportunity of saying that he did not know how, when or through what channels to contribute.

Chairman Rogers encloses to The Bulletin the following letter which he says has the right ring to it, and that its tenor is a very great encouragement:

Nettleton, Ark., June 3, 1902.—E. L. Rogers, Chairman Finance Committee, Little Rock, Ark. Dear Sir—I herewith hand you a check payable to W. M. Kavanaugh for the following Who Whos:

J. H. Stannard, \$5; F. L. Winter, \$5; Fred F. Shaver, \$5; Frank J. Schmeck, \$5; L. E. Ellingwood, \$5; G. V. Nash, \$5; total, \$30.

Our boys expect to be on hand on the 9th of September, and the writer himself will try to be there.

Yours very truly,

By G. V. NASH (No. 1457).

The Committees.

The full list of the committees is as below:

Finance Committee—E. L. Rogers, T. J. Gay, Seth Wagner, W. M. Kavanaugh, Little Rock; W. A. Billingsley, Newport; Frank S. Wrape, Paragould; James Brizzolara, Fort Smith; G. Yaeger, Helena; C. A. Berry, Huttig; H. J. Large, De Queen; A. C. Ramsey, Nashville; L. R. Putman, Fayetteville; W. T. Murray, Fordyce; A. J. Vaccaro, Forrest City; C. B. Barham, Gurdon; G. W. Cleveland, Sr., Horatio; J. E. Parr, Jonesboro; J. C. McGrath, Little Rock; R. D. Jarratt, Marianna; G. V. Nash, Nettleton; J. W. Maddox, Newburg; C. M. Gibson, Newport; G. P. Darby, Pine Bluff; J. A. Davis, Prescott; E. W. Frost, Texarkana; N. H. Clapp, Warren; J. D. McCaffrey, Weldon; A. H. Gates, Wilmar; J. H. Carmichael, Little Rock.

Transportation Committee—H. W. Morrison, Chairman; J. O. Hills, B. C. Simon, H. W. Stigler, J. T. Ginochio, Little Rock; J. J. Kress, Gurdon; J. A. Brandon, J. H. Carmichael, Little Rock.

Reception Committee—C. T. Abeles, A. B. Beeler, Little Rock; W. M. Sale, Augusta; H. W. Coles, Blissville; J. G. Greene, Bieme; C. T. Meadows, Danville; H. Dierks, DeQueen; C. W. Jones, Fort Smith; C. L. Sallor, Fourche; G. H. Adams, Helena; W. J. Hurst, Harry R. Vaughan, F. H. Almstead, R. M. Smith, Hot Springs; F. W. Scott, Huttig; C. E. Emmert, Kensett; B. C. Rockwell, Malvern; C. N. Houck, Marianna; V. E. Pierson, Newport; G. W. Ritchie, Pine Bluff; A. H. Whitmarsh, Texarkana; C. J. Mansfield, Warren; C. W. Niehuss, Wesson; E. C. Lippman, Newport; Wm. W. Taylor, W. B. Ferguson, L. N. Whitcomb, W. W. Wilson, Little Rock; J. H. Carmichael, Little Rock; Frank Niemeyer, Little Rock; Otis T. Wingo, DeQueen.

Entertainment Committee—Gus K. Jones, F. K. Darrough, H. F. Rieff, J. C. McGrath, Ira L. Klein, W. W. Wilson, J. H. Carmichael, H. J. Blakelee, Little Rock; A. C. Ramsey, Nashville; E. C. Lippman, Newport; George P. Darby, Pine Bluff.

Rates to the Annual.

The matter of rates to the Annual Meeting at Hot Springs has been taken up tentatively with the Railroad Passenger Association. As these people decline to take up any such proposition earlier than sixty days before the date of the meeting, and as it always requires several weeks to get their final action determined upon and announced, no announcement as to the rates can be printed in this Bulletin.

Every effort will be made to secure the lowest possible rates to apply all over the country. We have not been able to do much in the way of excursion rates since the Hepburn law went into effect. So many of the states have put in a compulsory 2-cent per mile rate that the railroads have practically withdrawn all excursion rates for conventions only when the meeting is a very big one, something like the annual reunion of the Grand Army of the Republic, the meeting of the Knights Templar or something of that sort. Notwithstanding this, however, every effort will be made to secure the best rates that can be had.

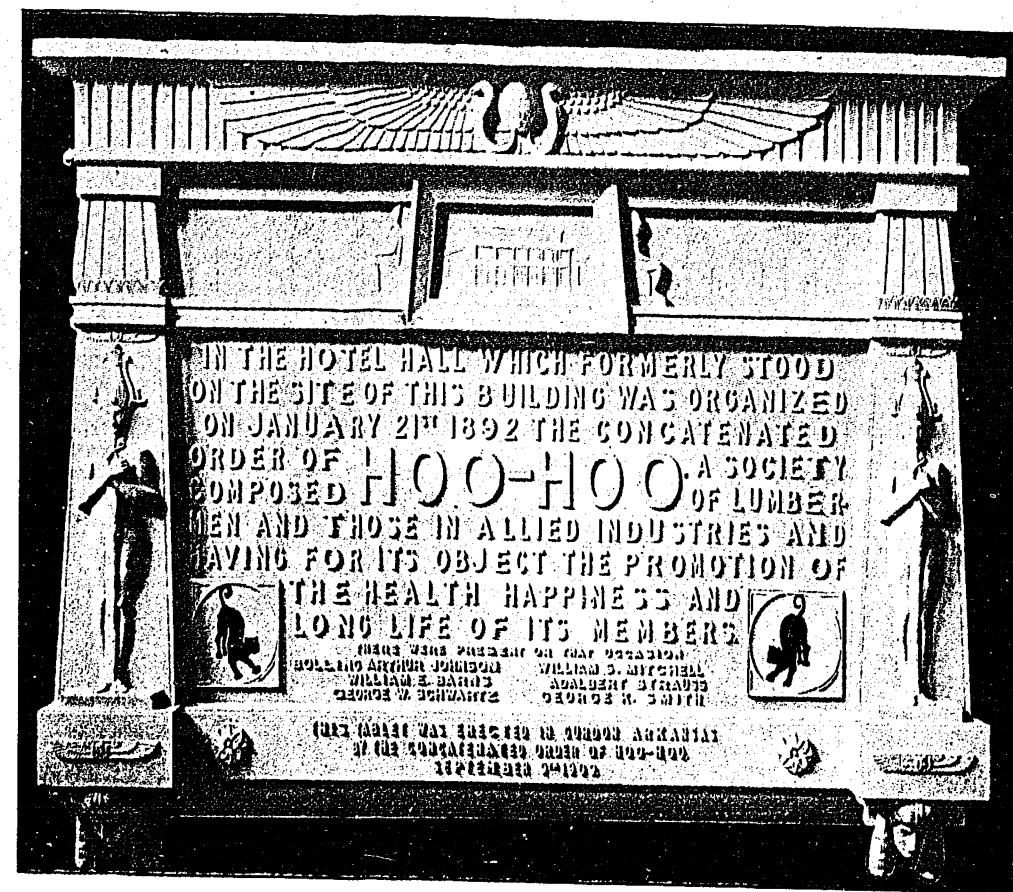
THE MEMORIAL TABLET

To Mark the Birthplace of Hoo-Hoo at Gurdon, Arkansas

The accompanying is a photograph of the bronze tablet which the members of the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo will dedicate at Gurdon, Ark., on September 9 to mark the spot of the Order's birth. The tablet will be inserted in the walls of the handsome new building that now occupies the site of the old Hotel Hall, in the parlors of which, on a cold, raw morning in January, 1892, the idea of such an organization first took shape. The tablet will be one of the handsomest and costliest ever erected in the South. It is designed by Zolnay, the famous sculptor, whose work at the Tennessee Centennial and later at the World's Fair at St. Louis, attracted universal attention. Mr. Zolnay lives in St. Louis, and through the House of Ancients his services were secured for designing this tablet. It will

The entire expense of erecting this handsome memorial will be borne by a fund made up of purely voluntary contributions. Two calls for contributions to this fund have been sent out, and while the responses have been numerous and liberal there is still lacking several hundred dollars of the amount necessary to defray the total cost. We made a serious mistake in framing the first call by mentioning too insignificant an amount. The number of responses to this reached up into the thousands, but the amount of money received was small.

Coincident with this publication the picture presented herewith and a suitable story in explanation will appear in all the leading lumber papers.



THE MEMORIAL TABLET.

be 4½ ft. by 6½ ft. in size, and its total cost will be \$1,800. It is doubtful if a more expensive memorial tablet, or a handsomer and more artistic one, has ever been put up in this country to mark an historic site.

At the base of the tablet are two small boxes in which will be placed any documents, photographs or other memorials that may be suggested. It has already been suggested by The Bulletin that a carefully prepared roster of all those who have contributed to the fund for putting up the tablet will be reposed in one of these boxes. Other suggestions are that a copy of the current handbook be deposited along with a few selected copies of The Bulletin if there is found to be room for these. Perhaps several others suggestions will be made. The articles to be deposited must be in St. Louis by August 15, at which time the tablet will be ready for shipment down to Gurdon.

Brother Cole to the Rescue.

A paper up at Alberta, Canada, has been calling Hoo-Hoo very much out of its name. First it called us Hobos, and in a latter issue in attempting to correct this fell into the common error of speaking of us as Hoo-Hoos. Here is the way Brother Frank B. Cole, in the June issue of the West Coast Lumberman, gently calls down the Canada paper, which by the way has the same name as the official organ of Hoo-Hoo:

The following item appeared in the Bulletin published in Edmonton, Alberta, Can.: "It is expected also that a concatenation of the Ancient Order of Hobos, a fraternal order made up of lumbermen, railway men and newspaper men, will take place here June 30." Anybody belonging to the Order would have accepted this, but the editor had to go and lie about it, and said it was a mistake on the linotype, and corrected it to the "Ancient Order of Hoo-Hoos." He should come out again now and apologize to his linotype machine. Perhaps after the concatenation is held he will go back to his original statement. When he goes back he wants to suspend the use of "Hoo-Hoos." There is no plural to that word.

Dedication of Hoo-Hoo House at Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition.

The following account of the dedication of the Hoo-Hoo House at Seattle Exposition reached us just after the June Bulletin had gone to press. It is gladly published in this issue, though much of the news feature of the story has been destroyed through its publication in several of the lumber papers. Appended to this account of the dedication is a personal letter from Mr. Harrison Cale, who was assistant secretary of the Hoo-Hoo House up to a few days ago, when he resigned. Brother Cale's letter gives very interesting details of the house and its equipment:

The dedication of the Hoo-Hoo House at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition took place at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. President Charles E. Patten presided, and Mr. W. I. Ewart, Treasurer of the Executive Committee of the Hoo-Hoo House, who is one of the old Hoo-Hoo of the Pacific Coast, and one of the most prominent and favorably known lumbermen of the Northwest, delivered the main address of the day. Mr. Ewart reviewed the work of the nine Seattle men whose efforts and devotion to Hoo-Hoo made possible the raising of the necessary money and the building of one of the most beautiful club houses that has ever been erected at any world's exposition.

The director general, Mr. I. A. Nadeau, who is the official head of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition, made the speech of welcome to the Hoo-Hoo on the behalf of the Exposition and told of the appreciation that the Exposition officials felt for the spirit in which the Hoo-Hoo House had been erected and the Hoo-Hoo fraternity for the generous response in making this clubhouse one of the features of the Exposition. Mr. Nadeau is a member of the Hoo-Hoo Club and was more than pleased at the opportunity to express himself for appreciation of what the lumbermen have done.

Mr. Ufford, of Spokane, former president of the Western Pine Manufacturers' Association, made an impromptu speech on behalf of the members of Hoo-Hoo from the east slope of the Cascades. Mr. Ufford's speech was very well received and everyone appreciated his bright and interesting remarks.

Mrs. George A. Smith, who is one of the best known singers among the society circles of the Coast, honored the occasion by singing the beautiful song "An Aria from Samson and Delilah," and then responded to an encore by singing "The Rosary."

The Rev. John Marvin Dean, of Seattle, who is pastor of the Tabernacle Church, pronounced the invocation and the wedding ceremony which followed in the evening. Mr. Dean made a very beautiful prayer and paid a beautiful tribute to the spirit and good fellowship of great Hoo-Hoo.

Immediately after the regular programme an informal reception was held in the clubhouse. The Japanese girls in native costumes served punch on the broad verandas, which overlook beautiful Lake Washington.

The color scheme was in green and white enlivened by large bouquets of golden rod and poppies placed around the room. An orchestra from the musician balcony rendered the music during the afternoon.

At 7 o'clock in the evening the first wedding to be held on the grounds of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition took place at the Hoo-Hoo House. Mr. Sydney De Lagard Smith, sales manager of the Vancouver Lumber Company, who was initiated in the Hoo-Hoo fraternity at Vancouver, B. C., April 23, this year, came down from the metropolis of British Columbia to wed Miss Birdie C. Ashstrom, 1608 Twelfth Avenue, Seattle.

The wedding was a very beautiful and impressive affair, being attended only by the close personal friends and relatives of the couple and the members of the Hoo-Hoo fraternity. Mr. Smith, however, is a very enthusiastic Hoo-Hoo, and it was quite fitting that the black cats and the number "Nine" of Hoo-Hoo should play a most important part in the wedding. By actual count there were 99 persons, not including the black house cat "Hoo-Hoo" which laid on the rug directly at the foot of the altar. Immediately back of the clergyman stood the big black cougar, which is the big black cat well known among the Hoo-Hoo. At 7 o'clock sharp the orchestra played Lohengrin's wedding march as the bride, leaning on the arm of Mr. E. Clark Evans, came down the long stairway from the mezzanine approach to the assembly room, where the altar was arranged in a bank of palms and roses. At the altar the party was met by the groom and the best man. Mr. John Marvin Dean read the wedding service, which was indeed a most impressive affair, and pronounced the couple man and wife. No sooner had these words died than the assembled

guests gave the Hoo-Hoo yell. During the ceremony the black house cat had slept peacefully on the rug, but when this yell was given the uproar was too much for the poor feline's nerves, and with a frightened meow the cat fled out the door like the wind, which is considered an omen of good luck by the Hoo-Hoo fraternity, and an unfailing sign that the bride and groom will enjoy Health, Happiness and Long Life.

When the wedding ceremony was over Mr. Charles E. Patten presented the couple with a beautiful silver mayonnaise dish upon which was engraved the names of the couple and the Hoo-Hoo motto "Health, Happiness and Long Life." Nine members of the Hoo-Hoo Order signed their names as witnesses to the marriage certificate.

Mr. Bolling Arthur Johnson sent from Montgomery, Ala., the following telegram:

"Montgomery, Ala., June 9, 1909.—W. I. Ewart, Hoo-Hoo House, A.-Y.-P., Seattle, Wash. Peace and good will to all mankind. Read at evening prayer Longfellow's Launching of the Ship, beginning at the line, 'the ocean old.' Enjoy the glory that is about you which can never come to me except through the reflection of your happiness.

BOLLING ARTHUR JOHNSON."

This was first read by Mr. W. I. Ewart. Rev. Dean then read the poem referred to. It is a significant fact that Mr. Johnson, when he called attention to this poem, had no idea that there was to be a wedding take place that evening, and it was a source of considerable comment among the members present when it was found that this piece of poetry fitted the occasion with the greatest of appropriateness on account of its beautiful reference to the wedding ceremonies.

An informal reception was held until 8 o'clock, at which time Mr. and Mrs. Smith took the automobile which conveyed them on their first stage of the wedding journey to British Columbia.

After the wedding party and the guests had dispersed the patronesses of the Hoo-Hoo House gave a dance. The grand march was led by Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Gilman. The grand march varied little from the figures usually indulged in except to form as many figure lines as possible, after which the dance began.

The beautiful gowns of the ladies were displayed to unusual advantage under the soft glow of the many tiny frosted lights made brilliant by electricity. As the soft strains of the music floated over the dancers they were soon lost in the mazes of the waltz, and as the hours slipped silently by it was long past midnight when the last of the guests found their way out through the fairy-land which this Exposition resembles under the long twilights of these Northern latitudes. The roadways from the Hoo-Hoo House to the main gates were lighted by the immense French electric lights, which were turned off gradually as the crowd passed down to the great arch which spans the gateway, and as the last one of the party boarded the cars the lights faded and all was wrapped in darkness.

This is the first opportunity that I have had to write you any news in regard to the Hoo-Hoo House of a more or less personal nature. Since the beginning of the Fair our committees have been very busy entertaining the crowds, who daily visit the Hoo-Hoo House, and answering the question, "what Hoo-Hoo means," and the significance of the onion and catnip beds, which occupy a prominent part of our front yard.

The big Washington cougar, which is known throughout the states as the big black cat Hoo-Hoo, is also a source of great interest, and even the natives of this state pester us by stating that it is the first time that they have ever seen a black cougar, although it is a fact that most of them have seen pink ones, and there are others who have seen red ones crawling on the ceiling after some concatenations. Kiko, as the big black cat is called here, at the suggestion of our good friend, Perry D. Roe, Vicegerent Snark of British Columbia, stands in the front yard guarding the big sign, which declares that admission to the club is by card only, and renders able assistance in turning away the thousands of visitors who daily attempt to gain admittance.

Today the United Commercial Travelers are holding forth at the Fair. The parade down town was one of the largest that has ever been held in Seattle, and the green coats and white stovepipe hats are in evidence all over the city and Fair grounds attracting a great deal of attention. And in view of the fact that a great number of Hoo-Hoo belong to the organization we have opened the club to the entire body of them that they may enjoy the privileges during their stay at the Fair.

At the present writing have just had a visit from Perry D.

Roe, Port Moody, B. C., Scrap-Iron Brown (F. W. Brown) and the inimitable Tom Shields. Scrap-Iron was dressed in a large green coat, a big red rose in his button hole and with his hair in a braid, looked like the Crown Prince of Pilechuck.

The broad verandas overlooking Lake Washington are growing more popular every day. The little Japanese girls circulating in and out through the crowds in their native costumes are ever a source of interest and a pleasing contrast to the subdued tones of the color scheme in the house. Across beautiful Lake Washington there is ever a shifting scene of water and ferry craft, which holds the interest and appeals to our members and friends east of the mountains.

And now while making mention of the house it seems to me that in all of our material I have never given you a detailed description of our house.

The Hoo-Hoo House from the architectural standpoint is one of the features of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition. The style is fundamentally taken from the old English tavern with here and there a suggestion of the Elizabethan cottages so marked and distinctive to the land of their origin, but these are even improved on from the little touch of Swiss designs, which tend to enliven the general plans and color schemes, making a resultant combination that is most appropriate and suitable for its environment. The house is located on the east side of the Exposition grounds, with a hillside site amidst the Douglas firs and overlooking Lake Washington; its exact relationship to the other buildings is fixed as number 19 on the official ground plan.

While the scope of the house is primarily a rendezvous for all good Hoo-Hoo, those eligible to Hoo-Hoo and their families, making it a club for lumbermen and those associated with them in business, it serves as an exhibit of Washington fir and spruce, of local architectural effort, of Seattle-made furniture, fixtures and decorations. The screens were loaned by the Japanese government.

Leading off the avenue the entrance takes the visitor between two large black cats, with be-nine tails of inspiration by day, and green eyes of prey by night, is a brick walk to the latchstring, the only real latchstring of welcome on the Exposition grounds, which hangs invitingly through the only entrance there is to the house. Each side of the doorway is provided with settees, the ends of which carry the scrolled emblem of the fraternity. A short flight of steps leads from the lobby to the clubroom, and on the left down to the basement, where quarters are provided for the janitor, and a hot water tank heater is installed. A double stairway leads from the level of the clubroom and with a turn reaches the upper hall. On the main floor to the left is a checkroom 8x12, and immediately behind it, with an entrance from the main room, is the kitchen, 9x12. To the right is the secretary's room, 16x12. The clubroom proper is 25x50. The entrance to the clubroom directly from the lobby may be closed by folding screens, or half-partitions, which operate on ball-bearing casters. The secretary's room is finished in spruce from the Grays Harbor country, Washington, and was manufactured by the Slade Lumber Company and the Northwest Lumber Company of Aberdeen and Hoquiam. The balance of this floor is all Douglas fir.

The color scheme used throughout the clubroom floor involves shades of forest browns and light forest greens. The walls are paneled from floor to ceiling, with a plate rail and candlestick brackets on a level and at a suitable height to emphasize the decorative values. The panels carry the light forest green and the stiles, brackets and rails a soft stain of brown. The ceiling is finished with solid 4x10 beams and the usual beaded ceiling all stained the same brown as the walls. There is no small work about the house, everything is as real as it appears to be, and every exposed member of the framework is there as a part of the construction, performing a necessary function.

On the east side of the clubroom, directly opposite the entrance, there is an unusually large Denny-Renton (Seattle) brick fireplace, which bespeaks hospitality and demands a generous supply of wood. The opening is ten feet across and six and a half feet deep. The actual firebox is reduced three and a half feet by holes on both sides, and will take logs six feet only in length. The sides of the fireplace are paneled and bear the Egyptian symbols of the higher orders of the fraternity. On the veranda side of the fireplace emblems of the same order form the decorative features.

The clubroom is lighted by large electric candles in massive black iron candlesticks of the primitive style and by lanterns suspended from the beams. The lanterns express originality, coupled with uniqueness, and the emblem of the Order. They are of the mission type, with a truncated trapezoid cross section, wooden corners, panels of soft green glass, and black cat, with red or green eyes in each of the four panels

of the lantern. The fixtures were built at the "Homecraft" shop of Otis Sargent at West Seattle.

The furniture for the house was built largely from one-inch fir stock, along novel lines, yet comfortable and satisfying to the eye. The Seattle Turning & Scroll Works could have had no better exhibit of a product of their shops than this.

The veranda and open terrace on the east side of the house, and leading around to the north and south wings, are among the architectural features of the building. The first floor plan does not show the open terrace, which is 16x50, and adjoins the veranda along the major axis of the building. There are one hundred linear feet of the veranda twelve feet wide, closed in with scroll panels, and a railing decorated with rustic boxes of flowers.

The architectural scheme for the second floor was cleverly conceived. There is a delightful south room, well lighted, airy and provided with modern conveniences for the lady guests of the club. A similar room on the opposite side of the building serves the gentlemen as a smoking room. There is a musician's balcony, a well reaching from the ceiling of the second story to the floor of the clubroom, with casement windows opening onto it from the rooms on both sides, and a hall with tables and telephone extensions, forming, with the double stairway, the central feature of the scheme on this floor. The upper hall is finished with plaster walls decorated in modern classic and the ceiling carries a simple line decoration.

The smoking room is finished in redwood, secured for the building through the offices of W. W. Peed from the redwood manufacturers of Eureka County California. The color treatment of this wood is the strongest feature in the entire decoration and does great justice to the wood, which presents a rich satin effect difficult to distinguish from old and well-rubbed mahogany. The walls are paneled with redwood, carrying a solid color. The ceilings are plastered and plain, and the frieze is a hand-decorated study in Washington forests.

The women's retiring room, as well as the remainder of the second floor, is finished with Douglas fir. The color scheme of the room is carried out in greens and browns. The plaster panels are gray-brown, with stiles of old English brown. The frieze is decorated with Gothic geometrical figures and black cats and the ceiling is plain. The interior draperies are a green bungalow lattice effect and black cats in applique.

The entire decoration scheme as executed by Weissborn & Co. is a demonstration of what may be done on a small appropriation. The building is roofed with Washington red cedar shingles stained Venetian red.

The completed house cost, including the decorations, about \$9,000, and is a fitting tribute to the genius of the young Seattle architect, Ellsworth P. Storey, whose fertile brain created this ideal haven of rest.

In the clear atmosphere of the long afternoons the snow-capped Cascades are plainly visible, while to the southward Mt. Rainier looms up as a great cloud, and under the golden rays of the summer sun shines forth as a mountain of gold, which gradually fades into the most delicate shades of pink as the evening fades into twilight.

Each day sees the Fair grounds becoming more beautiful. The trees and the grass seem to take on a deeper shade of green, which is enlivened by the white flowers on the dog-wood tress and the beautiful cactus dahlias which are coming into bloom, and with this transition the landscape gardener's dreams are being fulfilled and the color schemes taking on the shapes and forms which follow out the agricultural designs, the clever construction of which emphasizes the very highest amount of inventive ability, and gives us the right to our claim that the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Fair is indeed the world's most beautiful exposition.

In these Northern latitudes the long twilights hold the fading day far into the evenings, and with this fading day comes the romance of the nights, and the millions of lamps made brilliant by electricity, flash their rainbow tints over a land such as the fairies might have built.

We are all very anxious that you lay aside your strenuous duties and grind of the newspaper office and by a ticket for Seattle that you may come and see these things for yourself and find in this country a rest and recreation that can't be found elsewhere.

Please make special mention in your editorial section and in the connection with all Hoo-Hoo material used in anyway in connection with the Fair that all Eastern lumbermen, members of Hoo-Hoo and newspaper men, are cordially invited to visit and take advantage of the comforts and conveniences offered by the Hoo-Hoo House at the Fair. For in view of the fact that it is necessary that we keep out the public, and as each person is stopped at the door, we ask that each one shall make himself known by calling at the secretary's office, where visitor's cards will be given them, that they may make themselves at home and enjoy the hospitality which we fellows on the Pacific Coast are so desirous of extending to the Easterners.

We are going to have an informal dance for the members of the club next Saturday night and I will write you, giving you the details of the affair when the same has been fully matured.

Coming Concatenations.

Grafton, W. Va.

A concatenation is being talked up for Grafton, W. Va., to be held the latter part of July. Vicegerent Alf A. Rudy has the matter up with T. F. Sharp, of Grafton, but is not ready as yet to make definite announcement.

Williamsport, Pa.

Vicegerent A. W. Mallinson, of the Central District of Pennsylvania, expects to hold another concatenation at Williamsport, Pa., July 31.

Chattanooga, Tenn.

Vicegerent H. C. Fowler, of the Eastern District of Tennessee, will probably hold a concatenation at Chattanooga, Tenn., Saturday night, August 7.

Sikeston, Mo.

Vicegerent E. L. Roederer announces that he has scheduled a concatenation to be held at Sikeston, Mo., on Friday, August 13, Brother William Barnes being locally in charge as Vice Scrivenoter. Vicegerent Roederer says that as good and loyal Hoo-Hoo, he and his associates interested in this concatenation paid no attention to the hoodoo supposed to reside in Friday the 13th of the month. He says he regards Friday, the 13th of any month, as the luckiest day in that month and has purposely selected such a date for his meeting. He calls for fifty blanks to be sent him, saying he has a big roundup for Sikeston.

Cumberland, Md.

A concatenation is being planned for Cumberland, Md., to be held some time between now and September 1. It is proposed to make this a joint affair between Vicegerent Alf A. Rudy, of the Eastern District of West Virginia, and Wm. T. Kuhns, Vicegerent of Maryland. The latter is so situated that he cannot attend a meeting at Cumberland before September 1. He is anxious to have a meeting held there, however, and promises to send over some good and active workers from Baltimore to act in his stead if it is decided to hold the meeting before September 1. After that date he can attend the meeting himself. Quite elaborate plans will be formulated for this meeting as there is an abundance of excellent material in and around Cumberland.

Uniontown, Pa.

The accompanying cut is a view of the Summit Hotel, near Uniontown, Pa., a famous Pennsylvania summer resort, where a concatenation will be held by Vicegerents



SUMMIT HOTEL.

Alf A. Rudy, of Elkins, W. Va., and B. A. Smith, of Uniontown, Pa., on August 27. These two stirring Vicegerents are working together vigorously, and the meeting will be a notable one.

The hotel is located six miles east of Uniontown on the

old National Road to the top of the mountain and is within a short distance of the spot where General Braddock was buried. General Braddock, it will be recalled, was the ill-fated British general in charge of the force composed of British regulars and Virginia militia sent to capture Fort Duquesne, where Pittsburg now stands, and who suffered a disastrous defeat and lost his life in a fight with the Indian allies of the French. It was this expedition which first brought George Washington into notice as a military genius and had his urgent and reiterated advice been heeded by the British general the expedition would not only have escaped defeat, but would probably have succeeded in its mission. The British general scouted all reports of Indian prowess, and relying upon the trained valor of British troops, fresh from continental wars, plunged heedlessly into the impenetrable forest only to meet one of the most complete, terrible and sanguinary disasters that ever occurred in the Indian wars of America.

The Wedding Present Habit.

We see that at a recent wedding at Kingston there were no presents, "by request." We hope this is to be the beginning of a new era. The wedding present nuisance is nearly as bad as the tipping nuisance. Like all customs of its kind it has grown too much of a tax. One does not object to parting with a doubloon or two to show one's affection for an intimate friend on his or her wedding day, but nowadays everybody who has the slightest acquaintance with one expects a gift. Comparative strangers in India invite one to their daughter's wedding at Simla or Quetta, or somewhere equally get-at-table, and then sit with their tongues out waiting for the present. More misery is caused by the wedding present convention than by almost any of the lesser evils of life. Apart from the expense of it there is the worry. However much a man may disapprove of the practice of giving wedding presents, he probably wants to do the thing well. The things he would like to give he knows a dozen other people will have chosen. His artistic soul revolts at the thought of fish slices and napkin rings. What he wants is something bizarre, startling and effective, at about ten shillings, looking as if it had cost \$25. That is why so many men one meets in the streets have the Worried Look and the Glassy Stare.—*London Echo*.

Raises a New Question.

Seattle, Wash., May 24, 1909—You will perhaps remember me as Vicegerent of Minnesota back in 1887. What I desire to know is why can't old fellows like myself be made life members of Hoo-Hoo by paying into the Order a stipulated amount? The years are passing so rapidly that hardly before I know it I find myself in arrears for one year's dues. Therefore if I could arrange for life membership I should certainly like to do it.

Come out and see us and our Fair. It is going to be great, and bring all the "kittens" down South with you, and some of us old cats will give you a good time. I enclose my check for \$11.65, \$10 for the tablet at Gurdon and \$1.65 for 1909 dues.

FRATERNALLY YOURS,
RAY W. JONES.

The Bulletin remembers Brother Jones very well indeed and most pleasantly. The suggestion he makes is new. The Bulletin can see no objection to it. It seems in line with common sense and equity. The expense of life membership is \$33.33 with no dues. The expense of honorary membership is \$99.99 with no dues. Where a regularly ordained and duly initiated regular member may desire for any reason to become a life member or an honorary member it seems to The Bulletin that he should be permitted to do so, and that he should receive credit on the larger fee for the lesser fee already paid. In other words the mere technicality that a man has been for several years a regular member should not debar him from availing himself of the privileges of life or honorary membership. It is a point never submitted to the Supreme Nine, but no doubt its view of the matter would be in consonance with the above.

NOTES & COMMENTS



The study of words has long been a special fad of mine, and anything new in this line always interests me. The following letter from a California brother certainly sheds a new light on the derivation of the word "Scrivenoter":

Enclosed I send you check for \$1.00, as my contribution for the memorial tablet. My dues are paid to September, 1909, otherwise I might send you only 9 cents for the memorial tablet.

Your special notice is ingenious. There are all sorts of ways of getting a fellow interested and getting his money, and I think that you keep up with the procession.

I have often wondered what the meaning of the word "scrivenoter" is. I have studied it out myself, however, in this way: Scri, a word used in the South, meaning wampum. Venoter, an extractor.

With kindest regards, I am fraternally yours,

CHAS. L. BATCHELLER (No. 11178).

In twisting the facts to suit his theory, Brother Batcheller is merely following the example of other eminent philologists. Nor is his method any more grotesque than those used by several quite reputable authorities. A well-known example of false derivation is the phrase "Welsh rabbit." Some authorities have maintained that the name of the dish of melted cheese is a corruption of "rare bit," but the proof is pretty clear that the word was always rabbit—used in a playful sense, as a Southerner says, "Texas nightingale," meaning a donkey.

Who would imagine that whiskey was ever spelled "usquebaugh"? Prohibition might have come about sooner if this spelling had not become simplified! Few people would have had the nerve to order the stuff or even to try to pronounce the word. Everybody would have stayed sober. This shows the harm that simplified spelling can do. I have always been opposed to it. "Usquebaugh" comes from the Celtic "uisge," which means water. It is the same word that is found in many English names of localities—Wash, Usk (Oxford, Ex-mouth), Cuse and similar terminations also mean water. It is ingeniously hidden in the name of "Phoenix" Park, Dublin, which was originally Fionnulg, signifying clear spring. But a column in the park shows a phoenix rising from a pyre!

It used to be thought that the word woman meant woe to man. "Because by woman," says Southey, "was woe brought into the world." It comes from a Saxon word meaning the weaver.

Half-educated people, trying to be proper, pronounce the name of the table sauce "catch-up," whereas the correct pronunciation is ketch-up. The word catsup is merely the English spelling of the Indian "kit-jap."

A cutlet is not a little cut, any more than a bullet is a little bull. It is derived from the French cotelette and means a rib.

Demijohn has no connection with John, nor does it mean "half" of anything—it comes from "damajana," a large glass bottle.

If it pleases Brother Batcheller to think that Scrivenoter means the extractor of the wampum, he is welcome to his theory—it is no more weird than many others.



We cannot make out why the press associations think the world so intensely interested in New York. Our country has had in late months its full share of murders and other revolting crimes, heaven knows. Fortunately, we are allowed to cease thinking of most of them after a few days. But let a murder be committed in New York, and we have to submit for weeks to harrowing details, pictures, interviews, detectives' theories, etc., ad nauseam. Likewise of divorces in the "high life" of that giddy and tiresome city. Cannot the editors of our "provincial" papers—who mostly succeed better than those of the "metropolis" in seeing beyond their own noses—give us relief by cutting off this stream of slush now served up to us every morning with our breakfasts?—*Christian Advocate*.

Mr. Theodore Roosevelt's editorials in the Outlook make clear a great many points which were entirely evident to everybody before he spoke. He reminds one of the poet's words:

"Thou sayest an undisputed thing
In such a solemn way!"

As the apostle of the commonplace, the expounder of the obvious, Mr. Roosevelt is an unqualified success. He has a genius for the stale and the hackneyed—his mind is a storehouse for platitudes. Chestnuts are his long suit.

A Western editor contends that there is a great field in American journalism for the peculiar gifts of Mr. Roosevelt, supporting this theory by the following cynical argument:

The ex-President has a way of uttering platitudes which makes them seem a great deal more weighty than they are, but we have no thought of reproaching him for it. The ordinary mind must feed on platitudes or go without intellectual nourishment. Bright ideas scare it. Profound ones stupefy it. Nothing but a good, wholesome platitude suits its appetite and digestion. Clearly, therefore, Mr. Roosevelt has been provided by a kindly Providence to give lessons in ethics and patriotism to the masses of mankind, and nobly does he fulfill his mission. There never was a man before him who could persuade them so completely as he does that they are devouring new and strange doctrines of unspeakable wisdom when they are only swallowing a hash of ancient saws.

Happily, the ancient saws which Mr. Roosevelt dishes out are good and true. He has been violently accused in some eminent publications of teaching that two and two are four. We would respectfully ask what else he could teach on that important topic without departing from the truth. The sum of two and two is four, and will remain so till the end of time, and if Mr. Roosevelt can thrill and exalt the multitude by telling them so in lofty and exuberant prose, why not let him do it? After all, the trite old truths are the basis of healthy National life. Decadence comes from forsaking them, and the most marvelous hortatory triumph is that of the man who can recall our footsteps to the straight and narrow way when the flowery meadows of sin and sloth have allured us to wander.

Napsville-on-the-Hudson.

Four armed men invaded a New York restaurant Friday and at the point of a gun robbed twenty customers. The crime must have been committed by local hold-up men, for the bad men of the West in search of easy money in New York could get it much easier and with less risk by the gold brick or the shell game tricks. Holding up the average New Yorker with a revolver is as harsh and unnecessary as killing mosquitoes with a sledge hammer.—Oregonian.

Dejected.

He scorned the high traditions
That came to him by birth;
The precepts of his father
He heard with open mirth.
At last he broke the shackles
And eagerly he sped
To join the ranks of those who roamed
Where Sin and Pleasure led.
Right joyously he heard their songs,
And lent his lusty breath;
He thought that he was seeing life,
But what he saw was death.

There is a well-known medical specialist who ought to be put upon his tailor's free list for the rest of his life. He says that there is no such tonic for worn nerves as a new suit of clothes.

His idea is that the mere fact of being well-dressed is a strong mental stimulant, and the man who is shabby and knows it is often less capable than his well-dressed mental inferior. To the average man shabby or ill-fitting clothes are a source of constant worry, which frets away his energy and takes the keener edge off his wits.

These ideas, though wholesome and true, are by no means new. More than a century ago a celebrated French wit declared that the consciousness of being well dressed imparts a feeling of serenity and peace which even religion is powerless to bestow. And Shakespeare is responsible for the advice: "Costly thy raiment as thy purse can buy, but not expressed in fancy—rich, not gaudy."

Probably there is no greater fallacy than that embodied in the old saying: "Appearances are often deceptive." We show our lack of faith in this by our actions—if we are going to employ a man for a responsible position, we wish first to clap our eagle eye on him. We distrust this person or that one because we do not like his looks. Experience teaches us that people are nearly always what they look like. An intelligent person looks intelligent and a crank looks like a crank. It is well to distrust anybody who wears queer clothes. A perfectly normal man does not, as a rule, rig himself out in peculiar garments.

Southern Chivalry Still Lingers.

The leisurely chivalry of the old South still lingers. In Florida, one branch of the State Legislature has passed a bill requiring that when an automobile meets any other kind of vehicle "the chauffeur shall stop, turn out to one side, and if a lady or child be driving the team, the chauffeur shall get out and help same by with their horses, mules, oxen, or whatnot."—Chicago Post.

Celebrated Elm Tree Has a Cancer.

The famous Bertram elm in Salem, Mass., has a cancer. It was noticed for some time that no cavities showed on the Bertram elm, which is near the library. This was proof to the experienced eye that there was decay inside the tree.

An investigation showed that the elm had a cancer on the inside, which, if allowed to grow, would kill the tree in a few years. Incisions were made and portions of the inside were found to be punk. Tiny roots had begun spreading inside this growth. Efforts are now being made to remove the cancer.

This elm is famed for its size and beauty. The trunk measures 27 feet in circumference, and its age has been reckoned as 100 years. The estate was formerly the home of Captain John Bertram, one of Salem's famous merchants of olden days.

Everybody almost has heard the name of the little Wisconsin city of Oshkosh. Few know where and what it is, says the Washington Post. This statement should be somewhat modified and made to read thus: Few Eastern people know where and what Oshkosh is. The people of the Eastern States, with the exception of the progressive business men, are somewhat "shy" on a knowledge of geography and the characteristics of the inhabitants of the various sections of the United States. Some of them imagine that all Kentuckians go about with knives in their boot legs and huge pistols in their hip pockets. Others have an idea that Nashville and New Orleans are only a few miles apart, and that the climate of Tennessee is semi-tropical. It is quite true, as the Washington Post says, that no town, except the mythical Squedunk and Podunk, appears in a greater number of humorous paragraphs than does Oshkosh. It serves to point many illustrations. The very word seems to hit the funnybone of the Eastern writers—perhaps because the consonant combination "sh" is one that appears in words of futility, of derision, of weakness and lack of cohesion, such as bosh, tush, pshaw, mush, slush, marsh, lush, gush, shrink, shallow, shoal, sham, shack, shock, shillyshally, shamble. Osh! What a queer combination of the futile "sh" and the assertive, explosive hard "o!" It grips the imagination. The paragraphers and even the essayists whose opinions appear only monthly and weightily in Harper's Monthly and the Atlantic talk about people from Oshkosh, use them as illustrations, as examples of supposed characteristics.

While the man from Squedunk and Podunk could not be other than the reuben, the jay he always is in the paragraphs, the Oshkosh individual is pictured as a combination of assertiveness, get up and go, pretense, loudness, and lack of refinement. Just the other day that distinguished New Englander, William Dean Howells, who never visited the West except to sojourn in Ohio long enough to be born there, used Oshkosh with exactly this connotation.

The Oshkosh of the story writers and the paragraphers is but an "error of mortal mind." The real Oshkosh is very different—the little city is set in a superlatively beautiful location and the inhabitants are refined, educated and well dressed.

"Don't have regular habits. You are a weakling if you do. Make them irregular, and then you will be ready when an emergency comes." That was the advice given by Dr. Sheldon Leavitt to the members of the Right Living League in Immanuel Baptist Church, Chicago. "It's ridiculous to say that health depends on regular habits," he added. "You ought to be able to go without sleep an entire night and do good work the next day. The reason the city boys were able to endure hardships of war

better than the country youths was because the latter had regular habits and it broke them all up to break them."

This sounds like heresy to those of us who have been taught to get up with the birds and to go to bed with the chickens. Not that anybody ever followed such teachings, but sometimes we have a sneaking sort of feeling that maybe it would have been better for us if we had. Now, we are told that if we are regular in our habits, we are in a rut, and, therefore, weak and enslaved. Probably what Dr. Leavitt really means is that we should cultivate a faculty for adapting ourselves to circumstances—we should strive to "respond to environment," as the scientists say. A fish out of water is uncomfortable and soon dies—a horrible example of non-adaptability. The Bible says, "Agree with thine adversary quickly." The adversary is not necessarily a person. It may be a condition. If you are accustomed to sleeping on a hair mattress and circumstances compel you to use a feather bed, then the feather bed is your adversary. No matter. Agree with it quickly and go to sleep. And so with other uncomfortable conditions. The measure of our adaptability is the measure of our life. If we have to be slaves, it does not matter what we are slaves to. If you are obliged to sit in a special chair and on one particular side of the room, you are not expressing life in very full degree. Manifest on a higher plane, if you can.

The following item appeared in the Bulletin, published in Edmonton, Alberta, Canada: "It is expected, also, that a concatenation of the Ancient Order of Hobos, a fraternal order made up of lumbermen, railway men and newspaper men, will take place here June 30." Anybody belonging to the Order would have accepted this, but the editor had to go and lie about it and said that it was a mistake on the linotype, and corrected it to the "Ancient Order of Hoo-Hoos." He should come out again now and apologize to his linotype machine. Perhaps, after the concatenation is held, he will go back to his original statement. When he goes back he wants to suspend the use of "Hoo-Hoos" for there is no plural to that word.—West Coast Lumberman.

The Canada paper is one of many that cannot handle the subject of Hoo-Hoo without making a break in the use of the plural. A magazine published in Boston, and by a Hoo-Hoo, recently presented to its cultured audience a picture of a member of the Supreme Nine of the Concatenated Order of "Hoo-Hoos." There is no such word as "Hoo-Hoos"—one Hoo-Hoo, a thousand Hoo-Hoo. It seems simple, but apparently there are many whom it puzzles.

Office of Indiana Transportation Co., Michigan City-Chicago Route, Chicago, Ill., June 20, 1909.—Enclosed I have pleasure in sending out and description of map composed of woods aboard S. S. United States, which you so kindly joined in helping us make.

W. K. GREENBAUM, General Manager.

The map referred to in the foregoing letter must surely be a most unique and attractive affair. Several months ago Brother Greenbaum wrote me about the new boat his company was building and how they were going to fix it up. A map composed of different woods was to be a prominent feature of the boat's interior decoration—each wood representing a State, as I understand it. I suggested red cedar for Tennessee. Red cedar is one of the great many woods growing in Tennessee, and, which as a commercial proposition, is almost an exclusively Tennessee product. Then, Brother Greenbaum asked me to secure for him a piece of the wood to fill Tennessee's place on his map, and this I did. Now, it seems that the boat is complete

and so is the map. And if Tennessee's name does not, like Abou Ben Adhem's, "lead all the rest," it at least is "written there" in a conspicuous place. The new steel steamship United States, plying between Chicago and Michigan City, is described as a "patriotic craft of rare attractiveness."

The boat has many interesting patriotic features. All through the cabin are pictures and tablets giving in paintings and phrases the history of the country. Handsome gold and silver lettered, cut glass tablets bearing patriotic sayings of great men line the sides of the cabin. Photographs of the Governors of all States and territories in the Union adorn the walls. In a conspicuous location is the wooden map of the United States, composed of woods from all parts of the country, each piece being carved in the exact geographical shape of the State from which it came. The mountain ranges, oceans, river and water courses are all shown and the principal cities designated. Capitols of the States are shown by pearl stars. The map is the only one of its kind in existence.

The size of the map is 40x65 inches. In its construction thirty-three different kinds of woods are used. In a circular sent out by the company, descriptive of the boat's special features, this paragraph occurs: "Letters relative to woods are contained in frame on opposite bulkhead, and the perusal of same will prove of considerable interest."

The Indiana Transportation Company is the only passenger line on Lake Michigan whose boats have been equipped with the wireless the past few years, and the United States is the first boat to arrange for wireless telephone.

The attendance at the opening day of the Lewis and Clark Exposition was 39,577. The attendance at the A.-Y.-P. Exposition was 89,286.

A Portland newspaper says that it should be borne in mind that within easy reach of Seattle, say within seventy-five miles, there are now more than twice as many people as there were four years ago within the same distance from Portland. One of the reasons, according to the Portland editor, why the Seattle Exposition is drawing larger crowds than the fair held at Portland in 1905 is because of the vast increase in population throughout that section. One of the members of the Oregonian's editorial staff recently wrote as follows concerning the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition:

I put in two strenuous days in strenuous Seattle a week ago, mostly at the fair. Seattle has made good and the fair is all right. They beat us somewhat, because they have four years or more of modern progress in the matter of exhibits and inventions. On the layout of the grounds they have us "skinned a mile." We built on a waste place and a swamp, whereas they had the university campus for a start. The more credit belongs to us, to be sure; but to them goes credit for general results. It is Seattle all the way through. Our roads and paths were of gravel; they have hard surface to walk on. They play up strong on landscaping and win praise. Their massing of bloom and foliage is great in effect and rests the eye. So, too, does the ivory of the buildings; one misses the glare of the Lewis and Clark general ensemble.

The amusement feature of an exposition must be the drawing card for success. In this respect the Pay Streak is a top-notch. You can there see anything you want. (This is hearsay.)

The matter of expense is vital to the visitor. There are a number of hotels that were rated first-class a few years ago that are just as good now. Room rates are about the same as here, maybe a little higher. Restaurant prices on a plane of quality here are there 5 or 10 per cent more, which is a trifling matter at best.

The British Board of Trade, for some obscure reason of its own, has issued a report on the relative cost of living in Germany and England. On the whole, the prices seem to be in favor of England, but a correspondent maintains that for the same money one can have a much better time in Germany than in England. Here are a few of the prices paid in the course of over a year in various German towns. For a large front room with veranda and bedroom, both well furnished, in one of the best streets of a fairly fashionable town, \$7.50 a month. Breakfast, coffee and rolls cost 5 cents a day; dinner at midday, at the best hotel (most Germans seem to dine out), costs 35 cents a day, and a hot meat supper 15 cents. Afternoon tea on the river or at the confectioner's was usually about 10 cents. If one went out into the country things were cheaper again. "After a long walk one morning I turned into a wayside public house for something to eat," writes a correspondent. "They had nothing but fresh eggs, so I had two with some bread and butter and coffee. The bill was 25 pfennigs (5 cents). It was made up thus: 10 pf. for the coffee, 10 pf. for two eggs, and 5 pf. for the bread and butter.

"But the thing on which I found most money was to be saved in Germany as compared with England," adds the correspondent, "was amusement. The amusements, to begin with, are of a simpler kind. One can hear as good music as a town has to give for a copper—that is the price of a glass of beer in a beer garden. The regimental bands play in these gardens, and half a town will muster in the garden to listen, children as well. On a summer Sunday morning you may get up at 6 a. m., walk to a neighboring hilltop, and find the regimental band playing there. That, too, are cheap.

Two of Them.

I'm fond of Kitty and her cat;
She truly is a pearl—
I mean the kitten, but at that
I also mean the girl.
She is so shiny, sleek and fat
(The cat I mean), I love
To stroke her fur the while we chat—
The girl I'm speaking of.

I chat with one and with my hand
The other softly pat.
I trust that you can understand
What I am driving at.
She doesn't like to have me stroke
Her back—I mean the girl—
No, darn it, cat! Well, that's a joke;
My head is in a whirl.

I mean that Kitty doesn't care
To have me pet her kitten,
For when I'm with my Kitty there—
With her I'm sorely smitten—
I lean so close to pat her head
(The cat's) and talk to her
(I mean the girl) her cheeks grow red
And she will loudly purr.

It is the cat that purrs, you see —
I wish I could be clearer.
Now, Kitty's bashful as can be
And I keep edging nearer.
But when she jumps upon my knee
(Of course, I mean the kitten)
And Kitty runs away from me,
I'm stung, not scratched nor bitten.

—Chicago News.

He that speaketh comfortable words to mourners
Healeth his own heart:
In his time of grief they will return to remembrance,
God will use them for balm.

—Henry VanDyke.

Their Hoodoo.

John Hutchinson and Arthur Thomas, both colored, who were arrested yesterday afternoon charged with malicious destruction of property, attribute their arrests to bad luck, represented by a cat of blackest hue, which is said to have nonchalantly crossed their paths in Peoria Tuesday night.

"Doan I tell you, niggah, dat black cat, which done cross our path, gwain to bring us trouble?" queried Hutchinson, as he entered the county jail.

"Yes, sah, dat am just what got us arrested," replied Thomas.

The dusky pair state in their journeys at Peoria last night a black feline ran in front of them. Hutchinson avers he warned his companion of the approaching trouble.

"Next time I see one of dem cats I'se gwain to cross my fingers," the two cried in unison as they were escorted to cells.

The two were arrested on complaint of Thomas Reed, residing at Eighteenth and Cook streets. Reed alleges he rented a shed in the rear of his residence to the negroes, and when he applied for his rent, they refused to pay. Before leaving they are said to have ruined the shed, with the aid of a hatchet.

The two are said to have skipped to Peoria, and upon their return yesterday afternoon were arrested by deputies.

(Clipping from Illinois State Journal of Springfield, Ill., under date of June 3, 1909, sent in by E. L. Mayhew, No. 12766.)

In the Shadow of Grief.

All the aching forces of the universe seem to have crashed upon you. It is as if you had become the central nerve of pain. The hapless self-concentration of a first grief possesses you.

Time teaches. The recurring seasons lift. The daily routine sustains. "The hours are too strong for you." A sane philosophy—or even a live religion, if you are so fortunate as to have one—comes to your relief, if not altogether to your rescue. When you have found that you can bear your misery as the rest of the race have borne theirs before you—when you discover that you need not curse God and die, because your personal happiness is counted out of the system of things—then you are ready to confront your fate and ask it questions. If these are the questions of the rack to the inquisition, call them by their dark names; for nothing is gained by ignoring the first blasphemies of grief. Admit them, if they exist. Endure, if so it be, as vigorously as you suffer. Write, since you must. Curse, if you would. Anything is better than a paralytic despair. Be true, even to your manias, in the process of healing. Sanity never comes of self-deception. It comes of candor, as much as it comes of struggle. The unreason of a great grief passes into the mental health of acceptance by a beautiful and subtle process in which God and the soul work together—the soul never knowing how, but conscious sometime, in some way, in part or in full, of a Power not itself, that makes for peace.

He is a fortunate mourner who finds his sorrow unhaunted by spectres darker than itself. Remorse is the one worst, the one intolerable element in affliction. Blessed beyond his own knowledge is he who finds himself companioned only by gentle memories of his dead; he to whom the acutest pangs possible to grief are strangers; he whose love for the living, like the love of the New Testament definition, was "kind," while it had the opportunity.

There is no more pitiable being in the world than a man who, really loving, or really believing that he loved, yet inflicted upon the living—perhaps in the fire of anger, or perhaps in the froth of thoughtlessness—that for which he cannot ask the pardon of the dead. The hurt may have been slight, if you choose to call it so, but it takes on a mortal character in the retrospect. There was a duel of natures or a war of words; there was an hour stained with red which has dyed the memory through and through; they who loved became as they who hated—and wounds slashed where caresses had been; and perhaps the dead forget, but the living, God pity him! remembers.

A Maine fisherman lost his little girl in a fog. He left the child upon an island rock while he went to fish, and, fishing, forgot her. The tide was rising. With the tide came the fog. When at last he found his way back to the spot where he had left the little thing she had been swept away. To this day it is said that the disordered father reiterates these hapless words:

"If I had only stayed where I could hear her cry!"

Piteous the truth, but, like all truths, to be faced! The fogs of life crawl subtly between those who love, and tides rise, and waves drown while we are having a pleasant time, and capable of forgetting. Then we row back—desperately, out of our reckoning, and calling all the way. A little remembering, a little fidelity, a little steadiness or kindness would have made the dreadful difference. Perhaps it is better to know this too late than never to know it at all; but in the bitter education of life there can be no crueler knowledge. If I had only stayed near enough to hear her cry! . . . If I had only kept close enough to hear him call! These are the self-reproaches which no self-delusion can silence. Nothing is so hard to bear as that which could have been prevented.

Death does not make our beloved less trustworthy, less tender, or less true. Who shall say that the process of passing from this life to the other does not make them more so? In their way, they may develop under the separation as much as we do. In their consciousness, as in our own, the energies of love may intensify through parting. It is impossible to put a limit to the power of the dead—or the will of the dead—to forget that they were ever grieved or harmed.—Elizabeth Stuart Phelps ("The Great Hope").

Oscola, Iowa, June 19, 1909.—. . . I wish to tell you how thoroughly I appreciated your recent editorials on the "race question." Being Northern born, though of Southern antecedents, I seem to have been denied the privilege of learning the true Southern view of this most important question. Your attitude is set forth so clearly and your views so thoroughly coincide with my own that I cannot refrain from expressing my appreciation.

Sincerely and fraternally,

J. F. MAULEY (No. 11241).

The first of the editorials referred to in the foregoing letter appeared in the February issue of The Bulletin. Later on, through the reading of a number of mawkishly sentimental articles in Eastern publications, I was impelled to a still further elucidation of the Southerner's views, and the second race question article was published in the May issue. I have no desire to write a third dissertation on the subject, and yet I cannot resist the opportunity to point out that the recent horrible murder of a white girl by a Chinaman in New York is the legitimate fruit of the false teachings prevalent in the North and East in regard to the status of the colored races. Although, as I have said before, the rank and file of the people are perfectly sane on the subject, there is a large element in the North, comprising teachers, preach-

ers and writers, whose minds are not normal and whose eyesight is dim—they are idealists and faddists, bereft of common sense. They cannot understand the enormity of mixed marriages—their idea of philanthropy is to degrade the white race by mingling its blood with that of Chinese, Japanese and negro. The mother of the murdered girl had been for years a worker in the Chinese missions in New York. Not content with trying to convert the heathen, she received him into her home upon the footing of a social equal. This, to a Southerner, is absolutely incomprehensible. We help to build churches for the negroes, and white preachers sometimes conduct services in the negro churches. Many a white woman has instructed her colored servants in the truths of the Gospel. But the two races do not meet on a social level. This New York philanthropist, with her head full of misty ideas about the brotherhood of man, welcomed the Chinaman to her table. The natural result followed—natural results always follow. The Mongolian became enamored of the young daughter of his kind hostess. Being the offspring of a religious crank, the girl herself



was more or less of a sex-decadent. People who are abnormal are likely to be abnormal in more ways than one. The spirit of worship is closely allied to the mating instinct, but we are supposed to have been endowed with intelligence enough to guide our actions. If the brain slips a cog, there is nothing left but the instinct, which is not a guide but merely a force—the life force, to be sure, but still a blind force which, uncontrolled, leads to destruction. The letters left by the murdered girl would be pathetic if they were not so disgusting. The mother of the poor victim has lost her mind—what little she had to begin with. At this writing the Chinaman has not been caught, and it is feared that he has made good his escape. Appalling as was the crime, good may ultimately come of it. The sentimentalists may wake up, the deluded may come to. Already I think I see signs that a light is dawning. In time, sickly sentiment will give way to rational and wholesome ideas, and the wisdom of the

South will be appreciated. One preacher at least has come out of his trance, as is shown by the following letter which he wrote to the Portland Oregonian:

Newberg, Ore., June 20, 1909.—I became pastor of a small church in Portland in 1901, my salary being smaller than my needs. I permitted one of my young daughters, along with a niece, to become teachers in the Methodist Chinese Mission until I became convinced that the Chinaman was more interested in his teacher than in his text-book. One husky fellow was so much interested that when his teacher no longer came to the mission he suddenly developed a fondness for music and wanted to come to the house and learn to play the organ.

My opinion is that a Chinaman will at any time exchange his interest in the white man's Christ for an interest in a white man's daughter. But the thing is wrong in principle. American young men wishing to go to school pay their own way or stay at home and go without schooling. For the Chinese we start a mission school and appeal to the already overburdened membership of the church to come up a little on the collection to help on the good work. I can see no reason why a full grown Chinaman should be given his education at other people's expense. If we must have free schools supported by the churches, let us take the sons of American families and bestow our liberality upon them.

There is too much sickly sentimentalism regarding missions and too much time and money spent in a vain effort to persuade people who already have a religion hoary with age to accept our conception of God. Let the slogan be no Chinese mission schools in America in which white girls are the teachers. In conclusion, it seems to me it might be a good thing if the churches would stop worrying about divorced people marrying again and insert a new chapter on church law prohibiting preachers from marrying white women to Mongolians, and then the elegymen whose moral perceptions are clouded by the glitter of a \$5 gold piece would know that it is wrong to have anything to do in sending a white woman to a living Chinese hell.

F. L. YOUNG.

A Rara Avis.

Moble, Ala., July 2, 1909.—Dear Mr. Baird: I enclose a little clipping cut from the New York Times of last Wednesday, thinking it may be of interest to some of the boys. I never heard of this "Bird," did you?
Very sincerely,
W. J. KILDUFF.

From the newspaper description of the Hoo-hoo bird, it seems a strange and frightful object—a great night hawk with wings seven feet from tip to tip. Probably some of our New York members will journey out to the Bronx Zoo and take a look at this weird bird and listen to his mournful song. The article in the Times is as follows:

Jesse Henderson, United States consular agent at Trinidad, who arrived yesterday on the Royal Dutch West Indian steamship Coppenarr, to place his two daughters in school in this city, brought up several specimens for the Bronx Zoo, including a rare species of South American hawk, called locally the Hoo-hoo bird.

It stands three feet in height and measures seven feet from tip to tip across its wings.

One of the peculiarities of this species of hawk is wading out at midnight's lonely hour into the middle of the nearest stream and emitting the mournful call, "Hoo-hoo! Hoo-hoo!" Hence its name. An attempt to capture a specimen of the Wazl zoo-zoo in the West Indies failed.

Mrs. Henderson also had two black vultures and two monkeys of raven hue. The animals were passed by the officers of the Health Department and will be taken to the Bronx Zoo this afternoon.

What a convincing sign of weakness it is in the other fellow to show signs of irritation.—Acheson Globe.

A woman suffragist recently made the statement that man is too emotional to be allowed to vote. The following press dispatch will probably be considered by her as a corroboration of her assertion:

New York, June 28.—Wild with rage because Dan McGeehan, captain of the visiting team in a game between Elizabeth and Allentown yesterday, hit a long drive over the left field fence, Martin McPherson fell into convulsions when the umpire called it a foul.

Thinking the hit a home run, McPherson gave a yell like a maniac, and rolled from the top row of the bleachers head first to the ground and lay there writhing. A physician at the game took McPherson in charge and had him rushed to a hospital. It is feared he will die, as he burst a blood vessel.

New Orleans, June 2, 1909.—The enclosed clipping is from the New Orleans Daily States of May 24, 1909. If you think this beautiful jungle scene and classic rhyme worthy of a place in the Bulletin, then just stick it in.

I have just sent a copy of the same clipping to our mutual friend and brother, No. 400, Montgomery, Ala., having dreamed that he probably takes considerable interest in reading of the honors bestowed upon some of our distinguished citizens when visiting even the darkest foreign climes.



I happened to "butt-in-to" S. R. Guyther, of Inda, Miss., in the piney woods a few days ago. Brother Sam seems to have clothed himself in a robe of extreme modesty since forsaking cypress for yellow pine, as it has been quite awhile since he made any "kick" about the artistic style-arrangement of the hair of the handsome ladies whose profile adorns the front cover of The Bulletin, but as ruling passions sometimes get beyond control, it is not improbable that Sam will "break loose" again after awhile, so keep your weather eye on all mail delivered at your end bearing "Inda, Miss." postmark. Sam is, however, a "tolerably good" sort of fellow and has quite a bunch of redeeming traits, but he still persists in selling his "Inda Pine" with the "whiskers on."

Very truly yours,
HARRY S. WILLIAMS (No. 7173.)

The cartoon which has struck Brother Williams, and which he sends in for The Bulletin, is reproduced herewith. The poem which accompanies it is printed below:

The natives in Roosevelt's hunting party have named him
Bwana Tumbo, or "Portly Master."

The shades of night were falling fast
When through an Afric village passed
A youth who bore 'mid fields of rice
A banner with the strange device:
BWANA TUMBO!

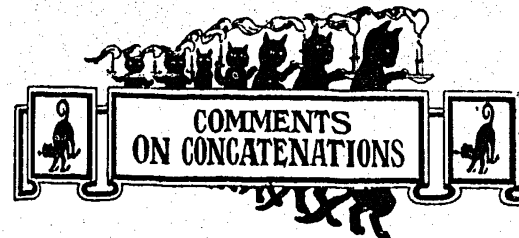
His nose was flat, his feet were bare,
And coconut oil shone in his hair,
But on his beefsteak lips there hung
A warning in his native tongue:
BWANA TUMBO!

"What's coming off?" the old man said,
Emerging from his hut with dread,
"Is it a fire, a murder or suicide?"
And loud the stranger's voice replied:
BWANA TUMBO!

"Oh, stay!" the maiden murmured, "Do—
We've got stewed dog on today's menu."
The water dripped from his pensive mouth,
But he only answered, pointing south,
BWANA TUMBO!

In vain the simple village folk
Implored the youth to explain the joke;
He simply flashed his banner quaint
Which bore the words in fresh black paint:
BWANA TUMBO!

But presently the jungle shook
Till tremors stirred its furthest nook—
Approaching fast and then much faster,
He came, they say, the "Portly Master."
BWANA TUMBO!



Hoo-Hoo at Toronto.

Perhaps not since the resurrection of Hoo-Hoo, in 1892, has a more satisfactory concatenation been held than that which took place in Toronto Friday evening, May 28. Larger meetings there have been, but none in which the spirit of good fellowship more thoroughly pervaded the proceedings from start to finish. Even the kittens restrained themselves in a most admirable manner under the trying circumstances incident to their journey through the onion patch.

Vicegerent J. L. Campbell presided in a most acceptable manner, and selected a staff of officers who gave him splendid assistance. He was also supported by a distinguished representative of the Supreme Nine, in the person of W. A. Hadley, of Chatham, Ont.

The city of Hamilton was well represented, doubtless due in some measure to the energetic work of Mr. Patterson, than whom there is no more enthusiastic Hoo-Hoo.

Six candidates of high qualification were initiated. Following the concatenation there was the usual "Session-on-the-Roof," which was both enjoyable and instructive. The following toasts were proposed and duly honored: "The King," by singing the national anthem; "Wholesale Interests," by Walter Laidlaw; "Retail Interests," by Thos. Patterson; "The Kittens," by the several candidates; "House of Hoo-Hoo," by W. A. Hadley, W. J. MacBeth, H. P. Hubbard and J. G. Cane.

The toast of the Vicegerent Snark was proposed in a happy speech by Mr. Hadley. In responding, Mr. Campbell referred to some length to matters affecting the welfare of Hoo-Hoo. If the Order was to prosper as it should, he believed its scope should be widened so that questions of importance to the lumber trade would be discussed at meetings. There was doubtless much good to be accomplished by meeting together and getting acquainted. Too frequently we have an erroneous conception of our competitor. Mr. Campbell referred to the benefits which had accrued to the lumber trade of Western Canada through the organization of retail associations. It had eliminated injurious price-cutting and placed many retail lumbermen on their feet, whereas if the policy of individual effort had been continued, many of them would have long ago succumbed. Hoo-Hoo in the Eastern District of Canada had not been particularly active during the past twelve months, but if its destinies were guided by influential and careful members, there was no reason in his opinion why it should not be made a most useful organization.

The final toast was that of "The Press," which was responded to by T. S. Young, of the "Canada Lumberman."

During the evening a splendid programme of entertainment was furnished by G. H. Hager, Connor Mehan, James McLaughlin and the National Male Quartet, Messrs. Gardner, Eyers, Bannat and Davis. The accompanist was E. Bowles.

Snark, J. L. Campbell; Senior Hoo-Hoo, T. S. Young; Junior Hoo-Hoo, W. P. Bull; Bojum, Thomas Patterson; Scrivenor, G. H. Hager; Jabberwock, H. B. Weiss; Custodian, B. H. Stewart; Arcanoper, J. Lander; Gurdon, A. R. Riches.
23203 Charles Grant Anderson, Toronto, Ont., Can.; manager C. G. Anderson Lumber Company.
23204 James Lawrence McCormack, Brantford, Ont., Can.; salesman Mickle, Dymont & Son.

23205 Henry Hayburn Miller, Toronto, Ont., Can.; vice president The Parry Sound Lumber Company.
23206 Thomas Andy Peterson, Toronto, Ont., Can.; manager Mickle Dymont & Son.
23207 Frank Hamilton Potts, Toronto, Ont., Can.; M. Brennan & Sons, Hamilton, Ont., Can.
23208 Uddey Richardson, Elora, Ont., Can.; proprietor U. Richardson.
23209 Hugh Alexander Rose, Toronto, Ont., Can.; traveling salesman Fraser River Lumber Company, Ltd., Fraser Mills, B. C., Can.
23210 George Augustus Schneider, Buffalo, N. Y.; buyer G. Elias & Bro.
23211 John "Lumber" Simon, Warton, Ont., Can.; president Simon Bros.
23212 John Clifford Slater, Watford, Ont., Can.; secretary and treasurer Hocken Lbr. Co., Otter Lake, Ont., Can. Concatenation No. 1558, Toronto, Ont., Can., May 28, 1909.

Successful Meeting at Seattle, Wash.

Vicegerent W. B. Mack, of the Western District of Washington, is a cracker-jack when it comes to holding concatenations and boosting the Hoo-Hoo House at the Seattle Exposition, but he is a little slack in sending in to The Bulletin sufficient data for a satisfactory writeup of his doings. He is a man of few words, but of splendid action. His latest concatenation, up to this writing, is that held June 8 at Seattle. He does not even write that the meeting was held in the Hoo-Hoo House, but we assume, of course, that it was. It would have required spacious quarters to accommodate his crowd. Twenty-seven men were initiated, a big lot of dues collected and a handsome sum realized for the maintenance fund of the Hoo-Hoo House. The officers and initiates are as below, it being observed that time-tried and fire-tested veteran, Frank B. Cole, acted as Senior Hoo-Hoo. This is putting Brother Frank somewhat out of his traditional place. His usual place on the blanks coming into the Scrivenor's office is opposite the title of Junior Hoo-Hoo, a position which was held at this particular concatenation by Tom Claffey. Ex-Vicegerent Cal Welton acted as Jabberwock. Vicegerent Mack writes tersely, "the meeting was altogether a success."

Snark, B. W. Mack; Senior Hoo-Hoo, F. B. Cole; Junior Hoo-Hoo, T. H. Claffey; Bojum, E. R. Ingersoll, Scrivenor, W. P. Lockwood; Jabberwock, Cal Welton; Custodian, A. L. Remlinger; Arcanoper, E. W. Harbaugh; Gurdon, H. W. McCreery.

23213 Louis Charles Aston, Tacoma, Wash.; manager Puget Sound Electric Co.
23214 Harry "Track" Bach, Seattle, Wash.; manager The Bach Lumber Company.
23215 Howard David Baird, Seattle, Wash.; manager Lumber dept. R. J. Menz Lumber Company.
23216 Seraphon Just Ball, Seattle, Wash.; salesman Crane Co.
23217 Arthur King Bell, Seattle, Wash.; salesman E. C. Atkins & Co.
23218 Oren Willard Brown, Seattle, Wash.; president and manager O. W. Brown & Co.
23219 Hollins Aldrich Brown, Seattle, Wash.; secretary R. J. Menz Lumber Company.
23220 Archie "Hingswats" Chandler, Seattle, Wash.; salesman Stetson-Ross Machine Works.
23221 John Alden Cooley, Seattle, Wash.; secretary and treasurer of The Hugh W. Hogue Co. and vice president of Vester Shingle Company.
23222 Raymond J. Crane, Seattle, Wash.; buyer Alaska Lumber Company.
23223 Herbert Jacob Dobb, Seattle, Wash.; traveling freight agent Western Transit Company, Buffalo, N. Y.
23224 John John Doherty, Seattle, Wash.; salesman Crane Co.
23225 Joseph Brennan Dwyer, Seattle, Wash.; agent Western Transit Company, Buffalo, N. Y.
23226 Sydney Seldon Elder, Seattle, Wash.; partner Elder Lumber Company.
23227 Edward Maxwell Fox, Seattle, Wash.; vice president J. E. Fox Saw Works.
23228 Alexander Archer Gardner, Youngstown, Wash.; salesman Henry Disston & Sons, Seattle, Wash.
23229 Harvey Paul Heschelman, Monahan, Wash.; assistant salesman Allen-Nelson Mill Company.
23230 Eber Watson Hyde, Almont, N. D.; Vice President C. H. Chase Lumber Company.
23231 Mark Waldo Judd, Seattle, Wash.; salesman The H. W. Hogue Co.
23232 Paul Chester McCane, Seattle, Wash.; traveling salesman Henry Disston & Sons.

- 23223 Dougall Wondering McNaughton, Seattle, Wash.; D. W. McNaughton.
- 23234 James Henry McWilliams, Everett, Wash.; partner McWilliams & Henry.
- 23235 Robert Brittain McWilliams, Everett, Wash.; partner McWilliams & Henry.
- 23236 Robert Herbert Mader, Seattle, Wash.; manager Seattle Branch W. B. Mershon & Co., Saginaw, Mich.
- 23237 Elias Lindsey Messinger, Tacoma, Wash.; stockholder and salesman Hunt & Mottel Co.
- 23238 Albert Edgar Mills, Bremerton, Wash.; salesman Port Blakely Mill Company, Port Blakely, Wash.
- 23239 George Oscar Rinnan, Seattle, Wash.; salesman Crane Co. Concatenation No. 1559, Seattle, Wash., June 8, 1909.

Twenty-Three at Ashdown, Ark.

Twenty-three is the number initiated at Ashdown, Ark., on June 19 by Vicegerent Harry J. Large, of the Western District of Arkansas. There is nothing else about the concatenation, however, that suggests thirty cents. His class was all right and a plumb good one. Quite a sum of money was collected on dues account, and quite another sum in cash and other subscriptions was raised for the entertainment of the Annual Meeting at Hot Springs.

Ex-Snark A. C. Ramsey was present and filled the station of Junior Hoo-Hoo. Vicegerent Large writes that what he did not know of the kittens passing through his hands has simply never happened. Vicegerent Large writes further as follows:

DeQueen, Ark., June 6, 1909.—We put the show on at 9:00, entertaining the old cats in royal fashion. At 11:30 we rested for an hour or so and retired to the banquet hall where an elegant banquet had been prepared for us by the ladies of the Methodist Church, and was served in the most hospitable manner. Mr. E. C. Williamson thanked the ladies of the town in a very cordial way for the several beautiful bouquets placed in the hall at the different officers' stations. Messrs. Ramsey, Delaney and Wingo acted as toastmasters for the evening. Each of them had their best wits in store and the evening passed off in joyful manner. After the banquet we returned to the hall and completed the work and all the kittens went on their way satisfied.

The address of welcome and keys to the city were delivered to Great Hoo-Hoo by Hon. Mayor Johnson, and, by appointment, was responded to and accepted by Senator Wingo.

Only three cats at Ashdown—W. L. Perkins, A. Goldsmith and J. R. Bowles—and these, assisted by the Commercial Club and the ladies of the town, deserve a great deal of credit for the manner in which we were entertained. Had it not been for the assistance of these the above old cats would probably now be partaking of the nine lives.

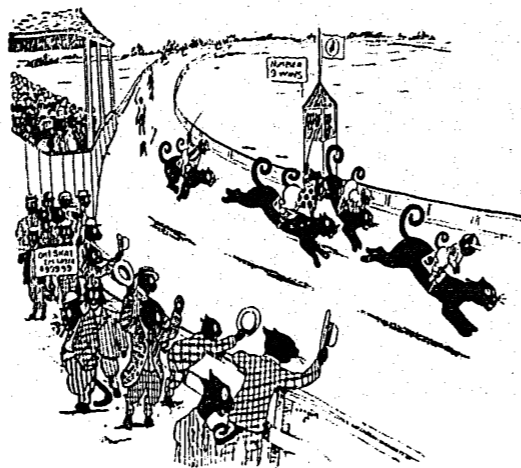
Yours very truly,
HARRY J. LARGE, V. S.

- Snark, H. J. Large; Senior Hoo-Hoo, O. T. Wingo; Junior Hoo-Hoo, A. C. Ramsey; Dojun, C. C. Ramsey; Scrivenator, G. D. Beaumont; Jabberwock, E. C. Williamson; Custodian, B. F. Weaver; Arcanoper, D. A. Blaes; Gurdon, M. A. Jones.
- 23240 Charles Sylvester Boardman, Carson, La.; manager Central Coal & Coke Company, Kansas City, Mo.
- 23241 William Foster Bridgwell, Ashdown, Ark.
- 23242 Jeff Thompson Cowling, Ashdown, Ark.; Long-Bell Lumber Co. and H. L. Tolen Co.
- 23243 Clyde Hulbert Dickinson, Ashdown, Ark.; buyer Red River Lumber Company, Hugo, Okla.
- 23244 Jesse L. Dodson, Arden, Ark.; salesman Arden Mercantile Company.
- 23245 Arlander Deason DuLaney, Ashdown, Ark.; Arden Lumber Company.
- 23246 Silas Adlet Fellows, Ashdown, Ark.; civil engineer Pine Belt Lumber Company, Oklahoma City, Okla.
- 23247 Henry Louis Gist, Ashdown, Ark.; buyer A. R. Boardman.
- 23248 Clyde Head, Ashdown, Ark.; manager C. Head.
- 23249 Andrew Thomas Hemphill, Richmond, Ark.; owner and manager A. T. Hemphill.
- 23250 Lon T. Jones, Ashdown, Ark.; owner Little River News.
- 23251 Clifford Thomas Kernohan, Bokhoma, Okla.; superintendent Frisco Lumber Company.
- 23252 Renel Lindon Park, Arden, Ark.; yard manager Arden Mer. Co.
- 23253 William Bennett Preslett, Ashdown, Ark.; buyer Red River Lumber Company, Hugo, Okla.
- 23254 Cheleste Avery Smith, Ashdown, Ark.; timber dealer United Land Company, Wichita, Kans.
- 23255 William Francis Stack, Montgomery, Ala.
- 23256 Sell Gray Swan, Idabel, Okla.; manager Ames Shovel & Tool Company, Paris, Texas.
- 23257 Richard Emory Soule Thomas, Ashdown, Ark.; R. E. S. Thomas.
- 23258 Hugh Lankston Toland, Ashdown, Ark.; manager H. T. Toland.

- 23259 Henry Alexander Turner, Ashdown, Ark.; editor Little River News.
- 23260 James Homer Turner, Ashdown, Ark.; assistant editor Little River News.
- 23261 Henry M. Westbrook, Ashdown, Ark.; owner H. M. Westbrook.
- 23262 William Wyatt, Arden, Ark.; shipping clerk and inspector Arden Mercantile Company. Concatenation No. 1560, Ashdown, Ark., June 19, 1909.

Great Time at Oklahoma City.

A concatenation held at Oklahoma City on June 19 by Vicegerent Charles P. Walker sustains the reputation of the newest state in the galaxy for loyal Hoo-Hoo work and interest. Thirty-four men were initiated, the class being highly qualified. Two hundred and fifty lumbermen were in attendance. How is that for just an ordinary concatenation? It would take a joint session of two or three of the lumber associations over in this part of the country to get up such a crowd.



Cartoon appearing on notice sent out by Vicegerent Charles P. Walker in announcing his concatenation of June 19.

The afternoon preceding the initiation was spent by the visitors at the Oklahoma City Racing Meet, given complimentary to the visitors by the wholesale lumber and sash and door interests of the city. The racing association put on an extra number, calling it the "Hoo-Hoo Handicap." "Nila" the favorite raced home with a good bunch of the lumbermen's money.

After the initiation the "Session-on-the-Roof" was held at the Chamber of Commerce. An elegant banquet was served, 175 plates being provided. Brief speeches were made by Mr. Seymour Heyman, representing the traveling men; Mr. Graves Leeper, representing the retailers, and Mr. Nels Darling representing the wholesalers. We are not so well acquainted with Mr. Heyman, but two more entertaining speakers than Capt. Leeper and the inimitable Nels Darling would be mighty hard to round up, even out in Oklahoma where everything conspires to inspire oratory.

The copy of the notice sent out for the concatenation by Vicegerent Walker and the menu card got up, presumably, under his supervision, are both exceedingly attractive. A cartoon appearing on the menu card is reproduced herewith.

A list of the lumber, sash, door and blind concerns participating in the splendid entertainment given this gathering is appended:

Arkansas Valley Lumber Company, C. S. Burton; Big Tree Lumber Company, A. J. Wheeler; Carey Davenport, 310 Baltimore Bldg.; Central Coal & Coke Company, Phil B. Moore; Consolidated Saw Mill Company, Olin Beavers; Cravens Lumber Company, John A. Muchmore, Enid, Okla.; R. J. Clark Coal Company, T. M. Duncan, 313 Balt. Bldg.;

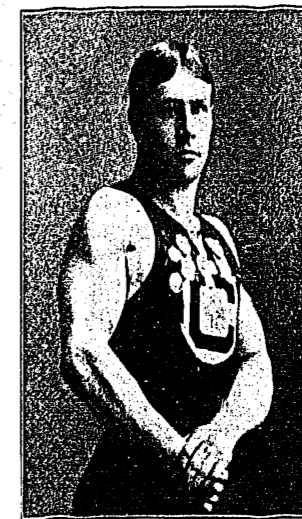
Brother Johnson's "Stag" Meeting.

Through some unintentional fluke The Bulletin was not furnished as promptly as it should have been with the report of the Hoo-Hoo "Stag" meeting held at Chicago on the night of June 1. This is an idea originated by Vicegerent J. L. Johnson, Jr. He was highly complimented on his idea and on the way all matters connected with his show were put through. It was a most highly enjoyable affair, some very high talent, vaudeville and otherwise, having been secured by Vicegerent Johnson.

The first feature on the program was the red-hot wrestling bout between Louis Houston and Bob Sargisson. Houston won in twelve minutes and was the recipient of much applause. Another wrestling match between Harry Hills and John Lescher followed. Mr. Hills holds the amateur welterweight championship of the middle States. These two men were well matched and the contest was a terrific one. Hills won in sixteen minutes and twenty seconds.

Then came Bell and Forbes, local celebrities, in a singing and talking match. The audience was convulsed with laughter. Mr. Bell's singing was probably the feature of the evening.

Hellman, the magician, followed and established his



JERRY E. WINHOLTZ, Chicago, manager for the Gipson Lumber Co.

dexterity by actually taking money out of the pockets of several lumbermen present. He is a wonder.

The last wrestling bout of the evening had a peculiar interest in that one of the contestants was Brother Jerry Winholtz, Chicago manager for the Gipson Lumber Company, with offices in the Stock Exchange Building. He is a prominent and well known lumberman and a member of Hoo-Hoo. His opponent was one of his pupils, and a tough time the teacher had of it in overcoming the taught. Winholtz weighs 160 pounds. His opponent weighed 172 pounds. Winholtz won in 18 minutes. Brother Winholtz was a teacher of athletes in the Central Y. M. C. A. in Chicago for a number of years, going from there to the Illinois Athletic Club. He left the latter position to enter the wholesale lumber business with Henry E. Gipson of Minneapolis. The wrestlers were presented with souvenir badges of the "stag" meeting.

The last event of the evening was a turn done by Comedian Miller, after which the attendants adjourned to a Dutch lunch which had been prepared by Vicegerent Johnson. The whole affair was pronounced a most highly suc-

Fordham-Jackson Lumber Company, Room 411 Balt. Bldg.; Frost-Johnson Lumber Company, W. C. Lawson; Huey-Hodge Lumber Company, J. D. Hibbetts; Ingham Lumber Company, S. K. Ingham; Kirby Lumber Company, J. M. Wheeler; Curtis & Gartside Company, A. L. Gartside, G. W. Whitten, P. T. Maning, B. Booth, J. L. Bell, R. S. Williams; Leo Van Winkle Lumber Company, E. B. Hinkle; Long-Bell Lumber Company, R. W. Lashaw, Pat Kill-Patriek; Louisiana Red Cypress Company, F. H. Cook; Wise-Moist L. & C. Co., M. G. Moist, Jr.; Norris Lumber Company, George Barrow, Wichita Falls, Texas; Pine Tree Lumber Company, B. H. Miller; Sabine Valley Lumber Company, Percy Wells; Valley Pine Lumber Company, Frank Adams; Dewey Portland Cement Company, Frank J. Thomas, 8 and 9 India Temple; Enid Planing Mill Company, Joe Weil, Enid, Okla.; United Sash & Door Company, R. A. Finley, Harry Cragin, Wichita, Kas.; Oklahoma Sash & Door Company, N. S. Darling, E. W. Markwell, L. D. West, Charles P. Walker, Otis Mercer, J. C. Holloway.

Snark, C. P. Walker; Senior Hoo-Hoo, T. H. Rogers; Junior Hoo-Hoo, N. S. Darling; Dojun, O. G. Felt; Scrivenator, J. E. Diamond; Jabberwock, R. A. Finley; Custodian, Albert Bissel; Arcanoper, C. S. Burton; Gurdon, ———.

- 23263 John H. Arnold, Tulsa, Okla.; treasurer Tulsa Rig Reel & Mfg. Co.
- 23264 Hugh Brewster Austin, Oklahoma City, Okla.; traveling salesman W. P. Pickering Lbr. Co., Kansas City, Mo.
- 23265 Cliff F. Bell, Oklahoma City, Okla.; assistant manager Gault Lumber Company.
- 23266 Marlon Theodore Bell, Cordell, Okla.; manager Bell-West Lumber Company.
- 23267 Homer Henry Benton, Oklahoma City, Okla.; traveling salesman Ash Lumber Company, Muskogee, Okla.
- 23268 Oakland Kay Botts, Mountain View, Okla.; manager Union Supply Company.
- 23269 Emma Barnes Brooks, Lawton, Okla.; manager G. H. Block.
- 23270 Lon J. Brown, Oklahoma City, Okla.; Brown Lumber Company.
- 23271 Manford Herbert Carr, Oklahoma City, Okla.; manager M. H. Carr Lumber Company.
- 23272 Otto G. Clote, Tulsa, Okla.; yard manager Crews & Carter.
- 23273 Carl Edgar Coover, Muskogee, Okla.; traveling salesman Huttig Sash & Door Co., St. Louis, Mo.
- 23274 Ross Cox, Rush Springs, Okla.; assistant manager R. S. Cox.
- 23275 Thomas Munroe Duncan, Oklahoma City, Okla.; traveling salesman R. J. Clark Coal Company.
- 23276 Edward Ellsworth Founders, Oklahoma City, Okla.; assistant manager Gault Lumber Company.
- 23277 Ephraim Abner Foster, Norman, Okla.; manager Carey-Lombard Lumber Company.
- 23278 Edgar Henry Hale, Tuttle, Okla.; manager Davidson-Case Lumber Company.
- 23279 William S. Hewitt, Jennings, Okla.; manager Spurrier Lumber Company.
- 23280 George Wilson Holman, Oklahoma City, Okla.; assistant manager T. J. Stewart Lumber Company.
- 23281 Howard Jarvis, Shattuck, Okla.; manager J. A. Hockett.
- 23282 Thomas Randolph Jones, Oklahoma City, Okla.; assistant sales agent Pine Tree Lumber Company.
- 23283 John Herbert Keller, Calumet, Okla.; manager Logan-Smith Lumber Company.
- 23284 Harry Ginter Lindsay, Norman, Okla.; president Barker Lumber Company.
- 23285 Richard Ewell Long, Waurika, Okla.; assistant manager C. H. Lurd.
- 23286 Phillip Barton McReynolds, Oklahoma City, Okla.; assistant sales agent Leo Van Winkle Lumber Co.
- 23287 John Thomas Peste, Yale, Okla.; assistant manager Spurrier Lumber Company.
- 23288 Frank Morrell Prentiss, Fairview, Okla.; manager T. H. Rogers Lumber Company.
- 23289 Robert L. Roberts, Oklahoma City, Okla.; manager Gault Lumber Company.
- 23290 Charles Robert Robertson, Amber, Okla.; manager Fayetteville Lumber Company.
- 23291 Charles Monroe Robinson, Oklahoma City, Okla.; salesman S. M. Gloyd.
- 23292 Emsey Edward Ryan, Maramec, Okla.; E. E. Ryan Lumber Company.
- 23293 Henry William Schrader, Okarche, Okla.; manager C. J. Woodson.
- 23294 Barney Stewart, Oklahoma City, Okla.; secretary T. J. Stewart Lumber Company.
- 23295 Roy W. Tegarden, El Reno, Okla.; Davidson-Case Lumber Company.
- 23296 George Orville Woodworth, Oklahoma City, Okla.; secretary Oklahoma Sash & Door Company. Concatenation No. 1561, Oklahoma City, Okla., June 19, 1909.

cessful and enjoyable one. Vicegerent Johnson writes that his only purpose was to bring about a more lively feeling among the members at Chicago. He says they will likely have one or two more "stag meetings" leading up to a series of good concatenations this fall. The Bulletin has been furnished with the following resolution unanimously adopted by those attending the meeting here chronicled.

Resolved, That the entertainment arranged and here carried out by Vicegerent F. L. Johnson, Jr., has been highly pleasing to all Hoo-Hoo here assembled, and that we believe other functions, on similar lines, should be arranged for, and all Hoo-Hoo urged to participate therein, this with view of promoting good fellowship in our Order and adhering to that beloved motto: Health, Happiness and Long Life.

Hymeneal.

Brother S. G. Blalock (No. 6911) was married on Tuesday, June 22, at Crystal Springs, Miss., to Miss Mary Agnes Halley, daughter of Mrs. Mary Catharine Halley, of that place. Brother Blalock is a well known lumberman of Mississippi.

Brother Leslie Julius Klotz (No. 22363), connected with Cooney, Eckstein & Co., of New York, was married on Wednesday, June 16, at Jacksonville, Fla., to Miss Julia Alice Williams of that place.

Brother Bernard F. Bird (Hoo-Hoo No. 9452), of Monroe, Wash., where he is connected with the Stephens-Bird Lumber Company, and the High Rock Logging Company, was married at Everett, Wash., on Wednesday, June 23, to Miss Ethel Gertrude Angel, of Everett. The young couple will be at home after September 1 at Monroe.

Brother J. Arthur Baker (Hoo-Hoo No. 20579), was married on Wednesday, June 30, to Miss Joy Gladys Storms. Brother Baker is traveling salesman for Carr-Adams Co., of Des Moines, Iowa, and is very popular with the lumber trade in Southeastern Iowa, where he has been traveling for the past three years selling sash and doors. The young lady is one of Sigourney's society belles and has a large number of friends. The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Baker will be pleased to know they have decided to make Sigourney their future home, where Mr. Baker has just finished a palatial home.

Obituary.

Mrs. H. B. Mundy.

The sympathy of many friends will go out to Brother H. B. Mundy (No. 19681), of Jefferson, Texas, whose young and beautiful wife, hardly more than a child, died June 22.

Contributors to Memorial Fund.

The following are additional names of contributors to the fund for the Memorial Tablet at Gurdon, Ark.

- Alcock, John L., 11025
- Armstrong, J. E., 14556
- Alexander, W. M., 17362
- Arbuthnot, C. L., 10777
- Adams, Harry, 22399
- Anderson, C. G., 23203
- Annes, A. L., 729
- Archer, J. G., 15156
- Barber, D. B., 305
- Balley, A. H., 321
- Bort, W. F., 320
- Brown, S. K., 1549
- Beland, L. I., 582
- Bull, W. P., 10957
- Burgess, S. C., 21815
- Calhoun, T. H., 15669
- Campbell, N. W., 12767
- Coyell, J. E., 15415
- Crank, F. M., 6183
- Curnow, C. H., 19732
- Clemens, H. A., 19836
- Campbell, John, 6215
- Cramer, J. A., 9335
- Crary, N. N., 5569
- Causey, J. C., Jr., 6270
- Dickinson, C. M., 3851
- Dward, W. L., 137
- Edmondson, G. W., 22421
- Edwards, W. A., 20172
- Farris, A. C., 18729
- Farris, W. M., 2363
- Forgues, E. E., 4261
- Fraser, D. E., 13865
- Greene, C. H., 15955

- Gray, H. M., 20693
- Gustafson, A. S., 7374
- Gunn, J. C., 22593
- Henderson, W. K., Jr., 8985
- Headrick, J. M., 19065
- Higgins, S. B., 11113
- Hawes, W. H., 2762
- Harting, H. A., 16381
- Harris, B. B., 17570
- Hendricks, J. T., 15314
- Hodgins, W. J., 7135
- Howe, O. D., 5770
- Harold, J. J., 16943
- Holmes, Arthur, 2092
- Jarman, A. H., 19735
- Johnson, J. P., 20598
- Johnston, W., 14793
- Kesterson, F., 21218
- Kaechele, Albert, 14703
- Lynch, P. C., 17659
- Lakin, J. T., 12044
- Laidlaw, W. C., 10855
- Lander, James, 16587
- Leder, A. H., 8296
- Mackey, T. F., 13993
- Mather, J. H., 11286
- May, F. R., 16950
- Muller, J. P., 14887
- Mackinnon, A. W., 18825
- Moore, W., 17754
- Moetzel, J. E., 3000
- MacBeth, W. J., 10972
- Murphy, J. E., 13244
- McLaughlin, Jas., 15026
- McCormick, J. L., 23204
- McLean, H. G., 21878
- Murphy, C. E., 11978
- Myer, R. A., 5851
- Mitchell, H. S., 607
- Moyer, E. C., 20200
- Newland, Y. A., 20423
- Nash, F. J., 17949
- Oleott, H. T., 6710
- Pumphrey, W. H., 13366
- Phillips, V. O., 16593
- Potts, F. H., 23207
- Platt, C. A., 22697
- Patten, C. E., 444
- Robertson, Wm., 6224
- Rose, H. A., 23209
- Richardson, U., 23208
- Shepherd, W. L., 13443
- Sheppard, G. A., 16638
- Stearns, F. R., 20878
- Stearns, W. J., 14908
- Shaw, W. G., 21018
- Storm, A. F., 7949
- Shaw, R. S., 12670
- Shortreed, J. J., 13190
- Sierron, John, 23211
- Scott, C. S., 22913
- Summers, J. C., 6404
- Sharp, W. J., 15688
- Turner, H. B., 18029
- Tobin, T. T., 3008
- Walt, R. L., 13154
- West, W. J., 21571
- Wright, W. C., 57
- Wadleigh, Ira, 796
- White, J. B., 23
- Warner, G. B., 22331
- Welsh, M., 19948

She was 15 years and 11 months old and was married only last October at Shreveport, La. She was a most beautiful girl and her untimely death was very sad. She was only sick a few days. Her uncle, Dr. Resar, of Shreveport, and other relatives were hurriedly sent for, but arrived only in time to see her die. In their deep affliction the relatives are consoled by the memories of her beautiful life, short though it was, and the knowledge that she met death with an unflinching tranquillity. Literally she died with a smile on her lips, and after the great message had been received, was as beautiful as she had been in life. She was conscious to the very last.

Earle L. Wayne (No. 11 771).

Brother Earle L. Wayne, of Savannah, Ga., was drowned Thursday afternoon, April 22, in the Savannah River. No one seems to know exactly how the accident occurred, for he was out in his boat at the time alone and the accident was not noticed by any one. A search for five days was made for the remains after his vacant boat was found, and when the body was recovered there was a large gash across the face, and it is believed that in tugging with the anchor to his boat he fell, and in an unconscious state slipped into the water. Brother Wayne was unusually popular in Savannah. He was prominent in Hoo-Hoo work in the Southeast and took much interest in the Order. He was a son-in-law of Capt. W. W. Star (Hon. No. 1).

If the American people can be considered to be affected by a general, almost universal mania, it is for public education, and it leads to some strange vagaries and contradictions of good sense and sound reason in not a few directions.

It is only necessary to attend a session of a criminal court anywhere in the United States when a jury is being impaneled to try an important case and see what extreme efforts are made to secure illiterate persons on the jury. As for a man who acknowledges to reading the newspapers, he is regarded as something to be shunned, to be put under a ban as far as the administration of justice is concerned.

It is plain if the mania for education goes on the time will come when every person will be too well acquainted with the newspapers and too well informed on general subjects to be trusted as a member of an "intelligent jury." Then for what are we so crazy to educate everybody?

Courage for the great sorrows of life and patience for the small ones; and then when you have accomplished your daily task go to sleep in peace. God is awake.—Victor Hugo.



A man was met by a friend, who said:
 "What makes you look so blue?"
 "Finn," the man answered, "has bet me a 10-spot that he can drink a quart of brandy a day without staggering."
 "And you look blue! Why," cried the friend, "why, man, you've got a dead certainty. Finn's bound to lose. He can't take two drinks without staggering scandalously."
 "But the duffer," replied the other, "has taken the bottle to bed with him."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Wife (on her return home)—"Have you noticed that my husband missed me very much while I was away, Mary?"
 Maid—"Well, I didn't notice it so much at first, but yesterday he seemed to be in despair."—Pathfinder.

"It must be nice living in Washington." "It is," said the ash man. "The only trouble is that everybody with a kick threatens to take it direct to the President. Keeps me skereed up more or less."—Washington Herald.

He was telling a thrilling story out of his wallet of a thousand and one halfpenny escapes over in Santiago, doncherknow, and his pretty listener was leaning anxiously toward him, hanging on his every utterance. "The wolves were upon us," he said, "howling and roaring, as I have so often heard them. We fled for our lives. I don't deny it; but every second we knew the ravenous pack was gaining on us. At last they were so near that we could feel their muzzles against our legs—" "Ah!" gasped out the lady. "How glad you must have been they had their muzzles on!"

Don't trust the fellow who has a vacant look in a poker game. He generally has a full house.—Philadelphia Record.

"More than five thousand elephants a year go to make our piano keys," remarked the student boarder who had been reading the scientific notes in a patent medicine almanac. "For the land's sake!" exclaimed the landlady. "Ain't it wonderful what some animals can be trained to do?"—Chicago News.

Many people think themselves perfectly virtuous because being well fed and well protected, they have no temptations. They don't distinguish between virtue and victuals.—Oregonian.

Mrs. Peckem—"I guess my brother will live and die a bachelor. He says he's afraid to marry."
 Peckem—"That's funny. I never knew what fear was when I was single."—Chicago Daily News.

American steel stocks will in the future be obtainable on the Paris Bourse. American gold bricks will still find the best market in "Little Old New York."—Argonaut.

Caller—"Sir, I am collecting for the poets' hospital. Will you contribute anything?"
 Editor—"With pleasure. Call tonight with the ambulance and I will have some poets ready."—Judge.

Bishop Prefers Pineapple.

During one of the banquets of the church congress in London a certain bishop had as his left-hand companion a clergyman who was com-letely bald. During dessert the bald-headed vicar dropped his napkin and stooped to pick it up. At this moment the bishop, who was talking to his right-hand neighbor, felt a slight touch on his left arm. He turned, and, beholding the vicar's pate on a level with his elbow, said: "No, thank you, no melon. I will take some pineapple."—Washington, D. C., Post.

Stout Lady (in theater, to youth who has asked her to remove her hat)—"Sit still. The play isn't fit for a boy like you to see."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Men who endeavor to look courageous by wearing fierce mustaches are half-em-scure-ems.

During the automobile races held in Savannah, Ga., a good story was told on two young men from New York City. Knowing that the State of Georgia was "prohibition," and expecting to find the lid on tight in Savannah, they ventured to locate a "speak easy," where they could obtain some of the "ardent" in the event that their supply should run out.

It was just then a large Irish "copper" was overtaken by the boys. Taking him to one side he was asked in a very confidential way if he could give them a tip as to where a stranger could get a little drink "in case of sickness."

He at once led the strangers down the street and halted in front of the Benedict Presbyterian Church, and pointed to the handsome building. Almost overcome with astonishment, one of the youths said: "My goodness, officer, you don't mean to tell us we can get it here!"
 "No," replied the copper, "but you can get it anywhere else but here."—Philadelphia Record.

He traveled far thru many lands,
 He heard the Adriatic roar;
 He walked on Egypt's burning sands
 And stood where Caesar stood of yore;
 He viewed the Pyramids and Sphinx,
 And when at last he had come home
 He only talked about the drinks
 They served in Cairo and in Rome.

AFTER MOTHER



"I think I'll call him Tommy;
 I'd like to call him that,
 'Count' o' his maver belt"
 The next-door folks' Tom-cat."

The Practical Side.

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

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

WANTED—By experienced yellow pine sales and office man position in sales department of large manufacturing plant or position as manager branch office. Prefer eastwise trade. Best of references. Address No. 2247, care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Manager for a lumber yard. Must be right as to character and must have experience. Address Box 665, Montrose, Col.

WANTED—Position with some good yellow pine company as traveling salesman. Am at present manager of retail yard but would like to have some road experience. I know lumber and can make good on the road. Address "Dan," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as manager of retail lumber yard. Have had five years experience and can give good references. I am at present on the road but desire to get located permanently at some point with a good firm. Will go anywhere, but prefer the West. Address No. 1800, care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—To represent some reliable lumber firm as buyer and inspector of hardwoods at Nashville, Tenn. Understand the hardwood business fully. Have been operating for myself with limited capital till the panic hit me and cleaned up all I had. Ask the Scrivenor about me. Will work on reasonable salary. Address "Buyer," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Young man stenographer and typewriter understanding bookkeeping and with knowledge of wholesale lumber business to take position as treasurer with an established firm. Must be able to furnish satisfactory reference and invest some money. Address "E. J. I.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position with yellow pine firm or company by one who understands yellow pine lumber from stump to market. Have had several years experience in the whole-sale or brokerage business, as well as manufacturing. Am capable of taking care of all work pertaining to the office. Will accept anything in the nature of work. Am 38 years of age, strictly sober. Address "M. F.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as forester with lumber company of recognized standing. Address "X Y Z," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position of any kind with a lumber concern. Have had long experience in several branches of the lumber and timber business; also experience in banking business; can fill any kind of a clerical position. I need a position right now and will turn down no decent offer. Address "Thomas," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—A man with four or five thousand dollars to join with us in a good thing—a retail lumber business in a town of ten thousand population, and one of the best towns in Texas. The situation is good. We are doing a rushing business and only want to take in a man who can help push. No stock for sale except on this account. We can "show" the right man something. Address "U. S.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position with some good concern as timekeeper by young man twenty-three years of age; have been in the lumber business for past six years; prefer position in South; can furnish references that will satisfy. Address "Magazine," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as assistant manager or as efficient accountant; am 28 years old; married; have had four years' experience in retail lumber yards, and seven years' experience at mill as a accountant. Have been connected in responsible positions with the Nashville Lumber Co. of this place, and with the Cleveland-McLeod Lumber Co., of Horatio, Ark.; to both of which concerns I take pleasure in referring. I want a fair salary and a chance of demonstrating my worth. Address, M. A. Jones, No. 1216, Nashville, Ark.

WANTED—Position as yard manager or on the road as salesman for some good lumber concern, a position that will enable me to locate somewhere near Kansas City where my two daughters reside. Have had long experience in yard work, in big city yards, as well as with line yard concerns; have had two years' experience on the road. I can demonstrate my efficiency with any concern that will give me an opening. Address "Yard Manager," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as traveling salesman for a good machinery and supply house. Have had ample experience and know the trade of the southeast. Am willing, however, to travel anywhere. Address "Tampa," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—A man with some money to take an interest with me and a position in the sash, door and blind plant with which I am connected; it is a good thing. Write me. Frank D. Alken, (Hoo-Hoo No. 639) Brunswick, Ga.

WANTED—I am located in the State of Washington; am an experienced and capable lumberman; am in position to pick up good bargains for Eastern buyers, and want a connection to act in that capacity. I am on the ground out here and can buy 10 much better advantage than through quotations submitted by mail. I am in position to render good service to the right concern. Address "Doty," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position in wholesale office by man who has had experience in retail yard. Address "B. B.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—A thoroughly competent shingle man, understanding business from tree to trade, wants mill to run by thousand, or position as superintendent; or, if can agree, will take interest. Am capable of handling almost any kind of lumber mill as manager; also office. Address "Shingle man," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position to manage retail yard in West Texas or Oklahoma. Have had ten years' experience in lumber business as manager of saw mills and planing mills, and am acquainted with every branch from stump to building. Am a first-class double entry bookkeeper and estimator; thirty-seven years of age; married, and can furnish strictly first-class references. Only reason for making change is to get to higher climate. Address "Okla.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as designer, estimator and architect with some big contracting and mill work concern in the South or West, where I can demonstrate my capacity. Refer to J. H. Baird, Scrivenor; with present firm fifteen years. Address "Season," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

(The Scrivenor has known this man from boyhood. He is one of the most competent, skillful and rapid men in his line of business he has ever known, and will make good in any position he accepts.)

WANTED—Connection with some good lumber concern to open offices at Chicago, St. Louis and Kansas City. Have been in present connection for four years, with concerns manufacturing sash, doors and blinds, and doing mill work; want to get back in the lumber business, and will, therefore, dispose of present interests if good connection can be formed; have had fourteen years' experience on road as salesman, and know the trade; a number of years in office as sales manager, having direction of nine men on the road and passing on all credits for a large business. Feel that my long and varied experience and acquaintance in the trade fits me to render very efficient service at my end of the line, and am seeking connection with only that sort of an enterprise which can hold up its end. Address "Secretary," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position by young man twenty-two years old in Central or West Texas in retail lumber business. I am a bookkeeper and have had five years' experience in lumber business. Could invest in business. Address "B.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper with some good concern for a young man twenty-seven years old, with eight years' experience, whom the Supreme Scrivenor can strongly recommend, both as to character and ability. Address the Scrivenor direct, or "Watts," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as lumber inspector. Have had ten years' experience. Address No. 16180, care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as manager of retail yard. Have had several years' experience, both in the wholesale and retail yellow pine lumber trade, and am thoroughly familiar with both ends—buying and selling. Address "M.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper or manager of lumber yard. Will go anywhere, but prefer Texas, Rocky Mountain region or Pacific Coast. Figuring bills a specialty. Address "Colorado," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper with some lumber firm by young man who has had experience in lumber office. Address "Louisville," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as buyer and inspector for a Northern wholesaler, or superintendent of mill, or shipping clerk. I have had 22 years' experience in yellow pine mills; am competent to take charge of the executive department of a mill. Was general superintendent and office man 44 months with last employer. I left of my own accord. A-1 references. Am 38 years of age and have a family. Address "Louisiana," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—By inspector position as yard foreman, shipping, or traveling inspector. Have had seven years of road and yard experience, and understand handling labor—black or white. I am 25 years of age and sober. Address H. H. Ernst, No. 1828, 615 Campbell Street, Evansville, Ind.

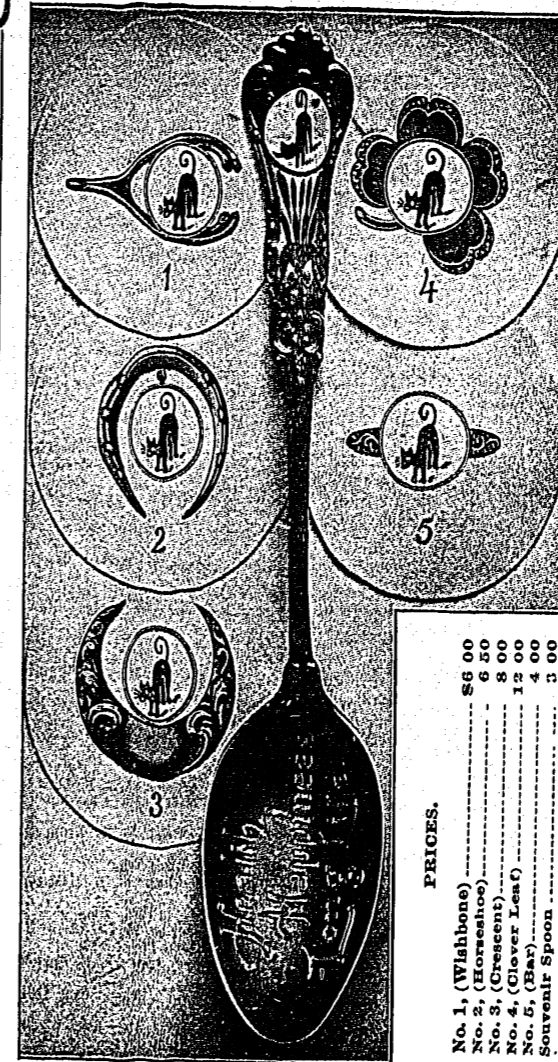
WANTED—Position with a good lumber firm as general office man. Am a thorough accountant. Have had long experience in lumber business. Have knowledge both of the office operations and the manufacturing end; can take entire charge of office of company doing any volume of business. Want to get with big concern where I can demonstrate my worth. Address "Damascus," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as circular saw flier. Have filed for some of the biggest and best mills of the South. Have had fifteen years' experience. First-class references from present employers and others. Address "Pulton," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper or office manager; 35 years of age; 10 years' experience in the lumber business; good correspondent; clean record; executive ability. Can furnish reference from present employer. Located in Philadelphia but willing to change. Address "H. M. Y.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—To represent some good company as buyer on salary and expenses in long and short leaf pine, car material, dimension and finishing stock. Am acquainted with some of the largest manufacturers in the South; can save middle man's profit buying at small mills rough, and have stock remitted, locating at some small town where remitting facilities exist and going out among the smaller mills and buying such stock as office man may call for. Address "Temple," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

THE HOO-HOO JEWELRY



PRICES.	
No. 1, (Wishbone)	\$6 00
No. 2, (Horseshoe)	6 50
No. 3, (Crescent)	8 00
No. 4, (Clover Leaf)	12 00
No. 5, (Shingle)	4 00
Souvenir Spoon	4 00

THE SOUVENIR SPOON.

The cut gives but a faint idea of its beauty and artistic elegance. In addition to bearing the Hoo-Hoo emblem, it is adorned with nine cat-tails, such as grow in the marshes in the South, enameled in the natural color of brown, with green leaves. The workmanship is of the highest quality. It is no cheap affair, but a hand-painted, and hand-enameled. This spoon itself is sterling gilt, which means that it is sterling silver, plated with gold. To all intents and purposes it is a gold spoon. The price is about right, I think, considering what you get.

THE HOO-HOO BROOCHES.

In addition to being artistic and beautiful, these are all "lucky" pins, and I guarantee them to bring success to the purchaser and make his wish come true, provided he wishes for the right thing, and is willing to work.

The simple "hat" brooch is recommended as a present to a practical-minded girl. It carries with it a suggestion of solid worth and is calculated to impress her with the idea that you are about as good a chance, all things considered, as she will be likely to get. The WISHBONE design was made with a view to marrying-off the confirmed bachelors of Hoo-Hoo. THIS HORSESHOE PIN is the luckiest of all. It will be observed that this horseshoe is not the old-fashioned kind, such as a common "plug" would wear, but is the up-to-date shoe worn by a running horse. It is, therefore, symbolic of the speedy realization of the purchaser's brightest dreams. The CRESCENT PIN is intended for presentation to a romantic maiden, and may be accompanied by a speech about the moon—"the inconstant moon that monthly changes in its circled orb"—and entreaty that her love be not likewise variable. The CLOVER-LEAF PIN is for widowers with children, who are trying to marry young girls. It is absolutely frost-bite—"a thing of beauty and a joy forever." The clover-leaf has a border of Roman gold, with the center enameled in the natural clover green. Any one of these pins would make an appropriate present from a man to his wife. The horseshoe pin might prove effective as a present to one's mother-in-law, as it would carry with it a delicate hint to "walk away."

THE HOO-HOO GRIP TAG.

This, also is guaranteed to bring good luck to any traveling man and to keep him from journeying on the downhill road towards failure or disaster. It will be seen that lost grips with this tag on them will probably be sent in to me. In every such case the greatest secrecy will be maintained as to the contents. If your bag contains only a collar button and your other pair of socks, nothing will be said to humiliate you. Price 5 cents, and cheap at the money.



THE LADIES' PIN.



I have yet to see a lady, old or young, who did not want one of these pins the minute she saw it. To have these pins in the hands of pretty women—and a good Hoo-Hoo knows no other sort—is the best possible advertisement for the Order. Every Hoo-Hoo ought to buy one of these pins, have his number engraved on it, and give it to some good woman. Price \$1.00 by registered mail—\$1.20, flat, if taken f. o. b., Nashville. Loosen up, boys, and give the women a chance.

THE HOO-HOO WATCH CHARM.

The new design being alike on both sides, it will never hang "wrong side out."

The edges are smooth, which is also a great advantage. We once had a most beautiful design, to which we thought there could be no possible objection. It had, however, some sharp points, and numerous kicks began to reach us from married brothers who said the charm "scratched the baby's legs all up." This watch charm is perfectly harmless, as well as very beautiful, besides being appropriately suggestive of Egypt, the birthplace of Hoo-Hoo. That part of the design which looks like the top of a gate or door represents the "Propylon." The Propylon was the great gateway erected in front of the temple of Osiris. It was massive in proportion and rich in sculptural design and inscriptions. In shape it was like the Pylons of the temple, from which it took its name. It served as a kind of introduction to the temple, and beyond it was sacred ground. From beneath its portal, on account of its position, the temple in all its glory was seen. Leading from it was the sacred way, bordered on each side by the recumbent sphinx. Once a year, when the earth in its circuit around the sun had reached a certain point in the coldest, the rays of the rising sun, cutting across the desert, shone through the great Propylon down the avenue of sphinx into and down through the temple until it lighted up the place of the Most Holy and glittered on the gilded horns of the sacred bull—and the Egyptian new year had begun. The rest of the design is made up of a continuous border of the lotus, symbolic of the resurrection—the lotus sleeps and awakens. The Egyptians believed that their spirits would return to earth after a long sojourn elsewhere and that they would inhabit their old bodies—hence mummies. (You don't have to remember all this, if you buy the charm, but ought to.)



PRICE \$7.50 PREPAID.

Now, then, none of this Hoo-Hoo Jewelry will be sold to other than members in good standing, and only for cash. There is a profit in it to the manufacturer, but none to Hoo-Hoo. It is handled for the accommodation of our members and the good of the Order. None of it will be sold without the buyer's number. Address all orders to J. H. BAIRD, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.