

**OFFICERS OF THE ORDER.**

**THE SUPREME NINE.**

**SNARK OF THE UNIVERSE**—C. D. Rourke, Illinois.  
**SENIOR HOO-HOO**—John S. Bonner, Texas.  
**JUNIOR HOO-HOO**—A. C. Ramsey, Missouri.  
**BOJUM**—George V. Denny, Georgia.  
**SCRIVENOTER**—J. H. Baird, Tennessee.  
**JABBERWOCK**—A. H. Potter, Oregon.  
**CUSTOCATIAN**—E. Stringer Boggs, West Virginia.  
**ARCANOPER**—W. C. Laidlaw, Canada.  
**GURDON**—Gardner I. Jones, Massachusetts.



**THE HOUSE OF ANCIENTS.**

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**W. E. BARNES**, St. Louis, Mo.  
**J. E. DEFEBAUGH**, Chicago, Ill.  
**H. H. HEMENWAY**, Colorado Springs, Col.  
**A. A. WHITE**, Kansas City, Mo. (Deceased.)  
**H. A. GLADDING**, Indianapolis, Ind.  
**GEORGE W. LOCK**, Westlake, La.  
**WM. B. STILLWELL**, Savannah, Ga.  
**A. H. WEIR**, Lincoln, Neb.  
**W. H. MORRIS**, Houston, Texas.  
**ED. M. VIETMEIER**, Pittsburg, Pa.

**THE VICEGERENTS.**

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**Alabama**—(Southern District)—Mark Lyons, care Southern Supply Co., Mobile, Ala.  
**Arizona and State of Sonora, Mexico**—W. G. McDonald, Douglas, Arizona.  
**Arkansas**—(Northern District)—W. A. Billingsley, care First National Bank, Newport, Ark.  
**Arkansas**—(Western District)—James Brizzolara, Fort Smith, Ark.  
**Arkansas**—(Southern District)—W. T. Murray, Little Bay, Ark.  
**California**—(Southern District)—W. H. E. Metz, 656 W. 89th St., Los Angeles, Cal.  
**California**—(Northern District)—Henry Templeman, 40 California St., San Francisco, Cal.  
**Canada**—(Central District)—D. Boyce Sprague, care Sprague Lbr. Co., Winnipeg, Man., Canada.  
**Canada**—(Eastern District)—L. Ferguson, London, Ont., Canada.  
**Colorado**—D. E. McAllister, Boulder, Col.  
**Cuba**—D. W. Buhl, P. O. Box 182, Havana, Cuba.  
**Florida**—(Southern District)—C. E. Tufts, Harney, Fla.  
**Florida**—(Eastern District)—J. B. Conrad, Glenwood, Fla.  
**Georgia**—(Northern District)—E. D. Walsh, Box 292, Atlanta, Ga.  
**Georgia**—(Southeastern District)—W. R. Cheves, care The Mill-Haven Company, Savannah, Ga.  
**Georgia**—(Southwestern District)—J. H. Trump, Valdosta, Ga.  
**Idaho**—F. E. Glazier, 1513 State St., Boise, Idaho.  
**Illinois**—(Northern District)—T. M. McGill, 356 Dearborn St., Chicago, Illinois.  
**Illinois**—(Central District)—A. B. Simonsen, 1803 East Jackson St., Springfield, Ill.  
**Illinois**—(Southern District)—L. M. Bostwick, 800 East Broadway, Centralia, Ill.  
**Indian Territory**—S. S. Smith, South McAllister, I. T.  
**Indiana**—(Northern District)—W. H. Matthias, care The Victoria, Indianapolis, Ind.  
**Indiana**—(Southern District)—Chas. Wolfen, Evansville, Ind.  
**Iowa**—(Northern District)—C. O. Gronen, Box 112, Waterloo, Iowa.  
**Iowa**—(Southern District)—E. H. Dalbey, Shenandoah, Iowa.  
**Kansas**—(Eastern District)—Edmond L. Luther, 750 Spruce Street, Leavenworth, Kansas.  
**Kansas**—(Western District)—J. R. McLaurin, Ellsworth, Kansas.  
**Kentucky**—(Eastern District)—W. C. Ballard, 91 Todd Building, Louisville, Ky.  
**Kentucky**—(Western District)—R. S. Robertson, 1627 Broadway, Paducah, Ky.  
**Louisiana**—(Northern District)—E. A. Frost, First National Bank Bldg., Shreveport, La.  
**Louisiana**—(Southern District)—Edward Schwartz, care Whitney Supply Company, New Orleans, La.  
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**Massachusetts**—R. W. Douglas, 14 Kilby St., Boston Mass.  
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**Michigan**—(Western District)—W. N. Kelly, Traveno City, Mich.  
**Michigan**—(Upper Peninsula)—W. A. Whitman, Marquette, Mich.  
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**Mississippi**—(Western District)—J. L. Strickland, Greenville, Miss.  
**Mississippi**—(Southern District)—F. Colmer, Moss Point, Miss.  
**Missouri**—(Eastern District)—T. A. Moore, 3700 Lindell Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.  
**Missouri**—(Western District)—John F. Bruce, 505 Keith & Ferry Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.  
**Montana**—W. W. Dunks, Butte, Montana.  
**Nebraska**—Lew Wentworth, Box 448, Omaha, Neb.  
**New Mexico and Panhandle of Texas**—R. D. Gambill, care M. T. Jones Lbr. Co., Amarillo, Texas.  
**New York**—(Eastern District)—F. E. Longwell, 3d and Grand Sts., Hoboken, N. J.  
**New York**—(Western District)—A. J. Chestnut, 2186 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.  
**North Carolina**—(Central District)—R. D. Godwin, Box 505, Raleigh, N. C.  
**North Carolina**—(Eastern District)—D. W. Richardson, Dover, N. C.  
**North Carolina**—(Western District)—C. E. Gordon, Asheville, N. C.  
**Ohio**—(Southern District)—G. O. Worland, care K. & P. Lbr. Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.  
**Ohio**—(Central District)—Lewis Doster, 1018 Harrison Bldg., Columbus, Ohio.  
**Oklahoma Ter.**—R. A. Myer, Box 807, Oklahoma City, O. T.  
**Oregon**—Jay B. Hamillon, care Portland Lbr. Co., Portland, Ore.  
**Pennsylvania**—(Northern District)—E. H. Watkins, Kane, Pa.  
**Pennsylvania**—(Eastern District)—J. J. Rumbarger, 822 Harrison Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.  
**Pennsylvania**—(Western District)—R. C. Wilmarth, 389 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.  
**South Carolina**—(Northern District)—Wm. Otis, Columbia, S. C.  
**South Dakota**—S. M. Eaton, care Cataract Hotel, Sioux Falls, S. D.  
**Tennessee**—(Eastern District)—W. H. Yates, Johnson City, Tenn.  
**Tennessee**—(Middle District)—J. W. Wallace, Jr., 601 Broad St., Nashville, Tenn.  
**Tennessee**—(Western District)—C. C. Reed, 68 North Fourth St., Memphis, Tenn.  
**Texas**—(Northern District)—J. R. Dillon, care G. C. & S. F. R. R., Fort Worth, Texas.  
**Texas**—(Southern District)—C. A. Newnig, 404 Blaz Bldg., Houston, Texas.  
**Texas**—(Western District)—States of Chihuahua and Coahuila, Mexico—E. A. McGehee, Box 729, El Paso, Texas.  
**Utah**—A. Maccuaig, 241 N. Third West, Salt Lake City, Utah.  
**Virginia**—(Western District)—W. E. C. Merriman, Narrows, Va.  
**Washington**—(Eastern District)—Wm. R. Roy, care The Sawmill Phoenix, Spokane, Wash.  
**Washington**—(Western District)—W. J. Corbin, 201 Jackson Street, Seattle, Wash.  
**West Virginia**—(Northern District)—R. J. Clifford, Hambleton, W. Va.  
**West Virginia**—(Southern District)—W. C. Barker, Box 323 Charleston, W. Virginia.  
**Wisconsin**—(Northern District)—F. S. Struble, 718-8th Ave. W., Ashland, Wis.  
**Wisconsin**—(Southern District)—A. E. Ahrens, 123 W. Gorham St., Madison, Wis.  
**United Kingdom and Continent of Europe**—Edw. Haynes, 161 Aldergate St., London England.

**THE JURISDICTIONS.**

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

# THE BULLETIN

Vol. X.

NASHVILLE, TENN., JUNE, 1905.

No. 116



Our Cartoonist's Idea of a Hoo-Hoo Starting on the Trip to Portland.

A MONTHLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF HOO-HOO

THE BULLETIN.

J. H. BAIRD, Scrivener, Editor.

Published Monthly by the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo, at Nashville, Tennessee.

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NASHVILLE, TENN., JUNE, 1905.

The Pilgrimage to Portland.

Since the last Bulletin went out to its readers, a vast number of letters have been received about the trip to Portland. A widespread interest exists and there is not the slightest doubt but that the number to go on the special train will be larger than was at first anticipated. It is not unlikely that the train will have to be run in two or more sections. So many men have written and wired me, however, that just at present they are unable to state positively whether or not they will go, and so many have requested that publication of the list of those going be deferred until July number of the paper, I have decided to omit the list in this issue. It seems to me that nearly every man going has two or three friends whom he hopes to have go along with him. I have received many inquiries asking about these friends. In many cases they are not members of the Order, and in many cases also they are not eligible to membership. The rate to Portland is a blanket rate and is open to everybody, and everybody of good character who is vouched for by some member of the Order can go along on our train. There are four or five men and women at Nashville who are going along with me who are not members of the Order and who are not eligible. I can see no objection whatever to having these outsiders along.

I received a great number of inquiries from men asking me to write them "full particulars" of the trip. This means a three to five page letter, so I have decided to reprint our route and the rates from principal points. I have also decided to reprint my little map, again calling attention to the fact that it is slightly inaccurate in that it omits Salt Lake City. The map would seem to indicate that we make a straight shoot from Sacramento to Ogden and then from Ogden on to Cheyenne, where those people who want to come to homes in St. Louis and points further southeast are diverted from the main body. Now this is not what we propose to do at all. Salt Lake City is a relatively short distance south of Ogden on the main line of the Union Pacific. It is a point of great interest. We expect, therefore, to make a straight run from Sacramento to Salt Lake City, probably stopping there for a day, and then from Salt Lake City on to Cheyenne and points further east. We may make a stop at Ogden or we may not, according to the wishes of the party.

Brother N. M. Breeze, the railroad man, is getting up a complete and handsomely printed and illustrated itinerary and in due season this will be sent to every man who has written that he will go, wants to go, may go, or knows some friend who will or may go. Breeze does not want to get this thing out until all the details of the trip are fairly settled—that is as to number, location and duration of stopovers, both going and coming, and things of that sort. We figure that these details will probably not be definitely set-

tled before about the first of August, and by that time, if not sooner, Mr. Breeze will have put into the hands of every man who is at all interested, a thing which he can carry along in his pocket and which will contain the fullest and most minute information.

I will repeat the statement that the sleeping car rates will be \$17 from Chicago and \$16 from St. Louis. I have received a great many letters from men who seem to think they can buy "through" sleeping car tickets from starting points, say at Nashville, Tenn., Parkersburg, W. Va., Olean, N. Y., etc. This is impracticable. The rendezvous points are Chicago and St. Louis, and each man is expected to get to these points as best he can, so far as sleeping car accommodations are concerned. Of course his railroad ticket will have to be bought from starting point clear through to Portland and return, and I want to repeat right here that each man will have to make up his mind just how he is going to come back before he buys his ticket. I repeat and emphasize the fact that the roads will not permit you to change your ticket at Portland and come back over some other than the route over which the ticket was originally purchased. Now this does not mean that you have got to come back over the route over which you went out there; it merely means that you must know when you buy your ticket how you want to come back, and then you must come back that way or lose your ticket. This looks like a simple proposition, but I have had to explain it in more than fifty letters. It is the fact that you have got to know before you start how you are to come back that led the committee into designating a return route. But for this we would not have selected any official route further than Portland. We would have let each man come back from Portland according to his own sweet will. We felt, however, that a large percentage of those who will go to Portland are more or less indifferent as to how they come back; that is, they will have no special preference and will prefer, therefore, to come back over the route over which the largest number will return, and which, all things considered, will give the maximum amount of scenery and points of interest at the least expense. The committee believes in its selection of a return route it has secured these things, and it truly hopes that if any man has no special predilection about the way he wants to come back, that he will stay with the crowd. But I will repeat once more that you can go out to Portland on the special train and come back over any one of three or four routes, but as I have said, you will have to buy your ticket for the whole trip before you start, and will have to know which way you are coming back before you buy it.

ROUTE OF HOO-HOO SPECIAL.

- Chicago to St. Paul by C. & N. W.
- St. Louis to St. Paul by C. B. & Q.
- St. Paul to Portland by Northern Pacific.
- Portland down to Sacramento by the world-famous "Shasta Line," of Southern Pacific.
- Sacramento to San Francisco over Southern Pacific.
- San Francisco to Los Angeles by another world-famous route, the "Coast Line" of the Southern Pacific.
- Los Angeles to Sacramento by another equally picturesque and interesting line of the Southern Pacific—the famous "Valley Route" through the San Joaquin Valley—celebrated in song and story and oft dreamed of by all readers of Bret Harte, Joaquin Miller and other of the virile writers of the breezy West.
- Sacramento, over the southern Pacific to Salt Lake City, the great Mormon Jerusalem, via Ogden.
- Salt Lake City to Omaha over the Union Pacific.
- Omaha to Chicago over the C. & N. W.
- Parties desiring to return to points further south than Omaha and Chicago will divert from main party at Cheyenne, Wyo., and take Union Pacific to Kansas City, via Denver, and from Kansas City to St. Louis, via Chicago & Alton, the direct connection of the Union Pacific at Kansas City. (See Map.)

Rates from Principal Points.

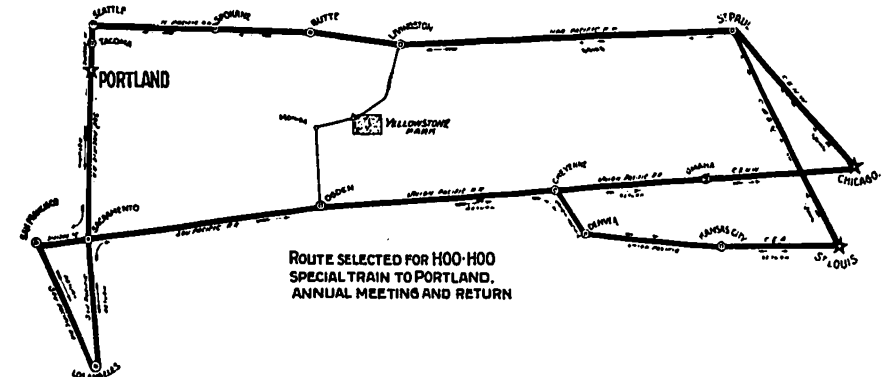
Toronto, Ont.....\$69 90	Quebec, P. Q.....\$70 00
Ottawa, Ont.....75 80	Montreal, P. Q.....75 50
Pittsburg, Pa.....89 25	Wheeling, W. Va.....87 75
Albany, N. Y.....78 00	Rome, N. Y.....74 40
Rochester, N. Y.....72 02	Syracuse, N. Y.....73 42
Ogdensburg, N. Y.....75 50	
New York City, via New York Central or Penn. R. R.....77 50	
New York City, via differential lines.....74 50	
Portland, Me.....\$81 50	Springfield, Mass.....77 50
Bangor, Me.....85 50	Boston, Mass.....79 50
Worcester, Mass.....78 50	Pittsfield, Mass.....77 15
Hartford, Conn.....78 00	New Haven, Conn.....78 75

From New England points slightly lower rates via differential lines. These rates via B. & A. R. R.

Centralla, Ill.....\$51 75	Vicksburg, Miss.....\$12 50
New Orleans, La.....82 50	Calro, Ill.....57 16
Natchez, Miss.....63 00	McComb, Miss.....62 50
Memphis, Tenn.....57 50	Baton Rouge, La.....62 50
Jackson, Miss.....62 50	Grenada, Miss.....60 50
Jackson, Tenn.....59 70	

These rates apply via Chicago and St. Paul, except from Centralla, in which case the rate for this route is \$50 50.

St. Louis, Mo.....\$52 50	Humboldt, Tenn.....\$59 70
Jackson, Tenn.....59 70	Corinth, Miss.....62 00
Tupelo, Miss.....62 50	West Point, Miss.....62 50
Columbia, Miss.....63 30	Montgomery, Ala.....67 50
Meridian, Miss.....62 50	Mobile, Ala.....67 50
Atlanta, Ga.....77 50	Rome, Ga.....74 50
Macon, Ga.....77 80	Augusta, Ga.....83 70



Charleston, S. C.....86 55	Savannah, Ga.....85 00
Jacksonville, Fla.....85 35	Waycross, Ga.....82 80
Thomasville, Ga.....80 20	Columbus, Ga.....78 20
Asheville, N. C.....83 70	Chattanooga, Tenn.....72 40
Jackson, Tenn.....59 70	Murfreesboro, Tenn.....66 70
Nashville, Tenn.....64 70	Stevenson, Ala.....70 55

Various Letters about the Trip.

As showing the widespread interest, and as clearing up some of the points upon which information may be wanted, I append a few of the several hundred letters I have received:

Minneapolis, Minn., May 23, 1905.—Please send me upon receipt of this all necessary information regarding the railroad rates, sleeping car accommodations; also advise me which route the excursion party will take to Portland and if it is necessary for parties who go with the excursion from here or other points to continue with the excursion party throughout the entire trip, or whether they can go out and come back some other way than with the Hoo-Hoo excursion. I trust that you will explain matters to me in detail, because I have parties now who desire this information and expect to accompany the excursion party to Portland. Please let me know whether you wish me to give you the names of those who are figuring on going and other information regarding same so that you can take the matter up with them, or advise me to do so from here.

Fraternally yours,  
J. P. LANING,  
Vicegerent/Shark.

Mr. Lansing as Vicegerent for the State of Minnesota, is in a position to work up quite a party. Copy of his letter was promptly put into the hands of Mr. Breeze, who supplied Mr. Lansing with the fullest possible details of the trip.

Harney, Florida, May 16, 1905.—Mr. Geo. V. Denny, Savannah, Ga.: Dear Sir and Brother—I have your favor of the 11th inst. with enclosures and in reply beg to say: I will go any old way that the majority decide on. I have nearly a car load of members and their families in prospect from South Florida. Several nice people who are not members and are ineligible for membership want to go along with us. I, of course, have given them no encouragement for the reason that I am not advised as to whether it would be proper. I also have five or six applicants for membership who wish to join the Order in time to take in the shine, and we are thinking of holding a concatenation in early August to take them in.

These woods are full of traveling passenger agents now trying to steer them all over God's Kingdom to get to Portland, and the fellow that has about twenty-five miles of bum road, the farthest from a direct route, is the most mouthy and gets the most persistence.

I would suggest that you get up a route that you think would be the most satisfactory to all concerned, giving exact routing, rates, Pullman rates, stopovers and full data. We can then submit it to our people and ascertain something near what they want. We will never get anywhere in a body as long as competing passenger agents gun around among them, dragging this way and that. Let's find out what we want and then all pull together.

Very truly yours,  
C. E. TUFTS.

The foregoing is certainly to be commended. It will be observed that Brother Tufts says any route that suits the largest number is good enough for him, and that we will never be able to get the crowd together if every man continues to figure on a route especially fixed up to suit his own ideas.

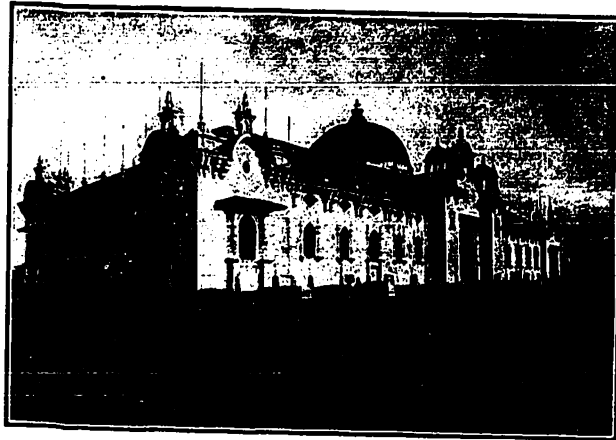
Oklahoma City, Okla., May 10, 1905.—Vicegerent Myer has appointed myself and Mr. Darling a committee on transportation and arrangement for our trip to Portland in September. I have just been looking over the proposed trip in The Bulletin, and it seems to me this is taking people as far south as we are too much out of our way. I think we can get a carload here very easy, and take a more direct route, meeting the special at Seattle or Portland. Would it not be a good idea for Ft. Worth or Dallas to start a car meeting us here and going through together? Oklahoma City is going after the 1906 annual, and I anticipate no trouble in getting a car of handling Hoo-Hoo out of here, and a good line of advertising matter, including O. Porte Johnson. Suggestions from you will be thankfully received.

Yours truly,  
WESTON ATWOOD (No. 0090).

On receipt of the above letter I wrote Brother Atwood that it would be impracticable for the people from his part of the country to join the special train at Chicago or St. Paul. To do this would involve an additional expense, as the reduced rate to Portland does not apply from Oklahoma and Indian Territories and North Texas points via St. Paul. I suggested to him that, in my judgment, it

would be a good idea for the Oklahoma and Indian Territory people to go out via Kansas City, joining the Kansas City crowd at Kansas City and coalesce with the special train at Billings, Mont. As I understand it, Vicegerent John F. Bruce at Kansas City contemplates taking his party this way.

The whole matter, however, of the route to be taken by these people from the Southwest is treated at great length in the following letter from Vicegerent Roy Dillon, of the Northern District of Texas. Mr. Dillon well says that the reduced rate to Portland does not apply from his part of the country via Kansas City. If this latter statement is true, and I assume it is, clearly there is nothing left for these Texas and Louisiana people to do except to select that route which will best please them and over which the reduced rate will apply. The committee which selected the route via St. Paul knew, of course, that not everybody could go by that route. I want to commend Mr. Dillon for the great activity he has shown in working up the party. It will be seen that the various Vicegerents down in the southwestern part of the country have given consideration to the suggestion Brother Dillon makes and there is a lot of discussion and correspondence going on



AGRICULTURAL PALACE, LEWIS & CLARK EXPOSITION.

down there, and by the time the July Bulletin is ready to go to press I will be in position to make a definite and comprehensive statement of what the members down there want to do. I will probably print a map in July number showing route selected from this southwestern country:

Fort Worth, Texas, June 2, 1905.—It occurred to me some time ago that it would be a first rate idea to get up a party for the Annual at Portland next September, and start out a special train from Galveston to accommodate the Hoo-Hoo from Texas, Louisiana, Arkansas and Indian and Oklahoma Territories. I have written the Vicegerent Snarks in the territory available for this train, and have had expressions from some of them which lead me to believe that at least 100 persons will go. What I propose is to have a special train to be called the "Southwestern Hoo-Hoo Special," to start at Galveston and run via Santa Fe through Fort Worth, Oklahoma City, Wichita, Hutchinson, La Junta to Pueblo, Col., and from that point via D. & R. G. to Salt Lake City, and thence via Oregon Short Line via Ogden to Portland. If desirable, the Denver people can join us at Pueblo very easily. In this way we can draw the train from all the principal points in Texas, Indian and Oklahoma Territories, Kansas and Colorado, and also from the eastern part of Arkansas and Louisiana. If you will look at the handbook you will find a large ment enrip at such points as Lake Charles, La., Orange, Beaumont, Houston, Galveston, San Antonio, Austin, Waco, Dallas, Fort Worth, Texarkana, Shreveport, Oklahoma City, Wichita, Colorado Springs and Denver; also there are, as I say, a number of smaller places that could be reached.

Now, the proposition is to work, in connection with the Vicegerent Snarks, in the territory mentioned, with a view of finding out just how many will go. This can be done by sending every Hoo-Hoo a letter asking if he intends going or contemplates going to Portland, and enclosing a postal-card for him to answer on. As soon as these replies are received the information will be placed in the hands of the travelling passenger representatives of the railroads, and they will then call on every man personally and have him say one way or the other, so that the exact number can be ascertained and accommodations arranged accordingly.

As a special attraction on this train it is almost certain the famous Hoo-Hoo band of Lufkin will go, and we can have them on the train with us. Special arrangements can also be made for sleeping cars and a dining car. The train can be bannered and run through without many stops. While it is true that an official route has been decided on by the committee, starting at Chicago and St. Louis, still the members in this section could not well go that way.

I am trying to arrange for a meeting of Vicegerent Snarks in Texas, Arkansas, Louisiana, Indian and Oklahoma Territories and Kansas to meet at some convenient place, say Dallas, on the 10th of June and talk the matter over, and then, if we all agree, to get you to publish in The Bulletin the route mentioned as the official from the Southwest, as this will greatly assist in advertising the train. I am satisfied this will meet with approval from John Bonner, and a carbon of this letter will be sent to him.

I will be glad to hear from you on the subject. I hand you with this a sketch of the proposed route. Yours fraternally,  
J. R. DILLON,  
Vicegerent Snark.

P. S.—Since dictating the above I have received your letter of May 30, and I understand the rates from this territory do not apply by Kansas City. In addition to this, it will be a good deal out of the way for us to go by Kansas City, and the expense will be greater, as we expect to charter our own sleeping cars and want to get through by the cheapest and most available route.

I have also written most of the Snarks in reference to the proposed meeting at Dallas, but I am afraid that none of them will be able to attend; however, they have written me the proposed plan submitted is perfectly satisfactory and that they will cooperate in doing what they can to help out on this excursion.

Would be glad to have you publish something in regard to this scheme in the next Bulletin.

The following letter from Vicegerent R. A. Myer, of Oklahoma City, was received some days ago. It was probably written prior to his receipt of Brother Roy Dillon's letter about the route suggested to accommodate people from Texas and Louisiana points. It will be observed that the Oklahoma members have the idea of chartering their own sleeper and keeping it throughout the journey:

Oklahoma, May 22, 1905.—In reply to yours in reference to the Portland trip, beg to advise the writer expects to be in Portland on September 9. The Oklahoma Hoo-Hoo are going to send a strong delegation to Portland to land the next Annual for this point. We have

not called a meeting yet, but will soon make full arrangements. We have been thinking of taking a car from this point. We want to take our own sleeper if possible and keep it the whole trip. As soon as this meeting is called and I find out what is done I will let you hear from me again.



R. A. MYER,

Vicegerent of Oklahoma Territory who has appointed a special committee to look after arrangements for Portland trip for those going from his section.

We are all feeling fine over our prospects of having the next Annual at this place, for the visiting Hoo-Hoo will find more good Hoo-Hoo in Oklahoma than any where and see the largest town of its size in the world.

Fraternally yours,

R. A. MYER, (No. 5881).

P. S.—We want your help.

Just to show what the prospects are for attendance from such far off points as Pennsylvania, I print the following letter from Vicegerent E. H. Watkins. Indeed, it now looks as though the attendance is going to be relatively heavy from Pennsylvania, New York and Ohio.

Kane, Pa.—Your circular letter of the 25th to hand and contents noted. In reply to same I would be very glad to report that the following parties have informed me that they expect to attend the concatenation in Portland. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Mell, Kane, Pa., Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Wright, same place, and Brother Frank J. McNeal and myself and wife if possible. We are both quite anxious to go and feel very sure the trip will be very enjoyable. If I hear of any other brothers who decide to go I shall inform you at once, but if Kane can send a representation of seven we feel that she will be doing very well indeed. With kindest regards and best wishes, I am,

Fraternally yours,

E. H. WATKINS (No. 3235).

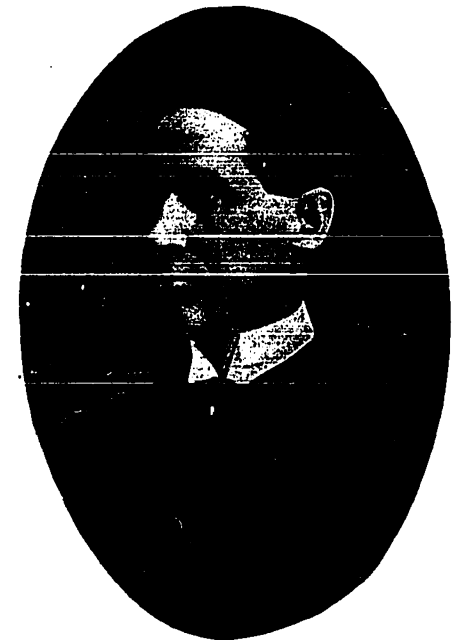
I have been having a very active correspondence with Bojum George V. Denny, of Savannah, Ga., and Brother M. F. Amorous, of Atlanta, Ga., about the attendance from Georgia. Of course, both Denny and Brother Amorous are going and it is the general understanding that the Georgia people will be joined by the Florida people, of whom Vicegerent Tufts writes, and others from the southeastern part of the country and will go to Chicago from Atlanta in a body. This is the idea along which Bojum Denny and Vicegerent Tufts are working—to make a sort of general rendezvous at Atlanta and take a special sleeper out of Atlanta

for Chicago, where they will become a part of the special train. This matter will come up for discussion in detail at the big concatenation to be held by Vicegerent W. R. Cheves at Tybee Island, on June 17.

Vicegerent Dalbey Stirr 'Em Up in Iowa.

The following letter from Vicegerent E. H. Dalbey, of the Southern District of Iowa, is self-explanatory. It needs no comments further than to commend Dalbey for the vigorous way in which he goes into the game. Along with this letter comes more than fifty replies from members in the State, nearly all of which state that the writer is going, and in many cases stating that the wife or some other women relatives will go along. This particularly pleases me. One letter which Mr. Dalbey encloses, and from which he carefully tears the signature, appears from internal evidence to be written by some Hoo-Hoo who has recently removed from Iowa over into Illinois. This man states that he is surely going and that he will join the Iowa crowd, if the Illinois people will permit him, and then goes on to make the pleasing statement that he hopes the crowd will be a "good" one, especially on the return trip, as he expects to go out to Portland a bachelor, but will bring back a bride. I am for this man, tooth and toenail, and if there are any extras to hand out on the Hoo-Hoo special, I am going to see that he gets them.

All the men from whom Dalbey sends letters have been carefully listed, and to each man there will be sent from time to time full printed instructions and information about the trip. Can it be that Iowa is going to lead us all in the matter of delegates to Portland?



GEORGE V. DENNY, SUPREME BOJUM, who is taking great interest in the Hoo-Hoo trip to Portland.

Shenandoah, Iowa, May 31.—Your esteemed favor of recent date, asking for additional information regarding the action being taken by the Iowa Hoo-Hoo with regard to having a special Pullman attached to the official Hoo-Hoo train, at hand. In reply am pleased to say that I received about fifty favorable replies to the circular letter I sent out, and must say that I feel very much encouraged over

the reports that have come in. Over half of the Hoo-Hoo in the State replied, and while it will be impossible for many to go, I am sure they are heartily in favor of this move and will do all they can to have a large representation of Iowa Hoo-Hoo at the Annual this year. I believe I am safe in saying that Iowa will be represented by a larger number of Hoo-Hoo than at any previous Annual. Sickness prevented my being at the Annual last year, but I am told that when the officers were elected Brother Met L. Saley was the only Hoo-Hoo from Iowa in the hall.



E. H. DALBY,  
Vicegerent for Southern District of Iowa who states he will have more than fifty delegates to Portland from his State.

With this I hand you several letters I received from the Iowa Hoo-Hoo, as per your request. When you are through with them kindly return them to me.

I want to congratulate you on the new and neat appearance of the front page of the May Bulletin. It is neatly arranged and symmetrical of the Order. It is a splendid change for the better and should be appreciated by every Hoo-Hoo. With kindest regards, I am,

Fraternally yours,  
E. H. DALBY (No. 9611).

The following letter written Mr. Weston Atwood at Oklahoma City by Vicegerent John F. Bruce, of Kansas City, throws light upon the situation in the southeast and the arrangements being discussed for those who will go to Portland from that part of the country:

Kansas City, Mo., May 25, 1905.—Mr. Weston Atwood, Oklahoma City, O. T.: I am in receipt of a letter from our Scrivenor, Mr. J. H. Baird, asking me to find out for you what the rates are from Fort Worth, Texas, and Oklahoma City, O. T., to Portland and return. From Fort Worth the rate is \$56 via Kansas City to Portland and return via any direct line; the rate would be \$61 returning through San Francisco, Los Angeles, Salt Lake City, Ogden, Denver and Kansas City; from Oklahoma City the rate would be \$50.05 via Kansas City and returning via any direct line. On tickets reading to return through California the rate would be \$61. The standard Pullman fare from Kansas City to Portland is \$11.50; on a tourist's sleeper the fare is \$5.75. The above-mentioned rates do not apply via St. Paul. I hardly think that it would be advisable to go that way, as it would take considerably longer and would be considerably more expensive. There will probably be several Hoo-Hoo who will rendezvous at Kansas City of which there will no doubt be enough to make a special car. We would thus have a very respectable crowd, taking into consideration the Hoo-Hoo from Fort Worth, Oklahoma City and Kansas City. It has been suggested that these several carloads go via the Burlington system and connect with the Hoo-Hoo special from St. Paul at Billings, Mont. It has also been suggested that we use the Union Pacific route out of Kansas City, which certainly penetrates a country which has some of the finest scenery through which any

railroad passes. As a matter of illustration, there is a daylight ride down the Columbia River, which is one of the grandest trips which a person can take in this country. There may be some, of course, who would prefer to go over the Burlington, and thus have the pleasure of making a large part of the trip in connection with the Hoo-Hoo special. However, the matter of route is something which can be determined upon later. The rates which are above mentioned will apply over either route.

I trust this information will be of benefit to you, and that you will keep me advised of any final arrangements which you may make.

Yours fraternally,  
JOHN F. BRUCE,  
Vicegerent.

#### Word from Kentucky.

The following letter from Brother C. L. McClure shows that a very considerable delegation can be expected from Kentucky. Quite a number at Louisville, Paducah and at other points in the State have already signified intention of going. It will probably be so arranged that the Kentucky and Tennessee delegations will rendezvous simultaneously at Chicago:

Winchester, Ky., May 29, 1905.—Yours of the 27th with receipted bill received, but I have not as yet received the pin. I have not had an opportunity to speak to all of the Hoo-Hoo in this vicinity, but those I have seen speak very favorably of the special, and I have no doubt but there will be at least six or eight from this and adjoining territory that will take advantage of this great trip. I will do all in my power to push the good cause along, as I certainly think this will be a trip that will never be regretted and forgotten. With best wishes for the success of the Order, and especially the Hoo-Hoo special, I beg to remain,

Fraternally yours,  
C. L. McCLURE.



JOHN F. BRUCE,  
Vicegerent for Western District of Missouri who will head the delegation from Kansas City and vicinity.

Brother H. M. Willhite (No. 10983) has resigned his position as Secretary of the Arklatex Lumber Co., of Texarkana, Ark., to accept a position in the yellow pine sales department of the Chicago Lumber & Coal Co., of St. Louis, Mo. He has removed to St. Louis and should be addressed in care his concern there.

#### Arrangements at Portland.

All arrangements for the Hoo-Hoo Annual at Portland are nearing completion. Almost daily letters are being received from Brothers Potter, Habighorst and other members of the Executive Committee out there. A batch of beautiful cuts of the exposition buildings and grounds have been sent me, only a few of which I can find room for in this issue.

The exposition opened on time and in a state of practical completion. The attendance since the opening has been gratifying, and the unqualified success of the exposition is assured. I have received many letters commenting on the great interest and the exceptional beauty of the show. A lengthy letter has just been received from Brother E. H. Habighorst, Secretary of the Executive Committee, from which I quote at considerable length below. It will be observed that they have extended an invitation to Mr. Gifford Pinchot, the famous forestry expert, to give us an evening lecture during the meeting. I sincerely trust that Mr. Pinchot will be able to be with us. It will also be observed that Brother Habighorst thinks he will have to make a "long stab" in guessing at the number of badges which will be required. He is eminently correct. No doubt he can arrange with the badge maker to make up a number of the finished badges and hold the dies for others to be made on short notice. By August the 15th we ought to be able

ton, thanking us for the invitation. We hope soon to hear from him and will let you know the result. Am glad to note that the interest throughout the East is not flagging and am anxious to know how many badges it will be necessary to have to supply all our people, but undoubtedly will have to make a long stab at that. Your outline of meetings is excellent and we positively must have the embalming of Snark of the Universe.

#### Dues for 1905.

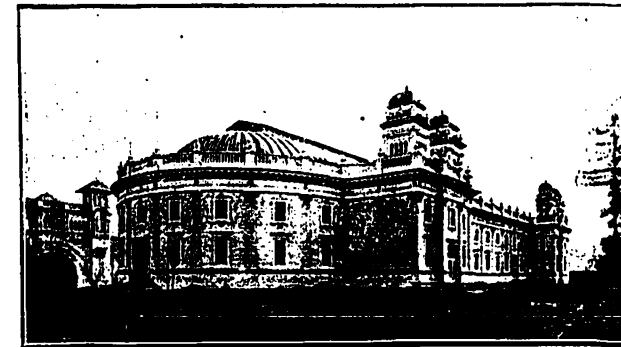


WHEN the clock struck twelve on the night of September 9 last, dues became payable for 1905. The Hoo-Hoo year begins and ends on September 9. Look up your receipts, and if you find that you have not paid 1905 dues, send 99 cents to the Scrivenor at once. Any form of remittance will do except stamps that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

#### View of a Kentucky Colonel.

Captain Dryleigh—What makes you think, Colonel, that water was never intended to be used as a beverage?

Colonel Ryeleigh—That fact, suh, that an all-wise Providence spoiled the biggest part of it for drinking purposes by putting salt in it, suh?



ORIENTAL EXHIBITS BUILDING, LEWIS & CLARK EXPOSITION, PORTLAND, OREGON.

to very closely approximate the number of those who will attend. Mr. Habighorst says:

Arrangements at the exposition have been completed for a small space as Hoo-Hoo headquarters in the Forestry Building. Same has been enclosed with a set of miniature boom sticks and chains. Within this space will be a table, the top of which is to be fir, 3 inches thick, 5 feet wide and full length of space occupied. This table to be covered with lumber papers and literature interesting to the lumber men. We will also have in the enclosure a number of chairs in mission style made of Oregon fir at Albany, Oregon.

The Committee on Badges is negotiating for a suitable one that will be distinctively Hoo-Hoo. Designs are to be submitted and should be here for inspection within another week.

J. S. Hamilton has been appointed Chairman of the Central Entertainment Committee, and the balance of the Central Committee, which will be composed of 9, will be appointed on next Monday evening and additions made to this committee from time to time as found advisable and necessary.

Mrs. Edna B. Jones spent a week on the Sound in the interest of the Hoo-Hoo souvenir book, and reports that the interest they are taking there is only equaled by the home interest here, and what we are very much pleased to note has succeeded in getting quite a number of the business men, especially in the lumber interests, to advertise in the program, and we feel that it is going to be a success, not only as a souvenir book interesting to Hoo-Hoo, but also in a financial way will be the means of defraying the expense the Entertainment Committee will be to.

Mr. Pinchot, being absent from Washington when our request reached there asking him to give us an evening, instructed his clerk to say that he would reply in person as soon as he reached Washing-

#### More Race Prejudice.

Two Italians lately over from the land of sunny skies and high-art were at work in a trench. They did not seem to be able to handle the pick properly. The contractor called two Irishmen to teach the "dagooes" how to work. After the lesson was over Pat was heard to say to his comrade, in a voice of scorn: "Molke, an' is it the lolkes o' them they make Popes out o'?"

A fly and a flea in a flue  
Were imprisoned. Now what could they do?  
Said the fly: "Let us flee!"  
"Let us fly," said the flea—  
So they flew, through a flaw in the flue.

—Puck.

#### What Would You Do?

In reply to an inquiry as to the "full" name of some recent initiates, I received this jolt:

"Dear Brother Baird—I ascertained upon inquiry that the "full" names of the candidates are the same as when they are sober.—Emil C. Mantz."

"Hitch your wagon to a star"—but don't sell your mule.



\* Notes and Comments \*



The "Success Magazine" is running a series of articles on "The Shameful Misuse of Wealth," written by one Cleveland Moffett, who absolutely agonizes over the awful extravagance of American multimillionaires. Among the crimes of the plutocrats he mentions that at their banquets they often use hand-painted menu cards, "sometimes ordered weeks in advance from artists of repute." The fact that the order is given weeks in advance seems to make the matter worse—from Mr. Moffett's standpoint. But if you order anything from an "artist of repute" (and of course you wouldn't order a hand-painted menu card from a whitewash man) you have to be Johnny-on-the-spot. If you haven't gumption enough to know that, you will never be a millionaire—nor yet an artist of repute. But let us see what else is worrying Mr. Moffett. "Not only is it true that a number of millionaires in America own plates of solid gold or silver gilt (which latter is considered good enough for European royalty), but there are rich families who boast sets of china costing from three to five thousand dollars a dozen, so that the breaking of a single plate means the loss of several hundred dollars."

Well, what of it? Who gets the money paid for the plates? Follow the making of a gold plate from the time the ore is taken out of the mine and you will find a lot of poor but honest workmen who are making a good living and trying to get rich. And as for silver gilt's being "considered good enough for European royalty"—what has that got to do with it? Because a ratty old king, whose ancestors never did an honest day's work, is content with silver gilt, is that any reason why a free-born American citizen, retired from the glue-making business, should live like a cheap skate? I have no patience with any such ideas. Mr. Moffett says that any man who uses "plates of gold or silver, or fragile plates at several thousand dollars a dozen, while multitudes near by are perishing of want, is worse than Nero." It seems to me that this sort of thing is merely a matter of degree—if it is wicked for a millionaire to use "fragile plates" at several thousand dollars a dozen, it is wrong for me to use any sort of breakable plates at a dollar a dozen. I ought to eat from a tin platter and give to charity the difference in the price. Because a dollar would be as much to me, in proportion, as a thousand dollars to a multimillionaire. But if I have to live on hard tack and drink out of an iron-stone mug, what incentive have I to work, especially in this hot weather? And if I knock off work and sink into the depths of poverty, I'll be

one more unfortunate for Mr. Moffett to groan over! That melancholy writer is also deeply grieved because the women in the smart set, instead of marrying for love, are apt to choose that man who can provide the handsomest establishment and the finest attire. Has Mr. Moffett never seen a modest backwoods maiden who cannily selected her jeans-trousered Reuben for the reason that he has the reputation of being forehanded and a "good meat-and-bread chance?" Ever since the dawn of civilization many women have married for mercenary considerations. This argues something wrong with the whole fabric of civilization, of course, but Mr. Moffett is too shallow a reasoner to locate the real trouble. He seems to think the remedy lies in economizing on yourself and giving to the poor. The altruistic idea is a delusion. Evolution does not proceed on that principle. It is natural for the individual to seek what he thinks is the highest good for himself, and if he makes a mistake he must take the consequences. He has a right to his mistakes—and to his education—for mistakes are educational, and in the course of time all wrongs will be righted and all paths made straight. In the meantime, let us rejoice that money is so good a thing that it cannot be used, or misused, without helping somebody in some way. "If the rich had no follies the poor would have no employment." The millionaire's foolishness may hurt himself, but it is bound to benefit many worthy poor men.

Not long ago I was talking to a man about the inauguration ceremonies last March, and he expressed strong disapprobation of the pomp and pageantry on that occasion. I said that the people seemed to want that sort of thing and the show really was not gorgeous enough to suit the taste of some of the Western folks, who objected to the presence of men in citizens' dress in the parade—they said they hadn't traveled two thousand miles to see "a lot of jays in store clothes hoofing it down the street." "Well," replied my friend, "at any rate, the glitter and display were not in keeping with the principles and traditions of a republic," and then I said that I was not at all sure that in our hearts and minds we are on a republican plane, any way. "Take the case of yourself, for instance," I continued, "you are one of several thousand Jeffersonian Democrats who went to Mardi Gras to see a tinsel king and his retinue. Was he a transcendently glorious specimen of manhood that you should have stood and gaped at him?" Well, when I pinned that man down to it, he was obliged to admit that the make-believe king was slightly bowlegged. But he laughed at me when I said that a king is not merely a man, but the symbol of a state of consciousness, and that we can no more get rid of the outward accompaniments of any particular stage of development than a tadpole can drop his tail before the time comes for him to be a frog.

Let not your hearts be troubled. It will all come out in the wash. Even while the knockers are knocking and the slummers are slumming, the Lord moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform. Everything is working along together—the women who marry for wealth, the men who marry because a wife comes cheaper than a first-class combination cook-house-girl-seamstress-nurse, the spend-thrifts and the paupers, the trusts and the busts—each and all in their place and time are moving forward on the way to infinite progress and growth. And the interesting part of it is that we never can tell how anything is going to work out. We stew and fret and bang around trying to bring certain things to pass—and quite unexpectedly some unforeseen combination of circumstances brings about the very conditions we were vainly striving to encompass. For ten weary years Cuba fought for freedom, but to no avail. Then, all of a sudden, the Maine blew up—and now behold Cuba libre! Behold also the Philippines added to our possessions, and likewise behold many new conditions that no

human being could have foreseen. I remember how I learned of the destruction of the Maine. I arrived at my office before I read the morning paper, and as I entered somebody facetiously remarked: "Nothing we have is any good. Our armor plate is moth-eaten and now our ship has exploded." Nobody had the slightest conception of the far-reachingness of that explosion! One of the earliest recollections of my childhood is of seeing yellow fever "refugees" from Memphis and New Orleans—it seems to me I saw them every summer for many years, but possibly my memory is a bit at fault as to the frequency of the thing. At any rate, it was often necessary for the inhabitants of those cities to fly for their lives, and many of them came to the beautiful uplands of Middle Tennessee, where the cool breezes temper the heat of the dog days, and where yellow fever, strikes and sunstrokes are unknown. In course of time, and after one of the cities mentioned had been practically depopulated by the scourge, improved sanitation and the most rigid quarantine laws served to greatly abate the danger of yellow fever, but even as late as the summer of 1897, there was quite a scare over the matter at New Orleans. The fever had been brought there from Havana, it was said, and this, of course, was likely to occur at any time, for under Spanish rule the harbor of Havana was the filthiest in the world. The blowing up of the Maine sounded the death knell of the South's "yellow peril," for the cleaning up of the city and harbor of Havana has practically banished all danger of the dread disease. But none of us thought of that when we read the head lines in the paper. Now Memphis and New Orleans are both entering an era of unprecedented prosperity and growth, no small part of which is due to the increased healthfulness of those cities. And so, as I said, we never can tell from what direction good is coming. Nobody at the present time can measure the ramifications of the war in the East and, what seems to be, the complete knockout of Russia. I am sure a great many results will come about that are not dreamed of—perhaps an entire change in the fiscal policy of the world, a change that will tend to put the commerce of the world on a different basis, and bring into play a principle that will do more in a year to relieve the impoverished and the oppressed than could be accomplished in centuries by a lot of piddling slum workers and reformers.

It is said that the management of the Portland Exposition is overwhelmed with letters from aged women who desire space at the fair in which to show quilts that represent the handicraft and the painstaking industry of pioneer times. No doubt there will be an extensive exhibit of this kind, for there is in the minds of most people a strong vein of sentiment in connection with everything that savors of the past, and the old-time quilt appeals to tender memories of days long dead. Many of the relics of log-cabin days, quilted in wreaths and feathers and vines, while the baby stood in the chair behind the patient worker and the other baby amused itself with a rag doll on the floor beside her, could tell a story equal in interest to that of Lewis and Clark's daily journeyings, if their small, even stitches had taken the form of letters and words. In the language of a Western newspaper, these domestic history-makers of a past era—the old, carefully preserved quilts of our pioneer grandmothers, are footprints on the sands of time, only a little later on, that followed the Lewis and Clark expedition across a trackless continent.

All of which sounds well. But personally I am opposed to patchwork quilts, having become completely soured on that form of industry while I was yet a small child. A trip to the county fair was about the biggest experience of my life in those days, and my outing was always more or less

spoiled by reason of the mania my women folks had for hanging around the "Floral Hall" and gazing at all sorts of quilts and things when I wanted to look at ponies and prize pigs and to drink red lemonade through a straw, and to chase up and down the steps of the grand stand. That miserable old Floral Hall lingers in my memory as a sort of purgatory. I used to stare at those ridiculous quilts and wonder who was fool enough to waste time cutting little pieces and sewing them together. It seemed such an absurd idea, and it always gave me a headache to think of the million of stitches it required to make a quilt. I remember there was one which was said to contain a thousand pieces. I thought then that it was a sin to make it and I am of the same opinion still. One might as well be a slave, "along with the barbarous Turk where woman has never a soul to save"—if this is the best use she can make of her time and strength. And as for "footprints on the sands of time," surely our "pioneer grandmothers" might have made tracks to better advantage if they had centered their thoughts on things of more magnitude than tiny pieces of calico or silk stitched together in fantastic design—the "double peony," in red and white; the "sunflower" radiating from a white center in yellow rays; the "Rose of Sharon," containing many of the colors of the rainbow; the "Irish chain," in blue and white running in even rows criss-cross from corner to corner, and back again.

Here is a clipping from a religious paper which seems to indicate that the profession of a clergyman is not altogether exempt from the disadvantages attending the possession of a large family:

Please make a call through the Advocate for two or three eminent preachers for Western work for the coming year, young men or men with small families preferred. Men who succeed elsewhere will succeed here—others are not needed in this field. Men "who can bring things to pass" can get a support here, and find a wide field for usefulness. This is a great country, and our church has a mission here.

So! Even in the boundless West the man with a small family has the best chance of a job. Mr. Roosevelt please note.

Also children are a great handicap to a poor widow in her pursuit of "number two," as witness this paragraph from an English newspaper:

"Men of Lambeth should be protected from the wiles of designing widows with large families," said Rev. Walter Hobbs, in making a somewhat singular proposal at a meeting of the Lambeth Board of Guardians. He suggested that the guardians should not take the children of widows into their poor-law school at Norwood, but should allow the widows sufficient out-relief to enable them to keep their offspring at home. In many cases, he said, widows, after getting their children into school, "made eyes" at men, and after their marriage surprised them by introducing several children whom the guardians felt justified in turning over to their stepfather. The board declined to agree to Mr. Hobbs' proposal.

If you should decide to visit Yellowstone Park on your return from the Portland annual, be careful not to soap the geysers.

"After I saw St. Louis," said a rich young man, "I went out to Yellowstone. Two things interested me in Yellowstone. One was the daily spectacle of the bears that come down to the hotels to eat the garbage. The other was the story of the Chinaman and the geyser.

"A guide told me this story. He began by saying that you must never throw soap in geysers, because soap ruins them, causes explosions in them, and after these explosions they never spout again. Hence to soap a geyser is a crime punishable by a fine of \$1,000 and by a year's imprisonment.

"It was an ingenious Chinaman who discovered the bad effect of soap on the volcanic springs. The Chinaman, some years ago, went

out to the Yellowstone, and impressed with the excellent laundering qualities the geysers afford, and set up an establishment for the washing of guides' and tourists' clothes.

"He put a tent over a splendid geyser, dropped his soiled linen and his soap in the boiling water, and for several days all went well. At a minimum of expense and trouble the Chinaman carried on his business.

"Then one morning there was a tremendous explosion, and up in the air flew the yellow man, two tubs and a hundred shirts.

"The Chinaman, alighting on a snowbank, recovered from the explosion. The geyser, however, never recovered. From that day to this it has been a dormant little pool of lake-warm water.

"The government doesn't want its geysers spoiled. Therefore, if you soap them you will have to pay a fine and go to jail."

Office of The Timber Trades Journal and Saw Mill Advertiser, 104 Aldersgate St., London, England, April 8, 1905. —The honor conferred upon me of being appointed "Vicegerent for the British Isles and Continent of Europe" has somewhat overwhelmed me with its possible and contingent responsibilities. However, I am prepared to do all I can in furtherance of the objects of the "Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo" in the Eastern Hemisphere. I think at the same time that a better known and more influential man might have been selected.

Some hesitation also arose in my mind about accepting this important post from my doubts as to the success which would be likely to attend any efforts to establish the Order in this country. The ritual would require some alteration or modification. Societies on the identical or even similar lines to the Hoo-Hoo are unknown here, but if a modification could be introduced to meet European ideas and susceptibilities, I think an international society could be formed.

To come to business, I would like that as soon as enough members could be got together in London that a concatenation be held, and that the American members present form a committee to talk over the establishment of a branch of the Order in England. It remains to be proved whether the Order which has flourished so well in the United States and Canada would thrive if transplanted to European soil.

For the past month I have been throwing stones at myself for not sooner acknowledging your letter. Believe me, it has not been for any lack of veneration for our august Snark, the Supreme Nine, the House of Ancients, or our worthy Serivenoter, but firstly from illness, secondly from pressure of business, and thirdly from inability to figure out a success here for a propagation of the gospel of Hoo-Hoo. I have now, however, set myself to work and will do my best, hoping to give a good result and a satisfactory record of my efforts. Please let me hear from you when you think it likely that a large enough bunch of American Hoo-Hoo will be here to hold a concatenation, and I think you may rely on me to make it a success in our little village. When the American and English trade press announce the decision to establish the Order in this country it will no doubt give the movement a stimulus and be of great assistance to me. As far as our paper is concerned it will give it all publicity necessary.

EDWIN HAYNES,  
Vicegerent Snark United Kingdom and Europe.

The foregoing letter brings up a subject which is of great interest to all our members—the prospective introduction of the Order into Great Britain and the Continent of Europe. We already have a few members in that part of the world, but all of them were initiated while in the United States on business. No concatenation has ever been held on European soil. Englishmen and Scotchmen who join Hoo-Hoo when in the United States or Canada always seem greatly pleased with the workings of the Order, and they make loyal and enthusiastic members. A gentleman by the name of William Currie Davie, of Wright, Graham & Co., London, came over here last winter, and was so extremely anxious to become a member that we had to work up a special concatenation for him at St. Louis. And I believe James Hoot Mon Lightbody, of Glasgow, has got about as much benefit from Hoo-Hoo as anybody on this side of the pond. Certainly he seems to take a great deal of interest in all the doings of the Order. For a long time after Hoo-Hoo was established in this country the impression seemed to obtain that the whole spirit of it is contrary to the habits of our cousins across the sea, but that

this idea is fallacious is indicated by the fact that, as I have pointed out, foreigners visiting the United States, as well as Europeans residing in Canada and British Columbia, take very kindly to the methods and aims of Hoo-Hoo. Would they not take an equal interest in the Order if it were established in their native land? Englishmen are proverbially conservative and reserved, and this might be deemed a reason why Hoo-Hoo would not prosper over there, but it seems to me that there are some arguments against this view of the matter. In the first place, the initiatory ceremonies are not intended to be so rough and boisterous as to offend anyone—whenever any such thing occurs it is due to the impetuous enthusiasm of the officiating officers. The Supreme Nine have uniformly discouraged anything suggestive of horseplay or rowdyism. It is the province of Hoo-Hoo to promote good fellowship and sociability and to establish a fraternal bond between men engaged in similar lines of business and having the same commercial interests. If it be true that the native Englishman is conservative and reserved (as seems to be the general belief), it is all the more reason why he needs to join an Order that will facilitate a wider acquaintance and a warmer friendship with his business associates. The realization of the desirability and benefits of a closer fraternal and social intercourse among business men was what called Hoo-Hoo into being. "Business is business"—in this country or beyond the seas. The ethics of business is the same all the world over, regardless of differences of individual or racial temperament. If Hoo-Hoo is a good thing for a Scotchman in America it is a good thing for a Scotchman on his native heath. The principle on which the Order is founded has no geographical limitations.

On the proposition of holding the first concatenation in London it is difficult to assign any date. Foreign trade has been extremely dull of late, and comparatively few of our members have been going over to England for the past two years—not a sufficient number of them to make such a meeting a success. We cannot, under any circumstance, afford to hold a hurriedly worked-up affair. We must go about things with a due regard to the exceptional circumstances under which the meeting is to occur. Vicegerent Haynes was appointed with a view to getting the movement started, and we are more than delighted at the way he has taken the matter up. It is probable that a little later on conditions will so shape themselves that some of the leading members in this country can go over and assist at a concatenation in Brother Haynes' "little village." At this writing it is impossible to predict what will happen next. I have just read in the morning paper of the victory of Admiral Togo, and I note that Mr. Dewey thinks the end of the war is near. What else is near no man can say. Some people think they see the finish of Russian autocracy, the liberation of the Russian Jews from cruel persecution, a constitution for the Russian people and many other things that will make for progress and better conditions in every way. Russia is a great timber country—having a greater area of timbered lands than any other country in the world. When things simmer down and get on a better footing over there perhaps a concatenation will be held within the walls of Moscow or the onion beds be spread on the shores of the Baltic Sea!

I often wonder if our English and Scotch members are not sometimes puzzled by the colloquialisms and slang phrases that from time to time appear in the columns of the Bulletin. Over here language grows rapidly—it has to, in order to keep up with everything else! A language finished and complete would prove an inadequate vehicle to convey

the thought of so restless and virile a people as we of America. We keep on the jump ourselves and our speech must do likewise. In fact language changes so rapidly that we cannot always keep up with the local expressions of communities only a few hundred miles away. Out in Kansas where cyclones are of frequent occurrence, the farmers build places of refuge which visitors from Boston refer to as "cyclone cellars." The westerners call them "fraid holes"—certainly a more vividly descriptive phrase than the former. That word is best which expresses most. The other day I was talking to an old negro gardener who in referring to people who are fond of flattery, said they like to be "munched," and that in dealing with this sort of folks "you always have to much 'em." We all know people who like to be "munched!" In the letters received at this office I notice a considerable difference in the style of those written by Englishmen—they always enclose a "cheque" instead of a "check," and they take time to clothe their thoughts in a more dignified garb than do the American members. It is a big thing—this subject of language. I have just finished reading a new magazine recently started by an erstwhile very successful platform lecturer who has on tapan an amazing flow of words. Speaking of the South, he says: "It is a beautiful land of love and liberty, of sunshine and sentiment, of fruits and flowers, where the grapevine staggers from tree to tree as if drunk with the wine of its own purple clusters, where blood-red cherries and every kind of berry bend bough and bush and glow like showered drops of rubies and pearls, where morning glories point their purple bugles toward the sky, as if to sound a reveille to our immortal dead." Great, isn't it? Peaches and cream—honey and molasses! He also says our mountains are burdened with coal and iron and copper and zinc and lead enough to supply the world for a thousand years, and that "our virgin forests yet stand waiting and sighing for the woodsman's ax." It is all true about the minerals, and it is a fact that vast forests are standing all right enough, but I don't believe they are sighing at any great rate for the ax. I believe if the trees could speak they would express a preference to just keep on standing and waving about in the breezes, rather than to be cut down and split up into staves for beer kegs. It is too much to ask of a tree to sigh and yearn for the woodsman's ax. But of course an orator is allowed a little leeway, the same as a poet. And that reminds me of a fragment of verse which I ran across recently and which I regard as the most beautiful bit of poetry I have seen for a long time. It is part of a poem printed originally in Blackwood's Magazine in 1829, headed "From the Gaelic," and afterward reprinted in other publications as the "Canadian Boat Song." I wish I had the whole poem instead of this lone stanza. If you can read this bit of the real thing without seeing in your mind the grey Scottish coast and feeling the longing for native shores as here expressed, then you surely have not within you the divine spark nor appreciation of that nameless quality of mystery which is the heart of poetry:

From the lone shieling of the misty island  
Mountains divide us, and the waste of seas—  
But still the blood is strong, the heart is Highland,  
And we in dreams behold the Hebrides.

The following paragraph which has been going the rounds of the press has been the source of much amusement:

Kobe, Japan, April 20.—One of the Standard Oil Company's traveling accountants, named Herring, is alleged to have attempted to shoot Mr. Scherers, a New York milling merchant, representative of Fritz & Laree, in the Oriental Hotel here. Scherers' loud snoring

disturbed Herring's rest. Herring threatened to shoot to kill if the noise did not cease. Scherers, roused from his stentorian slumbers, invited Herring in strong terms to blaze away. Herring thereupon fired.

The Mr. Herring referred to turns out to be a former resident of Paducah. At first blush it seems strange that a man who had displayed sufficient ability to be sent to Japan as the agent of a gigantic corporation should have no more self-control than to roll out of bed and begin firing at his fellow-snorer, but on the other hand, what had the New York merchant been doing all his life that he didn't know better than to "invite" a Kentuckian to "blaze away?"

Ramona, I. T., April 10, 1905.—Please change my address to Ramona, I. T., care Long-Bell Lumber Company. I think The Bulletin is the finest paper I take. I find some of the Hoo-Hoo cuts of Kansas have strayed this way, so I will not be the only one in this part of the field. Long live the Order of Hoo-Hoo. Hoping this year may be the greatest of Hoo-Hoo, I am,  
Sincerely yours,  
C. A. YOUNG (No. 13005).

Oklahoma City, O. T.—I have just been looking over The Bulletin and notice Bro. E. F. Jones' letter, and what he says about Hoo-Hoo "neglecting the land of her birth, and thinks the next annual should be at New Orleans." Now perhaps Hoo-Hoo is like a sheep-killing dog, goes away from home to get into mischief. I hardly think so though. But I think so long a jump as it would be from Portland in the far Northwest to New Orleans in the far South would be more than even the iron constitution of Hoo-Hoo could stand, so to avoid anything of this kind I say Oklahoma City in 1906, New Orleans in 1907. What do you think of it, Bro. Jones? Honest, now.  
WESTON ATWOOD.

Toledo, Ohio, May 1, 1905.—The Bulletin is better now than it ever was—and it was good enough before. Glad to see you are giving us poets a show. I am writing a beautiful little thing in black ink, on one side of the paper only, and as soon as I get the other sixty-three verses copied, and the balance composed, I will send it in. Its title will be: "You Mustn't Put Molasses in Grandpa's Shoes."  
G. M. DAVIS (No. 7808).

I wish all the writers of letters as well as poetry, would follow the example of Brother Davis in writing "on one side of the paper only." Nothing makes an editor so mad as a communication written on both sides of a sheet. I shall await with interest the receipt of the poem mentioned.

Fairbanks, Fla., April 24, 1905.—I notice from The Bulletin that you are making preparations for the annual meeting at Portland. If nothing happens to me more than good luck, and right much of that, I want to make the trip with you. It will surely be worth anyone's time to take a trip to the Pacific coast. I was there for about four or five months myself, and will say that it is the finest country I ever saw. I went out there in the interest of the Lidgerwood Manufacturing Company to erect logging machinery. Was only about forty miles from Seattle, and made a good many trips there while up in the woods. I don't know of a trip I would rather make than to Portland this fall, and am surely going if I possibly can. I was not a member of the Order at the time I was out there—if I had been I know I would have had a still better time.

You should be down here to help me ent gophers. They are plentiful in this part of the country, and I am quite fond of them.  
GEORGE W. DANIELS (No. 12220).

If Portland does not fully establish her claim to the title of the "Rose City" it will not be the fault of her loyal women. Every citizen, as far as possible, is to be pledged to wear a rose every day from the opening to the close of the fair, while committees have been appointed whose duty it is to see that the choicest of roses of the city are placed each day during the Exposition in the Forestry Building. The effect will be charming, and the device is

an ingenious one. Of course our members in Portland, especially Brother George Youle and Supreme Jabberwock Potter, do not need a rose to set off their looks, but they will doubtless fall into line with the proposition of the ladies and decorate themselves accordingly.



Madison, Wis., May 21, 1905.—Am very much pleased with the "new dress" for The Bulletin. I do not think it was necessary for you to make an excuse for changing the dress. Received the Handbook this morning. With success to you, I am,  
Yours very truly,  
A. E. ATKENS.

Milwaukee, Wis., May 22, 1905.—I am just in receipt of the May Bulletin, and wish to congratulate you upon its new dress. It is certainly a very marked improvement and gives it a splendid appearance.  
Very truly yours,  
FRANK N. SNEEL.

Minneapolis, Minn., May 21, 1905.—The May Bulletin just to hand and am much pleased at the unique and appropriate design of the first page, and the generally interesting contents of the whole number.  
W. H. J. PRARCE (No. 954).

Colorado Springs, Col., May 25, 1905.—I wish to congratulate you as to The Bulletin. Better every issue. Your Notes and Comments would indicate at times "The Philosopher." Seriously you do publish for us an elegant, superb monthly.  
H. H. HEMENWAY (No. 181).

Asheville, N. C., May 16, 1905.—I have decided to go on that special train to the Pacific coast. Kindly advise me what will be required of me to be numbered among the party. Incidentally I want to compliment you on the quality of the notes in "Bugle Blast." This is the most excellent reading I have found in a long time. With kind regards believe me,  
Sincerely yours,  
C. H. THOMAS (No. 12518).

Charlestown, W. Va., May 25, 1905.—I am very much pleased with the change in The Bulletin. It was always good, but has been growing better all the time.  
E. STRINGER BOGGS,  
Custodian.

Urbana, Ill., May 28, 1905.—I have been noticing for some time how the paper, always good, under your management has been improving, but the May number, considering its new front and all its appearance, the king of them all. While the members at large are contributing more freely to its columns, if they would only do so a little more, we would have a medium of exchange of thought for the good of our Order second to no society paper in the country. We have the medium now. I put the idea wrong, and should have said if they would only avail themselves of it. You are certainly to be commended for the way you are handling our paper.  
Yours fraternally,  
C. D. ROYKKE,  
Snark of the Universe.

This is indeed "praise from Sir Hubert," and it warms the cockles of my heart. I don't know exactly what the cockles of the heart are, but I have read that phrase in books and I think it sounds fine. Anyhow I can feel a glow all over, and am thankful for these words of commendation. I wish the members would act upon the Snark's suggestion and contribute more freely to our columns.



Enfauha, Ala., May 20, 1905.—J. H. Bald, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.: Dear Brother Bald—I enclose check for \$1.98, two year's dues. Have just received the last number of The Bulletin, and it is a peach, a very great improvement over what it was ten years ago when I joined Hoo-Hoo. Wishing you continued success, I am,  
Fraternally yours,  
JOHN F. WHITE (No. 103).



The United States government is experimenting with woolless sheep, which is quite the newest thing in the "less" line. This remarkable animal comes from the Barbadoes. How it got there nobody knows, but it is sup-

posed to have come originally from Africa. The mutton is said to be remarkably fine, and the Bureau of Animal Industry has imported half a dozen specimen which are now at the experimental farm near Washington. The experiment is all well enough in its way, but the South could get along with the old-fashioned sheep if only we had dogless farms.



The article in last issue about the incompetent management and unsatisfactory service of the express companies struck a responsive chord, as will be seen from the following letter from one who is evidently a fellow-sufferer:

Diboll, Texas, May 20, 1905.—I certainly sanction every word you say in your last issue in regard to the express company, and had you included baggage-masters I think it would have covered the entire thing. The public certainly get the poorest service from these two concerns of anything in existence. I think there should be a war waged on these concerns, and I know of no one more capable of doing so than the lumbermen through the Bulletin.  
Yours truly,  
W. M. ASHFORD (No. 5807).



There is to be a Poet's Day at the Lewis and Clark Exposition, July 15. All poets in good standing are invited. Magazine poets, of course, are barred. Spring poets and obituary poets will be admitted if they will sign the reform pledge. Poets who practice the drop-stitch style,

Just like this

Invented by James Whitecomb Riley, will not be recognized unless they present certificates from Mr. Riley showing that they have secured his release of copyright. Any poet who has perpetrated a poem entitled "When My Ship Comes In" will be met at the depot and put aboard the next ship bound out for the Canary Islands. Claimants to the authorship of "Beautiful Snow" need not apply. Sons of poets are eligible, as are also sons of veteran poets. Special booths are provided in the Machinery Building for machine poets. Apprentice poets will be admitted on probation, though journeymen are preferred, as they are not so ambitious to work overtime. In the case of the latter, working cards up to date will be required, and the cards must be stamped by Local No. 900, Poets' Amalgamated Union. Lady poets like Ella Wheeler Wilcox are warned that this is not a hot climate. Tearful poets who ooze with soulful stanzas concerning despair, disappointment and death will be referred to the National Irrigation Commission for credentials, and as there is much arid land in the West they may be found useful. Dialect poets will be welcome after passing a creditable examination in the old blue spelling-book. Negro dialect poets will be killed and cremated. Pike County poets will be sent to John Hay for discipline. Real poets will receive crowns made of the leaves of the Oregon grapes, guaranteed not to intoxicate. All other poets are cordially invited, and no questions asked.—Portland Oregonian.

#### Dues.

Less than three months of this Hoo-Hoo year remain, and there are more than 2,500 members who have not paid their dues. There are quite a number who owe for the two years ending September 9, 1904 and 1905. Such men owe \$1.98. Every man whose dues are not paid to September 9, next, becomes delinquent, and is liable to suspension. If you cannot find a receipt and are not certain about your dues you had better remit me 99 cents quick. If you entertain a suspicion that you owe for two years you had better send me check for \$1.98. You will be receipted for whatever years your remittance pays. It will be no harm to be paid a few years in advance.

Mrs. Matchem: I'm going to introduce you to Mrs. Weeds, a fascinating widow of 20.

Oldbatch—Thanks, but I draw the line at being the twenty-first husband of any woman, no matter how fascinating she may be.

Have you paid your 1905 dues?

## Comments on Concatenations



Happy is the Man Who's a Hoo-Hoo!

At Darcy Park in Baltimore the boys assembled on the evening of May 3, under the leadership of Vicegerent Louis Becker. The occasion was a notable one, thirteen candidates being put through in the best of form. The Baltimore World prints the following about the meeting:

"Happy is the man who's a Hoo-Hoo!

"Strange sounds echoed along the high fence that bounds Darcy Park last night. Neighbors in that vicinity listened in awe for a few moments, and then went to collecting all the old boots and shoes in the neighborhood. But never a one was thrown, for the music of the Hoo-Hoo Cats was so sweet that the would-be attackers wished only one thing—that they, too, might be Hoo-Hoo in some distant day.

"After the moonlight sonata all the kitty-cats hid them to the banquet room, where two Italians ground out the leg-inspiring music on a street piano, and here the class of 13 fuzzy little kittens were initiated into the mysteries of Hoo-Hoolism.

"They were all dressed in black robes, with a curly tailed cat on the breast, and thus were introduced to the great Sacred Cat, which is said to be the reincarnate spirit of the original Hoo-Hoo that went on that famous yachting trip with Nonh.

"The Sacred Cat is said to be as tall as a man and as long as a horse, with six legs, four tails, fur growing on the inside of its skin and its heart on its coat sleeves. Each of the 13 little kittens had to walk upon their hands, stand on their heads in the Hoo-Hoo's mouth and sign their names backward with their left foot.

"Despite the difficulty of this feat, all succeeded in doing it, and then the banquet was called and they drowned their sorrows."

Snark, W. L. Rowe; Senior Hoo-Hoo, E. E. Price; Junior Hoo-Hoo, Wm. D. Gill; Bojsum, H. T. Hurl; Scrivener, E. C. Nantz; Jabberwock, John L. Alcock; Custodian, Wm. J. Cromwell; Arcanor, Geo. E. Walters; Gurdon, Holger A. Hoppel.

14716 Henry Conrad Becker, Baltimore, Md.; Becker Bros. & Son (member of firm).

14717 John Angus Berryman, Baltimore, Md.; Canton Lumber Co. (General Manager).

14718 Emory Gorsuch Buckingham, Baltimore, Md.; Motu & Buckingham (member of firm).

14719 John Edward Duker, Baltimore, Md.; J. H. Duker Box Co. (President).

14720 Samuel Robb Eccles, Baltimore, Md.; W. Lewis Rowe & Co.

14721 Edward Paddington Gill, Baltimore, Md.; W. D. Gill & Son (member of firm).

14722 Dennis Edward Healy, Baltimore, Md.; John L. Alcock & Co.

14723 Joseph Thomas Lawton, Baltimore, Md.; Jos. Thomas & Son (member of firm).

14724 William Tilford Lawton, Baltimore, Md.; Jos. Thomas & Son (member of firm).

14725 Ridgeway "Rockaway" Merryman, Baltimore, Md.; (proprietor) Ridgeway Merryman.

14726 Leroy Clifton Pattillo, Baltimore, Md.; Bean Lumber Co. (Secretary & Treasurer).

14727 John Lawrence Reifsnider, Jr., Westminster, Md.; Smith & Reifsnider (partner).

14728 Joseph Dunn Virdin, Baltimore, Md.; Canton Lumber Co. (Secretary).

Concatenation No. 1124, Baltimore, Md., May 3, 1905.

#### Catch the Fish They Are to Eat.

There was a big time at Philadelphia on May 13, as there is always a big time at the concatenations held by Vicegerent J. J. Rumbarger. Fifty-three of the faithful Hoo-Hoo of the Quaker City district took part in the initiation of the six kittens—poor kittens!—and after these ceremonies were over, which were held at the Lumber-

men's Exchange, the entire party took a trip down the Delaware on the steamer Sylvan Glenn.

After the ride the boat stopped at Washington Park and all the afternoon the frolic ran fast and furious. Here, too, the banquet was given. Almost as soon as the party had arrived at the park they were called to the beach to witness the fishermen hauling in a big seine which contained some of the fish that were to be eaten at the "Session on the Roof."

Returning to that avenue of delight familiarly called the "Midway," the otherwise staid and deliberate business men acted like a bunch of schoolboys out on a lark. Some had their pictures taken, others tried to ring canes, knives and umbrellas. Bobby Patterson tested his lungs and found them in good condition for his line of talk after the dinner. Ed. Smith can hit as hard as the mighty Jeffries, for his punch on a machine recorded the same as that of the pugilist. Joe Dunwoody may have been a good ball player at one time but he has lost his cunning, for he could not hit the nigger on the head in twenty-five trials. Coppock had to be dragged out of the dancing-girls' pavilion. He said the St. Louis show could not be compared with the exhibition given at the park. Joe Rogers wanted to adopt a five-year-old violin prodigy after she had rendered some of the most difficult classics. Had the man who ran a "knock-the-baby-down" show been posted on the pitching of some of the college baseball stars of the past, he never would have permitted "Johnny" Rumbarger to take a shy at his wooden babies, nor would he have been minus a box of Pedro Maduros. The Snark worked off the pieces of hemp very well after the coffee was served, and the odor drove a number to the beach for fresh air.

The cats and kittens did full justice to the elegant dinner that was served in an enclosed space on the upper floor of the large pavilion. John J. Rumbarger acted as toast-master, and called upon several for a speech. These speeches were naturally short, owing to the line of jolly that was passed to them by the assembled Hoo-Hoo. Having done all the attractions at the park, it was about sundown when the call of the "Great Black Cat" was given and the start made for the return trip. By one accord the journey to the boat was made via the scenic railway.

Those present at the dinner were: Edwin F. Smith, President of the Edwin F. Smith Company; Thomas J. Talley, Jr., Yellow Pine Company of Philadelphia; Frank C. Robb, Yellow Pine Company of Philadelphia; E. S. Kolb, of Sheip & Vandegrift; W. R. Johnson, Frank F. Rambo & Co.; Frank F. Rambo, Frank F. Rambo & Co.; Chas. R. Smith, Geo. W. Kugler & Sons; Victor Kugler, Geo. W. Kugler & Sons; H. G. McCleary, Chas. M. Betts & Co.; Alfred K. Bennett, Volney G. Bennett Lumber Company; John H. Vaughan, Lewis Thompson & Co., Inc.; Harry I. Soble, Soble Bros.; Albert E. Peoples, James Strong & Co.; Fred O. Werden, Rumbarger Lumber Company; W. S. Kerr, New Orleans, J. S. Bird & Co.; James J. Linus, A. Hankey & Co., Inc.; J. H. Brearley; Jos. R. Rogers, A. Hankey & Co., Inc.; T. B. Suzier, Jr., T. B. Suzier & Son; H. G. Barker, of Bush & Rainer, Wilmington, Del.; W. D. Bush, Jr., of Bush & Rainer, Wilmington, Del.; S. M. Dillon, Wilmington, Del.; C. J. Coppock, of Wm. R. Gardy; Jos. P. Dunwoody, of Jos. P. Dunwoody & Co.; E. D. Galloway, of Galloway-Peace Company, Johnson City, Tenn.; Robert Patterson, Patterson Lumber Company, Sutherland, N. C.; J. Robinhold, Eli B. Hallowell Company; John J. Rumbarger, Rumbarger Lumber Company; Wm. R. Gardy; Chas. L. Betts, Chas. M. Betts & Co.; Geo. A. Latta, Chas. M. Betts & Co.; Owen M. Bruner, Owen M. Bruner & Co.; Thos. E. Cole, Wm. Whitner & Co.; E. C. Curry, Whitner & Co.; W. F. Abbott, York, Pa., Rumbarger Lumber Company; O. J. Mann, Pittsburg, Pa., Rumbarger

Lumber Company; W. H. Lear; Jerome H. Sheip, Sheip & Vandegrift; Harry E. Olsen, Rumbarger Lumber Company; Horace G. Hazzard, Horace G. Hazzard & Co.; St. George Bond, Rumbarger Lumber Company; Emil Guenther; Earl C. Hall, Hallowell Lumber Company; W. E. Harrisor, Rumbarger Lumber Company; H. W. Neilly, Rumbarger Lumber Company; T. B. Hoffman, J. S. Kent Company; J. M. Halloway, Halloway Lumber Company; A. S. Mc-Gaughan; Watson Malone, Watson Malone & Sons; E. Porter Mason, of the R. G. Dunn Company; Harry Snowden; Asa W. Vandegrift, Sheip & Vandegrift.

Snark, J. J. Rumbarger; Senior Hoo-Hoo, Horace G. Hazard; Junior Hoo-Hoo, Thomas B. Hoffman; Bojum, Joseph R. Rodgers; Scrivenoter, Asa Vandegrift; Jabberwock, Edwin F. Smith; Custocattian, C. J. Coppock; Arcanoper, Frank Rambo; Gurdon, H. W. Nelly.

14729 Louis Alexander Bretlinger, Philadelphia, Pa.; American Cuckoo Clock Co. (President).

14730 Samuel Morton Dillon, Wilmington, Del.; Wilmington Sash, Door & Blind Co. (President).

14731 Walter Evans Johnson, Philadelphia, Pa.; Frank F. Rambo.

14732 Harry Gillen Parker, Wilmington, Del.; Bush & Rayner.

14733 Robert "Buckeye" Patterson, Philadelphia, Pa.; Patterson Lumber Co. (President and General Manager).

14734 Walter "Safety" Ryan, Philadelphia, Pa.; Walter Ryan & Co. (senior member).

Concatenation No. 1125, Philadelphia, Pa., May 13, 1905.

#### A Session at Indianapolis.

Come and bring a kitten with you,  
The onion bed is fresh and green,  
Behold! sights before unseen.  
Blind kittens will quake with fear.  
Brothers, be sure to be here.

No, you are mistaken. That verse was not written by James Whitcomb Riley, if it did come from the Hoosier State. Instead it represents four nights of hard work by Vicegerent W. H. Matthias. He used it in the announcement which he made of the Indianapolis concatenation.

The meeting was held on May 13 at the Denison Hotel. The concatenation was followed by a banquet, and this by a vaudeville entertainment. Eight men were initiated and the meeting was a successful one in every respect. The banquet was presided over by N. A. Gladding, No. 99, who made an ideal toastmaster. Brother Matthias intends to hold another concatenation in about thirty days at the Hoo-Hoo Club, which has just been organized and an account of which appears in another column of this issue. Brother Matthias especially compliments Brother Jim Gould on his work as Junior. The boys are enthusiastic over the rapid development being made by the Order in the Hoosier State.

Below is the unique menu of the "Session on the Roof":

Little Neck Clams, Uppers.  
Radishes. Olives. Salted Nuts. Culls out.  
Consomme, Italian Shavings.  
Filet of Turbot, Lumbermen's style.  
Buffalo Chips.  
Braised Sweetbreads, a la Dopers. Asparagus Tips.  
Roast Chicken, stuffed with Sawdust.  
Green Peas in cases. Salad, a la Yellow Pine.  
Lumbermen's I'Scream. Here's to You.  
With Assorted Cakes, Poplar brand.  
Coffee, 1st. clear.

Snark, William R. Griffin; Senior Hoo-Hoo, H. A. Dana; Junior Hoo-Hoo, James F. Gould; Bojum, F. L. Dynes; Scrivenoter, W. P. Hubbard; Jabberwock, J. F. Drescher; Custocattian, R. R. Rehnire; Arcanoper, C. L. Beck; Gurdon, E. J. Putnam.

14735 George W. Dollarhide, Indianapolis, Ind.; Warren Gee Lumber Co. (Assistant Secretary).

14736 Edward "Dry Klin" Gurrard, Indianapolis, Ind.; National Dry Klin Co. (Manager and Vice President).

14737 Walter Sotheron Moore, Anderson, Ind.; Central Indiana Railway Co. (Superintendent).

14738 Leroy Olcott, Indianapolis, Ind.; Mass-Nelmeyer Lumber Co.

14739 Stewart Lumber Powder, Indianapolis, Ind.; Powder Lumber Co.

14740 Franklin A. Rice, Indianapolis, Ind.; Rice Lumber Co. (Secretary and Treasurer).

14741 Ira Albert Thompson, Indianapolis, Ind.; General Sash & Door Association.

14742 Joseph Billette White, Indianapolis, Ind.; Robinson Lumber Co. (Secretary and Treasurer).

Concatenation No. 1126, Indianapolis, Ind., May 13, 1905.

#### A Novel Concatenation.

Arkansas, the birthplace of Hoo-Hoo, had another fine concatenation the last part of May. It was held at Newport by Vicegerent W. A. Billingsley, and we reproduce here the splendid letter of Brother Billingsley telling of the meeting. It is clearly demonstrated that our Vicegerent for the Northern District of Arkansas knows how to hold a concatenation and also to write about it. Below is his letter:

On Saturday, May 27, at 9 p. m., "Great Hoo-Hoo" took under his guidance a most representative lot of excellent material, in point of intellect as well as physique, every man a "winner"—fourteen "weankings" all in a line (weankings in sobriquet only). During the concatenation their responses were almost free from frivolity, at the same time there was plenty of good wholesome witticism and repartee. The Junior Hoo-Hoo (Judge Carmichael, of Little Rock), who nobly helped to do the needful, had his hands pretty well full—he had a "bunch" before him who "knew a thing or two;" in consequence the worthy Judge felt he must need "walk light." There could be no monkeying with such a jury, consequently he gave them the strongest charge he had in the shop, and a very choice brand it proved to be—of course the "weankings" were all guilty, but I can assure you the "boys" had a picnic carrying out the mandates of the Judge. Sunny Frances contributed very largely to the enjoyment of the occasion (notice his "biography")—a native of that far off land of shrygs and excitability was in the "bunch," and while there was no particular manifestation in either dress or dialect to remind one of his nationality, there was plenty of that genial suavity to well entitle him to the best the occasion afforded—and he got it.

After all eyes were opened there was an adjournment to "on the roof," a space of about 30 x 70, embowered in dense foliage, trees, etc., with seats for fifty around the famous "Dutch Lunch," in every direction cats, cats in the trees, cats on the table (no biped cats under the table) cats everywhere. Custocattian Pierson had charge of this part of the session, and that it was well done but mildly puts it. In a twinkling there arose a hum and purr of satisfaction and enjoyment that quickly had us all under the spell—quip and jest, bright flashes of wit, thrust and counter thrust—all contributed spontaneously and heartily to the best sauce to human nature's daily food; by special, Judge Carmichael gave us his "Beautiful Land of Hoo-Hoo." This, with a sidesplitter from "Windshake," helped materially to advance things all too rapidly, and well and heartily did they make the "welkin ring" until the finale.

'T would be unfair to those that participated as candidates in this concatenation to close this account without advising you of the fact that there was no make-believe—it was a genuine quadruped of immense proportions—a thoroughbred being, breathing Black Cat, and at the critical time its tail was made to conform to the regulation benign contour; pending its active participation in the ceremonies it was domiciled in the "House of Hoo-Hoo," a very clever creation of Mulrhead's. During its incarceration it became wonderfully vociferous, thereby lending much feline impressiveness to the pilgrims as they meandered through the "waving greenness." The climax was great.

Lippman, Miles, Pierson and Mulrhead are the boys that put the ginger into the business.

Snark, W. A. Billingsley; Senior Hoo-Hoo, S. F. Mulrhead; Junior Hoo-Hoo, J. H. Carmichael; Bojum, W. G. Miles; Scrivenoter, E. C. Lippman; Jabberwock, Joseph Volkum; Custocattian, V. C. Pierson; Arcanoper, Geo. J. Moseley; Gurdon, D. W. Saylor.

14743 Clinton Rlin Dunn, Augusta, Ark.; Augusta Cooperaage Co. (President of timber buying department).

14744 John Mannon Glass, Swifton, Ark.; J. M. Glass (owner).

14745 Chas. Columbus Heckart, Augusta, Ark.; White River Land & Timber Co. (Pres.).

14746 Chas. William Hunnicutt, Augusta, Ark.; Augusta Cooperaage Co. (Lumber and timber buyer).

14747 Jeremiah Thomas Jones, Newport, Ark.; Moline Wagon Co. Moline, Ill.

14748 Leon "Windshake" Lippman, Tapelo, Ark.; (saw mill owner).

14749 William David Mulrhead, Morrill, Ark.; Mulrhead Shingle Co., Newport, Ark. (member of firm).

14750 Alando Moses Fense, Crawwell, Ark.; Crawwell Lbr. Co. (Sec'y & Gen'l Mgr).

14751 Thomas Hamlin Reamey, Newport, Ark.; Resident S. F. A., St. L. I. M. & S.

## Coming Concatenations



14752 John "Sawdust" Rodgers, Jacksonport, Ark.; Gibson & Rogers (member of firm).

14753 Wade McCurdy Sale, Augusta, Ark.; White River Land & Timber Co. (Sec'y & Treasr).

14754 Isaac Jefferson Stacy, Augusta, Ark.; White River Land & Timber Co. and Augusta Cooperaage Co. (Secretary and Treasurer Cooperaage Co. and Vice President Land & Timber Co.).

14755 Walton Robert Thompson, Newport, Ark.; Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Ry.

14756 David Pinkney Whitsnant, Newark, Ark.; D. P. Whitsnant (owner).

Concatenation No. 1127, Newport, Ark., May 27, 1905.

#### Tom Moore to the Front Again.

Of the concatenation held at Campbell, Mo., on June 3 nothing can be added to the fine descriptive letter written me by Vicegerent Tomi Moore which follows:

Let me report, please, that grand old Missouri has added sixteen good, tried and true members to her Hoo-Hoo list.

The Campbell concatenation was a fine affair and for its success too much credit can not be given Brothers R. H. Campbell and J. H. Huggins, who devoted much time and attention to the trying details of this meeting. They did all of the work and all I had to do was to sit around the hotel lobby and look wise. If all of my concatenations came along as smooth as this one, I would only have to wear the title of Vicegerent and get all the glory. The fun commenced at 8 o'clock. The cats and kittens assembled at the Cotton Belt Hotel, and a more noisy crowd I would wager never made themselves heard in that quiet "ild always on" town of Campbell. The frightened kittens were marched two blocks distance from the hotel to the meeting hall of the Modern Woodmen, where the instruments of torture were in readiness.

"Big" Hamsey has an established reputation now as one of the best Juniors in the business, not excepting Max Schudelmer, who would have turned green with envy could he have seen "Big" in the limelight, doing stunts to the discomfort of the kittens and to the great amusement of the cats, who were sitting around on the fence. Every kitten got all he paid for and more too, "skaken down and running over." It was 12 o'clock when the light of Hoo-Hoo land penetrated the darkness of the outer world. In a large restaurant near by was set a feast fit for any king, and every one did his best to reduce Campbell's food supply and liquid refreshments. All there was left of the "On the Roof" was only scraps and bones, to be carried away. I want to mention that Pete Langan came over from Cairo, Ill., and Clarence Dickinson from Caruthersville, and gave their valuable assistance in the initiation ceremonies. J. G. Knebel, of St. Louis, also came a long way to lend his presence and help to the success of the meeting, and there is not a more enthusiastic Hoo-Hoo than he, and it is becoming a regular thing for him to show up at a concatenation if it is to be held within several hundred miles of where he is. I want to say that Southeast Missouri is rich in its resources, and that the manufacture of lumber cuts a big figure in the commercial values that spring up in this part of our State. Now that Hoo-Hoo has good following in both Cape Girardeau and Campbell, these rapidly growing Missouri towns, it is likely there will be another meeting of Southeast Missouri Hoo-Hoo at no distant date, when there will be some more fun for the cats and kittens.

Snark, T. A. Moore; Senior Hoo-Hoo, P. T. Langan; Junior Hoo-Hoo, A. C. Ramsey; Bojum, Robert H. Campbell; Scrivenoter, C. M. Dickinson; Jabberwock, A. J. Dillman; Custocattian, J. G. Knebel; Arcanoper, R. W. Meriwether; Gurdon, L. H. Pope.

14757 James President Alexander, Campbell, Mo.; Garetson-Hilton Lumber Co. (mill manager).

14758 Alfred Carter Bostick, Campbell, Mo.; K. M. Fry Lumber Co. St. Louis, Mo.

14759 Lewis Henry Brothers, Campbell, Mo.; L. H. Brothers (owner).

14760 Charles Nichols Butts, Shipley, Mo.; Brother Shingle Co.

14761 James Monroe Connis, Thebes, Ill.; Heath-Witbeck Co., Chicago, Ill. (manager of yard and buyer).

14762 William Fergusson Crows, Campbell, Mo.; Heath-Witbeck Co., Chicago, Ill. (travelling buyer).

14763 Walter Smith Davis, Kennett, Mo.; Kennett Cypress & Hardwood Lumber Co. (manager).

14764 Charles Ernest Jackson, Campbell, Mo.; National Handle Co., Caruthersville, Mo.

14765 James Riley Kinder, Sturdivant, Mo.; James R. Kinder (owner).

14766 Andrew Lee Miami, Campbell, Mo.; Glendon, Anderson & Co., Glendon, Mo. (partner).

14767 Charles Wesley Myers, Campbell, Mo.; R. M. Fry Lumber Co., St. Louis, Mo. (millwright and superintendent).

14768 Orle Edgar Myers, Campbell, Mo.; R. M. Fry Lumber Co., St. Louis, Mo. (manager of yard at Thebes).

14769 William Reece Sanford, Thebes, Ill.; Heath-Witbeck Co., Chicago, Ill. (manager of yard at Thebes).

14770 Charles Franklin Smith, Rector, Ark.; C. F. Smith Lumber Co. (owner).

14771 Van Harrison Stokes, Malden, Mo.; T. C. Stokes Lumber Co., Frisby, Mo. (secretary).

14772 Joel Abe Taylor, Rector, Ark.; Rector P. M. Co. (owner). Concatenation No. 1128, Campbell, Mo., June 3, 1905.

The rather long sleep of Hoo-Hoo in Georgia approaches a close. A grand awakening will occur at famous Tybee Hotel, Tybee Island, Ga., on June 17, when Vicegerent W. R. Cheves purposes to hold a meeting that will be equal, if it does not exceed, any Georgia concatenation ever recorded up to this date. This is saying a great deal. Georgia has held some notable meetings. Paraphernalia and literature are being sent Brother Cheves in advance to the end that all preliminary arrangements for making the concatenation one of the best in the history of the Order can be perfected. Vicegerent Cheves and Bojum Denny are working hand in hand on this meeting which insures its success. Added interest attaches to the meeting as the matter of the trip to Portland will come up for discussion and definite action. With Mr. Martin Amorous in one end of the State talking up the Portland trip and Denny, Cheves and Stillwell in the other end, and with Vicegerent C. E. Tufts, of Florida, actively cooperating, it is a sure thing that the Southeast will be represented on the long journey across the continent to the extreme Northwest.

Mr. Louis Becker, Vicegerent for Maryland, announces that he will hold another concatenation at Baltimore, June 14.

Arcanoper W. C. Laidlaw, of Toronto, Canada, writes as follows: "Arrangements are now being made for doings at Midland, Ont., on Friday evening, June 30. The local black cats of Midland have invited Hoo-Hoo of the world to visit them there on that date. We are to be borne across the bosom of the Georgian Bay in a special steamer to beautiful Honey Harbor, where the assembled tribe will celebrate and hold a record concatenation. July 1 is our 'Dominion Day,' and a holiday in celebration of the Confederation of the Canadian Provinces. It is celebrated in the same way as your Fourth of July. Following 'Dominion Day' comes Sunday, so that this concatenation at Midland means a week-end holiday."

A concatenation has been announced by Vicegerent S. S. Smith to be holden at Tulsa, I. T., June 24. Vicegerent Smith writes that this will be the last concatenation held in Indian Territory before the departure for Portland, and that if any of the retail lumbermen down that way want to get in the band wagon, June 24, Muskogee will be the time and place. It is probable that the Indian Territory delegation to Portland will merge with the Kansas City people, coalescing with the Kansas City party at Kansas City. Vicegerent Smith is located at South McAlester, where he will be glad to hear from all interested.

A lively and spontaneous interest has sprung up down in Arkansas. Brother F. H. Woodin, of Lexa, Ark., writes that there are about twenty good men and true over at Helena who want to be brought into the fold. He has received a letter from Vicegerent W. A. Billingsley, of Newport, stating that he will come over and hold the concatenation. June 24 has been decided on as the date.



Edward Schwartz, the hustling Vicegerent for the Southern District of Louisiana, announces that he will hold a concatenation at New Orleans, La., on the evening of June 24. Vicegerent Schwartz has already a sufficient number of candidates in sight to make the meeting a big success, but he expects during the next three weeks to put in a good deal of time on all preliminary arrangements to the end that the meeting may be what he calls a "banner" one in the Order's history for Louisiana.

Vicegerent C. C. Reed will hold the first concatenation that has been held at Memphis for quite awhile, July 1.

Another concatenation will be held at San Francisco, Cal., June 17, by Vicegerent Henry Templeman. The prospects are good for a large class.

Custocatian E. Stringer Boggess writes this office that Vicegerent W. C. Barker expects to hold a concatenation in Charleston, W. Va., July 3, and that while the concatenation is not expected to be so large as the last one held there, it will be a good, fair size class and a good time is promised to all.

For several weeks we have been planning for a concatenation at Hot Springs, Ark. For some little time there have been a number of good men there anxious to be initiated. We have been a little handicapped in the arrangements by the fact that we have only one resident member at Hot Springs, in the person of Brother R. McDonald, of the Detroit Tie & Lumber Co. He has proved a wheel-horse, however, and despite several lengthy business trips, he has given the necessary attention to all local and preliminary arrangements. I am just in receipt of advice from him that June 30 has been fixed as the date and that the concatenation is to be a joint affair in which all three of the Arkansas Vicegerents will be expected to participate. Indeed, the whole matter of this concatenation has been a joint affair from the start, the matter having been put before all the Vicegerents and all of them having expressed the heartiest willingness to cooperate. The matter has also received the very careful attention of Junior Hoo-Hoo A. C. Ramsey, who will take part in the meeting. A large class is assured.

#### Some Business Opportunities.

One of our members who runs a big planing mill and retail lumber yards at one of the largest and most rapidly growing towns in Oklahoma Territory writes me that the town is short on labor. This man himself wants one man competent to lay out and execute all sorts of planing mill work and to handle the usual machinery found in planing mills and house trim factories; one competent machinist to keep up the woodworking machines, a man who can keep machines in repair; one competent sash and door man, capable of putting up all kinds of work in this line; one competent turner who can make himself otherwise useful around the plant and one competent bench man. This man writes that he is willing to pay from \$3 to \$3.50 per day for strictly good men. This looks good to me. Now, I know the town at which these men are wanted. It has a population of 20,000, and is growing as rapidly as any town in the South or West. The climate is excellent and there are fine opportunities for advancement for any man who will keep sober and do his duty. I will be glad to give full information to applicants about these jobs. The name of the man who writes me is withheld for obvious reasons.

Brother S. H. Bolinger, at Bolinger, La., where he has just built a new mill where one recently burned, wants a

man to take charge of his rough lumber yard. This place may have been filled within the last few days, but is worth looking into.

Brother Harry T. Burt, 403 National Bank Building, Baltimore, Md., writes me that he knows of a good position for a bookkeeper in a retail lumber yard in Washington, D. C. Acquaintance with the lumber and mill business is required. Brother Burt will be glad to give full information to any applicant.

E. Sondheimer & Co., Randolph Building, Memphis, Tenn., are in urgent need of the services of two cracker-jack hardwood salesmen to travel Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin territory. I have talked with these people and they want high-class men—men thoroughly experienced and familiar with the trade.

I think I can also place one or two first-class hardwood salesmen with a Nashville hardwood manufacturing concern. This Nashville concern is all right and carries a big stock and makes a good grade.

I will be glad to do all I can in behalf of the applicants for any of the positions outlined in the above.

#### A Tidy Sum.

Our Imminent Distress Fund received quite a tidy little boost a few days ago when a check for \$500 was received from Treasurer W. A. Rule, of the House of Hoo-Hoo. Some little time ago Brother W. E. Barns wrote me that they were closing up all the business of the House of Hoo-Hoo and that there would probably be quite a little surplus left after outstanding debts were paid. Following close on the heels of this letter came the check from Mr. Rule, followed by another letter from Mr. Barns saying that in closing up the affairs of the House of Hoo-Hoo many little claims have continued to come in and that they hardly know yet whether all are paid or not. He says, however, that he believes there will be a little further surplus and if so it will be turned into the Distress Fund.

This contribution came most opportunely. The little fund to the credit of which we have carried several hundred dollars for many years as a sort of reserve had dwindled down, and we were in imminent danger of not having money enough on hand to meet an urgent call. Despite the general prosperity of the country and of our members, quite a number of very distressing calls have been received during this Hoo-Hoo year. There is never any telling when these calls are coming in, and when they come they are always urgent. We ought to carry \$1,000 to the credit of this Distress Fund all the time, and to do this will involve no hardship on a single member of the Order. Suppose a man contributes 99 cents each year, as many of our members regularly do; just as regularly as they pay their yearly dues. If a man does this, Hoo-Hoo costs him \$1.98 per annum, and for this he receives, among other benefits, a free copy of the monthly Bulletin. And whatever else may be said about The Bulletin, I do not think it can be said that it is not worth 99 cents per annum. What other Order gives so much for the money? Do not imagine, now, that because we have received this \$500 from the House of Hoo-Hoo we will not need your usual contributions to the Distress Fund.

#### The Morning After.

"How are you feeling this morning, old man—pretty rocky?"

"Rocky? Say, if I were as rocky as I feel I'd need blasting!"

#### Short on Poetry.

The Bulletin is a little short this issue on poetry. Can it be that the late spring and the excessive rains all over the country have put a damper on the pabulum of our verse contributors? Really about the only thing that has come in that is good enough to publish is the following from Gurdon Gardner I. Jones, of Boston. Now there is a whole lot of merit in this poem from Jones. It is short.

Could we see ourselves  
as others see us,  
Hoo-Hoo, New England;  
What a brace we'd take  
to make others view us,  
New England, Hoo-Hoo.

After the foregoing was written, and just as I was about to let the press start, all the while deploring my shortage on poetry this issue, the following came in. This is the way with this Hoo-hoo business. When you think everything has simmered down and become stagnant, somebody starts something somewhere and here we go, booming along, perfectly normal:

Mena, Ark., June 6, 1905—Mr. J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter:

The old black cat may howl and whine,  
And say get up your dues on time;  
I hand you here my ninety-nine;  
May peace be with you, calm, sublime.

Fraternally,  
EUGENE COX (No. 12350).

#### Aspiration.

Better to fail than sit in idle ease.  
That which our nobler selves would be we are,  
Although the careless gazer only sees  
A firefly striving upward toward a star.

#### Stalled.

Mande, I love you as I might  
Love a hundred-horse Mercedes,  
But I'm such a bashful wight  
In the company of ladies  
That when for your hand I'd plead—  
At the most important juncture—  
With my hopes at triple speed—  
Whoof! my courage gets a puncture!

If my soul almost uncorks,  
And my vows are all but spoken,  
Then the conversation forks,  
And my steering-gear is broken.  
When I've nerved myself to make  
The sublime, supreme endeavor,  
I can never set the brake,  
And the talk scoots on forever.

With a brimming tank of pluck—  
Gaining power every minute—  
Suddenly I find I'm stuck!  
Tank has leaked—there's nothing in it!  
Or, when I would surely pop,  
Mater comes, and tea's suggested;  
Nails me like a blooming cop—  
Takes my number—I'm arrested!

Talk's the mud in which I'm stalled,  
Like a bashful summer boarder;  
And so often have I called  
With my sparker out of order  
That in rhyme I now aver  
The suspense that I'm enduring;  
Only make me your chauffeur  
And for life I'll take you touring.

—Smart Set.

#### Hoo-Hoo Club at Indianapolis.

The following letter from Vicegerent W. H. Matthias, of the Northern District of Indiana, is self-explanatory. I began to hear about this Indianapolis club several weeks ago and at my request Vicegerent Matthias has written a full history of its inception and establishment. He says:

"May 29, 1905.—Yours of recent date at hand. Referring to that part pertaining to our Hoo-Hoo Club, will give data as briefly as possible:

"The writer one afternoon made a business call on the G. D. Sisson Lumber Company. In the course of our conversation Mr. Sisson asked, 'Why couldn't we have a Hoo-Hoo Club?' Thus was its birth. To suggest was to act, and in ten minutes we were sitting behind Sisson's trotter calling on the retail dealers of the city, the majority of whom signed their names to the subscription list. We worked and now have the harvest.

#### OUR ORDER.

"First—To stimulate interest in Hoo-Hoo.  
"Second—To bring the fraternity of lumber interests closer together, that our wives and sweethearts may know what nice wives and sweethearts the other fellow has.  
"Third—To provide a resting place, a home for any lumberman, or man of kindred interests, who may visit our city.

#### OUR HOME.

"Will occupy suite of seven rooms and two bath rooms and concatenation hall. Our club will have reading, writing and dining rooms. We will have phones, attendants, in fact everything that goes to make a first-class club. The black cat will fly from the top of the hotel. We expect to hold about ten concatenations a year. The officers will be given you later.

"Of our discouragements, etc., it is not well to speak. We have been told we couldn't do it, but we *have*. And I just want to say right here, Jim, that this club has taught us a lesson, and by us I mean all the boys, and it is that life holds out joys that seemed hidden till we met in this social way. That there is a clasp of the hand, a ring to the voice that before seemed to have strayed away. Now the eyes look straight as we say 'Jim, old boy,' and after all—

"'Tis the smile, not the tear,  
The fulfillment, not the fear,  
That gives to life the worth  
And holds us firm to the earth."

Yours fraternally,  
W. H. MATTHIAS (No. 10717).

#### Suggests Seed Planting.

I am glad to get the following letter from Brother Harry G. Koch, a recent initiate, but evidently a man who fully evinces the true spirit of Hoo-Hoo. I have no comment as yet to make of the practicability of his suggestion. The whole subject of reforestation as a business proposition has occupied considerable of my thought for a number of years, and as soon as I am a little less busy I want to write out in full, for what they may be worth, my ideas on the subject for The Bulletin. In the meantime, I have been greatly pleased at the rapid growth of interest in the subject of reforestation and forest conservation, as evinced by our members in the numerous comments made on the suggestion of Brother Lewis Doster, that at each initiation there be enjoined of every Hoo-Hoo the duty of planting at least one tree each year. I will be mighty glad to print anything on the subject which may be sent in:

Aspen, Col., May 3, 1905.—Brother Baird: As part of the good things belonging to the Ancient Order of Hoo-Hoo is the planting of one lone tree annually, would it not be more proper for all good Hoo-Hoo to plant the seeds of the trees instead of just one lone little tree that is already in existence?

By all Hoo-Hoo planting a handful of seeds of the trees that are indigenous to the particular locality where the individual members live, in a short time the whole of the United States would be growing up with a new growth of forest. As most of the members are dependent more or less on wood in its different forms, they would be perpetuating Hoo-Hoo and at the same time replanting the forest and beautifying the locality they live in. Fraternally yours,  
HARRY G. KOCH (No. 14150).

Obituary.

T. K. Edwards, No. 9.

I do not remember to have ever experienced a greater shock than on May 10, when I received a brief telegram announcing the death of Brother Thomas Kerns Edwards, Hoo-Hoo No. 9, a long-time and very dear personal friend. I knew, of course, of Brother Edwards' declining health, but he was the sort of man whose cheery nature precluded all idea of death.

Brother Edwards returned to his home in Chicago some three weeks ago from French Lick Springs, Indiana. Immediately on his arrival in Chicago he visited his wife, who was lying ill at the Frances Willard Hospital. This was on Saturday, May 6. On the following Sunday Mr. Edwards' own condition became rapidly worse and death ended his sufferings at 4:20 in the afternoon on the following day. For the past six or eight months much of his time had been spent in visiting various health resorts in an effort to regain his health. The St. Louis Lumberman, in chronicling this death, says of Brother Edwards:

Mr. Edwards was particularly dear to the hearts of the manufacturers of yellow pine for his efforts in bringing the merits of this wood to the attention of Northern buyers, and subsequently he did a similar service for express-making known its possibilities wherever he went throughout the country. In late years he was also an earnest advocate of tupelo gum, and earned the thanks of its manufacturers by his labors in its behalf.

In his position as lumber agent of the Illinois Central, Mr. Edwards did great work for his road—having built up its lumber traffic to immense proportions and assisted very materially in finding new markets for the lumber products carried over its rails. In fact, it is to the credit of Mr. Edwards that the Illinois Central today has the reputation of handling, perhaps, the largest quantity of lumber from the South of any of the many roads entering that growing and prosperous section of the country.

Although he was not present at the organization of the Concentrated Order of Hoo-Hoo at Gurdon, Ark., he was one of the earliest and most enthusiastic members—the founders of the Order having shown their deep appreciation of him by giving him the No. 9. From then until his death he was an earnest worker in the ranks of the Order. His wife accompanied him to almost all the annual meetings of the Order, and partook of his enthusiasm on these occasions.

Brother Edwards was a native of Pennsylvania, and was born at Philadelphia, July 26, 1844, at which place he received a common school education, before coming west in 1865. He settled in Quincy, Ill., where he was in the employ of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad, but was later transferred to the Chicago office, and after holding his position here for about a year, severed his connection with that road to go with the Illinois Central, and with that road he has remained for the past thirty-one years, occupying the position of lumber agent most of the time. It is doubtful if a truer or more faithful man ever filled the position of lumber agent for any railroad in the country. He labored late and early for the upbuilding of the business, and the fruits of his efforts we have briefly summarized above. His position will not be easily filled, and his memory will always be associated with it in the minds of thousands of men throughout the country.

Brother Edwards was married in 1860 to Susie J. Hutton, of Quincy, Ill., and she, with a son, Harry E. Edwards, survives him. Mrs. Edwards has been suffering from illness for ten months, and for three weeks past has been in the hospital. The news of her husband's death was such a shock to her that her friends fear that it may prove serious.

Funeral services were held from his late residence Thursday last at 1 o'clock p. m., and were under the auspices of Cleveland Lodge No. 211, A. F. and A. M., of which he had long been a faithful member. The ceremonies at the home and at the grave were in charge of William B. Watson, Worshipful Master of the Lodge, and the remains were conducted by the brethren and a large concourse of friends to Roschill Cemetery, where the interment took place.

Nal Williams, No. 3434.

The following particulars of the illness and death of Brother Nal Williams, Hoo-Hoo No. 3434, of Little Rock, Ark., have been kindly sent us by Mr. C. E. Ratcliffe of that city:

Mr. Nal Williams died on April 11, aged 41 years. He had been afflicted with splenic encephalitis for several months and was confined to his bed from Christmas Day, 1904, to the time of his death. Mr. Williams was a son of Judge A. B. Williams, of Washington, Hempstead County, Ark., and leaves a wife and two sons.

James Johnston Loggie, No. 1758.

The following letter from Vicegerent Henry Templeman, of San Francisco, Cal., announces the very sudden death on May 9 of one of the best known Hoo-Hoo on the Pacific coast—Brother James Johnston Loggie, No. 1758, of San Francisco:

San Francisco, May 10, 1905. -We are just at this time under a big cloud for our old-time and lifelong friend, genial Jim Loggie, who crossed the river very suddenly yesterday morning, and, let us hope, is resting under the shade of the trees. He was one of our stalwarts, beloved by everyone and will be greatly missed. He was always wrapped up in Hoo-Hoo affairs and seemed to be endowed with and embody the principles and sentiment so characteristic of the true Hoo-Hoo. He was one of the original three that started Hoo-Hoo in California and I would like you to say a few kindly words for him in The Bulletin, as he justly deserves it. We had planned a big convention here for the 3rd of June in which, as usual, he was taking a leading part. This will now be necessarily postponed.

The same mail brought a letter from Brother S. L. Everett, also announcing the death of Brother Loggie and mentioning the deep gloom thereby occasioned in Hoo-Hoo circles on the coast. Brother Everett calls attention to the fact that Brother Loggie was the second Vicegerent appointed for the State of California. Vicegerent Templeman sends the following biographical sketch of Brother Loggie:

Mr. Loggie was born December 10, 1852, at Burnt Church, New Brunswick, and came to this city in 1876, since which time he has been engaged in the manufacture and sale of redwood lumber, occupying a prominent position in the trade. He married a daughter of the late Allen McKay. His wife died some years ago, leaving two daughters now living. Mr. Loggie was a prominent Odd Fellow. His loss will be greatly felt not only here, but in Eureka, where he had large interests. The funeral will be held from the Third Congregational Church, Fifteenth street, near Mission, on Friday at 1 o'clock.

At the time of his death Brother Loggie was President of the lumber firm of McKay & Co.

A letter has just been received from Brother Henry Templeman, in which he says:

"I cannot give you any details regarding Loggie's death, as there are none. The day of his death we lunched together, and he was seemingly as well as ever; that afternoon he said he was not feeling well and thought he would go home, which he did and went to bed. The next morning he was dead. He had been taking some exercise the night before to keep him in trim, and the supposition is that he burst some small artery, the blood from which he probably assimilated during the day while actively moving around, but after retiring this probably coagulated and caused suffocation on during his sleep, and he was found dead in bed in the morning. This, of course, is supposition, as no autopsy was held, but is the only explanation we can offer."

The Larger Life.

Let there be many windows in your soul,  
That all the glory of the universe  
May beautify it. Not the narrow pane  
Of one poor creed can catch the radiant rays  
That shine from countless sources. Tear away  
The blinds of superstition; let the light  
Pour through the windows broad as truth itself  
As high as God. . . . Tune your ear  
To all the wordless music of the stars  
And to the voice of nature, and your heart  
Shall turn to truth and goodness, as the plant  
Turns to the sun. Be not afraid  
To thrust aside half truths and grasp the whole.

The Practical Side.

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

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

WANTED—Position as salesman or manager of commissary. Ten years' experience as salesman and three years as manager of store. Best of references from oldest lumber concern in State. Address 10599, care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as superintendent or assistant superintendent of some good yellow pine mill located in the South. I have had eight years of practical mill work and consider myself a good handler of labor. Address J. M. B. Whittington, Alexandria, La.

WANTED—A position as planner, foreman or helper of shipping clerk. Ten years' experience. Married and of temperate habits. Best of references. Address 1161, care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position by an up-to-date circular saw miller. Am not satisfied with present location and would make a change in Florida, Georgia or Alabama. Would like to give press at employers some notice before leaving them. Address Hoo-Hoo No. 957, box No. 3, Greer, Fla.

WANTED—Position by young man in lumber business. Have had twelve years' experience in retail trade in Texas and Indian Territory, also experienced in wholesale sash, door and lumber business. Good bookkeeper. Best of references. Address Bookkeeper, 238 Court street, Memphis, Tenn.

WANTED—By a good, all-round lumberman, a position in the South with some yellow pine concern or chance to represent them in Illinois and adjacent territory. Perfectly reliable. Good references. Address "Lumber," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—By an experienced sash and door salesman, a position either as road man or assistant estimator, latter preferred. Well recommended. Address "Estimator," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—By a thorough double-entry bookkeeper and lumberman, a position as manager retail yard doing large volume of business in Texas, Oklahoma and Indian Territory. Can give best reference as to character, ability, energy and general efficiency. Can keep any set of books and get the business. Have kept books for largest retail concerns, with correct balance of all the business every thirty days, opening and closing the books, furnishing statements semi-monthly and annual without assistance from others. Have also had large experience as manager. Correspondence solicited. Please address, D. H. Stewart, Leander, Texas.

WANTED—By a young man 21 years old, of good habits, who has had two years' experience in the retail lumber business and is just completing a thorough course in bookkeeping, a position in a lumber yard, either wholesale or retail. It makes no difference as to the location. Can give good references as to character and ability. Address "Gilt Edge," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as planing mill foreman. Can give the best of references. Have had twenty-five years' experience. Address "D. K.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position by an experienced shipping clerk and yard foreman. Would like to get with a concern shipping 125 cars per month. Can furnish good recommendations. Address "Hustler," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position with a reliable wholesale yellow pine dealer as Southern buyer. Have 15 years' experience in yellow pine sales department. Good references given and satisfaction assured. Address, "Southern Buyer," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as manager of retail lumber yard. Five years' experience as manager; can satisfy as to references and ability. Oklahoma or Indian Territory preferred. Address "A. E. L.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as manager of retail yard. Have had 5 years' experience. Can give A-1 references. Am 29 years old and married. Address, Wm. Ash, Hoo-Hoo 9679, Hitchcock, O. T.

WANTED—A young man who can take dictations and do typewriting and take charge of collections. Good position in which to advance. Address F. M. Platter, North Vernon, Ind.

WANTED—A well posted Northern lumberman, who has had experience in the South, wants to connect himself with some yellow pine firm to represent them in Illinois or adjacent territory or some position in the South. Perfectly reliable; can furnish references. Address "Star" care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as buyer of yellow pine lumber in the South. Address "1257-A" care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

Is Your Address Correct?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

My full name is:

My Hoo-Hoo Number is:

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

Street and Number:

Town and State:

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

Street Number or P. O. Box:

Town and State:

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

Name:

Town or State:

My business signature is:

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