



Important Notice!

Dues for the Hoo-Hoo year ending September 9, 1908, became payable at one-ninth of one minute past midnight on September 9th last. Are you paid up for the year September 9, 1908? Are you sure? If you are not, you had better send \$1.65. Every man who pays up without waiting to be sent one notice will help that much to offset the expense caused the Order by the man who waits until he is sent three notices. To which class do you belong? Are you an "early bird" sort of man, or are you an "eleventh hour" man?

The annual dues were changed at the Oklahoma City Annual Meeting from 99 cents to \$1.65 per year, the increase—66 cents—being to cover annual subscription to The Bulletin.

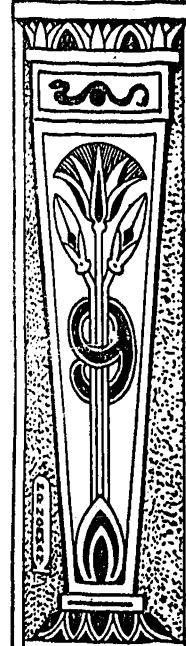


THE BULLETIN

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No. 152



A MONTHLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF HOO-HOO

THE BULLETIN

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NASHVILLE, TENN., JUNE, 1908.

Coming Concatenations.

Two for Coos Bay Country.

Through Supreme Jabberwock J. S. Hamilton, of Portland, a series of two concatenations has been arranged for down in the Coos Bay section of that State to occur on June 22 and 24. Reference to the map of Oregon and a study of its shore line will discover that Coos Bay is one of the important inlets and harbors on the coast, and a little further investigation will develop that a rapid development has gone on there within the past few years in the lumber business. Many large saw-mills have been established, and there has sprung up in that section a generation of lumbermen who know not Hoo-Hoo. A meeting of the Portland Hoo-Hoo was held a week or ten days ago to perfect arrangements for bringing these people to the light. The first concatenation will be held at Marshfield, and the second at Bandon. The Coos Bay region is a somewhat difficult country to reach by rail, but easy of access by vessels down the coast. A good committee on transportation has been appointed, and the trip will be made a sort of a summer outing for the Oregon boys. A rate on the boat of \$12.50 for the round trip from Portland has been secured.

Addressed envelopes covering the mailing list for Oregon have been hurried to Brother Hamilton, and effort will be made to insure every Hoo-Hoo in the State being fully apprised of the opportunities of the occasion.

A Sort of Memorial Meeting.

Judge J. H. Carmichael, Vicegerent for the Central District of Arkansas, has named June 27 as the date for a big concatenation at Gurdon, Ark., the birthplace of Hoo-Hoo. The initiative in holding this meeting has been taken by Brother Charles B. Barham, of Gurdon, recently elected Mayor, of that enterprising town, and who is a most enthusiastic Hoo-Hoo. Brother Barham took the matter up with that good and loyal Brother, J. C. McGrath, ex-Vicegerent for one of the districts in Arkansas, who will cooperate with Judge Carmichael in making the meeting a big success.

In writing about the concatenation to McGrath, Brother Barham makes the interesting point that a handsome business block is soon to be erected at Gurdon on the site of the old hotel, in the parlors of which, as has been often

told, Hoo-Hoo was born in the Gregorian year 1892. Brother McGrath has been quick to see the opportunity this affords, and has suggested, through Judge Carmichael, that a handsome tablet, commemorating the birth of Hoo-Hoo, be inserted in the street wall, in a prominent place, of this new business block. He suggests a bronze tablet of ample proportions to accommodate an inscription that will fully set forth the origin of the Order, the names of the founders and such other appropriate matter as may be desired. Brother McGrath and Judge Carmichael urge that the suggestion be put before the membership through The Bulletin, to the end that it may receive proper attention at the forthcoming annual meeting at Chicago.

For the rest it may be added that no concatenation has been held at Gurdon for a long time, that an abundance of excellent material for a class of initiates exists, and that with three such men as Carmichael, McGrath and Barham, with the assured attendance of ex-Snark of the Universe "Bige" Ramsey, the meeting cannot be other than a memorable one in Arkansas' glorious Hoo-Hoo history.

At Saskatoon, Saskatchewan.

James A. Ovas, Winnipeg, Man., Vicegerent for the Central District of Canada, will hold a concatenation at Saskatoon, Sask., on August 6. The date is purposely set far ahead so that ample time will intervene for perfecting all arrangements. Local details of arrangements are in charge of Brothers C. H. Wentz, of the Wentz-Birkeland Lumber Company, J. M. Mathews, now in the real estate business at Saskatoon, and C. J. Burchard, formerly of Minneapolis, but now making his headquarters at Saskatoon, at the head of a line of retail lumber yards extending east and west from that point, and Brother Alexander Bowes, Superintendent of the Canadian Elevator Company.

Thirty-five candidates are counted on for the concatenation. This will be the first concatenation ever held at Saskatoon—"The Hub of the Hard Wheat Belt." It is a great little city in the midst of a great section of country that will see a phenomenal development in the next few years. An enormous tide of emigration is flowing into this wheat belt of the Canadian Northwest, and with the completion of arrangements for grain shipments through Hudson Bay, giving them a fifteen hundred mile shorter trip to principal European ports, these northwestern Canadians figure that they will have the edge on the hard wheat raisers of the United States in the matter of food exports. It is not unlikely. While making but little noise about it, these Canadians are opening up an international trade route through Hudson Bay that will be but little to second in importance to that of the Panama Canal. Brother Mathews has half way promised to write The Bulletin something about the railroad and agricultural development of these prairie provinces of the Canadian Northwest.

More About the Big Waco Meeting.

The May issue of The Bulletin contained quite an extensive notice of the arrangements being vigorously pushed at Waco, Texas, to hold there on July 3 and 4 the biggest concatenation in the history of Hoo-Hoo; specifically to wrest from Oregon the honor of initiating the largest class; to effect a permanent State organization for Texas, and to tender such a reception and entertainment to the lumber people of that State as they have never received before.

During the month that has elapsed since the publication in May Bulletin arrangements for the meeting have been steadily pushed forward under the guidance of the

officers elected for the "Texas Hoo-Hoo and Lumbermen's Club." These officers are W. W. Cameron, president; Walter Dregg and W. I. McReynolds, vice presidents, and C. E. Gillett, secretary and treasurer. These are well known lumbermen and need no introduction to readers of The Bulletin.



The following prospectus of the coming meeting has been sent out, with much other attractive advertising matter, to every Hoo-Hoo in the State of Texas, every Vicegerent in the realm of Hoo-Hoo, every member of the Supreme Nine and House of Ancients and to every lumber paper in the country.

Along with the other matter being sent out is the button, reproduced herewith, and a copy of the letter from Snark Bonner, which is also published below. The prospectus fully and clearly explains just what the meeting is to be, and is as follows:

To get all members of Hoo-Hoo and lumber dealers in Texas interested in the coming concatenation and complimentary reception to the lumber industry to be held in this city July 3 and 4.

By this we want, as far as possible, their active support in advertising this meeting, and to cooperate with the Waco committees appointed in arranging for this entertainment.

While we have officers and committees in charge of all of this work, we want every Hoo-Hoo to feel that he is a committee of one to do everything possible in creating interest and enthusiasm, and to help make this affair a success. The following cover the prime objects behind this meeting:

FIRST—To entertain the largest gathering of retail lumbermen ever held in this State.

SECOND—To hold the largest concatenation in the world. (Portland's record is 204 kittens.)

THIRD—To offer one of the best and highest class entertainments ever attempted by this organization.

FOURTH—To propose making this a permanent institution for Texas, known as the Texas Hoo-Hoo and Lumbermen's Club, and meet annually.

FIFTH—To make every Texan, who is eligible, a Hoo-Hoo, and thus form one of the strongest clubs of boosters for this State known.

It does not necessarily mean that every meeting is to be held in Waco. Meeting here July 3 and 4, this proposition will be submitted, and the majority vote to decide about permanency and the place of our next meeting.

All can appreciate the spirit behind this movement. It means something new in Hoo-Hoo, in that we will have a State organization of our own, meeting annually as our parent organization. Getting every Hoo-Hoo and lumberman over the State interested means that it will redound to the good of all and promote a stronger feeling of good fellowship and good will among the members, and those we wish to become recognized with us.

There will be no conflict with the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo, since you must first become a member of Hoo-Hoo before you will be eligible for membership in the Texas Hoo-Hoo and Lumbermen's Club. It will not interfere with the Lumbermen's Association of Texas, since we will not attempt to handle any of the work now handled by them. This organization will be strictly social and will be more of an auxiliary or helpmeet to the ones above named.

Snark Bonner's letter in commendation of the above undertaking is as below:

Houston, Texas, May 23, 1908.—To the Hoo-Hoo of Texas: I have been advised of the features surrounding the coming concatenation to be held at Waco July 3 and 4, and wish to state that I am heartily in accord with their plans.

There should be no reason why the formation of a club, as proposed by our Waco brothers, cannot be effected and organized in such a manner as will redound to the good of all members and to the Order of Hoo-Hoo.

It is my earnest wish that when you begin to receive their notice of this meeting, and other literature that may be sent out from time to time, you will earnestly consider same, and tender your aid in every possible manner to assist them in

making this concatenation a success. Study especially the purposes of their coming meeting.

As to making it the largest concatenation on record rests with you. There is no reason why Texas cannot wrest this honor from Oregon. While they hold 204 candidates, I firmly believe there is enough vim, push, backbone, energy and real genuine Texas spirit behind every one of you to claim this honor. It is a duty you owe yourself as a Texan to help make Texas great in all things. Making her the first Hoo-Hoo State in the Union is a fact, not a dream; so show your colors.

In conclusion I repeat that I am heartily in accord with this movement and sincerely urge you to give it your every support. Look about you and secure every eligible kitten to be had and come to Waco with it.

Hoping to have the pleasure of seeing you at this proposed world's greatest concatenation, I am,

Fraternally yours,

J. S. BONNER,

Snark of the Universe.

The Scrivenoter's office welcomes with peculiar gratification just such meetings as this one at Waco is to be, and on a somewhat lesser scale just such meetings as were those recent ones at New Orleans and Grand Rapids—such meetings as re-establish the interest in Hoo-Hoo and create new interest. They wake up the "dead ones" who have lapsed on dues account and cause them to come back with their little offerings of arrears. It is about the only effective way to reach these delinquents. The adoption of the card system—presentation of the card showing dues paid up being requisite for admission to concatenations—is the most effective plan ever yet devised for collection of delinquent dues. The rules of the Order provide that three notices of dues must be sent to each member of the Order before he becomes delinquent. In addition to this, it has for years been the practice of the Scrivenoter's office to write each man in arrears a letter before his name is finally dropped from the rolls. If the man will not respond to these four communications with reference to the one year's dues he owes, no response is likely ever to be had from him by letter, and certainly not after his accrued dues have amounted to from three to eight or ten dollars. The only thing that fetches him is a revived desire to foregather with his fellows, and the knowledge that to do this he must pay up. The rule adopted in this connection, and which is rigidly enforced at all meetings, works no hardship on any man. If he has not his card showing him to be in good standing he is required to pay in to the acting Scrivenoter one year's dues. It is quite true he may owe more than this, but his attendance at the meeting is an implied obligation to pay up the balance of his arrears as soon as notified of the amount from the Scrivenoter's office, and few cases have occurred where the man has proved indifferent to this implied obligation. A record of all such will be carefully kept, and in due season steps will be taken to insure that any recreants will be known. Hoo-Hoo rests essentially upon the basis of the good faith of its individual members.

The Texas membership is relatively clear of delinquents, and such members in that territory as are delinquent are so merely through oversight and neglect, and the frequent changes and removals incident to the rapid development of business in that section.

The Bulletin would respectfully suggest to acting Scrivenoter Gillett, and the other officers of the organization to be formed at Waco that they have an excellent opportunity to break another Hoo-Hoo record—in the reinstatement of delinquent members. They will find many such flocking to this concatenation and glad to rehabilitate themselves. The Scrivenoter's office will actively cooperate in facilitating the collection of dues, both current and delinquent, at this meeting, and welcome the opportunity the meeting affords.

Sings a Song of Saskatoon.

The Town on the Banks of the "Swift Running Waters."
"The Hub of the Hard Wheat Belt."

In another column, in briefly commenting on the concatenation soon to be held there, it is stated that Brother J. M. Mathews, of Saskatoon, Sask., had "half way" promised to write something for The Bulletin about his town and section. He has fulfilled his promise—and in no half way either. Brother Mathews throws into his description the enthusiasm of a man who loves his home and country. He makes it a veritable song of Saskatoon:

Saskatoon, Sask., May 29, 1908.—Mr. J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn. Dear Brother Baird: Your highly esteemed favor of the 26th inst. is just to hand and I beg to ease your mind relative to the card, as I have the same carefully put away to be brought forth the first week in August, when we will hold concatenation number one, that is number one as far as "The Hub of the Hard Wheat Belt" is concerned, and it shall be our earnest endeavor to make it a good one.

I note that the name by which our city is generally known, "The Hub of the Hard Wheat Belt," has caught your eye and arrested your attention. Perhaps a few remarks concerning it and its adjacent territory will prove of interest.

The name of the place, Saskatoon, is derived from a small berry which grows wild and abundantly along the shores of the Saskatchewan, a mighty river with its head in the Rocky Mountains, a quarter of a mile in width at this point and upon both sides of which the city is built. "Saskatchewan" is an Indian name, the English equivalent of which is, "Swift Running Water," and the peculiar aptness of Indian names is proverbial.

The term "The Hub of the Hard Wheat Belt" was applied owing to its peculiar position with reference to the vast area of wheat growing country comprised in the Great Saskatchewan River Valley, the largest and most fertile area of its kind in the world.

You will have surmised from the term "Hub" that our city is practically in the center of this hard wheat belt or farmer's paradise. Such is the case. If the whole were likened to a wheel the hub would be right here, so to speak.

And here lies the wonder! But a short time ago the population of Saskatoon was but little over 100 people, a sprinkling of tiny shacks and tents and a couple of glorified barns called "hotels," with a courtesy positively superb; the whole connected with the outside world by one single line of wobbly railway run in comic opera style at uncertain intervals, and with equally uncertain safety. Such was Saskatoon but five short years ago—such was Saskatoon yesterday.

Today! It is very different today. The population is close to 7,000 and growing apace, having more than doubled within two years. Saskatoon is the most rapidly growing city west of Winnipeg. In less than three years the city assessment has soared from \$750,000 to over \$7,000,000.

When an up-to-date people with brains, energy and money set out to make an up-to-date city, and when the seat selected for operations is possessed of a geographical location almost unique and of agricultural resources of the most wonderful type, the process from shack-town to city is brief.

Of course it stands to reason that everything connected with this young city will be strictly modern and up to date, and it certainly is. For instance, Saskatoon was the first city in the Dominion of Canada to adopt the automatic telephone system, which is a triumph of ingenuity. By means of a movable disk on the instrument one can instantly secure connection with a required number. It is ever faithful, constant and secret; no party lines here, neither do we suffer from the martyrdom of the sweetly tyrannous will of that delicately supercilious individual, "The Telephone Girl."

Fine brick buildings and excellent substantial residences have taken the place of the shacks and tents of the beginning.

The city inclines to municipal ownership of utilities wherever possible and expedient. It runs its own lighting and power plant, but not for commercial profit; hence, the rates are moderate.

What an unspeakable blessing that big merry river is to the young city. How truly it is a thing of beauty and joy forever. Water! Why millions upon millions of gallons of water, pure enough to produce a beer which for quality of brew stands second to nothing in the market, glide and hurry and ripple every moment through the city on its long, long journey to

the far off sea. There is no town or city on the river for about 400 miles above Saskatoon. Some conception of the purity of the water may be gleaned from this fact.

Before the establishment of the brewery at Saskatoon the best water from the various sections of the West was sent for analysis to the highest authorities on the American continent, because, as is generally known, water for brewing must be perfect of purity. Saskatoon got the brewery, a big one, and the most modern institution of its kind in Canada. The whole day and night output is only a drop in the demand bucket, the territory is so immense. Very few Western towns or cities can offer this fundamental human necessity, pure water.

Of course there is a sewerage system in "The Hub," and the by of the land is such that best results are obtained. They are getting busy now to extend this system, the city is growing so rapidly.

A contract for a \$50,000 municipal hospital is about to be let; ample fire protection is offered by the most modern fire fighting apparatus; three fine, large brick school buildings, with the best of teachers, suffice to accommodate the youngsters. (Place suicide is unknown here.) And of churches there are twelve or thirteen to look after the spiritual welfare of our populace. Hotels to the number of ten we have, and they are full nightly, sometimes more than full. They are far from resembling the Western hotels we have heard about, where the first up in the morning gets the first dry at the towel, and the first pick of wearing apparel irrespective of ownership. There is no woolly westernism about the "Hub." You may have your room with bath. There is a telephone in your room. It is as good and as well and as tastefully furnished a room as could be had in big old Eastern cities. And as the room is, so is the whole house in every way. Saskatoon is proud of its hotels. So many people come to the city that it pays to have good places at which they may stop.

The business men of the "Hub" are very progressive. In coming to Saskatoon one by no means leaves in the older cities all that is outstandingly good and modern in the line of stores. Saskatoon has stores which might well do credit to the best streets of the largest cities. No need for the gentler sex to sigh in vain for the very latest of those fragile fancies so dear to the feminine soul, they are all here, and from the man who wants but little here below, up to the hyper-fashionable panting, there is everything that is anything.

The number and class of banking institutions in any city will be accepted as a criterion of its commercial importance. Saskatoon has seven chartered banks and one large trust company doing a banking business.

The "Hub" community being eminently up to date it goes without saying that there could be no room for any but thoroughly good, live newspapers; and there are two of them, both dailies, each issuing a weekly. The Saskatoonian knows everything happening everywhere as soon as it is known anywhere.

The "Hub" supports two very good clubs. Their furnishings illustrate an extremely happy blending of comfort with artistic taste. Everything is sold, good and in keeping with a tone and refinement conspicuous in better class clubs of older centers.

Hoo-Hoo's line—lumber—is here too. Brother Burchard has just arrived from Minneapolis and will make this his headquarters for a line of yards to be run along the lines of railroad centering here.

Now what is the whole secret of Saskatoon's phenomenal development? It is easily and briefly answered; where Saskatoon is and what she has—these are the twin solutions. A glance at any recent reliable map will show the unique strategic location of the city, in the very heart of Western Canada and right in the center of the most extensive and productive wheat fields on earth. It was these two vital considerations that influenced the selection of Saskatoon as a central distributing point, not merely by one, but by three great trunk lines—the Canadian Northern, the Grand Trunk Pacific and the Canadian Pacific. There are nine outlets by rail from Saskatoon. There will be more soon. This year the "Hub" is easily the greatest center of railway development in the entire world. She will have more miles of main line put in operation and under construction during 1908 than any other place on earth. This sounds startling. It is startling—it is true!

The farmers throughout the Saskatoon district do not require to take out a crop insurance policy; crop failures are unknown through this favored territory. The season of 1907 was sufficiently severe to test the merits of any district; and it didn't jar our farmers perceptibly. It helped them out, for other districts were not so fortunate. Good wheat was none too plentiful; the Saskatoonians had good wheat, lots of it. Most of it sold at \$1 per bushel at the elevator.

It is this immunity from crop failure which accounts for the great number of farmers coming in here from the United States and other parts. It is a simple proposition; given a soil of extraordinary productiveness at a very cheap rate per acre, with immunity from crop failure; and, given a farmer of ordinary energy and intelligence, the conclusion is surely obvious. Success is inevitable. Failure is impossible. There is no uncertainty. The shrewd American farmer recognizes this, and American farmers of the fine, sturdy, intelligent class constitute the backbone of Saskatoon's agricultural community. These are the people Saskatoon wants and heartily welcomes. These are the people who are loeing in along the line of development with their Canadian brethren. Side by side they are achieving great and noble things. They are a fine combination. There are four great bridges over the big river at Saskatoon. Three of these bridges were building at the self-same time, a very pregnant fact. It is such things as these that stand out as splendid monuments to the men who are plowing from the soil a mighty destiny for the whole great land.

The climate of the whole district leaves nothing to be desired. To the new comer it is a delightful revelation; to the resident it possesses an ever growing charm. The going of winter is as swift and definite as the advent of sunny summer. The melancholy misery of a half and between season is unknown. The seasons are well defined. Winter is crisp and invigorating. Summer is glorious and autumn ideal. Winter glides in about the middle of November. Overcoats were discarded for summer clothing before the first of May this year. From every standpoint the climate is not only entirely desirable but, admittedly, among the very healthiest on earth.

One word more about the physical side of Saskatoon. The city possesses an ineffable charm peculiarly its own. The stranger is obsessed by it within the first hour of arrival. Nor does this charm arise merely from the responsive joy of the heart in those things of beauty which so delight the eye; not from the glorious freeness of the prairie, nor from the pure tender breath of its wandering winds; not from the strange quiet softness of the summer sky, nor from the river winding at its own sweet will between wooded banks—winding through the very heart of the picture which beautifully gives the lie to popular conceptions of a prairie town. This singular charm is not of these things; it is something deeper, subtler, more wonderful; it is the charm of an all pervading spirit of prosperity, and no where else in the whole wide western country is it so palpably present as in Saskatoon City.

And the real secret of this singular charm is simply this: prosperity has lifted the lack of money out of the lives of the people of Saskatoon and district and thereby annihilated nine-tenths of human tribulation.

There is a smile beaming in the whole heart of the people. To be at ease financially is to be at peace with men, and to be at peace with men is to have achieved a full and satisfying measure of the joy of earth. The Saskatoonian dwells in that joy.

Wishing our Concatenated Order every success, and with personal regards, I remain,
Yours fraternally,
J. M. MATHEWS (No. 16999).

At the concatenation held at Winnipeg, Man., on February 19, 1908, quite a number of dues were collected, the collections being recorded by the Scrivenoter by numbers only. It is evident that two men present at the concatenation gave in erroneous numbers. They gave respectively the number of a man living in Indiana, and a man living at Hattiesburg, Miss., both of whom, as it happens, had paid their dues. All efforts to identify the men who made these two payments at the concatenation have so far failed. They are in good standing and are receiving The Bulletin. It is hoped this notice will serve to straighten the matter out and enable this office to properly post the money collected. Let each Winnipeg man before whose eye this notice falls consider if he paid dues at the concatenation named, and whether or not he has received from this office proper acknowledgment. If he did pay and has not received acknowledgment, he is the man we are after. Let him advise us.



VICEGERENT H. C. DINKINS,
of the City of Mexico, who recently held a concatenation in that city, and who has in contemplation the establishment of Hoo-Hoo at Monterey, Mexico.

Heds a Big Company.

Philadelphia, Pa., June 10, 1908.—The many Hoo-Hoo and other friends of John J. Rumbarger, ex-Vicegerent for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, and prominent for many years in Hoo-Hoo matters in this section, is again in the lumber business at the head of a strong company—The Monarch Lumber Company, capitalized at \$50,000, with \$21,000 paid up. The officers of the company are as follows: John J. Rumbarger, President; William T. Latham, Buckhannon, W. Va., Vice President; Howard B. France, Wilmington, Del., Secretary and Treasurer.

Mr. Rumbarger has been in the lumber business all his life and needs no introduction to the trade anywhere. Mr. Latham is a young man, but has been manufacturing and shipping for the past seventeen years. Mr. France is also a young man. He began his lumber career with Jackson & Sharp Co., of Wilmington, Del., when he was 17 years old, and has been with that company (now the American Car & Foundry Company) for eighteen years, having worked his way up successfully to lumber buyer, superintendent of the ship building department, and finally superintendent of the woodworking department. Mr. Latham and Mr. France are both young men of high character, are thorough lumbermen in every department of the business, and are both hustlers.

The new company will carry on the same line of business with which Mr. Rumbarger has been so long identified—the wholesaling of a general line of hardwood, white pine and hemlock lumber.



"HEY, YOU MOLLYCODDLE!"


 NOTES & COMMENTS


There is an ancient superstition that it is unlucky to talk about your plans or to tell too much of your hopes and resolutions. You will remember the old proverb, "Speech is silver—silence is golden." There is a trace of truth in nearly all superstitions, and opinions crystallize into proverbs only after years of observation and reflection. It is now a recognized fact that there is such a thing as talking a project to death. The enterprise that turns out best is commonly the one that is undertaken without much gabbling. In the phraseology of a certain religious sect of modern times, much talking "scatters your forces." Concentration is the watchword of to-day. "Scattering" is fatal to success in any line of endeavor. It is significant that when we speak of a man who drinks liquor to excess, we call him "dissipated." The real meaning of dissipate is "to scatter." And so a dissipated man is literally a scattered man—one whose energies and faculties are squandered and wasted. To scatter is to fail. There are different ways of scattering and different forms of dissipation. A working woman who toils all day and then goes home and sits up till midnight making a shirtwaist, is dissipated. A great many good women are dissipated. They try to be the whole thing, instead of throwing all their force down on the one thing which they can do best. A business man never condescends to darn his socks or to make any of his garments. A great many business women put in their odd moments doing needlework of one kind or another—they constantly "dissipate." There is no sin in that sort of dissipation, and no fun, either—but it leads to failure just the same. Scattering ends in defeat. No human can be the whole push—as a rule, no human would consent to be, unless of the feminine gender. A man is satisfied to be a good lawyer or doctor or lumberman or banker—he does not want to mix in amateur cooking or hand embroidery. If he dissipates at all, it is along the line of what, to his mistaken notion, is pleasure. A man would commit suicide if confronted with the prospect of being dressmaker, cook, nurse, caterer and chambermaid, all rolled into one. How dissipated the average housekeeper is. No wonder a great many of them are overwhelmed with a sense of failure.

Of the disastrous results of too much talking, a thoughtful writer says:

Somewhere in the nervous organism of man, who, of all the animal kingdom, is endowed with the faculty of speech, a subtle penalty seems to be imposed upon his store of

nervous energy because of the use of the faculty. It isn't that the talkative man, per se, seldom does things. The cause lies deeper in the fact that talking with any degree of intelligence involves an elaborate mental and even physical process which almost unconsciously tends to mental tiredness; also that much talking of something upon which a man may anticipate spending physical and mental energies at a future time, of itself detracts from the nervous energies which the speaker may have in reserve for the working effort.

Possibly there is a still deeper reason why talking weakens execution. By continually speaking of our plans, aims and ambitions, we make an old story of them, and when the time comes for doing things, we have been doing these things so long, by word of mouth, that in connection with the energies wasted in the talking, the impulse to do is weakened. One thinker along metaphysical lines even goes so far as to assert that there is "a curious fatality in thinking too much about what you are going to do." We all know that it doesn't help matters any, to worry about them. But nothing worth while can be accomplished without intelligent and well-directed thought. Folks who "never worry" can usually be found hanging around and hinting for a hand-out from somebody who finds it difficult to keep from worrying. Too much thought is a hoodoo, and not enough thought is a deadener. Between the two extremes lies the road to success.



Slow.

Knicker—After man invented the bench it took him three hundred years to think of putting a back on it.

Hooper—And it was a hundred years before a President thought of sitting on the Constitution instead of standing by it.—New York Sun.

"I have been taking some moving pictures of life on your farm." "Did you catch the hired man in motion?" "I think so." "Ah, science kin do anything these days."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Worm Turns.

She buys a gown
The best in town,
Expends three hundred dollars,
While hub, the worm,
Can only squirm,
And turn his cuffs and collars.



Professor William James, of Harvard University, is of the opinion that there is a reservoir of energy lying not very far beneath our routine life, an oceanic supply of strength and volition, upon which we might draw at will if we would but learn how to do it. Most of us have had the experience of finding a hard task suddenly grow easier after we have hammered away at it for a time. Bicycle riders tire less easily after they have ridden long enough to get their "second wind." A fragile old lady once said to me, "I sometimes feel mighty feeble when I get up in the morning, but after I stir around a while I feel stronger." In "stirring around," she had, as Professor James would say, drawn upon the reservoir of energy—the reserve force stored away. This hidden energy seems to take no heed of words. You cannot call it out by saying, "Come forth!" You have to stir around. We do not know the amount of stored power in us because we usually stop before we have "stirred around" sufficiently to find out just how much we could do. An old adage says, "The gods send thread for the web begun." So the stored energy theory is by no means new. The gods do not send thread for a web that is not begun, nor do they send more thread than is needed—the thread gives out when the weaver quits.

If you do not know the feeling of being supplied with energy as you work, you are ignorant of the real joy of doing—you are nothing but a drudge. If you have never surprised yourself by doing more and better work than you ever thought you could do, you are in the wrong business or else you haven't stirred around enough.



A union of strikebreakers in Eastern cities is the latest labor union. One would think this a contradictory business, but they declare their organization a legitimate union. They are going to "put the kibosh on scab strikebreakers."

She (indignantly)—"Why did you fail to keep your appointment with me yesterday?" He—"I'm awfully sorry, but I was compelled to wait in a restaurant until it was too late." She (jelly)—"Pardon me, but I thought you had a position in a bank. I wasn't aware that you were a waiter."—Chicago Daily News.

The Whole Neck of the Woods.

"Did your ancestors have a family tree, Mr. Maguire?" "Family tree, is it, ma'am! One of me ancestors controlled th' intire timber privilege of the Garden of Eden."



In an article entitled "The Mystery of Hate," written for the Sunday Magazine, Mr. Josiah Morse asks: "What are the two greatest emotions that dwell in the human heart? What two emotions have shaped the destiny of nations, as of individuals, from the earliest times to the very present? What two emotions have furnished practically all the material to literature and art? And, finally, what two emotions keep the wheel of life forever turning and the old ferryman Charon constantly rowing?"

Of course, you know the answer. The "two greatest emotions" are love and hate. Love and hate are the two poles of all life, animal, and even vegetable, as well as human; love the positive pole of attraction; hate, the negative pole of repulsion. Indeed, we may go even further and say that these two emotions are the poles of the universe; for do we not find attraction and repulsion among bodies of inanimate matter? What, for example, is the attraction of the lodestone for iron, and nature's abhorrence of a vacuum, but particular manifestations of cosmic love on the one hand and cosmic hate on the other?

Mr. Morse asks again, "What are the causes of hate?" He says:

What now are the causes of hate? They are two: one, a deep-rooted one difficult to explain; the other, more superficial and more easily understood. As soon as we begin to study ourselves we discover that we are very small, imperfect beings capable of reacting to but an infinitesimal fraction of the total universe that envelops us. The skin, for example, which separates each one of us from the rest of the world, can respond only to a very limited number of external forces, and very imperfectly at that. If you tap it more rapidly than ten times a second, it is unable to recognize the individual taps. It cannot feel on the forehead a weight less than two milligrams, and on the inner surface of the fingers one less than fifteen milligrams. The ear can respond to air vibrations of only from eight a second to forty thousand a second—vibrations less or more rapid than these are completely lost to the ear.

Mr. Morse then goes on to say that the human eye also is limited in its capacities. There is left, therefore, a whole world of vibrations and specific energies to which we are dead. We have eyes, but there is a great deal that we do not see—and a great deal that we see very imperfectly. We have ears, but the little that we hear is as

nothing compared to what we might hear if we had a better and keener sense of hearing. Imagine how much larger and richer the universe would be to us if we could hear and feel as well as some of the insects, if we could smell as well as the dog and see with the eyes of an eagle! Nature has determined for us what we shall feel, smell, taste, hear, and see, and what we shall not, and with true artistic spirit she has made each of us different in all these respects. A man and his dog go out for a walk; but the man sees, hears, smells, and enjoys things to which the dog is dead. The dog cannot enjoy a beautiful landscape or a sunset; he is not enraptured by the song of a nightingale; and the odor of a rose is less pleasing to him than that of a meat bone. On the other hand, the world he moves in is infinitely larger and richer than that of the microscopical amoeba.

The isolation of the individual—that is the point I want to make. The fact that each creature lives in a universe all its own is an explanation (though not, perhaps, a justification) of the further fact that each creature thinks its own universe the best.

To a cat, a mouse is as much a delicacy as bonbons are to her mistress, and among humans the individual differences in this and other respects are almost as great. Some hate apples, peaches, bananas, oranges, melons, tomatoes, and other fruits and vegetables generally liked; some cannot bear the smell of soup or duck's meat, or even the odor of a rose; some faint at the sight of milk or cheese; some have the horrors when they touch velvet or soft cotton, others enjoy it; some like ragtime music and hate "classical stuff," and with others the reverse is true; some prefer Gibson's sketches to Raphael's Madonnas; and so the list of differences might be multiplied almost indefinitely. A thousand men are on board the same ship—but in reality a thousand men sail in a thousand different ships. Each one of us is a little island in the great ocean of life. Mr. Morse argues that it is this isolation and the innate natural differences among us that are the source of hate. Undoubtedly he is right. We hate the different. "Birds of a feather flock together."

In view of all this, it would be wonderful indeed if mortal man, weak and imperfect as he is, could entirely eliminate from his mind all trace of hatred. It is well-nigh impossible for the individual to do it and it has been likewise impossible for the human race, though I have faith to believe that, as a race, we are growing in grace and are evolving slowly to a realization of the oneness of the universe and of all life. The study of history will, I think, convince anybody that we are improving.

The primitive and ancient peoples, whose imagination, like that of the child, was more fully developed than their reason, and who personified or defied all the forces of Nature, because that was the easiest and simplest way of explaining them, used to think of Love as the supreme God, the Father of all things, and of Hate as the death dealing demon, the great ravisher of human life and destroyer of flocks and crops. The one they worshipped with song and dance, with many stringed instruments and with sacrifices; the other they feared and hated, and at all times waged bitter war against him and his allies.

Being themselves pretty good haters, it was natural that these primitive races should imagine that God hated His enemies, and that He would be pleased if His people also hated these enemies.

The Psalmist sang:

Shall I not hate them, O Lord, that hate Thee, and rise up against them that rise up against Thee? Yea, I hate them right sore, as if they were mine enemies!

There are several Psalms of this sort. They are known as the "Imprecatory Psalms," because they "imprecate" or invoke the wrath of the Almighty to blast His enemies. They shed an interesting light on the human quality of their writer. And I am frank to say that the human side of those grand old Biblical writers appeals to me most forcibly. A great theologian once said, "When God makes the saint He does not unmake the man." I am glad of that. I can understand the feelings and emotions of a man—I might not be able to comprehend a message from an angel. I know what St. Paul meant by his sorrowful admission, "When I would do good, evil is present with me." And I can imagine David's remorse as he lamented his falls from grace and declared that he felt like a "pelican in the wilderness."

"Love and hate," Mr. Morse remarks, "are as inseparable as the two sides of a shield." Certainly both have played a great part in the history of the world. The intensity of hatred displayed by some of those who honestly loved truth and righteousness, seems almost incomprehensible to us of the present day. For instance there was one Andrew Wellwood, a co-worker with Jonathan Edwards, that stern old Presbyterian, honest as the day is long and moral and upright, but human, mighty human—Andrew Wellwood loved righteousness and hated the devil. He was rejoiced at certain signs which to him indicated the triumph of good over evil, and he exultingly wrote thus:

I am overjoyed in hearing the everlasting howlings of the haters of the Almighty! What a pleasant melody are they in my ears! O, eternal halleluiah to Jehovah and the Lamb! O sweet, sweet! My heart is satisfied. We committed our cause to Thee that judgest righteously, and behold Thou hast fully pleaded our cause, and shall make the smoke of their torment forever and ever to ascend in our sight!

If Andrew and Jonathan could return to earth to-day, probably both would smile to read their fiery denunciations of the devil and his allies—they would understand Emerson's calm question, "Why so hot, little man?" Those austere brethren were a product of the times. And a great writer tells us that a man "resembles not his father and mother so much as the times in which he lives."

If love and hate are as "inseparable as the two sides of a shield," the proper thing for the student of history to do is to look on the right side of the shield! Maybe there was some good in that fierce old Protestant leader in Languedoc who went about with a necklace of priests' ears strung around his neck. His human mind had a strange twist in it, to be sure. But the imperfection in the pane of glass does not affect the glory of the sunlight that falls upon the pane. Truth is perfect. Our capacity to understand truth is limited. In order to fully comprehend a divine revelation, we would have to be divine ourselves—it needs inspiration to understand an inspired message.

In viewing the progress of mankind in this way—from a biological and historical, rather than an ecclesiastical standpoint, one is apt to lose sight of the fact there are people who think of these matters in a different way. This has been pointed out to me by a member whose opinion I value greatly—a man of high standing in the community in which he lives, a scholar and a gentleman. He writes a courteous and temperate letter, making, as he says, "a few notes and comments." The following is a portion of his well written and good-natured criticism:

April 19, 1905.

My Dear Brother Baird: Health, happiness, and long life. Permit me to indulge in a few "Notes and Comments," having in mind the fraternal ties which bind us, entertain-

ing for you and your staff the utmost good will, and where fault, if any, has been committed, dealing with it in brotherly love and charity.

I have just read the April "Bulletin," devoting part of this glorious Easter afternoon to that pleasure; but alas! the customary harmony has, on this occasion, been marred by a discordant note.

Hoo-Hoo is essentially non-political and non-sectarian; its membership comprises men of various nationalities and varied political and religious convictions. It is certainly not for the "Good of the Order" for its official organ to comment on religious matters or church history in such wise as to give offense to any class of its members. I do not for a moment believe that you would knowingly do so. I know you too well to admit of the thought.

I have read "Notes and Comments" ever since their publication commenced, and eagerly turn to them first upon receipt of the "Bulletin," or as soon as I can find time to leisurely peruse and enjoy them. They are always bright, readable, interesting and instructive, but in the April number I suffered a disagreeable shock.

They undoubtedly refer in several instances to the church and her ministers, and repeat worn-out slanders which have been refuted time and again. They are subjects of bitter dispute and controversy, upon which volumes still repeated by illiberal opponents of the Catholic faith, little attention being paid to them when confined to exparte channels, but they should find no place or welcome in the official organ of Hoo-Hoo.

I do not believe that the writer of "Notes and Comments" intended offense, but that he merely repeated false charges made by biased historians in days when religious controversy was acute, and by traducers of the church who labored under "conspicuous and well disciplined consciences."

Fraternally yours,

No. _____

My thanks are due this member for his honest and temperate comment. I should have had a greater care for the viewpoint of others. But I hope it is not necessary for me to say that I had no particular creed in mind when I wrote the paragraph referred to—I was thinking merely of primitive men. And there are very few matters really worth while except those about which there has been much controversy.

"Railroad casualties receive such wide publicity," said an insurance man, "that there is a common belief on the part of the public that one is more liable to accidents while traveling than when living the simple life in the confines of his home. As a matter of cold fact, statistics show that accident insurance companies pay more losses to people who get injured in their own homes or on their premises than they do to people hurt in railway accidents. Insurance companies pay more money to people who get hurt hanging pictures or taking stoves apart than they do to the victims of head-on collisions. It sounds strange, but it's the truth."

A little more than a year before Henry Hudson discovered the island of Manhattan, Samuel de Champlain founded the present city of Quebec. During the month of June Canada will celebrate the 300th anniversary of that particular incident in the voyages of Champlain. An evidence of Canadian sanity appears in the fact that the observance of this historic event will not take the form of either a world's fair or a national exposition. There will, however, be a large gathering and appropriate ceremonies, and it is further proposed to acquire and hold as a national memorial the famous Plains of Abraham.

A Montana man has just inherited a place that was formerly the home of a dog. If he's a real sport it will not be necessary for him to live a dog's life just to enjoy his inheritance, however.

It is easier to walk over a man with French heels than with common-sense boots.—New York World.

But would a man with French heels be worth the trouble?

A Washington paper lately published a strong protest against the "treating habit," written by a man who evidently has suffered many ill effects of the evil he so vigorously condemns. He says that foreign folks have more sense in this respect than we have—they "rarely pay for each other's booze." They only do it on "occasions of festival or ceremony." Here is how he feels about it:

Get me right as to this, I'm not a tight-wad. Sometimes, in fact, I reflect that had I been born with the muclignous mit I'd have a heap more to-day than I've got. I attack the treating business on the ground of its imbecility. What call have I upon any man to buy liquor for me? What moral, ethical, social or natural right has any man to expect me to buy him his liquor? Why can't I walk in and buy a drink, or two drinks, or three drinks, and then some drinks, and forgather with whatever friends I happen to meet, and pay for my drinks, and make my getaway, with the statu quo remaining just as it was? That's what I'd like to know. I often drop in at one or two places where I know I'm liable to meet up with parcels of old cronies, and it is upon occasions of this sort that I come upon so many manifestations of the treating nuisance that I can't advert to such experiences in a calm or patient tone. Say, for instance, there are six of us—that's the usual strength of one of our around-the-table parties. Now, none of us wants six drinks of redevye at such a session. We all know that that much liquor isn't good for us; that if we take that much it'll knock us out of kilter, and that our wives will be regarding us with a reproving and an accusing eye when we get home, and start in to be too garrulous and chatty and enthusiastic. But under the rules of our treating system there seems to be no way around this situation. One of us asks what the others are going to have. We strive to beat each other to it in putting that question first. We've been brought up to believe that that is required of us in order to show our hospitality. Often there's a wrangle right there.

We gargle the first drink, and then one of the others of us, feeling that it's quickly up to him, tells the waiter to repeat that dose, and, while we're gossiping things over, the No. 2 drink appears on the table, and we can't turn down the drink of the man who's ordered it for us, and we have to swallow it. By this time we're glowy and loquacious and not noticing little details, and presently one of the others of us has nodded to the waiter, and drink No. 3 shows up, often before everybody has disposed of No. 2. That's the way it moves around the table. The result is that all of us quite needlessly drink a whole lot more than we wanted to drink or than we meant to drink, and when we push our chairs back and make for our cars we're feeling rather woozy and slummecky and don't-care-a-durn-ish, and our wives spot us and vlow us with distinct distavor the instant we nudge through the door; and we eat with unnatural heartiness on top of all those drinks, and then we promptly begin to feel dopey and all done up immediately after the too-hearty gorge dinner, and we want to doze off over the evening paper and then go to bed, but we can't because we've got to take the wife to the theatre, and we go to the theatre with her feeling like galley slaves scourged to their dungeons—and there you are. All of this trouble and orneriness piled up because of our treating system.

We all know that there is a great deal of truth in what this man says. You might think that the best thing he could do would be to get on the water wagon. But he says he tries this every once in a while—and this is how he comes out:

Right often, I pass up the toddy altogether for varying spells. Some mornings I wake up with copper's hotter than they ought to be, after an uncomfortable night in bed, and as I sit on the edge of the bed, staring disapprovingly at my image in the glass, I say to myself, "Look a-here, you

old pirate; you're drinking too much rum, d'ye know that? You cut that stuff out, d'ye hear what I'm telling you, or the first thing you know you'll have a liver inside of you the size of a rubber plant jardiniere. Now, you behave, you old reprobate, or you'll be hearing from me," and then I'll say to myself that I'll be doggoned if I take another drink for a fortnight or a month, and I always stick with determination. Well, our fool treating system makes it pretty hard for the fellow who is on the water wagon. Not hard because of the temptatious erid of it—you've got to be a man or a mouse in these matters, and temptation is a word for children—but because of the soft stuff that you've got to insert into your system while you're on your abstemious behavior. You can't you see, take a cigar every time the drinks come around. I think we all have a secret dislike, haven't we, for the fellow who stuffs his pockets with cigars at the expense of his friends at one of these little foregathering sessions? Well you've got to take something. They won't let you go along with them unless you take something. You know that you can enjoy the chaw and the stories without anything to drink; but they look upon you as a cold-hearted criminal if you're not joining them in some old kind of a drink, even if it's soft. By the time you've had about an hour of that soft-drink consumption you feel like you've got a kind of a Magdalen Bay swashing around inside of you. The soft stuff is all but coming out of your eyes, and your appetite is gone, and you're sort of peevish over it, and you barely nibble at your dinner when you get home, and your wife looks you over as if you've some dark and guilty secret that you're keeping from her; and maybe she asks you if you haven't known her long enough to trust her, and why don't you out with it and tell her what awful impending trouble is haunting you; and all like that.

Whinchagolintave? Is a fooler question, in my opinion, than "Is it hot?" or "Is it cold enough for you?" and I wish we had some law providing for thirty days for the fellow who asks it.

"Don't you believe in love at first sight?" "At first sight, yes; but sometimes you take another look!"—London Opinion.

"What! Divorced already! Why, I thought they'd be linked for life." "No; Jack got time off for bad behavior."—Puck.

Teacher—If you are kind and polite to your playmates, what will be the result? Scholar—They'll think they can lick me!—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Safe and Sane.

And now he stood forth acquitted by a jury of his peers of the monstrous charge of murder.

"Safe!" he cried, pressing to his bosom the wife who had trusted in him through good and evil report.

"And sane!" she sobbed, for there had been no expert testimony.—Puck.

In Seattle.

The intoxicated individual who, after bumping into the same tree thirteen times, bemoaned the fact that he was lost in an impenetrable forest, is no greater disgrace to modern civilization than the hero of this story:

A citizen of Seattle who had looked upon the wine when he was no longer sure what color it was, in the course of his journey home encountered a tree protected by an iron tree-guard. Grasping the bars, he cautiously felt his way around it twice.

"Oh, Lord!" he moaned, sinking to the ground in despair. "Locked in!"—Everybody's Magazine.

Is it true that traveling men, as a rule, are superstitious? An inn-keeper at Logansport, Indiana, says they are. A newspaper dispatch from Logansport to the Indianapolis News relates this instance:

The limit of superstition has been reached by Landlo-I Miller, of the Johnston Hotel, in this city. For years this hostelry has been known as the "Johnston" Hotel. The other day a new electric sign appeared in front with the

words "Johnson Hotel." Many thought a mistake had been made, and rushed to Miller, but he informed them that no mistake had been made; that he had changed the name from "Johnston Hotel" to "Johnson Hotel," because there are 13 letters in the first name.

Miller says many traveling men had noted the fact, and that as a result they refused to stay at the house. Miller also changed room No. 23 to Parlor A. He says drummers are as superstitious regarding room 23 as they are of room 13.

Anyway, if traveling men are superstitious they are not the only ones. There are very few people who are not superstitious in one way or another. Students of the show windows of bookstores are startled every now and then to notice the appearance of a new work on Astrology. This so-called science has no foundation in either fact or reason, but it seems to preserve a hold on the faith of the world which nothing can shake. When the earth was believed to be the center of the universe and the stars created for the exclusive benefit of mankind there was some show of justification for hoping or fearing that our destinies were ruled by their rising and setting. But we know now that our world is but a trivial atom of dust in the gulf of space, and we have not the slightest ground for the belief that the astral bodies are concerned with our lot in any particular.

Before astronomy had taught us the real facts about the distances and relations of the stars, almost everybody believed that they determined the fortunes of men,

which sometimes comes very near to being a prayer. The poets still speak of the "cold stars" and tell us that they sympathize with our good or evil fortune, though perhaps they are no more sincere in these than in most of their other phrases.

Few housewives are entirely without traces of superstition. A bumble bee buzzing on the window pane foretells a visitor. Dropping the dishcloth on the floor has the same prophetic significance. A death in the family is indicated if a bird flies into the house or if a cabbage plant blossoms the first year from the seed. Stockmen abound with superstitions about the influence of the moon upon fertility. Farmers believe that it affects their crops either favorably or disastrously, according as it waxes or wanes at the time of planting. Radishes sown in the new moon will run to tops; in the third or last quarter they will produce fine roots.

Nobody likes to see the new moon over his left shoulder, though this statement must be modified somewhat, for there is a sect who hold that it is fatal to behold the crescent orb over the right. Even more popular than the moon as a fetich is the horseshoe. Nailed over the door a horseshoe brings good fortune. Found and cast away it invokes evil. In fact, with almost every object that has been long used by human beings, superstitions of some sort are connected. Whether we would be happier or better without them is a problem which we may speculate



A SALEM WITCH

Schiller makes the great Wallenstein stand in abject terror before the incantations of an astrologer. Napoleon, though he lived in a more enlightened age and should have known better, thought there was a particular star which presided over his destinies. Kepler, who was a scientist of the first rank, made a great deal of money by casting horoscopes, as it was called, which was really nothing better than pretending to tell fortunes by the stars. What would be thought of the director of the Yerkes or the Lick observatory, should he eke out his income in such a way? Dickens made beautiful use of the ancient superstition of astrology in his "Child's Dream of a Star," where what was once implicit faith has become poetic fancy.

In Shakespeare's time astrology still had respectable standing among the sciences and his plays are full of allusions to it. Most of his characters accepted its dogmas, but "The lean and hungry Cassius" knew better. "The fault," he tells his friend Brutus, "is not in our stars, but in ourselves that we are underlings;" while the keen and passionate Hotspur, whose intellect has not received the credit it deserves, ridiculed astrology as he did all the other superstitions of his Welsh kinsman, Glendower.

Though most of us would repel with scorn the slander that we believe in astrology, still we talk about our "lucky stars;" we invoke them with more or less fervor in brief incantations. "My stars," is a favorite ejaculation,

upon but cannot solve, for they will last longer than we shall.



"Your love," he cried, "would give me the strength to lift mountains!" "Dearest," she murmured, "it will only be necessary for you to raise the 'dust.'"—Town Topics.

Smawley—Do you believe that money talks?
Ardupp—You bet I do. I no sooner get my hands on a dollar than it says "Good-by."—Chicago News.

Biggs—Do you believe that the use of tobacco impairs the memory?

Diggs—Not necessarily. I haven't been able to forget that cigar you gave me two weeks ago—but perhaps there was no tobacco in it.—Chicago Daily News.

It is no joke to be an editor. If you have any individuality at all, you will be sure to run amuck, and if you are the soul of tact, the chances are that you will never write anything the least bit interesting. I have always claimed to be the most unprejudiced of mortals, with no ill-will toward any institution or organization or section

of country, yet I am always saying the wrong thing. Once I made a reference to the slums of London, by which, I know, Sam man wrote me a sally protest. As everybody's attendant of the Guyther is always kicking. And now a descendant of the Puritans is after me. Here's the very note he wrote:

Editor The Bulletin:
I do not like your remarks concerning the Puritans and their burning of witches. They based their practice on Scriptural grounds, for the Bible contains a passage of Scripture which runs thus: "Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live." Besides, I have an idea that some of those Salem witches were very dangerous characters. Do you know if they were good-looking? Fraternally yours, No. —

cent City," and many of our Northern brothers do not realize the importance and the steady growth of the metropolis of the South. It is well enough to become informed on this subject, however, as New Orleans is destined to play a great part in the commercial development of this country within the next few decades—with the completion of the Panama Canal, New Orleans will advance to second or third place among the cities of America. New Orleans is about six hundred miles south of Nashville, and is about eighty miles from the Gulf of Mexico. It is located on the Mississippi River, and the city is built somewhat in the shape of a crescent, conforming to the curve in the river. It has an ideal winter climate, and it isn't as hot in summer as you might imagine. There is a great deal to see in New Orleans that is of historical value.



THE LEVEE-LOADING COTTON (NEW ORLEANS).

She (making up)—"And you will admit you were wrong?" He (a young lawyer)—"No, but I'll admit that an unintentional error might have undermined my assertion."—Town and Country.

Visitor (in prison)—"And that convict stepped on your foot?" Guard—"He's a trusty. Visitor—Indeed, was he connected with, may I ask?—Puck.

Placed.

Knicker—Was he among those who also spoke?
Bocker—No, he was among those who said in part—
New York Sun.

In another department of this issue of The Bulletin is a report of a concatenation held in New Orleans, May 21. Some of our foreign members know but little of the "Cres-

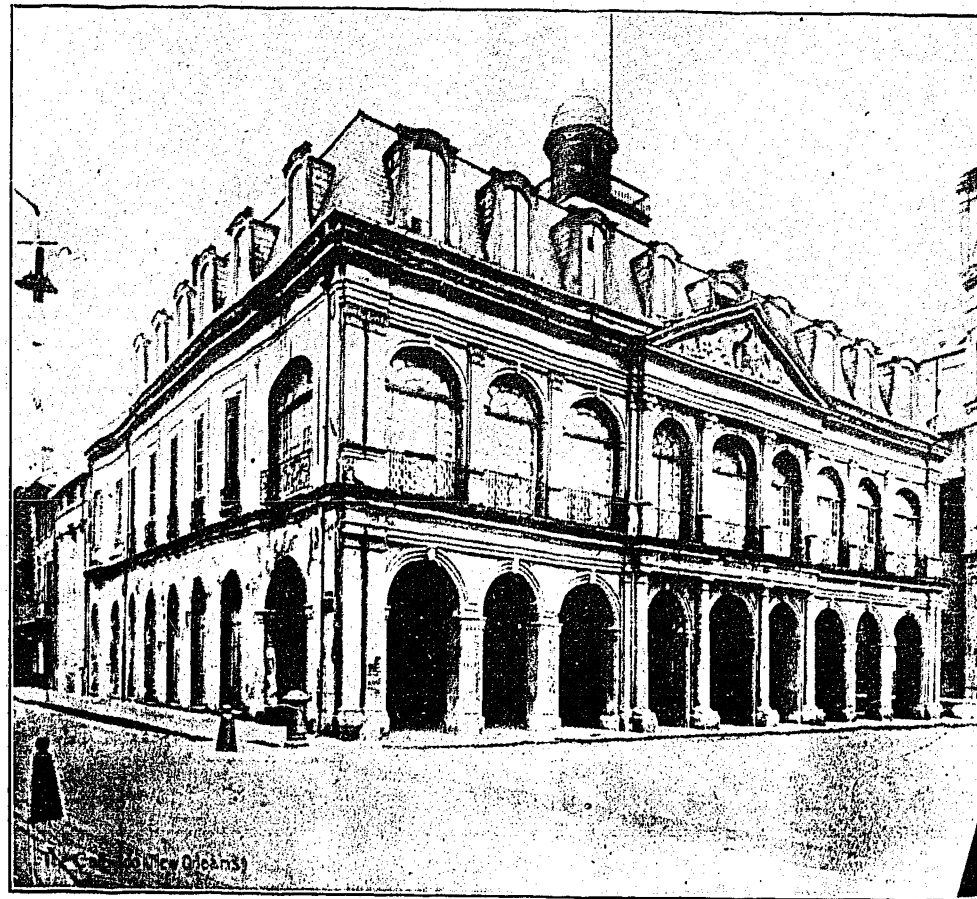
The Cathedral of St. Louis, named after the patron saint of France, is an object of much interest to visitors and tourists, and is one of the oldest buildings in the city. The first cathedral, a structure of wood and adobe, erected shortly after the founding of the city, was destroyed by a hurricane in 1723. A new edifice was erected in 1744, and this was destroyed by fire March, 1788. In 1794 Don Andres Almonester, a wealthy Spanish nobleman determined to rebuild the cathedral at his own expense, on condition that a mass should be said every Saturday for the repose of his soul. Thus the new edifice came into being, and in front of one of the altars the founder of the church lies buried. On the marble slab is inscribed in Spanish: "Here rests the body of Don Andres Almonester y Roxas, a native of Mayrenna, in the kingdom of Andalusia, died in the city of New Orleans on the 26th of April, 1798, at the age of 74 years. A Knight of the distinguished order of Charles the Third of Spain; founder

and donor of this church; founder of the Hospital of the Lazarines; founder of the Ursuline Convent; founder of the Girls' School, all of which he built in this city at his expense. Rest in peace."

The buildings on each side of the Cathedral are known as the Court Buildings, and like all edifices erected by the Spaniards, by whom they were built, are constructed in a heavy and solid manner and are splendid specimens of Spanish colonial architecture. The facades, on Chartres street, consist of a series of arches and columns, and are of brick stuccoed. The upper was called the "Cabildo," or Municipal Chapter House, and was erected in 1794. Within its walls the transfers of Louisiana by the representatives of the King of Spain to France and of France to the United States, in 1803, were made. There the proud seigneur, in big wig and knee breeches, representing the King of Spain, absolved, with sublime and lofty condescension,

of this building was occupied by a monastery of Capuchins, who were charged with the services of the cathedral. The gardens of their convent extended back to Chartres street, and here Father Antonio de la Sedella, better known as Pere Antoine, lived for many years.

The old St. Louis Cemetery, as it is usually called, is the oldest graveyard in the city, and is situated near the center of the town. The ground was laid out without any order, and the tombs, with the inscriptions in French and Spanish, are scattered about, forming tortuous alleys, through which it is difficult to find the way in and out. As this is the oldest cemetery, the tombs belong to the ancient Creole colonial families, and on the tombstones are the names of many who figured in colonial history. In the rear is the lofty tomb of the Societe Francaise, a large benevolent society of the French. In front of the Societe Francaise tomb is that of the Artillerie d'Orleans, an arti-



THE CABILDO (NEW ORLEANS).

in his master's name, his vassals of the colony from their oaths of fealty and transferred them over to France. Later on the colonists were turned over to the United States Federation in this same building, and Gov. Claiborne, representing the United States, welcomed them into the American colony as free citizens of a great Republic. From the balcony was proclaimed the transfer of the colony and the new flag was saluted by the authorities. In 1826, General Lafayette was entertained by the city and the Cabildo was fitted up as a residence for the General. At present a jail and criminal court occupy the ground floor and the upper part is used by the Supreme Court of the State. In the Cabildo were held the first Protestant services in Louisiana, Bishop Chase officiating.

The lower court building is not so old as the Cabildo and is used by the district courts. In former times, the site

of this building was occupied by a monastery of Capuchins, who were charged with the services of the cathedral. The gardens of their convent extended back to Chartres street, and here Father Antonio de la Sedella, better known as Pere Antoine, lived for many years.

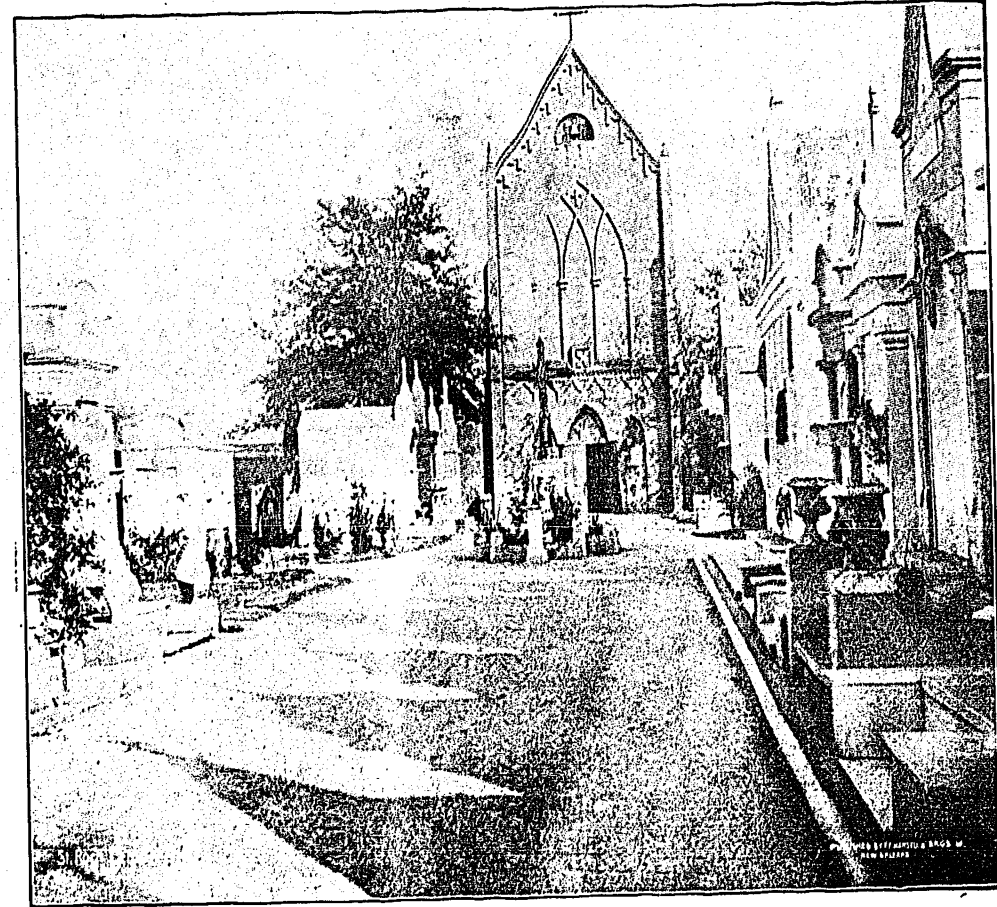
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day in 1839, ten duels were fought. Many tombs in the old cemeteries bear the legend: "Died on the field of honor." Every imaginable difficulty was settled by a duel under "the oaks." That was in the days of romance, and "romance," in its last analysis, is merely a total lack of sense of humor. Those lithe, hot-blooded youths flashing their swords in reparation of "honor," imagined they were sublimely brave, when, as a matter of fact, they were simply ridiculous—as much so as were the knight errants of the age of chivalry. But tragedy ever goes with youth, whether of individuals or of nations, and, after all, a duel is more picturesque and less sordid than is a suit for damage.

St. Roch's Campo Santo Cemetery, in a far-off corner of the city, away from the bustle and noise of modern life, is very curious; devout Catholics make pilgrimages to this shrine to pray for the Saint's intercession to obtain divine

making a novena purchase a taper at the gate and place it lighted at the foot of the altar, make their wishes, say the Mass of St. Roch, and after depositing their alms, make the way of the cross at the several stations. In one corner is the tomb of the nuns of the Perpetual Adoration Order, who pray in their convents, night and day, before the Host. In the rear cemetery is a mortuary chapel frescoed by the Carmelite monks and surmounted with a statue of St. Michael, archangel.

One is apt to think of New Orleans as conservative and old-fashioned, clinging to the traditions and customs of the "old South"—the home of chivalrous men and beautiful women. The Crescent City is, however, a peculiar and charming mixture of old-world refinement and new-world progressiveness. It is the only city in the South, I believe, where the women vote in municipal matters. To the women is largely due the credit for the new \$18,000,000



ST. ROCH CEMETERY (NEW ORLEANS).

favours. Some pray to get husbands, some for wives, some for children, others for wealth or other objects. The shrine, a vine-clad Gothic chapel in the center, contains a pretty altar surmounted by a figure of St. Roch with his faithful dog and panels illustrating the Saint's life. St. Roch was born at Montpellier, France, in the thirteenth century, and in making a pilgrimage to Rome he passed through Placenza, where the plague was raging. He nursed the sick and finally succumbed, but dragging himself to a wood, he was followed by his faithful dog, which licked his sores till he recovered. He died in 1327 after a life of great sanctity and was canonized. Beneath the altar is a life-like figure of the Saviour in the tomb and around the sides of the chapel are the burial vaults of church societies. In the grounds are the fourteen Stations of the Cross of carved bas-reliefs in wood. The pilgrims

waterworks system. A writer in the Saturday Evening Post (Philadelphia), describing conditions which prevailed in New Orleans up to within a short time ago, says:

Drinking water for practically the whole city of 300,000 inhabitants was collected by housetop drains when it fell from the clouds, and stored in tanks appurtenant to each residence. The little, old waterworks system, so-called, operated by a private company, made no serious effort to extend its supply to the homes, because it could not offer a water that was either palatable or safely potable. In a word, New Orleans, when she woke up to the fact that she was a part of the twentieth century, was physically a part of the seventeenth century. Here and there a hotel, or a residence, the home of a man of wealth and enterprise, was supplied with makeshift sanitary conveniences and a water supply drawn from artesian wells, but the sanitary equipment of the city as a whole was strictly medieval.

The newspapers of New Orleans had, from time to time, conservatively, indeed almost apologetically, urged the creation of modern public-service systems, but the spirit of the place was light and gayly irresponsible to these graver matters, except in those periods when yellow fever momentarily filled it with panic fear; and these warnings were soon forgotten. The land upon which the city rested, and still rests, was and is two feet, on an average, lower than the surface of the mighty Mississippi River flowing past her doors. The man who tried to dig a cellar found, at two feet of depth, that he had not a cellar, but a lake on his hands. The dead were not buried, but placed in tombs above ground.

It was only when the women of New Orleans took up the situation in deadly seriousness that real progress began to be made. They decided that they had endured sanitary mediocrity as long as they could endure it. A bond issue sufficient to pay for modern drainage, sewerage and water systems was proposed to the people, mainly through the efforts of the women of the city; and but for their votes—the votes of women who, being taxpayers, were admitted to exercise the franchise upon questions involving the creation of public indebtedness—the bond proposal would have failed. It carried, and the work was begun.



BURIAL OVENS, ST. LOUIS CEMETERY (NEW ORLEANS).

Drainage channels underground, of a capacity sufficient to enable them to carry off the torrential rainfall of the sub-tropics, have been built and are operated by pumping stations. These stations, set at intervals along the system, lift the water from a low level to a higher one, and start it once more on a down grade to a point where it must once more be lifted for another downward glide. This most extraordinary American drainage system is, in fact, a system of linked inclined planes, dotted with lifting, rather than pumping, stations. It has underdrained the soil of New Orleans so that cellars as deep as eighteen feet can now be dug, and foundations laid for modern steel skyscrapers.

Although this portion of the work of regeneration was completed, in the main business section, only two years ago, already the city presents a new skyline, astonishing to one who knew the place of old. Steel skeletons challenge the upper altitudes at a dozen places, and excavations for more are in progress everywhere. Through this dry city floor New Orleans is driving a sewerage system, separate from the drainage system, with pipes so small that they can be flushed at frequent intervals. Most sewerage systems, being built for the joint duty of carrying sewage and

drainage, are larger than they would need be to carry sewage only, and are, therefore, too large to be flushed thoroughly. Out of its apparent impossibilities New Orleans has created new merits, of which this power to keep its sewers clean is not the least. A water supply to be taken from the Mississippi above the city, the third arm of the new system, has gone forward with the other two arms. The water will be run through a series of huge settling basins, similar to those by which Omaha takes her water from the Missouri. The use of chemicals in the final basin, and of filters between the final basin and the main supply pipes to the city, will insure an unflinching supply of clean and healthful water. The plant is calculated to meet the present demands of a city of half a million inhabitants, and is shaped so as easily to be enlarged to supply a million.

The people of New Orleans confidently look forward to the time when their city will have a population of a million. It is rapidly climbing to the half million mark.

The contrast between the old and new city is very

marked. Below Canal street, the streets bear French names, many of them being called after titles belonging to the royal family of France, and on the houses the signs are mostly in French or in French and English. French is the principal language, and the manners and customs of "La belle France" still prevail. The people keep to themselves, and many of the inhabitants have never crossed Canal street.

Above Canal street the modern city is full of the spirit of progress and enterprise. Its streets are thronged, its hotel lobbies swarming. No matter at what season you go to New Orleans you always get the impression of an immense crowd. In winter there is a vast concourse of tourists and visitors, for, in the opinion of thousands, New Orleans is the most interesting and most fascinating city in America.



Spring Session at Weston, W. Va.

At Weston, W. Va., on May 15, Vicegerent M. B. Sprigg held a most enjoyable concatenation. Eighteen men were initiated, and the initiatory features of the session were especially novel. This was followed by a banquet and musical. The Committee on Arrangements was composed of H. R. Paulhamus, chairman; J. W. Farnsworth, treasurer, and M. B. Sprigg, secretary. Over the post prandial talks Mr. S. L. Richards presided as referee, and for a couple of hours or more wit and oratory followed one fast after another. The address of welcome was given by Mayor J. C. Chidester, and this was responded to by O. C. Sheaffer, Vicegerent for the Western District of the State. Brother Sheaffer's speech was most felicitous and answered the happy style of the talk of the Mayor. Brother E. Stringer Bogges, ex-Supreme Jabberwock and veteran of all Hoo-Hoo matters in West Virginia, responded with the toast, "Progress of Hoo-Hoo in West Virginia," and he was followed by a bright and witty "Kitten's Opinion of Hoo-Hoo" by S. G. Stephens, who was initiated at this concatenation.

A pleasant feature of the "Session-on-the-Roof" was the presence of the ladies. Besides the musical programme rendered by Crow's orchestra, the following programme was given:

Programme.

MR. CARL M. CAROTILENS, Baritone and Reader.
MRS. M. B. SPRIGG, Accompaniste.

PART ONE.

"Queen of the Earth".....Pinsitt
"A Dream".....Bartlett

Readings—

1. "A Bishop Militant."—From "The Bishop of Cotton-town,"
2. "Fishing,"
3. "Pointer's Goat."

"The Gay Hussar".....Diehl
"Matrimony".....King

Readings—

- "The Dinner Party."
"The Chariot Race."—From "Ben Hur."

Music—Orchestra.

PART TWO.

"The Bandolero".....Stuart
"The Gipsies".....Buck

Readings—

1. "Pigs is Pigs."
2. "Setting a Hen."

"The Sweetest Flower that Blows".....Hawley
"Rockin' in de Win'".....Neldinger

Juvenile Readings—

1. "Seein' Things,"
2. "Small Boys Trouble,"
3. "You."
4. "Tommy."

Shark, M. B. Sprigg; Senior Hoo-Hoo, S. L. Richards; Junior Hoo-Hoo, J. L. Paulhamus; Bojum, C. D. Howard; Scrivener, J. W. Farnsworth; Jabberwock, Alf A. Rudy; Custodian, O. L. Floyd; Arcanoper, W. T. Latham; Gurdon, C. B. Parr.

- 21480 George "Second Cut" Bean, Henters, W. Va.; manager R. M. Smith & Co., Parkersburg, W. Va.
21481 John Isaac Bender, Barnsville, W. Va.; proprietor J. I. Bender.
21482 Samuel "Fallow" Cunningham, Walkersville, W. Va.; proprietor Sam Cunningham & Bro.
21483 Theodore "Elric" Davis, Columbus, Ohio; contracting agent Erie Dispatch Railroad.
21484 Cyrus Ingomar Erlson, Lanes Bottom, W. Va.; buyer and inspector The Weston Lumber Company, Weston, W. Va.
21485 John Alexander Henderson, Weston, W. Va.; salesman The Weston Lumber Company.
21486 John Edward Hopkins, Flatwoods, W. Va.; proprietor Flatwoods Shook & Lumber Company.
21487 Frank "Bigfoot" Huffman, Henters, W. Va.; manager at planing mill J. H. Chapman, rec'r.
21488 Miles "Sawdust" Johnson, Fenwick, W. Va.; manager and vice president Laurel Mfg. Co.
21489 Lazarus "Solomon" Nazam, Woodbine, W. Va.; filer and manager Thornhill Lumber Company.
21490 William Bland Osborn, Clarksburg, W. Va.; owner W. B. Osborn Mch. Co.
21491 George Clark Rexroad, Sutton, W. Va.; one-half interest Rexroad & Berry.
21492 Lloyd "Poreupine" Rhehart, Marcus, W. Va.; president and general manager Laurel Creek Stave Company, Weston, W. Va.
21493 Nick Wells Ruth, Burnsville, W. Va.; proprietor N. W. Ruth.
21494 Stanley George Stephens, Philadelphia, Pa.; buyer and salesman R. B. Wheeler Co.
21495 Don Leo Van Wagon, Fenwick, W. Va.; filer and stockholder Laurel Manufacturing Company.
21496 Charles Leetz West, Fenwick, W. Va.; woods superintendent Fenwick Lumber Company.
21497 Paul Sumter Zahrist, Weston, W. Va.; salesman Danser Manufacturing & Supply Company.
Concatenation No. 1465, Weston, W. Va., May 15, 1908.

A Ball Game and a Concatenation.

Brother Harry B. Weiss has sent the Scrivener the following sprightly account of the big time at Forrest City, Ark., when Vicegerent J. M. Gibson held his concatenation:

May 23 at Forrest City dawned with a clear and cloudless sky and "Old Sol" sending down one of his warmest smiles to greet the cats who were to assemble that day for the edification and enlightenment of the kittens. Chief among the visiting cats were J. M. Gibson, Judge L. Lippman, L. C. Lippman, Clyde Reed and J. M. Dickinson.

At 2 o'clock the cats and kittens assembled at the Hotel Marlon and marched to the conveyance which awaited them. The kittens were arrayed in suits which would have put the kibosh on the multi-colored coat of Joseph, and the cats wore the long black robes of the Order. The kittens rode out to the ball grounds on a large log wagon and the cats marched on either side and in the rear to shut off any avenue of escape. Music was furnished by Jack Barnes on a base drum and George Jones on a snare drum. And it was music which started mules and horses prancing whenever it was heard. Brother Carson endeavored (only) to ride astride of one of the mules, but (only is the word) from the way he got off the mule and the way the mule raised his rear pedal extremities we judged either one or the other objected.

Arrived at the ball grounds both teams proceeded with a little practice to get limbered up. Clyde Reed batted 'em out for the cats, and by the way, if you should chance to meet Brother Clyde in the near future ask him to tell you the story of the cow that fell down, etc., etc. Brother "Gib" umpired and barely escaped "flowers and carriages" owing to some of his decisions. Frequent cries of "soak him," "get the hook," etc., were heard, but if Gib heard them he heeded them not. Vacarro made a home run, and one of the spectators timing him with a stop watch, split second hand, etc., found that it took him to navigate the bases just 9 minutes 8 7/8 seconds. Vicarro weighs 220, measures 72 inches around the waist, and is 5 ft. 4 in. in height.

After nine fierce innings the score was tied 9 to 9. Nichols knocked a hit which ordinarily would be good for three bags, but owing to the great distance from home to first was caught out before reaching the first bag. Kesterson asked Pitcher Williams to throw easier as he could not see the ball when up to bat.

Promptly at 9:09 the meeting was called to order with an attendance of old cats of about fifty-five. There were originally thirteen kittens, but Robinson, of Madison, Ark., got cold feet after the first three times three around and withdrew. The finish of the remaining twelve was fast, furious and fine. Brother Starrett, one of the old cats, was reminded rather forcefully of his initiation when Kitten Campbell, of Helena, resisted efforts to throw him (Campbell) out the window. Starrett was underneath and about ten on top. Campbell in his struggle grasped for the proverbial straw always grasped at by the drowning man and found it in the shape of Brother Starrett who, I believe, felt not unlike it when he regained his feet.

After the initiatory proceedings a "Session-on-the-Roof" was held and which was pronounced by all to be the "best what was." After the "On-the-Roof" erstwhile Kitten Campbell furnished us with some very nice musical selections accompanied by Clyde Reed and about twenty-five others.

The night marshal was at the foot of the stairs when we adjourned, but either we were very well behaved or our number so overwhelming that he thought it unnecessary to do anything but nothing.

We all join in praise to Jack Barnes and George Jones for their untiring efforts to make the concatenation a success, and without them we would have been very seriously handicapped. The writer can vouch personally for their ability as hosts as he partook of the fat of the land while sojourning in Forrest City the guest of Barnes and Jones.

Brother Gibson held the meeting with his usual tact and was instrumental in its great success. Brother Judge Lipp-

man as Junior kept the crowd in the very best of humor throughout the evening.

All had a good time.

Snark, J. M. Gibson; Senior Hoo-Hoo, C. C. Reed; Junior Hoo-Hoo, Leon Lippman; Bojum, Benj. Emmons; Scrivenoter, H. B. Wells; Jabberwock, H. W. Stigler; Custocatian, E. C. Lippman; Arcanoper, C. C. Carson; Gardon, J. H. McFarland.

21498 Robert Bruce Campbell, Helena, Ark.; representative Lumbermans Credit Association.

21499 John Rudolph Grobmeyer, Forrest City, Ark.; secretary, treasurer and manager Grobmeyer Lumber Company.

21500 Thomas Grant Hoagland, De Valls Bluff, Ark.; superintendent American Lumber Company.

21501 Loren Alarson Lashua, Madison, Ark.; assistant superintendent mill J. W. Wheeler Co.

21502 Nichols Prince Lawrence, Brinkley, Ark.; assistant superintendent Brinkley Car Works & Mfg. Co.

21503 John Madison Mayberry, DeValls Bluff, Ark.; superintendent T. P. Wells Boat Car Company.

21504 John Merritt Nichols, Forrest City, Ark.; agent Waters-Herce Oil Company, Little Rock, Ark.

21505 Albert Walter Orr, Grand Rapids, Mich.; buyer W. O. Hugart, Jr., Co.

21506 William Franklin Perkins, Forrest City, Ark.; general superintendent Forrest City Mfg. Co.

21507 Thomas Lafayette Shelby, Brinkley, Ark.; superintendent and buyer Keator Bros.

21508 Andrew Jackson Vaccaro, Forrest City, Ark.; president Grobmeyer Lumber Company.

21509 Eugene "Box-Shook" Williams, Forrest City, Ark.; director Forrest City Box Company.

Concatenation No. 1466, Forrest City, Ark., May 23, 1908.

MARKS A NEW ERA IN SOUTHERN LOUISIANA

The Big Meeting at New Orleans was a Complete Success. Fifty Regular and One Honorary Member. Accurate Register of Those Present.

The Louisiana State concatenation held at New Orleans on May 21, by Vicegerent J. F. Davis, marks a new era in the history of Hoo-Hoo in Southern Louisiana. The meeting was a distinct success from beginning to end, and reflects credit, not only on Vicegerent Davis, but on all the



GASTON GRUNEWALD SAUX,
New Orleans, La. Mr. Saux is the assistant manager of the new Grunewald Hotel—hence his middle name. He was made an honorary member of the Louisiana State concatenation held at New Orleans May 21.

local members who cooperated with him in work on arrangements. The concatenation was held in the parlors of the Grunewald Hotel, and was followed with a "Session-

on-the-Roof" at the same hostelry. The hotel was tastefully decorated for the occasion, Vicegerent Davis having established business headquarters in one corner of the lobby. Here he had a register for those in attendance, the book being divided up to accommodate the officers and Vicegerents of the Order, the visitors, the members of the Order, and last, but not least, in point of enthusiasm, the initiates.

Fifty-one regular and one honorary man were initiated, the honorary man being Mr. Gaston Saux, assistant manager of the Grunewald Hotel. On account of the size of the class the initiation was split into two sections, about half the initiates having the ceremonies administered to them in the afternoon of Thursday. This initiation was somewhat abbreviated, but none of the impressive part of the ritual was omitted. In the evening the initiation was resumed, and the men put through at this session had nothing to complain of. Nearly 200 men were present in the hall of initiation. The junior work was administered by Mr. J. F. Wilder, the well-known yellow pine manufacturer, of Epps, Miss. The meeting was presided over by Snark of the Universe Bonner, of Houston, Texas, assisted by ex-Snark W. H. Norris of the same town.

The "Session-on-the-Roof" occurred in the Baronne Street dining room of the Grunewald, which was practically filled. No attempt had been made to make this "session" an elaborate banquet, but there was an abundance of good things for the physical man, and the speech-making and storytelling which followed were a striking exemplification of the jollity and good fellowship, the cultivation of which is one of the principal aims of the Order.

The menu card at the "Session-on-the-Roof" deserves special mention for its appropriateness and artistic beauty. It was printed on two leaves of imitation wood paper, the first leaf closely simulating yellow pine and the other cy-

press. The first page contained, besides the formal embellishments, the following as "Our Sentiments:"

"May there be no North, no South, no East, no West; only one broad land full of Health, Happiness and Long Life, ruled by the Great Black Prince Hoo-Hoo. B. T. T. O. T. G. S. B. C."



VICEGERENT J. F. DAVIS,

of New Orleans, whose very successful concatenation is reported at length in this issue. Mr. Davis is the Southern representative in charge of the New Orleans store of the well known machine knife manufacturers, D. Lovejoy & Sons, of Lowell, Mass.

On the first inside page of the menu appeared the following motto:

"When you feel like condemning a man whose sins have found him out, first sit down and make out an honest list of all wrong deeds you ever committed that have never come to light. Read them over, and, I believe, if you are honest, you won't be very severe on the erring brother."

"Never boil a rabbit until he is caught."

"May we never be discouraged over impossibilities."

"In the morning you may have no occasion to regret the night spent with Hoo-Hoo."

"May we breakfast with Health, dine with Friendship, crack a bottle with Mirth and sup with the Goddess Contentment."

"Never cast dirt into a fountain where you may some time have to drink."

"Although out of sight, we recognize our absent friends with our glasses."

"May the devil cut the toes off all our foes,
That we may know them by their limping."

The third page of the menu is printed in full as below:

Come, Hoo-Hoo all! Draw up your chairs,
And let there be no vacant seat;
Our duty sworn must be fulfilled—
The hour has come, 'tis time to eat!

With willing hand and appetite
Let each work his appointed share;
We'll falter not till we defeat
Our ancient foe-man.

Bill of Fare.

"Resin" Cocktail, soup of "Pine."
(Both no doubt are very fine.)

"Hog" Chuck Roast with "Sawdust" basted.
(That's a dish I've never tasted.)

"Bee Gum" Fritters, "Poplar" Sauce.
(Makes your stomach feel a loss.)

"Pine Top" Cones "venerated" by hand.
(Finest thing in all the land.)

"Cypress" Salad, "Hemlock" dressing.
(Just to keep digestion guessing.)

"Long Leaf" Sprouts, with "Mill Run" Cream.
(Soothes your palate like a dream.)

"Oak Bark" Coffee, "Beech Nut" Tea.
(Has a pleasant sound to me.)

"Black Oak" Shavings, Toasted "Chips."
(Makes me smack my hungry lips.)

"Cherry" Wine and "Walnut" Juice.
(That's enough—just turn me loose.)

A brave array, well worth our steel,
So loose your belts and make a meal;
And aim to stily celebrate
This meet of May in Nineteen eight.

NOTE—All who desire can be served by a "steam nigger."

On the last page of the menu appeared the names of the three Vicegerents of Louisiana and the following Committee on Arrangements:

J. F. Davis, Chairman, New Orleans, La.
Farley Price, New Orleans, La.
Ed. Swartz, New Orleans, La.



Mrs. J. F. DAVIS,

who was presented a handsome box of flowers by the committee on arrangements for New Orleans concatenation May 21.

George W. Benson, New Orleans, La.
Walter T. Strong, New Orleans, La.
John F. O'Neil, New Orleans, La.
H. J. Veith, New Orleans, La.
E. J. Marks, New Orleans, La.
N. R. Freeland, New Orleans, La.
E. O. Wild, New Orleans, La.

Vicegerent Davis started out with the determination of holding this concatenation in strict accord with the established traditions of Hoo-Hoo. He succeeded most admirably and was warmly commended individually by those present, in the speeches made at the "Session-on-the-Roof," and in a formal vote. This New Orleans concatenation is probably the first concatenation with an attendance anything like so large where an absolutely accurate register of those present was obtained. It is something that has never been done, even at an annual meeting of the Order, despite the great care there taken. Vicegerent Davis on the morning of the day preceding his concatenation established a business office, with stenographers and clerks in charge, in one corner of the spacious lobby of the new Grunewald Hotel, and here every man in any way interested in the meeting was required to register. He was then given a handsome badge. This register book was handsomely bound in hand-ornamented leather and has been forwarded to the office of the Supreme Scrivenoter, where it will take its place in the permanent archives of the Or-

20537). New Orleans, La.; R. P. Carpenter (No. 7160), New Orleans, La.; R. M. Carrier (No. 10103), Sardis, Miss.; H. E. Carroll (No. 2950), Hammond, La.; E. C. Conger (No. 17998), New Orleans, La.; H. M. Cotten (No. 10779), Morgan City, La.; W. M. Cotten, Jr. (No. 10780), Morgan City, La.; E. B. Curtis (No. 384), New Orleans, La.; E. H. Dalbey (No. 9611), Chicago, Ill.; R. W. Davis (No. 10404), Ansley, La.; J. N. Day (No. 13226), St. Louis, Mo.; H. O. Dickinson (No. 18428), New Orleans, La.; C. Disoway (No. 15264), Atlanta, Ga.; W. D. Dodd (No. 13292), New Orleans, La.; Geo. W. Dodge (No. 43), Napoleonville, La.; R. H. Downman (No. 516), New Orleans, La.; E. K. DuMont (No. 3939), New Orleans, La.; O. E. Eaton (No. 20314), Shreveport, La.; B. R. Ellis (No. 18269), New Orleans, La.; S. R. Ely (No. 7717), New Orleans, La.; C. F. Emery (No. 20263), Opelousas, La.; Hans Euler (No. 13789), Gulfport, Miss.; S. S. Fair (No. 856), Ludlville, La.; L. J. Fleury (No. 9307), Gibson, La.; N. R. Freeland (No. 14915), New Orleans, La.; H. J. Frericks (No. 6618), Chatawa, Miss.; J. O. Friedlander (No. 6570), Alexandria, La.; Thomas W. Fry (No. 9533), St. Louis, Mo.; E. M. Funk (No. 18004), Lake Charles, La.; A. T. Gerrans (No. 2583), Houma, La.; S. R. Gerson (No. 20474), Slisbee, Texas; R. Gelfers (No. 9944), New Orleans, La.; H. W. Gilbert (No. 14682), Beaumont, Texas; W. A. Gill (No. 12996), New Orleans, La.; B. M. Gladding (No. 1410), Memphis, Tenn.; J. F. Guden (No. 16023), Joplin, Mo.; E. H. Gutmann (No. 2954), New Orleans, La.; E. A. Hanson (No. Life 16), Garden City, La.; A. T. Hnsbrouck (No. 13040), Kentwood, La.; W. P. Haynes (No. 1972), Lumberton, Miss.; H. B. Hewes (No. 4918), N. Jeanette, La.; C. H. Hill (No. 21334), Epps, Miss.; J. A. Hillard No. 16253, New Orleans, La.; S. T. Holmes (No. 7670), New Orleans, La.; J. C. Hosea (No. 20547), Kansas City, Mo.; F. J. Huey (No. 21335), New Orleans, La.; E. F. Kane (No. 215), Texarkana, Texas; Charles Kelly (No. 20358), Beaumont, Texas; W. C. Kent (No. 172), Kentwood, La.; T. J. Kerlin (No. 20322), Salles, La.; M. T. Ketter (No. 18110), Houston, Texas; J. J. Kilpatrick (No. 17749), St. Louis, Mo.; James A. Kirby (No. 20625), New Orleans, La.; F. Knight (No. 19968), New Orleans, La.; F. H. Koretke (No. 9310), New Orleans, La.; M. Krauss (No. 14484), New Orleans, La.; G. G. Kuntz (No. 20807), Columbus, Ohio; G. J. Labarre (No. 10786), Assumption, La.; W. W. Lambert (No. 5016), Poplarville, Miss.; E. B. Lang (No. 15951), Gulfport, Miss.; George T. Larun (No. 13044), New Orleans, La.; J. C. Ledbetter (No. 19109), Atlanta, Ga.; E. B. Lewis (No. 10699), New Orleans, La.; J. L. Lob (No. 1257), New Orleans, La.; V. W. Long (No. 5470), Biloxi, Miss.; Fred. Lovejoy (No. 7534), Bowie, La.; Wm. P. Luck (No. 381), New Orleans, La.; W. M. Lynch (No. 13045), New Orleans, La.; M. J. McCants No. 19112, New Orleans, La.; T. R. McDonnell (No. 9311), New Orleans, La.; L. D. McLain (No. 5754), Monroe, La.; A. R. McEdmond (No. 17390), New Orleans, La.; J. M. Magovery (No. 10237), New Orleans, La.; G. R. Margruder (No. 16803), New Orleans, La.; L. L. Major (No. 20553), Hattiesburg, Miss.; J. G. Martin (Life No. 31), Lake Charles, La.; A. O. Miller (No. 13048), Kentwood, La.; G. A. Miller (No. 18017), New Orleans, La.; H. T. Monroe (No. 8500), New Orleans, La.; H. B. Moore (No. 8501), Poplarville, Miss.; W. G. Murrell (No. 6424), New Orleans, La.; John F. O'Neill (No. 6127), New Orleans, La.; Charles E. Parker (No. 16075), Patterson, La.; Willie Peters (No. 14925), New Orleans, La.; S. M. Poole (No. 19410), Kentwood, La.; J. G. Powell (No. 81), New Orleans, La.; F. Price (No. 1008), New Orleans, La.; L. H. Price (No. 47), Ramos, La.; H. Rawlins (No. 4905), New Orleans, La.; George Renaudin (No. 13051), New Orleans, La.; R. Lee Riggs (No. 7021), Parrson, La.; E. H. Robinson (No. 14929), New Orleans, La.; William F. Robitaille (No. 18275), New Orleans, La.; E. C. Roehl (No. 17759), New Orleans, La.; L. Rogers (No. 20331), Winnfield, La.; T. H. Ross (No. 15680), Pretoria, Ga.; P. A. Rutledge (No. 20374), Opelousas, La.; J. M. Saunders (No. 2276), New Orleans, La.; S. M. Saunders (No. 14974), New Orleans, La.; G. B. Rookwood (No. 18276), New Orleans, La.; W. W. Sanders (No. 17208), Niagara Falls, N. Y.; Edward Schwartz (No. 613), New Orleans, La.; George C. Schwartz (No. 391), New Orleans, La.; W. B. Schwartz (No. 8504), New Orleans, La.; T. F. Sharp (No. 16133), Lafayette, La.; H. W. Sloan (No. 8523), New Orleans, La.; C. A. Smith (No. 7170), Burton, La.; H. A. Smith (No. 390), Meridian, Miss.; J. A. Smith (No. 9528), Jackson, Tenn.; John C. Smith (No. 12028), St. Louis, Mo.; W. J. Sowers (No. 14390), Hattiesburg, Miss.; F. W. Stanley (No. 18164), Pensacola, Fla.; C. A. C. Steinweg (No. 5679), Brookhaven, Miss.; W. H. Steuger (No. 20634), San Berito, Texas; J. H. Stevens (No. 5493), New Orleans, La.; P. F. Strleman (No. 9951), New Orleans, La.; W. T. Strong (No. 10994), New Orleans, La.; E. Sundberg (No. 6739), Napoleonville, La.; S. Y. Sutherland (No. 15958), New Orleans, La.; Charles C. Thornton (No. 2047), New Orleans,

La.; J. R. Toomer (No. 440), New Orleans, La.; A. P. Tunison (No. 13011), New Orleans, La.; H. J. Velth (No. 9152), New Orleans, La.; Herman von Schrenk (No. 13263), St. Louis, Mo.; I. E. Warner (No. 11767), New Orleans, La.; M. L. Warner (No. 13060), New Orleans, La.; G. E. Watson (No. 642), New Orleans, La.; G. G. Weaks (No. 17359), Monroe, La.; H. B. White (No. 626), New Orleans, La.; J. B. White (No. 5818), New Orleans, La.; Charles Wiggin (No. 18279), New Orleans, La.; C. B. Wilcox (No. 9416), Lake Charles, La.; Edward O. Wild (No. 19253), Baltimore, Md.; J. F. Wilder (No. 5518), Epps, Miss.; H. D. Wilmot (No. 18033), New Orleans, La.; W. G. Wilmot No. 605, New Orleans, La.; C. H. Wright (No. 14463), New Albany, Miss.

Visitors Present.

D. D. Armstrong, New Orleans, La.; A. W. Ben, Bluefield, Nicaragua; S. M. Bloss, Garyville, La.; F. E. Brady, New Orleans, La.; H. A. Bruce, Evanston, Ill.; G. F. Byrd, Lumberton, Miss.; T. F. Cunningham, New Orleans, La.; E. J. Delfruisse, Chicago, Ill.; Thomas Grunewald, New Orleans, La.; Louis Grunewald, New Orleans, La.; G. J. Lea, New Orleans, La.; J. J. Leyser, St. Louis, Mo.; A. W. Nyquist, New Orleans, La.; Albert Phenix, New Orleans, La.; S. W. Rogers, Mobile, Ala.; D. C. von Boskicck, Bluefield, Nicaragua; J. F. Wigginton, Bowie, La.; John Wilbert, Plaquemine, La.

Ladies in Attendance.

Mrs. H. S. Avery, New Orleans, La.; Mrs. J. F. Capron, New Orleans, La.; Mrs. W. B. Capron, New Orleans, La.; Mrs. J. F. Davis, New Orleans, La.; Mrs. W. A. Dixon, Covington, Ky.; Mrs. W. D. Dodd, St. Louis, Mo.; Mrs. S. R. Gerson, Slisbee, Texas; Miss Bessie Goldman, New Orleans, La.; Miss L. Hoff, New Orleans, La.; Mrs. H. F. Jaenise, Jennings, La.; Mrs. H. M. Jowill, New Orleans, La.; Miss M. Kilpatrick, New Orleans, La.; Miss O. Kilpatrick, New Orleans, La.; Mrs. G. J. Labarre, Assumption, La.; Miss Rena Lane, New Orleans, La.; Miss Belle McMath, Jackson, Miss.; Mrs. Henry J. Miller, Seaford, Del.; Miss Anna Pender, Patterson, La.; Miss Annie Poole, Kentwood, La.; Mrs. S. M. Poole, Kentwood, La.; Mrs. R. Lee Riggs, Patterson, La.; Mrs. G. Schminks, New Orleans, La.; Miss Virginia Stromeayer, New Orleans, La.; Mrs. J. W. Tucker, New Orleans, La.; Mrs. E. O. Welch, New Orleans, La.; Mrs. H. B. White, New Orleans, La.

Officers in Attendance.

J. S. Bonner (No. 5294), Houston, Texas. W. H. Norris (No. 1660), Houston, Texas. J. H. Kennedy (No. 844), Hattiesburg, Miss. J. H. Baird (No. 408), Nashville, Tenn. J. F. Davis (No. 4408), New Orleans, La. S. N. Acree (No. 372), Hattiesburg, Miss.

A pleasing feature of the meeting was the active participation of the ladies under the lead of Mrs. Davis. These ladies were not present at the "Session-on-the-Roof," but cooperated enthusiastically in all arrangements for the meeting, several of them lending their presence to the official headquarters at the hotel. They distinctly added to the success of the meeting in the tasteful decoration of the hotel lobby and the concatenation hall. Mrs. Davis was presented with a handsome box of flowers by the Committee on Arrangements, who felt especially indebted to her for her assistance.

The meeting was an unqualified and pronounced success from whatever standpoint, but most notably so in the number and character of the men initiated. Among the list will be found some of the most notable names in Louisiana lumber history. The meeting was an entire refutation of all remarks that may have been made that interest in the old Creole city has waned. Officers and initiates follow as below:

Snark, W. H. Norris; Senior Hoo-Hoo, J. S. Bonner; Junior Hoo-Hoo, J. F. Wilder; Bojum, J. H. Kennedy; Scrivenoter, Farley Price; Jabberwock, John F. O'Neill; Custoclatan, W. T. Strong, Arcanoper, H. W. Sloan; Gurdon, M. L. Warner. 21510 Eugene T. Barry, New Orleans, La.; president Wilcox, Peck & Hughes, Ltd. 21511 Joseph Irving Beque, Burton, La.; salesman Burton-Swartz Lumber Company.

- 21512 Harry Archibald Black, New Orleans, La.; assistant manager New Orleans office Hugo Forchelmer, Frankfurt-on-Main, Germany. 21513 Harry Willard Blair, New Orleans, La.; city sales manager E. C. Atkins & Co. 21514 Felix Victor Bruen, New Orleans, La.; salesman Stauffer, Eshleman & Co. 21515 Walter Brashear Capron, New Orleans, La.; salesman and assistant manager D. Lovejoy & Son. 21516 Albert Mansfield Cotton, Morgan City, La.; stockholder and director Cotton Bros. Cypress Company. 21517 John Dadd Deblieux, Plaquemine, La.; secretary The Levert L. & S. Co. 21518 Honore "Slave" Deyas, Palmettoville, La.; president Louisiana Cooperage Company, Plaquemine, La. 21519 John Watt Duffy, New Orleans, La.; vice president Powell Box Company, Ltd. 21520 Walter Charles Dwyer, New Orleans, La.; treasurer Louisiana Red Cypress Company. 21521 James Harold Ferguson, New Orleans, La.; salesman Phil I. Adams. 21522 Wilfred Henry Fleming, New Orleans, La.; salesman Gibbins & Stream. 21523 Edwin Augustus Force, New York, N. Y.; inspector Wilcox, Peck & Hughes.



The outside cover of the leather-bound and ornamented register of attendance—New Orleans Concatenation, May 21.

der. Its outside cover and one of the inside pages filled up with the names of members of the Order present are reproduced herewith and a list of all the names it contains, arranged in different groups, appears below:

Members in Attendance.

Wm. B. Abercrombie (No. 1391), New Orleans, La.; J. S. Allison (No. 7400), Burton, La.; H. E. Allen (No. 1331), Poplarville, Miss.; A. A. Antridge (No. 17430), Cincinnati, Ohio; Albert I. Aschenburg (No. 2949), New Orleans, La.; R. A. Atkinson (No. 1756), New Orleans, La.; Harvey Avery (No. 383), New Orleans, La.; H. W. Bachtel (No. 19966), New Orleans, La.; C. E. Batty (No. 4617), Poplarville, Miss.; George W. Benson (No. 15894), New Orleans, La.; F. D. Billington (No. 7526), New Orleans, La.; C. F. Bodley (No. 3537), Memphis, Tenn.; E. H. Borlier (No. 20305), Shreveport, La.; James Boyd (No. 44), New Orleans, La.; L. E. Brogan (No. 20533), New Orleans, La.; C. L. Campbell (No. 9940), Shreveport, La.; John A. Campbell (No. 15719), Houston, Texas; W. C. Campbell (No. 13035), New Orleans, La.; Charles B. Carothers (No.

A sample page of the register of attendance—New Orleans concatenation May 21.

- 21524 Joseph Luke French, New Orleans, La.; principal J. L. French. 21525 Frank Joseph Gelfers, New Orleans, La.; superintendent planing mill Salmon B. & L. Co. 21526 Edmond David Girardot, New Orleans, La.; E. D. Girardot. 21527 Hartwell Pearse Going, New Orleans, La.; Louisiana Red Cypress Company. 21528 William Alvin Hamilton, Burton, La.; sales manager Burton-Swartz Cypress Company. 21529 Alfred "Highrate" Herzog, New Orleans, La.; manager L. Herzog. 21530 Harry Herbert Hoyt, Burton, La.; salesman Burton-Swartz Cypress Company. 21531 Howard Franklin Lawrence, New Orleans, La.; traffic manager Louisiana Red Cypress Company. 21532 Jerome Benjamin Lester, New Orleans, La.; sales manager American Woodworking Machine Company, Rochester, N. Y.

- 21533 Philip Patrick Lynch, Gulfport, Miss.; assistant manager Gulfport Sash, Door & Blind Company.
- 21534 George Sherman MacDowell, New Orleans, La.; traveling representative American Woodworking Machine Company, Rochester, N. Y.
- 21535 Jesse Wright McWilliams, New Orleans, La.; R. H. Downman.
- 21536 Frank Donat Mazzel, New Orleans, La.; president Peoples Woodworking & Manufacturing Company.
- 21537 Oscar Ferdinand Plerson, New Orleans, La.; superintendent Powell Box Company, Ltd.
- 21538 James Frank Prohaska, Morgan City, La.; treasurer Cotten Bros. Cypress Company.
- 21539 Arthur "Shingle" Schexnayder, New Iberia, La.; manager Gebert Shingle Company.
- 21540 Hymen "Short Rule" Silverman, New Orleans, La.; salesman George A. Miller Lumber Company.
- 21541 Henry Deas Simpson, Foster, La.; manager Baldwin Lumber Company, Ltd., Bayou Sale, La.
- 21542 Fredric Wade Stevens, New Orleans, La.; salesman Allis-Chalmers Co., Milwaukee, Wis.
- 21543 Herbert Wright Stover, New York, N. Y.; Willcox, Peck & Hughes.
- 21544 George Eugene Surgl, New Orleans, La.; secretary and treasurer Peoples Woodworking & Mfg. Co.
- 21557 Dick Burks Williams, New Orleans, La.; Southern sales agent Wall Rope Works; Webster Manufacturing Company; Reboil Belling Company.
- 21558 Roy Corydon Witbeck, New Orleans, La.; manager N. O. office The Fred Brenner Lumber Co., Cincinnati, O.
- 21559 George Moody Woods, Harvey, La.; salesman Louisiana Cypress Lumber Company.
- 21560 Henry George Zimmer, New Orleans, La.; sales manager Southern Belling Company.
- Honorary No. 99 Gaston Grunewald Saux, New Orleans, La.; manager Grunewald Hotel.

Concatenation No. 1467, New Orleans, La., May 21, 1908.

A Fowler and His Game.

The beautiful new Hotel Patten, at Chattanooga, Tenn., had a very elaborate formal opening. It has had several other distinguished gatherings since its doors were opened, but it never was duly christened until the Hoo-Hoo boys of East Tennessee met there under the leadership of Vicegerent H. C. Fowler, on May 9. For the concatenation



An echo of the Dallas, Tex., Concatenation of May 15—"The Session on the Roof," according to the idea of Miss M. L. Riddle, of Dallas, who executed this pen and ink drawing. It will be observed that the cartoonist has absorbed quite a good deal of the inside workings of Hoo-Hoo. She properly represents ex-Snark Norris as a "dead one," and Vicegerent Bradenbaugh is properly shown sitting on the "seat of the mighty." Other features of the drawing will be appreciated by those who took part in the meeting. The Bulletin is proud of the original talent it develops from time to time, not only in literature, but in an artistic way, and will count itself as fortunate if it can add Miss Riddle to its corps.

- 21545 J. I. Sutherland, New Orleans, La.; member S. J. Sutherland Co.
- 21546 Thomas Barnett Taylor, Chicago, Ill.; salesman Walworth & Neville Mfg. Co.
- 21547 Sam Childs Tevils, Berwick, La.; manager Menefee Cypress Company.
- 21548 Herman Winkler Thompson, New Orleans, La.; buyer S. J. Sutherland Co.
- 21549 Lawrence Milbrandon Tully, New Orleans, La.; general sales agent Louisiana Red Cypress Company.
- 21550 Oliver Herbert Van Horn, New Orleans, La.; principal O. H. Van Horn.
- 21551 Edmond B. Walker, New York City, N. Y.; secretary Willcox, Peck & Hughes.
- 21552 James Randolph Westfield, New Orleans, La.; sales manager Powell Box Company, Ltd.
- 21553 Eardley Graham Westmoreland, Allamands, La.; manager Des Allamands Lumber Company.
- 21554 Florilla Panama Whittaker, New Orleans, La.; lumber inspector I. C. C., Panama.
- 21555 Frederick Dick Wilbert, Plaquemine, La.; president Wilbert Sons Lumber & Shingle Company.
- 21556 John Whistling Wilbert, Plaquemine, La.; treasurer Wilbert Sons Lumber & Shingle Company.

the beautiful banquet hall was prepared, but it is safe to say that the initiates who went through the Hoo-Hoo ceremonies of that evening could tell very little about the artistic fresco and the mural decorations. It also might be said it was not the hoodwinks that prevented them from seeing the artistic settings for the frolic. They had to give attention to what was going on nearer at hand.

For fully two hours, while the twelve men were being initiated, the sound of rollicksome laughter told that some unusual fun was in progress behind those closed doors. Then promptly at 11 o'clock—for the "lid" in Chattanooga goes on at 11 o'clock Saturday night—all adjourned to the banquet hall. The Hoo-Hoo of Chattanooga had all contributed to make this banquet a memorable occasion, and it was one. Not only was the menu good, but the speeches were full of true Hoo-Hoo spirit. Brother Harry Wise

acted as toastmaster. The street cars, in even so big a city as Chattanooga, had stopped running before the boys were willing to let the pleasure of the occasion come to an end.

- 21561 Bruce Beverly Baxter, Chattanooga, Tenn.; Secretary and treasurer King-Baxter Lumber Company.
- 21562 Robert Lucius Bright, Jr., Chattanooga, Tenn.; general freight agent and auditor Tennessee River Navigation Company.
- 21563 Richard Moorehead Childress, Chattanooga, Tenn.; office man King-Baxter Lumber Company.
- 21564 Floyd Lewis Dixon, Chattanooga, Tenn.; office man and inspector Case-Fowler Co.
- 21565 Rol. Eugene Evans, Chattanooga, Tenn.; general manager R. E. Evans & Co.
- 21566 Walter Charles King, Chattanooga, Tenn.; vice president King-Baxter Lumber Company.
- 21567 David Ewing Lawson, Chattanooga, Tenn.; manager Eagle Saw Works.
- 21568 Thomas Edward Norton, Chattanooga, Tenn.; salesman Tom Fritts Hdwe. Company.
- 21569 Walter James Sims, Chattanooga, Tenn.; salesman McLean Lumber Company.
- 21570 Alfred Newton Tallent, Chattanooga, Tenn.; lumber buyer J. M. Card Lumber Company.
- 21571 William Jesse West, Chattanooga, Tenn.; proprietor W. J. West Lumber Company.
- 21572 Charles Malone Willingham, Chattanooga, Tenn.; president Willingham & Co.

Concatenation No. 1468, Chattanooga, Tenn., May 9, 1908.

Four members of the Supreme Nine were present at the meeting. They were Supreme Senior Hoo-Hoo John L. Alcock, of Baltimore, Md.; Supreme Bojrum W. A. Hadley, of Chatham, Ont., Can.; Supreme Arcanoper L. E. Fuller, of Chicago, Ill., and Supreme Scrivenoter J. H. Balrd, of Nashville, Tenn.

The Bulletin does not remember when a concatenation, other than the annual concatenations, was ever held before with four members of the Supreme Nine present and participating. Among other members from a distance who attended the meeting was quite a delegation from Chicago, comprising, besides Supreme Arcanoper L. E. Fuller, Mr. E. H. Dalbey, Chairman of the Concatenation Committee for the Annual Meeting to be held at Chicago in September, and who was in charge of the big concatenation which occurred June 5, and Mr. H. E. Miller and others. These gentlemen from Chicago were called on for speeches at the banquet and spoke at some length about the arrangements being made for the annual, and warmly invited Michigan members to be present. Speeches at the banquet were also



THE BEAUTY EXHIBIT—GRAND RAPIDS CONCATENATION, MAY 29.

An International Meeting.

Formal report of Vicegerent Jeff B. Webb's splendid concatenation on May 29 at Grand Rapids, Mich., has not been received when this is written and will probably not reach the Scrivenoter's office in time to catch this issue of The Bulletin. Fifteen men were taken in, however, and the meeting is in a class with the one recently held at New Orleans, and calculated to put Hoo-Hoo on a new basis in Michigan. The attendance of members of the Order was gratifyingly large and many enthusiastic speeches were made, the speakers all warmly congratulating Vicegerent Webb.

made by Senior Hoo-Hoo Alcock and Bojrum Hadley. With the presence of distinguished members from Canada the thing took on the aspect of an international meeting. It was a distinct success in every way.

The Real Fiber.

Here at home we have some papers
Cutting up quite silly capers—
Now and then they print some pretty risky stuff;
But no doubt the most terrific
Of our sheets are transpacific.

For Manila papers must be rather tough.

—Nixon Waterman.

Relief of Storm Sufferers.

Vicegerent J. F. Gresly Takes Prompt and Vigorous Action in Raising Funds.

The terrible cyclone which swept through Cass and Sarpy Counties, Nebraska, on May 12 and practically destroyed the flourishing towns of Bellevue, Louisville, Ft. Crook and Richfield rendered hundreds of families homeless, killed a large number of persons and wounded many others. The disaster promptly put Vicegerent Gresly, of Omaha, into action. Following is a circular letter he sent out under date of May 16, not only to the members of Hoo-Hoo in the State, but to all lumbermen:

Omaha, Neb., May 16, 1908.—Brother Hoo-Hoo and Lumbermen: You no doubt have read accounts through the columns of the daily press of the cyclone and tornado which laid waste the towns of Bellevue, Louisville, Fort Crook and Richfield, Neb. These descriptive writeups do not begin to tell of the horrors, destruction and suffering that has and is taking place. Numbers of good people have had all of their earthly belongings, the savings of years of hard toil, taken away from them in the short period of thirty minutes, rendered destitute, and are now actually suffering and in need of help. Committees have been appointed at each of the four above mentioned places, whose duty it is to look after the most needy.

Appeals for help have been withheld, hoping to be able to tide over and weather the storm; but being unable to do so, are asking aid, and as Vicegerent of the Condemned Order of Hoo-Hoo for the State of Nebraska, believing it is our duty as loyal Hoo-Hoo and lumbermen to contribute to these unfortunates, though not Hoo-Hoo, an amount at least as much as the customary distress offering of 99 cents, and in behalf of the sufferers, appeal to you for whatever voluntary contributions you feel able to render, to relieve as much of this suffering as possible.

Contributions sent me will be properly receipted for and forwarded to the several committees.

Yours fraternally,

J. F. GRESLY,
Vicegerent.

Responses to this appeal of Brother Gresly were prompt and liberal. At his last writing he was still receiving contributions from different parts of the State, and has already been able to place nearly two hundred dollars in cash at the command of the relief committees. Vicegerent Gresly reported to the Scrivenor's office that so far as he could learn no member of the family of any Hoo-Hoo had been killed or injured, and that while several members had suffered great property loss, they were all in position to stand the loss, and that he would, therefore, have no call to make on the general Distress Fund of the Order, believing it to be the duty of the local membership to render the assistance necessary in the disaster.

Vicegerent Gresly is to be commended for his prompt and vigorous action in thus displaying the true spirit of Hoo-Hoo. He has furnished The Bulletin with some extensive accounts of the ravages of the storm and many photographs showing the extent, and in some cases peculiar nature of the damage done.

Brother F. H. Jones, now general baggage agent of the Cotton Belt Railroad, of Texarkana, Texas, is trying to locate the owner of Hoo-Hoo Ladies' Pin No. 17938. The number is that of Brother Frank August Deering, who died during 1906. A lady's jacket bearing the pin here described was found recently on one of the Cotton Belt trains, and Brother Jones has since been trying to restore it to its proper owner. Perhaps this notice in The Bulletin will come to the attention of some member acquainted with Brother Deering's family, to some member of which no doubt this jacket belongs.

Suggested Books for a Hoo-Hoo Library.

The current literature of the country reflects the great interest in forestry, the forests and in lumber matters generally. A friend of The Bulletin at Washington sends in the following suggestive list of comparatively recent books for a Hoo-Hoo library:

The Pines of Lory, by J. A. Mitchell.
The Forest Lovers, by Maurice Hewlett.
The Forest, by Steward Edward White.
The Way of the Woods, by Edward Brock.
The Measure of the Rule, by Robert Barr.
Tenants of the Trees, by Clarence Hawkes.
The Blazed Trail, by Steward Edward White.
Six Trees, by Mary E. Wilkins.
The Forest Playfellow, by E. K. Sanders.
The Fruit of the Tree, by Edith Wharton.
The Trail of the Lonesome Pine, by John Fox.
The Heart of the Red Pine, by Ada W. Anderson.
King Spruce, by Holman F. Day.
The Hemlock Avenue Mystery, by Roman Doubleday.

June.

"What is so rare as a day in June?
Then if ever come perfect days—
When Heaven tries earth if it be in tune,
And over it softly her warm ear lays."

That is an old poem, but its charm does not grow less with the flight of time, any more than does the beauty of June diminish with each recurring year. Here's hoping that, wherever you may be in Hoo-Hoo land, your outlook on life is bright and glowing as is June time in Tennessee. That is a big wish, too, for the domain of the Great Sacred Black Cat stretches far and wide—from the islands of the sunlit Southern seas to where the grey mists of Scotland veil the mountain tops. Also I think that vast domain is pretty well "in tune"—there has never been a time when the Order was in more prosperous condition or when its future seemed more assured.



TWO SETS OF TWINS.

These twins, a boy and a girl each, live on a farm in Wilson County, Tennessee, about twenty miles from Nashville. Besides these twins, the parents have three other children, all healthy and good looking.

Bad Case of Spellbinding.

One of our members has forwarded to The Bulletin the following communication received from an employment agency recently established at a well known town in Mississippi with the particular purpose of furnishing labor, skilled and otherwise, to saw-mills and other wood-working enterprises. The communication is as below and is the worst case of "spellbinding" we have ever encountered. We give it literally as it comes to us:

Eureka planing mill co

Maridjan mill

gentlemen if you are in need of planer mill men of any kind we are in position to furnish you men of old kinds at once with the vary best of references planing fore mens shipping clerks graders or feeders engineers firemons and all other silled labers you may be in need of owre men comes with the vary bes of references we garentee thm to be first class wr would be glad to have your ordersat enny and all times they will be treatd with prompted attention thanking you in the futher for your patronage we remaine yours respectfully

the ——— employment co.

Hymeneal.

At the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Richard Augustus Graves, in Sparta, Ga., Miss Elizabeth Graves and Brother Benjamin Thomas Bethune were united in marriage on the evening of Wednesday, the 3d of June. The Bulletin is indebted to Vicegerent Cox for the photographs, which are reproduced, and this shows that Brother Bethune is a lucky fellow. The young couple, both residing at Sparta, have been great social favorites, and Brother Bethune is recognized as one of the most promising young lumbermen in Georgia. He is a recent initiate to Hoo-Hoo, having joined the Order a year ago at Philadelphia. Mr. and Mrs. Bethune, after a northern tour, will make their home at Sparta.



Miss Mabel Ruth Block and Brother Theodore M. Plummer were united in marriage at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Melville L. Smathers, of St. Louis, on Tuesday evening, May 19, by the Rev. H. S. Bradley, of the St. John's Methodist Episcopal Church. There was a pretty romance leading up to the wedding of this popular young lumberman and the beautiful St. Louis girl. They have been betrothed for some time. The wedding was set for the fall, but Brother Plummer, who has recently been residing in Mercedes, Texas, managing that division of his company's affairs, was on a visit to St. Louis when he and Miss Block decided to hasten the wedding and to take an extended Western tour before going to their new home in Texas.

Mr. Plummer is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Plummer, of St. Louis, and is a descendant of one of Nashville's old and distinguished families. Brother Plummer is himself well known in Nashville, St. Louis and Mississippi, having for years operated the Mississippi mills of the company. After the wedding Mr. and Mrs. Plummer left immediately for a bridal trip to Colorado and California. They will be at home to their friends in Mercedes after July 1.

Obituary.

R. H. Campbell (No. 14603).

Brother R. H. Campbell, division freight agent for the C. H. & D. Railroad, died at his home in Dayton March 20 from Bright's disease, from which he had been ailing for some time. There were few men in the city of Dayton better known and more highly esteemed than Brother Campbell. Cheerfulness and good nature were two of his pronounced characteristics, and his faculty for making friends and sacrificing himself to their interests, was well known. He was a devoted servant to duty, and the appreciation in which he was held is shown by the fact that his pay was continued by the railroad after he had retired from active service. He was connected with the C. H. & D. railroad for thirty-six years. Brother Campbell was born in Bloomington, Ind., sixty-six years ago, and was the youngest of a family of fourteen children. During the civil war he enlisted in the eighty-second Indiana Volunteer Infantry, and he served with honor throughout the entire struggle. At Chickamauga he was captured and confined in Libby prison, from which he was finally released through exchange. Brother Campbell was a prominent Hoo-Hoo and took great interest in the development of Hoo-Hoo in Ohio.

A wife and one daughter, Mrs. Edwin G. Orr, survive him.

Lynn Hummel (No. 4857).

Brother Lynn Hummel, of Springfield, Mo., owner of the Hummel Lumber Company, of that city, died May 18 after a month's illness. Four weeks ago Brother Hummel suffered a nervous break-down, and while he has been quite ill since, his condition did not become serious until a few days before his death.

Brother Hummel was 55 years of age, and has been a resident of Springfield since 1884, going to that point from Carthage, Mo. For the past twenty-five years he has been engaged most successfully in the lumber business. Personally he was one of the most deeply beloved residents of his adopted city, and made friends alike of his business and social acquaintances. So that many of his friends could attend the funeral services, they were conducted in the lodge room of the Elks Club, and the tributes of the Rev. John T. Bacon and Rev. J. W. Stewart to his memory touched the hearts of all who heard them.

Besides being a Hoo-Hoo, Brother Hummel was an Elk, a Woodman of the World and prominent in church affairs. The interment took place at Park Cemetery.

Daniel Bernard Barton (No. 13074).

Brother Daniel Bernard Barton died at his home in Mason City, Iowa, Sunday morning, May 17. While at Storm Lake the week preceding he was stricken by appendicitis and an immediate operation became necessary. The operation was performed two days before his death and it was hoped for a while he would be able to survive it.

Brother Barton was born in Appleton, Minn., August 30, 1881. He began his business career with the Pine Tree Lumber Company, of his native city, one of the largest of the Weyerhaeuser lumber mills. At the time of his death he was manager of the business in Iowa, Southern Minnesota, the Dakotas and Nebraska, and in his position of high trust and responsibility he was highly esteemed by all. While yet a young man he had attained a position of prominence in his own city, and the Mason City Times Herald pays unusual tribute to his memory in the notice

published of his death. The paper says: "He was a true man in every sense of the word, a kind husband, an indulgent father and a beloved friend of all who came in contact with his life, and he was a man among men."

Brother Barton is survived by his wife, who was formerly Miss Louise Foote, of Sparta, Wis., and a baby daughter five months old.

J. J. Straub (No. 10807).

Brother John J. Straub, one of Nashville's most popular newspaper men, died at his home in this city May 30, after a lingering illness. About eighteen months ago Brother Straub broke completely down and since then had been hovering between life and death, being able to make but little progress toward recovery before a relapse would come. There was not a position on the daily newspaper that "Jack" Straub had not held and filled well. He knew the printer's art, and in the editorial line had risen to the position of managing editor of the old "Nashville News." He was of a jovial disposition, with a true love in his heart for his fellowmen, and he was prominent in a number of orders. He joined Hoo-Hoo at the concatenation held in Nashville on June 5, 1903, and whenever there was occasion for any one to help in the good work he was always on hand. Recently he had devoted much of his time to the Red Men and the Odd Fellows. He was one of the Great Sachems of the Tennessee Red Men and ranked as Past Chief Patriarch of Nashville Encampment of Odd Fellows.

Brother Straub was a native of Pennsylvania and came to Nashville about twenty-three years ago as a young printer. Devoting his time to newspaper work he rose rapidly, and he was recognized as one of the labor leaders of the city, but a labor leader who always counseled justice and moderation. He served two terms in the Tennessee Legislature. The funeral service took place in the First Presbyterian Church, and the interment was at Mt. Olivet.

The Practical Side.

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

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

WANTED—Position as stenographer and bookkeeper. Have had three years' experience in the lumber business. No. 1 reference. Address "F. L. D.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as hand sawyer or foreman of a mill. Fifteen years' experience on single and double cut mills. Can give good references. Address "J. E. S.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—You to know that a young man having had six years' experience as timekeeper, cost accountant, invoice clerk, bookkeeper, N. S. manager and correspondence clerk with largest yellow pine mills in South desires position where chance of promotion is rapid. Address "K. J. M.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position by energetic young man in the lumber business as salesman of Southern pine preferred. Also an capable of giving first-class clerical work in office. Can show A-1 credentials as to ability and character. Six years' experience in the business. Am 25 years of age. Address "Arkansas," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—An honest, hustling mill man to take one-half interest and manage the business, operating a good up to date sawmill and lumber business. Small capital required, but management more important than capital. To the right man I am in position to give exceptional bargain. All questions cheerfully and truthfully answered. J. A. Boyd, Ullin, Ill.

WANTED—Position by factory draftsman and stock biller. Address "L. M. U.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Salesman to sell sash and doors in Central Illinois. One who has had some experience. State where employed, how long in the territory, age, and salary expected. Also furnish reference. Address, "Illinois," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position in the lumber business, either in city yards or manager in country yards, or on the road. Had 12 years experience in city yards, all positions; 18 years experience in country yards as manager. I have had no experience on road, but with my record as a salesman in the business I know I can make it win. Can furnish the best of reference. Am a hustler. Address "Hustler," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as a lumber salesman with some good reliable firm, for the central states. Am familiar with either Southern or West coast products. Can furnish the best of reference. Address "R. W.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as buyer, inspector or salesman for some good hardwood lumber company. Have had twelve years experience in the general lumber business, operating in Southern Illinois, Missouri, Kentucky and Tennessee. Can give A-1 references as to ability and character. Address "E. S. M.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position by expert stenographer, typewriter and correspondent. Ten years experience. Familiar with all office detail. Address "Barrington," 20 W. 104th St., New York, N. Y.

WANTED—Position with some good lumber company. Have had experience as shipping clerk, retail lumber yard foreman. Also had experience in taking off quantities from plans. Have worked in architect's office as draughtsman and can help work out plans or make plans for farmers or contractors. Am 31 years of age; no cigarette smoker, sober and industrious. Can give good reference as to ability and character. Can accept position at once. Address "P. E. B.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as hand saw filer. Have been with Cotton Bros. Cypress Company, Morgan City, La., and refer to that concern; other good references. I want a good situation right now. Am competent and reliable. Address G. B., care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as hardwood lumber inspector. Will go anywhere. Prefer Tennessee. A-1 references. Address "Hoo-Hoo No. 18739," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as manager of a small retail yard in Nebraska or immediate vicinity. Have had 2 years' experience in the business, and have been a manager for almost a year. Best references. Address "Manager," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position in the lumber business. I am a thorough yellow pine lumberman and have the ability to handle the business from stump to market, and give A-1 reference. I was general manager of a good mill for four years, and am willing for these people to say whether I can get results or not. I would accept a minor position where there is a chance for promotion. I can prove my work where given a trial. Address "L. J.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Hustling young man of business ability, having had 11 years' experience as yard foreman and lumber inspector, wants a position. Have handled men of all nationalities, and can give the best of recommendations from present and past employer. Address "S.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position by an A-1 hand, chentlar and gang filer. Experienced in north and south. Can furnish best references. Married and sober. Can accept position at once. Address "L. G. W.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—A position as head machinist or master mechanic with a sawmill company. References furnished. Address "N. T.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position with some good concern as buyer of southern woods. I know the market and the manufacturers. Address "J.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.



Mr. Spuler: They make me tired, these humans! We had suspension bridges and solved the problem of aerial navigation thousands of centuries ago.

CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS.

At every annual meeting the discussion in the business sessions has developed the fact that a very large percentage of the members of the Order are entirely unfamiliar with the Constitution and By-laws. At the Oklahoma City Annual Meeting consideration of this fact led to the adoption of a suggestion that hereafter the Constitution and By-laws of the Order be printed in every issue of The Bulletin.

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I—Name.

Section 1. The name of this organization is the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo.

ARTICLE II—Object.

Section 1. The object of the Order is the promotion of the Health, Happiness and Long Life of its members.

ARTICLE III—Membership.

Section 1. It being the purpose of this Order to gather together in fraternal relations people engaged in lumber trade, membership in this Order shall be limited to white male persons over the age of twenty-one years, of good moral character, who possess one or more of the following qualifications:

First—They shall be so engaged, either in the ownership or sale of timber lands, lumber or logs, or the manufacture or sale of lumber at wholesale or retail, as that it shall be their main or principal occupation, and that it shall be the business which is recognized in the community in which they reside as their vocation. There shall not be admitted under this paragraph bookkeepers, stenographers, clerks, inspectors, sawyers, filers, foremen, nor the ordinary laborers of lumber enterprises. It is the intent and meaning of this section that every applicant from a person who does not come clearly and without question within the provisions of the first paragraph of this limitation, must be referred by the Vicegerent Snark to the Snark and Scrivenor with a full statement of all facts bearing on the case before any action shall be taken thereon.

Second—Newspaper men. By this term being meant only the publishers, proprietors, or persons regularly connected with newspapers.

Third—Railroad men. By this term being meant only general officers, general and assistant freight, passenger and claim agents, purchasing agents, commercial traveling, soliciting and contracting freight (not station agents). This means the officials of railroads who come in contact with the patrons of the road. It does not mean office assistants, clerks, secretaries or collectors.

Fourth—Saw-mill machinery men. By this term being meant persons engaged in the manufacture or sale to lumber manufacturers of saw-mill or planing mill machinery.

Fifth—Only such persons as come strictly within the limitations above made are eligible for membership in the Order, and such persons may be initiated under proper application, payment of initiation fee and election to membership and initiation as provided by the ritual of the Order. Membership shall be limited to 99,999 living members in good standing.

Sec. 2. Each applicant for membership shall fully fill out the final application blank. This application must not be voted on until a certificate thereon has been indorsed by two members of the Order in good standing. The application shall be balloted on collectively. In case the ballot is not clear a second ballot shall be had, and if two or more black balls be cast the ballot shall be had by sections until a final result. In case two black balls be cast the applicant shall be rejected. Any applicant rejected shall not be balloted on again within six months of the date of his rejection.

Sec. 3. If any Vicegerent shall knowingly or by culpable negligence admit to the initiatory ceremonies of the Order any person not legally entitled to same under the provisions of this article, he shall, upon due proof thereof to the Snark and Scrivenor, be removed from his office by the Snark, and, in the discretion of the Supreme Nine, if the violation be flagrant, be expelled from the Order; and any member of the Order who shall sign the certificate on any application herein referred to, if the facts stated in such application with reference to the present business interests of the applicant are not true, shall upon due proof thereof submitted to the Scrivenor, be expelled by the Supreme Nine. It shall be no defense that the member was deceived into signing the certificate. Any member endorsing certificate on an application for membership must know of his own personal knowledge the truth of the facts to which he certifies.

Sec. 4. Whenever a removal or suspension shall be made in accordance with the provisions of this article, the Scrivenor shall immediately bulletin the fact to every member of the Order in good standing.

Sec. 5. This Order retains the ownership of every handbook and button issued to its members, such being furnished only for the proper and legitimate use of the members in accordance with the Constitution, By-laws and Ritual of the Order. Whenever any member, to whom such property is furnished, ceases, either by suspension or expulsion, to be entitled to the benefits and privileges of the Order, the right is hereby reserved to demand and enforce the return of the same to the Scrivenor.

Sec. 6. The handbook shall be issued between the first of February and the first of April each year and shall be sent only to members who have paid dues for the preceding year.

Sec. 7. The initiation fee shall be \$3.00, which, together with the current year's dues, must accompany the application.

The annual dues shall be one dollar and sixty-five cents (\$1.65), of which amount sixty-six cents (66 cents) shall be applied as an annual subscription to The Bulletin.

Sec. 8. Honorary membership in this Order may be granted upon application filed with the Scrivenor by the Vicegerent of the state within which the applicant resides; provided, that such application shall be endorsed by nine members of the Order in good standing; the honorary membership fee shall be \$20.00, and shall accompany the application; and no further fees, dues, or assessments of any nature shall be levied on such membership. The honorary members shall be required to take the first obligation in the Ritual, but no further initiatory ceremonies shall be necessary.

Sec. 9. Life membership in this Order may be granted upon application by any one eligible under the Constitution at a regular meeting, upon payment of \$33.33, and no further dues or assessments of any nature shall be levied on such member. Life members shall be entitled to all rights and privileges of Hoo-Hoo. They shall be required to take the first obligation in the Ritual, but no further initiatory ceremonies shall be necessary.

ARTICLE IV—Officers.

Section 1. The elective executive officers of the Order shall be Snark of the Universe, Senior Hoo-Hoo, Junior Hoo-Hoo, Bo-jum, Scrivenor, Jabberwock, Custodian, Arcanoper and Gurdon. The above named officers shall constitute the Supreme Nine, and shall perform such duties as are prescribed in the Ritual and Constitution and By-laws of the Order.

Sec. 2. The above named officers shall be annually elected by a majority of the votes cast at the Hoo-Hoo Annual, by roll call of states, as hereinafter provided.

Sec. 3. In case of the death or resignation of an elective executive officer the Supreme Nine shall have power to appoint a successor who shall fill the unexpired term caused by such a vacancy.

Sec. 4. The appointive executive officers of the Order shall consist solely of Vicegerent Snarks. Each state of the United States or similar political grand division of any other civilized country having nine or more members shall be entitled to a Vicegerent Snark, the particular title of this officer to be Vicegerent Snark plus the name of the foreign country or political grand division of this country which he represents.

Second—When in the judgment of the Supreme Nine the interests of the Order demand they may appoint two or more Vicegerent Snarks for any state, dividing the territory equitably for such purpose.

Third—Except as may be hereinafter provided, the jurisdiction of Vicegerent Snarks shall be limited to the territory to which they are appointed, and to the conduct of the work of initiation (in the absence of the Snark) and for those purposes which may be necessary to the proper initiation of candidates to exercise all the powers and execute all the duties of the Snark of the Universe.

Fourth—For the purpose of extending the growth of the Order the Supreme Nine shall attach to the territory of Vicegerent Snarks such contiguous territory as may be without the requisite number of Hoo-Hoo to entitle it to a Vicegerent Snark; provided, that, when there shall be nine Hoo-Hoo within any such attached territory, they may petition the Supreme Nine for the appointment of a Vicegerent Snark. That officer having been chosen and installed by legal appointment, the authority of the first Vicegerent Snark shall cease by limitation, and without further provision than an official notification thus acquired shall be subject to redivision thereafter, as provided in Section 4 of this article.

Fifth—The Vicegerent Snark shall be appointed by the Snark of the Universe, by and with the consent and approval of the Supreme Nine, and shall serve until the next Hoo-Hoo day succeeding his appointment, or until his successor shall be appointed, unless removed for cause.

Sixth—The Supreme Nine shall cause to be issued to each Vicegerent Snark by the Snark of the Universe and Scrivenor a warrant of authority, which shall explicitly define his powers and jurisdiction, this warrant to be accompanied by such instructions for the conduct of concatenations, initiations and admissions as it may deem wise. The Supreme Nine, through the same agency, shall have power to revoke such authority, and appoint such successor to fill the unexpired term.

Sec. 5. The judicial and advisory officers of the Order shall consist of the House of Ancients, a body originally instituted at the annual meeting of 1893, and made up of former Snarks of the Universe; each Snark, upon the successful termination of his office in the Supreme Nine, to be given the title of "Past Snark," and to become a member of the House of Ancients. It being the duty of the Order to invest the Past Snark at that time with an emblematic ring as a token of regard from the Order and the badge of authority within the scope of these provisions.

Second—The chief officer of this body shall be entitled the "Seer of the House of Ancients," this office to be held by Bolling Arthur Johnson, the founder of the Order, his badge of rank—the Emblem of Revelation—a nine-pointed diamond star, to be worn by him until his death, and then transmitted as a legacy from him to the "House of Ancients." This emblem shall thereafter be worn by that member of the body who is chronologically the next living "Past Snark," the title of "The Seer of the House of Ancients" to descend with the "Emblem of Revelation," in perpetuity—the emblem to be ever worn by succeeding Seers as a perpetual token of esteem for him through whom were transmitted the secret legends and traditions upon which the Order is founded; and there shall be neither fashioned or worn in Hoo-Hoo another emblem of like form, design or import.

Third—It shall be the duty of the House of Ancients to act as a standing committee on Constitution and By-laws to digest and consider any proposed changes in the laws of Hoo-Hoo which may seem wise, may originate from that body or from any other source, it being the privilege of every active member of the Order to file with the House of Ancients any suggestions which may seem wise to him, it being the duty of the House of Ancients to report to each Annual Concatena-

tion any revision which it believes to be for the good of the Order.

Fourth—The House of Ancients shall constitute an Advisory Board to which the elective executive officers of the Order may refer any problems of constitutional polity upon which that body shall disagree, or for any other reason shall desire the cooperation of those who have held elective executive positions in the past, it being understood that questions so referred shall be settled by a joint vote of both bodies, the ruling to stand as law until the next Annual Concatenation, when all such joint procedures shall be referred to the concatenation assembled for a sustaining approval or veto; the decision of the Annual Concatenation to become final, unless otherwise determined by amendments to the Constitution, as hereinafter provided; this system to build up practical, initiative and referendum legislation.

Fifth—It shall be the duty of the House of Ancients to prepare and preserve the historical and archaeological lore of Hoo-Hoo, and it shall also be the custodian of the copyright of the Order, and entrusted with its care and protection from improper and unlawful uses.

Sixth—The members of the House of Ancients shall have power to conduct concatenations the same as any member of the Supreme Nine.

ARTICLE V—Supreme Nine.

Section 1. The Supreme Nine is vested with full authority to administer the affairs of the Order in accordance with its Ritual, Constitution, By-laws in the interim between the Hoo-Hoo annuals, and shall, through the Scrivenor, make a full report of its doings to the Order at each annual meeting, and its action on any matter shall be subject to review at such meeting.

Sec. 2. The Osirian Cloister shall constitute the Upper Chamber of Hoo-Hoo, and all Vicegerent Snarks who shall have served one year in that capacity, and all ex-members of the Supreme Nine, may be eligible to membership therein. It shall be competent for the membership of the Cloister, under its own regulations, to prescribe rituals and initiatory ceremonies for the admission of its members; rules and regulations governing the business of the Cloister, including the imposition of such fees and dues as may be found necessary; to regulate and enlarge the limits of eligibility by such vote as may be prescribed in its By-laws, and, if deemed advisable, to make alteration in the name under which the Cloister now exists. The Cloister shall perform the rite of embalming the retiring Snark preparatory to his incarceration in the House of Ancients.

Sec. 3. The Supreme Nine shall appoint regular times for meeting, and may hold such special meetings as may be required, provided that no special meeting shall be held unless notice thereof shall be given to each member at least one full day more than it would take him to reach the place of such meeting by the route necessary for him to travel, unless he shall in writing have waived his right to such notice; and when summoned by the Snark of the Universe and the Scrivenor to attend any such special meeting, he shall be paid from the funds of the Order his necessary expenses for such meeting.

Sec. 4. No measure shall be passed by the Supreme Nine except upon the affirmative vote of five of its members.

ARTICLE VI—Meetings.

Section 1. Hoo-Hoo Day is the ninth day of the ninth month of the calendar year. On that day shall occur the regular annual business meeting of the Order, at a place to be selected by vote of the Order, in default of which it shall be selected by the Supreme Nine, the first session of which shall convene not later than the ninth minute after 9 o'clock p. m. of said day.

Sec. 2. The entire membership in each state in good standing shall be the basis for voting at the Hoo-Hoo Annual, and the vote of each state shall be divided pro rata among the members present from such state. States not represented at the annual shall have no vote.

Sec. 3. Every member of the Order should attend the meeting on Hoo-Hoo day if possible, or, failing to be present, he must forward to the Scrivenor, in time to be read at the meeting, a letter telling how Hoo-Hoo hath used him during the past year, or he must send a prepaid telegram giving his whereabouts, so that it may be known where every member of the Order is on that day.

Sec. 4. In the permanent record of Hoo-Hoo Day, the Scrivenor shall note the attendance as follows:

First—Members deceased; for the loving memory of those who have gone beyond is always with us.

Second—Those who respond by letter or telegram.

Third—Those who are present in person.

Sec. 5. Concatenations are meetings held for the initiation of members, and no business shall be transacted thereat. Concatenations shall be held by the Vicegerent Snark of the state wherever six or more applicants are ready for initiation, and the Scrivenor shall have forwarded to the Vicegerent Snark an authority blank signed by the Supreme Nine, authorizing the holding of such concatenations.

Sec. 6. At concatenations the Vicegerent Snark shall appoint members of the Order to fill the ritual stations of those members of the Supreme Nine who may not be present in person.

Sec. 7. The Snark of the Universe may hold concatenations anywhere upon the issuance of authority blanks, as may also any member of the Supreme Nine.

ARTICLE VII—Numbers.

Section 1. The general numbers of the members of the Order shall be assigned by the Scrivenor in the rotation of concatenation numbers, and in the order concatenation reports may be received by him.

ARTICLE VIII—Suspension and Expulsion.

Section 1. Dues shall be payable on Hoo-Hoo Day for the year ensuing. The Scrivenor shall issue as a receipt for dues

a special card, and no member shall be admitted to any meeting or concatenation, after January 1, 1908, who does not present such certificate. Members shall be delinquent for unpaid dues on the Hoo-Hoo Day succeeding that on which dues become payable. Within thirty-three days after Hoo-Hoo Day, the Scrivenor shall send notice to each delinquent member, notifying him that in thirty-three days thereafter he will be suspended, if such dues are not paid; and if dues be not paid within the thirty-three days, he shall be placed on the suspended list, and such list shall be published to all Vicegerents.

Sec. 2. When the Scrivenor sends out the notices, herein provided for, he shall prepare a list of those to whom it is sent in each Vicegerency and transmit the same to the Vicegerent Snark, who shall adopt such means to secure the collection of such dues as he may see fit, rendering his account for the expense incident thereto to the Scrivenor.

Sec. 3. Suspended members may be reinstated upon the payment of all back dues and upon the approval of the Vicegerent of the state in which such member lives or of the Scrivenor of the Order.

Sec. 4. If any member of this Order shall violate its Constitution, By-laws or Ritual, or engage in any unlawful or disreputable business, or in any manner bring public shame or disgrace to this Order or its membership, he may be suspended or expelled only in the following manner: There shall be filed with the Scrivenor a written statement of the offense charged, signed by the member making the charge and verified under oath, and supported by such affidavits of other persons as he may desire to present, together with a copy of the same. The Scrivenor shall file the original and transmit the copies to the accused by registered mail, without the name signed thereto, which shall be furnished by the Scrivenor on demand if defense is made. The accused shall have thirty-three days after the receipt of the charges made in which to make answer, which shall be prepared under oath, and may consist of the statement of others as well as himself. When the Scrivenor shall have received the answer of the accused, he shall transmit a copy of all the papers in the case to each member of the Supreme Nine, who shall determine the innocence or guilt of the defendant, and in case of conviction fix such penalty as they may deem proper.

In case the accused shall not make answer, within the time herein prescribed, he shall stand suspended until such answer shall be filed.

If any member shall make a false or malicious charge against another member, he shall be subject to suspension or expulsion by the Supreme Nine, and in any case in which the accused may be acquitted the burden of proof shall be upon the complainant to show that he acted in good faith in case the acquittal shall result from a failure to prove the facts alleged, but not when the acquittal results from the construction of the law.

Sec. 5. Whenever a member of this Order is suspended the Scrivenor shall demand of him a return of his handbook and button, which shall be retained by the Scrivenor during the period of his suspension. Whenever a member of this Order is expelled, the Scrivenor shall demand a return of his handbook and button, and if the same shall not be returned within thirty-three days, he shall proceed to the recovery of same by action of law.

ARTICLE IX—Amendments.

Section 1. This Constitution may be amended by a three-fourths vote of the represented membership of the Order as provided in Article VI hereof at any Hoo-Hoo annual.

BY-LAWS.

1. In the absence of the Snark from any Hoo-Hoo annual his place shall be taken by the next officer in rank who is present. In case of temporary vacancy in any position, the acting Snark shall have power to temporarily fill such vacancy.

2. The Scrivenor shall be custodian of the funds of the Order, and shall give bond satisfactory to the Supreme Nine in the sum of five thousand dollars (\$5,000), the cost of said bond being defrayed by the Order. He shall pay out moneys only on vouchers countersigned by the Snark and Senior Hoo-Hoo. He shall receive an annual salary of twenty-five hundred dollars (\$2,500), and be allowed necessary expense for the proper conduct of his office.

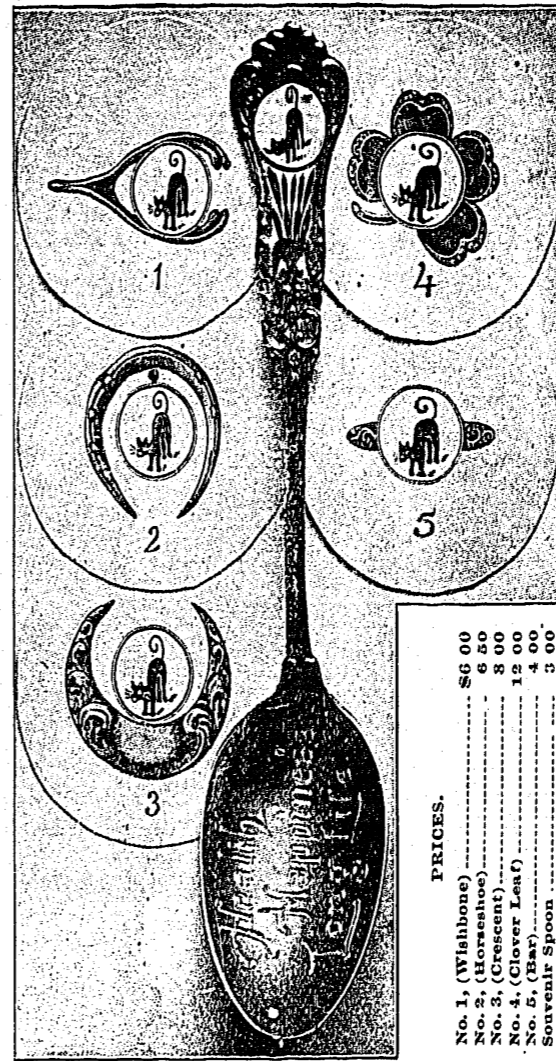
3. The accounts and disbursements of the Scrivenor shall be annually audited within nine days of each approaching annual by a competent accountant appointed by the Snark for that purpose; and the certified report of such auditor shall accompany the annual report of the Scrivenor. Such necessary expense as may attach to such auditing shall be paid upon proper voucher.

4. In case of the death of a member of the Order in good standing his number and name shall be retained in all official numerical lists of members of the Order thereafter published, but surrounded by black lines. In case of the resignation, suspension or expulsion of a member, his name shall be dropped from the rolls of the Order.

5. It shall be the duty of the Vicegerent Snark, at the close of each concatenation, to remit to the Scrivenor \$5, together with one year's dues, for each regular member initiated, which amount shall cover the dues to the next Hoo-Hoo Day. He shall remit ninety dollars (\$90) for each honorary member, and twenty-three dollars and thirty-four cents (\$23.34) for each life member obligated under Sections 8 and 9 of Article III of our Constitution. He shall also remit the balance of funds received at any concatenation which has not been expended in the necessary expenses of the concatenation, rendering a detailed account of same, attested by the acting Scrivenor and Custodian. Out of the fund set apart for the Vicegerent Snark he may pay his necessary expenses for attending such concatenation, and those of such other members as he may deem necessary to call upon for assistance in the work.

6. The Hoo-Hoo Annual shall be governed in its deliberations by Roberts' Rules of Order, unless otherwise provided for.

THE HOO-HOO JEWELRY



Item	Price
No. 1. (Wishbone)	\$6 00
No. 2. (Horseshoe)	8 00
No. 3. (Crescent)	8 00
No. 4. (Clover Leaf)	12 00
No. 5. (Spoon)	14 00
Souvenir Spoon	3 00

THE HOO-HOO GRIP TAG.

This, also is guaranteed to bring good luck to any traveling man and to keep him from journeying on the downhill road towards failure or disaster. It will be seen that lost grips with this tag on them will probably be sent in to me. In every such case the greatest secrecy will be maintained as to the contents. If your bag contains only a collar button and your other pair of socks, nothing will be said to humiliate you. Price 99 cents, and cheap at the money.



THE LADIES' PIN.



I have yet to see a lady, old or young, who did not want one of these pins the minute she saw it. To have these pins in the hands of pretty women—and a good Hoo-Hoo knows no other sort—is the best possible advertisement for the Order. Every Hoo-Hoo ought to buy one of these pins, have his number engraved on it, and give it to some good woman. Price \$1.00 by registered mail—41.50, flat, if taken f. o. b., Nashville. Loosen up, boys, and give the women a chance.

THE HOO-HOO WATCH CHARM.

The new design, being alike on both sides, it will never bring "wrong side out." The edges are smooth, which is also a great advantage. We once had a most beautiful design, to which we thought there could be no possible objection. It had, however, some sharp points, and numerous kinks began to reach us from married brothers who said the charm "scratched the baby's legs all up." This watch charm is perfectly harmless, as well as very beautiful, besides being appropriately suggestive of Egypt, the birthplace of Hoo-Hoo.



PRICE \$1.50 PREPAID.

beneath its portal, on account of its position, the temple in all its glory was seen. Leading from it was the sacred way, bordered on each side by the recumbent sphinx. Once a year, when the earth in its circuit around the sun had reached a certain point in the ellipse, the rays of the rising sun, cutting across the desert, shone through the great Propylon down the avenue of sphinx into and down through the temple until it lighted up the place of the Most Holy and glittered on the golden horns of the sacred bull—and the Egyptian new year had begun. The rest of the design is made up of a continuous border of the lotus, symbolical of the resurrection—the lotus sleeps and awakens. The Egyptians believed that their spirits would return to earth after a lengthy sojourn elsewhere and that they would inhabit their old bodies—hence mummies. (You don't have to remember all this, if you buy the charm, but ought to.)

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

THE SOUVENIR SPOON.

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

THE HOO-HOO BROOCHES.

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

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