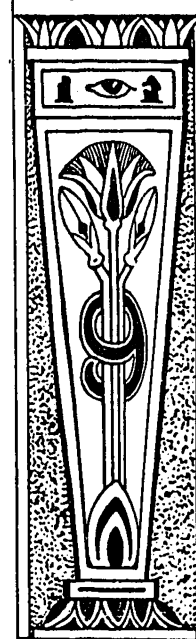
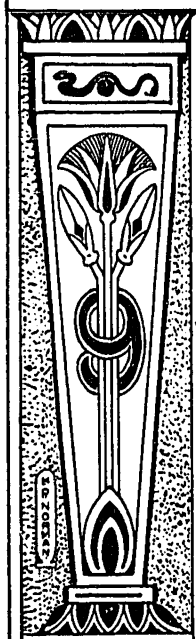


THE BULLETIN

Vol. XIII.

NASHVILLE, TENN., NOVEMBER, 1906.

No. 133



A MONTHLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF HOO-HOO

THE BULLETIN

J. H. BAIRD, Scrivenoter, Editor.

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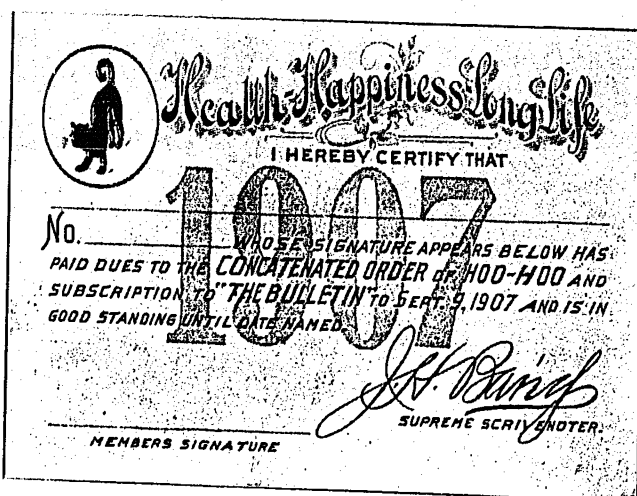
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NASHVILLE, TENN., NOVEMBER, 1906.

Have You Got Your Card?

Up to the time of going to press with this issue, not a single protest against the increase of dues has been received. On the contrary a great many letters have come in from members who say they are glad to pay the slight increase. Of course it is inevitable that just at first some



confusion will exist, but by this time every one has, I hope, read carefully all that was said and done at Oklahoma City. If any member has failed to receive his October Bulletin, let him notify this office at once. The amount of dues is now \$1.65. This means 99 cents dues and 66 cents subscription to The Bulletin. The advance in dues was made immediately effective. If, therefore, you have paid 99 cents for 1907 dues, you owe 66 cents additional now. Please remit.

You will have noticed in the report of the annual meeting that a card is to be issued to each member showing his dues paid up to specified date, presentation of this card to be requisite to admission to concatenations and participation in any Hoo-Hoo meeting. It is unfair and unjust that men who are in arrears for dues from two to five years should be at liberty to receive all the rights, rights and benefits due to a member in good standing; and without a card, such as has now been provided for, no Vicegerent or other officer holding a concatenation can

possibly tell whether the man seeking admission to the hall is in good standing or not.

The "admission cards" have been designed and printed at this office and are very artistic and handsome. A cut of the card is presented herewith.

Now, how about the man who, before he found out about the increase, sent in 99 cents to pay this year's dues? Shall he be sent a card entitling him to attend concatenations? or shall card be withheld from him until he sends in the remaining 66 cents?

As the advance in the amount of dues was ordered to be made at once effective—that is, on and after September 9, 1907—and as very few of our members had opportunity of knowing that any such change was contemplated, and many of them yet being in ignorance of it, it has appeared to me that some little "leeway" is due those who in the absence of such knowledge have remitted on the old basis. To withhold the admission card for 1907 from such men until the small balance of dues is remitted and duly credited would work a considerable injustice and result in many complications.

I have, therefore, decided to issue admission cards to all those who have remitted on the old basis, calling the attention of the man in each case to the fact that he owes a little balance, and advising him that this balance can either be remitted immediately, or it can be allowed to go over and be added to the next year's dues. To ask that a man who has with provident foresight voluntarily sent in his remittance without waiting for a "dun," to at once

make another remittance of a few cents, and to withhold his card until such second remittance is made, would be just a little drastic. Notices of bills for dues for 1907 have not yet been sent out, and, of course, only a few hundred men have paid dues for that year, or will pay dues for that year, until these little reminders are received.

Sir Andrew MacDonald, of Scotland, laments that Great Britain has virtually become "a dependency of the United States." In his own country, he says, "American goods are everywhere. Even our porridge is being ousted by the introduction of American breakfast foods. It we don't annex ourselves to the United States the only other way we can save our necks is to raise a castiron tariff against you." But what would it profit Sir Andrews's compatriots to save their necks by haring their backs and starving their bellies? Better be content, Sir Andrew, with annexation on the present conditions, by which foreigners are afforded the use of our resources on better terms than our own people.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

NOTES & COMMENTS



We hear a great deal of the "hurried life" of Americans—the tense nervous strain and the eagerness in pursuit of wealth or position which characterize us a nation. Travelers returning from abroad tell of the more leisurely and sober pace of the people in the old countries. It sounds nice—the story of business men in London who arrive at their shops or offices at 10 o'clock and leave at 4 and who take frequent and long holidays during the year. The returned traveler (who in most cases is a hustling, nervous body just back from the first vacation he has had for ten years) forgets or neglects to tell that in London's East Side there are more than a million people who can neither read or write and who live out their sodden days in squalid misery—in poverty so extreme and ignorance so dense as to be almost inconceivable to the American mind. Is there any connection between the leisurely business man and the grimy beggar? I believe the same conditions produce both.

Back of everything that we see is a principle, a cause—a reality. That which we see is the shadow. Let us take a look at the real thing:

Why is life so hurried in America? Why does every one strive with all the intensity of his nature? Why does every one agonize? To agonize means to contend for a prize; it means to enter for a fight, for a struggle, for a race. The holy text says, "Strive to enter in at the strait gate." The English word "strive," in Greek is the stronger word "agonize." It belonged to the athletic games, where the runner or wrestler entered for his extremest effort.

We "agonize" intensely in our American life. And why? The effort is invited and inspired by opportunity. Each and every one feels there is a chance for him to win. So many win that there is, indeed, ground for the opinion. In the older countries of the world, such "agony" is not general, because it is known, from long experience, that the chances of winning are extremely few. Conditions of social and business life are settled. Resources of Nature, offered still so freely here, were long ago appropriated, or exhausted, there. Society here has not yet crystallized into permanent conditions. Opportunity remains; many successes are won, and there is a general rush to seize every possible advantage.

Extreme effort in our country will continue—because the conditions invite it and offer rewards. Here we have the stimulation to all ambition. Everyone feels it neces-

sary "to take the instant way," and "emulation has a thousand sons that one by one pursue." The consequence is that "if you edge aside from the direct forthright, like to an entered tide they all rush by and leave you hindmost." Hence we have here, as nowhere else in the world, the motives and incentives of hurried life.

It is said that in Sicily dwell the "most artistic loafers" on the face of the globe. In Sicily the people accept their situation, knowing nothing they can do will bring any considerable increase of position or fortune. But in the United States every one sees, or thinks he sees, avenues of wealth lying open before him. Hence Americans "agonize."

I belong to the Oakland Orpheus, a men's singing club, and at one of our weekly rehearsals recently the director passed out to us copies of a song of which I enclose a duplicate. My first thought was that some one had infringed on the property rights of Hoo-Hoo, but after noting the song was copyrighted in 1886 I reluctantly admitted that the Jabberwock of the Hoo-Hoo Nine was not born until six years later. The perusal of these lucid samples of English made me think they were the result of Ruzvelt spelling. It behooves all the Jabberwocks to peruse this poem and beware of the fate of their snicker-snacked ancestor.

Yours fraternally,

FRANK W. TROWER.

Here is the song Brother Trower mentions:

TO
OUR SOCIETY.
JABBERWOCKY.

(Words by Lewis Carroll. Music by G. W. Chadwick.)

'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves,
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe
All mimsy were the borogoves,
And the mome raths out-grabe.
Beware the Jabberwock, my son,
The jaws that bite, the claws that scratch,
Beware the Jub-Jub bird,
And shun the frumious Bander-snatch.
He took his vorpal sword in hand
Long time the manxome foe he sought
So rested he by the tum-tum tree
And stood a while in thought.
And as he stood in ulsh thought
The Jabberwock with eyes of flame
Came whiffling thro' the tulgy wood
And burbled as it came.
One two, one two and through and through
The vorpal blade went snicker-snack.
He left it dead and with its head
He went galumphing back. "Snicker snack" (whispered)
And hast thou slain the Jabberwock?
Come to my arms my beamish boy
O rabjous day! caloh callay!
He chortled in his joy.

This is one on Brother Trower. But no doubt there are others, especially some of the new members, who do not know that many of the strange words in Hoo-Hoo were taken from Lewis Carroll's "nonsense rhymes." The word "Snark" is from the poem entitled "The Hunting of the Snark." Of course, the word "Scrivenoter," is made up from the Latin word "scribe" (to write), from which "scribe" is derived. There is no such word as Scrivenoter (except in Hoo-Hoo), but the meaning of the word is obvious. The word "Gurdon" is from the name of the town in Arkansas where the Order originated.

Although it is good English, "concatenation" is rather an unusual word. The first time I ever saw it was in a book by Washington Irving—I have forgotten which book. He spoke of a certain event as having been brought about by "a peculiar concatenation of circumstances." In an-

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One Place for Reform Spelling.

An imposing name is that worn by the aged Sultan of Borneo. In full he is called Sri Paduka Bawa Duli Sultan of Hashim Jall-Ul-Alam Akamadin Ibnl Almerhum Sri Paduka Manlana Sultan Omar Ali Saigudin. His Imperial Highness, the twenty-fifth of his dynasty, is 83 years old.

A man by the name of Wishard, of North Tarrytown, N. Y., is an ardent advocate of "reformed spelling." He has printed and distributed a circular in which he says, among other things:

"Five million years are wasted annually by irregular spelling." "Five million years is a lot of time to waste annually!"

Additional proof that Russell Sage was a skinflint is found in the fact that no favorite women have been bringing lawsuits against his estate.

Mr. Armour's donation of \$5,000 to help keep boys on the farm ought to be a fine commercial investment. The more farmers the more beef. The more beef the better the embalming industry. In the hands of a truly good man it is often difficult to distinguish between charity and business.

"But can you explain why the strikers refrained from doing you any injury?" asked the reporter. "At the last moment," replied the strike-breaker, as he glanced furtively around, "they discovered that I was wearing a union suit."—Lippincott's

In the Furniture Line.

A folding table, bed and chair, A folding kitchen charms, And last, not least, just add to that A pair of folding arms. —Brooklyn Eagle.

The following, clipped from the Calgary "Eye Opener," has been sent in by Brother J. C. Millard, of Cypress River, Manitoba, Canada:

Strong Temperance Sermon.

We consider Seagram's whisky to rank very high amongst the numerous poisons now on the market. Not that it is any worse than other whiskies, but, being the most drunk, it creates more havoc throughout the country. It has put more men in their graves than a corps of census sharks could enumerate in a year and has put thousands upon thousands of good men on the hog. Seagram's wealth is built on the folly of others and each of his race horses represents a hundred or more wretches who have died of delirium tremens brought on by mopping up an overplus of his rotgut. We have no more respect for a man in Joe Seagram's business than we have for Radcliffe or the murderers whom Radcliffe hangs. They are all in the killing business. Seagram's race horses and his wealth cut no figure in our eyes. We have helped him buy too many of his flyers and so has almost every other d-d fool of our acquaintance.

Nashville, Ill., September 9, 1906—Boss Baird: . . . I hand you a clipping—"Those Evening Bells"—by Tom Moore. Is it our Thomas Anthony Moore (No. 8308), of St. Louis? It is certainly all right—eh? Yours as before, MYRON D. SMITH.

No, Brother Smith, the poem was not written by "our Taum." It is true, Taum does sometimes drop the "A" (which stands for Anthony) out of his signature, in order

that he may occasionally be mistaken for the great Irish poet, Thomas Moore. It is a bold bluff.

The sure-enough poet Moore was born in Dublin, Ireland, in 1779 and died at Wiltshire, England, in 1852. His oriental poetical romance, "Lalla Rookh" made him famous, and is one of the best known poems in the English language. The little poem, "Those Evening Bells" was one of a number of short poems published under the title "Irish Melodies." It is indeed beautiful, and I shall publish it here for the reason that other busy men like Brother Smith may have till now overlooked it:

Those Evening Bells.

Those evening bells; those evening bells! How many a tale their music tells, Of youth, and home, and that sweet time When last I heard their soothing chime.

Those joyous hours are past away; And many a heart that then was gay Within the tomb now darkly dwells, And hears no more those evening bells.

And so 'twill be when I am gone; That tuneful peal will still ring on, While other bards shall walk these dells, And sing your praise, sweet evening bells.

—Tom Moore.

I have always been fond of Moore's poetry. Some people consider him a trifle too sentimental, but I like sentiment in its place, and I think a poem is a good place for sentiment to be in. You cannot very well write poetry without sentiment—and sentiment should be kept out of business, at least to a large extent. Poetry and sentiment go together, in my judgment. And as I said, I always liked Moore. I was raised on his Irish melodies, as you might say. One of the sweetest memories of my childhood is a song my mother used to sing:

Off in the stilly night, Ere slumber's chain has bound me, Fond memory brings the light Of other days around me.

The smiles, the tears, Of boyhood's years, The words of love then spoken, The eyes that shone, Now dimmed and gone, The cheerful hearts now broken.

My mother's father was of Irish descent. She used to talk of Ireland's sad history, and she was fond of Moore's poem about the sweetheart of Robert Emmet, the Irish patriot:

She is Far From the Land.

She is far from the Land where her young hero sleeps, And lovers around her are sighing, But coldly she turns from their gaze and weeps, For her heart in his grave is lying.

She sings the wild songs of her dear native plains, Every note which he loved awaking, Ah! little they think who delight in her strains, How the heart of the minstrel is breaking!

He had lived for his love, for his country he died, They were all that to life had entwined him, Nor soon shall the tears of his country be dried, Nor long will his love stay behind him.

Oh! make her a grave where the sunbeams rest, When they promise a glorious morrow, They'll shine o'er her sleep like a smile from the west, From her own loved island of sorrow.

The Unreformed Poet.

"Mother, may I go learn to spell?" "Yes, my darling Julia; Be sure you learn the standards well, Don't let the reformers fulia." —Merican Herald.

Then there is the "Last Rose of Summer," which is certainly a beautiful old song. Like most poets, Moore at times grew pessimistic. Once he declared:

"This world is all a fleeting show
For man's illusion given.
The smiles of joy, the tears of woe
Deceitful shine, deceitful flow—
There's nothing true but Heaven!"

Moore also wrote some "sacred songs," the best one, possibly, being "Sound the Loud Timbrel O'er Egypt's Dark Sea."

In lighter vein, he wrote many graceful and charming poems, of which the following is a specimen:

The Time I've Lost in Wooing,
The time I've lost in wooing,
In watching and pursuing
The light that lies
In woman's eyes,
Has been my heart's undoing.
Though wisdom oft has sought me,
I scorned the lore she brought me.
My only looks
Were woman's looks,
And folly's all they've taught me!



(Snapshot taken by Wallace W. Everett.)

SOME HOO-HOO WHO TRIED TO LOOK LIKE COWBOYS.
From left to right—John S. Bonner, W. M. Stephenson, Clay McGonigill (a real cowboy), George E. Youle,
A. C. Rauscy, J. H. Baird, E. Stringer Boggess.

"The revelation" which was vouchsafed to a certain evangelist in Portland bears many evidences of being genuine. After twenty-four hours of fasting and prayer an angel appeared to him and ordered him to look up a job in a sawmill. He obeyed the order. Both angel and evangelist appear to have been unusually sensible. Perhaps the revelation was intended for other evangelists also. It is scarcely credible that such an exceedingly salutary bit of counsel was intended to be confined to one man when so many need it.—Portland Oregonian.

Civilization advances in Russia. Cossacks are now encouraged to shoot young girls who offend them. This is much more humane than whipping them to death, which has hitherto been the practice of the Czar's gallant troops.

Concatenosis is catching but not dangerous. People afflicted with this complaint are apt to stay out late. Excepting the nights when the disease is acute the patients are quiet and can be led with a straw.—West Coast Lumberman.

The Bulletin is indebted to Brother Wallace W. Everett, of "Wood and Iron," San Francisco, for several interesting photographs—snap shots taken at Oklahoma City during the annual meeting.

A Slander Nailed.

We air lookin' fer a certain flossy guy that has been circulating a lie about us. He has been telling it around that we was drunk on wood alcohol on last Monday. It's a despicable slander. We was drunk on wool alcohol, but it was on Chew-day.—Hardeman Free Press.

Good Old Tennessee.

The seasons have been favorable to the farmer and gardener in Tennessee this year, and bountiful harvests and abundant crops are promised. There has been a good wheat yield, corn promises well, and the hayfields and meadows are smiling, while growing cotton, tobacco, peanuts, etc., are in fine condition. The refreshing rains, the golden sunshine, the gentle dew, the soft breezes and the balmy air contribute to the wealth and bounty of Tennessee fields and meadows and pastures and gardens. The green woods and clear streams add to the picture of beauty and peace and contentment.

There is no fairer State than old Tennessee; none more generous in its responses, gifts, bounties and rewards; none more varied or charming in beauty; none with a nobler history or brighter future; none with a more worthy population or a finer type of men and women. Its mountains and its

plateaus, its hills and its valleys, its coves and dells, its woods and fields and streams are good to look upon. In its bosom is every form of wealth nature has to bestow. It has abundance of beauty and wealth. The perfume and loveliness of its flowers, the variety and melody of its birds and the music of its waters add beauty to the scene and charm to the picture. Its men and women are the salt of the earth. There are no bluer skies, there is no brighter sunshine than ours.

Why should anybody want to leave such a State as this? Old Tennessee is good enough for us—to live in and to die in.—Nashville Daily American.

Here is a copy of a letter from the Hightower-Smith Company to the Redmond Fair. The letter explains itself, and as Brother F. F. Smith says, "It shows what No. 11644 and No. 9785 are doing for race suicide."

Tumalo, Ore., September 13, 1906—Redmond Fair Association, Redmond, Ore.: In looking over your otherwise excellent

premium list we find that you have overlooked two important, we might say, infant industries, namely, the lumber business and the large family. With your permission the Hightower-Smith Company will exhibit 1,000 of what we claim to be the best shingles in Crook County, said shingles to be presented, on the last day of the fair, to the mother of the largest family attending the fair.

HIGHTOWER-SMITH COMPANY.
By F. F. SMITH.

Brother F. F. Smith sends in a poem which seems particularly appropriate for the close of the year. It will therefore be published in December Bulletin.

A son of Brigham Young has taken up his residence at Walla Walla, Wash. The charms of that city are such that he will find it hard to get away. He's in the penitentiary for forgery.

What He Missed.

We note in the Kingfisher Star that our brother Harry Benedict, of Kingfisher, was married in Oklahoma City last Monday to Miss Edith Hutchison. That's a dog-gone poor way of treating your brother, Harry. You cheated yourself out of a six-bit rocking chair by acting the smarty and not letting us know about it. Now you can stand up the rest of your life.—Robart, Okla., News-Republican.

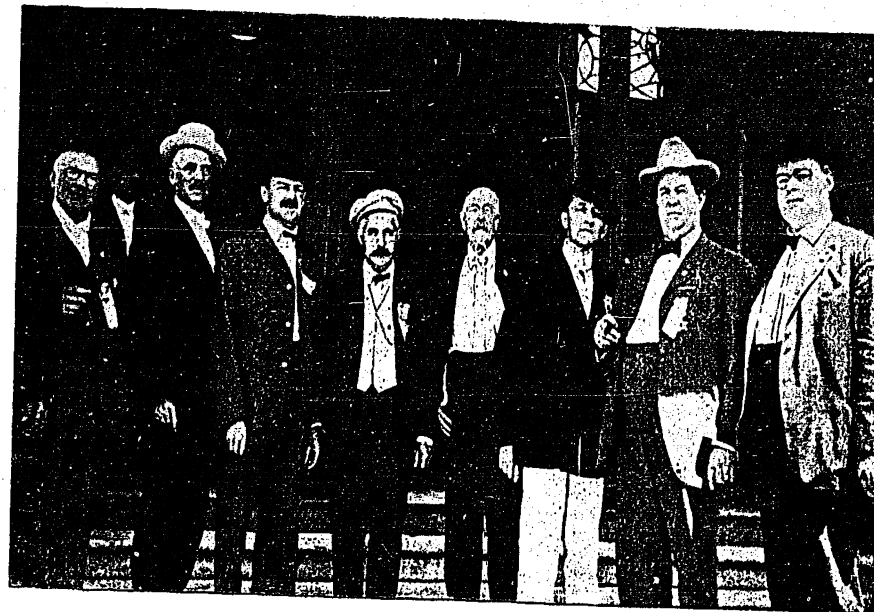
the official hospitality of his Cabinet only when he is in official residence, and the only genuine letting down of the bars he knows is under the roof-tree of his chief chum, Senator Lodge. Senator Lodge is the President's one social indulgence. Only the other night he dined there, at the Lodge Lodge on Massachusetts avenue, as tubbed and immaculate as a packing house just before the inspector comes around, as he assisted to alight from his coupe his smiling wife and her dim replica, her sister, Miss Carow.

The President of these United States may not poke his nose over foreign soil so long as he is holding down his job. Upon the even technically foreign soil upon which the various embassies and legations are situated in Washington, the chief executive, by an unwritten law of the nation, may not intrude. When foreign princes are visitors to the Capital the reciprocity is all on their side in the way of executive calls, the President never entering the legation that houses the distinguished stranger.

King Edward goes a-junketing without let or hindrance, not caring a continental about the geography of the case.

One may never address the king unless he speaks first, and upon no account may one introduce a new subject to his majesty. He gives the conversational cue. And one must open every utterance to him with a ponderous "Sir." Edward does not nod and smile upon his people as he passes through the masses as our Teddy does. He never removes his hat in his progress through a faintly cheering mob. Alexandria also takes life in public unsmilingly.

But our Ted is all abeam and toothsome if you so much as crook your finger. A mob of people who go to rubber, and sel-



(Picture taken at Oklahoma City by Wallace W. Everett.)

From left to right these men are, R. D. Luman, W. E. Barnes, W. H. Norris, Platt B. Walker, Benj. F. Cobb, J. H. Baird, C. D. Rourke, W. M. Stephenson. The man in the rear in the shadow of the post is E. H. Habighorst.

The Washington correspondent of a Southern newspaper points out the difference between the president of the United States and the king of England—between "Eddy and Teddy" as he frivolously phrases it. I do not know who this Washington correspondent is, but here are some of the things he says:

The main difference between Eddy and Teddy is that Eddy eats out everywhere he has a mind to and Teddy dussent. There's more divinity—the kind of divinity that's made in America—that hedges a president than hedges a king, when it comes to meal tickets and social liberty. Eddy may, with absolute impunity, go play in any other boy's back yard whenever the notion strikes him. Teddy may only stay within his own preserves and yearn over the fence at the other fellow's fun and wish sometimes in his secret soul that his greatness wasn't always the kind that won't come off. King Edward roams among his subjects, either incog, or out of cog, and breaks bread with them without fear of compromise to his dignity or royal state. Theodore gingerly doles himself out to

dom remain to pray, throng the pretty little Dutch Reform church every Sunday, where the President is the star worshipper. They crane their necks for a glimpse of him as he sits in an aisle seat well up in front, lusty and devout in his responses and his hymn-singing, and gaze as he goes out, nodding and smiling on each side as he advances toward the door, with the beaming exuberance of a bride with her back to the altar and her husband good and safe.

The following letters should have appeared in the October issue of The Bulletin, along with the other messages of greeting received at the annual meeting. The reason they did not so appear is because they contained remittances for dues and were therefore held at the bookkeeper's desk (awaiting the sending out of the new "card receipts") until too late to catch October issue. Dues remittances

should be always accompanied by a separate letter—the two can be enclosed in the same envelope, but the "greeting" letter should be a greeting letter, pure and simple, and should not embody anything else:

Stockbridge, Mass., September 1, 1906—I am very sorry that I cannot attend the annual, but you see the stork presented Mrs. Harper and myself with a fine boy on the glorious Fourth of July and he is not big enough to walk yet. But I send you my best wishes and I hope every one will have a good time. Enclosed you will find a postoffice money order for my dues.
J. B. HARPER (No. 12337).

Essex, Iowa., September 8, 1906—Please boost my dues ahead one year with enclosed check for \$1. Sorry that I cannot attend the annual. Business before pleasure, and business is what keeps me away. Trade is fine, but we are in great need of rain. I am eagerly waiting for The Bulletin that will contain the full account of the annual. Should have written you sooner but forgot it. Hope you will all have the time of your lives and that a large number of new kittens will have their eyes opened.
Fraternally yours,
N. G. ROTTON (No. 11663).

Pretoria, Ga., September 13, 1906—Beg to enclose you herewith money order covering dues for two years. The Bulletin is all O. K. and I trust that you will always continue to give us Georgia Crackers away down in the sticks the same good reading in the future as you have in the past. Wishing you every success.
Fraternally yours,
L. M. KINSEY (No. 11003).

Chicago, Ill., September 6, 1906—I regret very much to say that it is impossible for me to be with you and the rest of the boys on the 9th inst. It is not necessary for me to say that I would have a good time, and possibly it is not putting it too strong to say I would have the time of my life if I could be with you. All this year, especially now, I am very busy and up to my eyes in work. It is simply impossible to break away. I shall think of you, and all, on the 9th inst., and hope you will have fine weather and everything will pull off successfully. I am very glad to say that during this year I have had some very good times with the boys, and hope to enjoy myself in the near future. No doubt the convention will take place next time a little nearer home, and you will have the pleasure of seeing a great many of your eastern brothers.
I enclose herewith check for \$3.50 covering my dues and other indebtedness as may be against my name, and the balance to give to the society.
W. A. RUDDICK.

New Brighton, Staten Island, New York State—This is to let you know that 14133 is still in existence and at all times glad to hear of a concatenation being held, and if possible to be in attendance. As for the Tampa branch of Florida we do not propose to take a back seat for any section of the Order, as any kitten is fortunate to attend a concatenation of Vicegerent Snark Tufts, of Harney.

Yours in fraternity in Hoo-Hoo 14133.
Tampa Fla.
W. MORRIS CHAPMAN.

Shady, Tenn., September 8, 1906—I am well and getting along all O. K. Regret very much that I am unable to be present at your annual.
T. K. GARLAND.

Waterville, Wash., September 5, 1906—I wish to express my very sincere regrets that I will not be able to attend the Hoo-Hoo Annual at Oklahoma City this month. However, my heart and sympathies are with you all. Although I am a new member of this great Order I feel deep interest in all the doings of Hoo-Hoo. I am an earnest reader of The Bulletin each month and have studied carefully the August number particularly. The Bulletin is "the clear thing;" it surely meets with my hearty approval, and I am only sorry that I did not become one of its disciples long before I did.

Enclosed find dues for this year. It is money cheerfully and profitably spent in a good cause. With my best wishes for the success of the annual and the continued grand success of Hoo-Hoo in general, I beg to remain, as ever,
Fraternally yours,
R. C. LITTLEFIELD (No. 16479).

Somerset, Ky., September 7, 1906—Being unable to attend the annual meeting on account of business affairs and the distance from home I take this method of informing you of my whereabouts and send you enclosed herewith my annual dues. With best wishes and hoping you will have a most successful meeting, I remain,
Fraternally yours,
GEORGE L. ELLIOTT.

Buffalo, N. Y., September 6, 1906—It is with extreme regret that I am unable to be present at the Annual Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo at Oklahoma City, Okla., pressure of business and distance preventing. Beg to extend greeting to each and every brother Hoo-Hoo in attendance, and earnestly wish for a most successful annual.
O. E. YEAGER.

St. Louis, Mo., September 5, 1906—I am unable to come to the concatenation by reason of being prostrated with a severe attack of hay fever, but my good wishes are with you and those assembled in the interest of Hoo-Hoo.
CHARLES D. WEST (No. 16725).

Prescott, Ark., September 7, 1906—Some time ago I gave you my reason for not being with you on the 8th and 9th inst., and I especially regret my inability to meet with the Cloister this year. With the "Darling" of the Order and his friends to entertain the Hoo-Hoo host in the City of the Gods I hope you will all have a glorious time without the ungodly doings.
A. D. M. BEAUFORT.

Victoria, Texas, September 11, 1906—I find it impossible for me to be with you at the annual meeting of Hoo-Hoo. Have sickness in my family. Please give my regards to all other Hoo-Hoo. I wish you all a pleasant and profitable meeting.
Yours for the good of the Order,
B. F. WILLIAMS.

P. S.—Enclosed please find my check to pay dues in Hoo-Hoo and Osirian Cloister for 1907.

Lester, Wash., September 5, 1906—I am sorry that I cannot attend the annual at Oklahoma, but we of the coast expect to have a fine time in Seattle. I think The Bulletin is the best ever, and think you deserving of praise for the way you get it out. Wishing you Health, Happiness and Long Life,
Yours very sincerely,
D. F. THOMSON.

Rockport, Mo., September 12, 1906—Enclosed find check for dues for next year. I appreciate The Bulletin very much. Wouldn't do without it for twice the amount.
Fraternally yours,
FRANK H. FREIHOFER (No. 13311).

Fourche, Ark., September 12, 1906—I enclose for dues for the Hoo-Hoo year just commencing. I like The Bulletin better each time and am always anxious to receive it.
Yours truly,
JOHN G. DUNLAP (No. 16397).

Lake Charles, La., September 6, 1906—May this old earth move more slowly on its axis; may the railroad corporations order their engineers to get a move on; may the postal clerks be even more than unusually accurate; may you sleep a little late on the morning of the 9th (its Sunday anyhow); and all these maybes are invoked that my neglected dues will reach you before the axe falls! Look out of Bluebeard's window, sister Anne! That cloud of dust you see is the remittance of one of the elders of Hoo-Hoo land! 83.
Yours fraternally,
S. O. SHATTUCK (No. 93).

The prayers of the unrighteous avail nothing. This member may not be unrighteous but the evidence indicates that he is—at any rate, one of his prayers was not answered. The Supreme Scrivenoter was aroused before day-break Sunday morning, September 9, by the violent ringing of the telephone bell in his room at the Lee Hotel, which ringing continued at intervals for several hours. Some joker had inserted an advertisement in the Oklahoma papers to the effect that good prices would be paid for live black cats, and quite a number of enterprising citizens got an early hustle on with a view to business in that line.

Our Elder Brothers.

Some time ago one of our members raised the question, "Who is the oldest Hoo-Hoo?" Since then The Bulletin has collected some little data along this line, part of which has been published. Herewith is presented the picture of a very prominent Mississippian, Captain A. E. Moreton, who is now in the banking business but was formerly the active head of the big yellow pine manufacturing concern, Moreton & Helm Lumber Company. Brother Moreton was born in Carroll County, Maryland, near the city of Baltimore, 71 years ago. He started in business life as a carpenter at the age of 18. While still very young he went to New Orleans, but remained there only a short time. Leaving there he went to Brookhaven, Miss., where he worked at his trade until April, 1861, when he enlisted in the Confederate army. During the latter part of the four years' struggle Captain Moreton was one of the corps of the world's greatest cavalry leader, General N. B. Forrest. After the surrender in 1865, Captain Moreton went back to work—as he expresses it himself, "I took hold where I left off." He became a contractor, and in 1880 he went into the lumber business at Brookhaven with J. J. Helm, under the firm name of Moreton & Helm. After the death of Mr. Helm



A. E. MORETON (No. 1133).
Vice President Bank of Brookhaven.

In 1891, the concern was incorporated under the name of The Moreton & Helm Lumber Company. Since 1905 Captain Moreton has been engaged in the banking business. He is hale and hearty, and as he says "still able to scratch around and make a living." Brother Moreton is one of the most popular, wealthy and influential men in his part of Mississippi.

Attalla, Wash., September 24, 1906—J. H. Baird, Esq., Supreme Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn. Dear Brother Baird: I have your receipt for dues. Is it possible that \$9.99 check put me to the "good" for eight years? If so you may bank on it, it was an oversight. Thought this the amount of our annual dues. But just let it stand as an example. All the good things pertaining to the Order please send to this address.
Fraternally yours,
H. R. KNEISLEY.

The foregoing letter from a man who paid dues prior to the Oklahoma Annual is a gratifying evidence that the increase in dues will not prove a "burden" to our members.

Brother Kneisley would not have considered \$10 a year too much, and is astonished to find the amount of dues so small!

Hambledon, W. Va., September 17, 1906—I receive The Bulletin every month and no publication I receive has a more hearty welcome. With best wishes, I am,
Your brother Hoo-Hoo,
W. H. HEFFELFINGER (No. 14177).

Office of Trower Bros., San Francisco, Cal., October 12, 1906—My Dear Baird: Yours of the 6th received and I note Vicegerent Prideaux's appointment is on the way. Success to the new administration! I will turn over to Vicegerent Prideaux all the Hoo-Hoo effects I have, including the trunk, blanks, etc. My year as Snark has been full of hard work, especially on account of the great disaster, but I have thoroughly enjoyed it. The Order has a warm spot in my heart. It is my experience that Hoo-Hoo gets a firmer grip on most men than any other fraternity if they try to put into it all that they would like to get out of it.
FRANK W. TROWER.

Note the latter part of the last sentence in Brother Trower's letter—"If they try to put into it all that they would like to get out of it." Now he's talking! We can't get much out of anything unless we put something in. It would pay us to hang this idea up and take a look at it whenever we are inclined to knock—either Hoo-Hoo or life in general.

Kansas Blows a Long Toot-Toot.

Corn, near Lake View Kas., 15 feet high, with ears 15 inches long; apples at Lone Star that weigh a pound apiece; plants at Lawrence (the calladium elephantia) with leaves 3 feet 3 inches long, 3 feet 1 inch wide and 11 feet 6 inches in circumference. The owner of the corn had to use a nine-foot step-ladder to get to the ears.—Kansas City Star.

Approves the Increase.

Clay, W. Va., October 6, 1906—I enclose you check for \$1.65 to pay dues for 1907. I understand that at the annual at Oklahoma City that session said dues should be \$1.65, to which I say amen, as this, of course, includes The Bulletin, which I cannot do without. I read it with more interest than any other periodical I get. If I am misinformed, put the 65 cents to the Distress Fund.
Yours in Hoo-Hoo,
JOHN SWAN, JR. (No. 8197).

Waterville, Wash., October 21, 1906—I am perfectly satisfied with the increase in dues. I think it will be a very poor Hoo-Hoo that "kicks" on such a small advance. If it is not worth many times \$1.65 to belong to the Order for a year one had better not have joined. The Bulletin alone I consider worth that much, to say nothing of the pleasure of an occasional "On-the-Roof."

Enclosed find 65 cents to pay my dues in full. As you mention in your letter of the 15th, I had not heard of the change or would have remitted in full the first time. With my heartfelt wishes for the continued success of Hoo-Hoo, I beg to remain,
Fraternally and most sincerely yours,
R. C. LITTLEFIELD.

The Patriot.

When Uncle Sam called: "Volunteers to dig in Panama!"
He did not come with shovel on the run;
But now when Little Cuby must be posted in the law
He's looking for his uniform and gun.

Oh, brethren, this but illustrates the way that we are made.
No patriotic duty would we shirk—
But when it comes to hustling with a shovel, pick and spade,
Why, that's a little bit too much like work!
—Oregonian.

The Wolf at the Door.

"It's strange that you should always be so gaunt," remarked the bear of the wolf.
 "Well," replied the wolf, "it's because of the part I'm compelled to play in life. You see, I'm always obliged to keep from the door until there's not a thing left in the house to eat."
 —Philadelphia Press.

Priest River, Idaho, September 30, 1906—After missing the July and August Bulletins entirely, I have just received the spiky September copy, a small, but mighty item, on the second page of which almost scared me into a cat-fit. It was a word of warning concerning dues, and a threatening appeal to join the hurry-up gang or get your name dropped from membership. Being a little "leary" for fear that I am not an onery enough cat to be allowed nine chances at the life of Hoo-Hoo, I much prefer staying with the music while I am all in. Hence, please accept the enclosed money order for one year's dues and subscription to your lively monthly, accompanied with the old-time excuse of "better late than never." My change of address this summer seems to have "balled-up" the postmaster, causing me to miss the summer Bulletins, but Priest River, Idaho, will catch me all O. K. for a while at least—and I want to be caught too.
 Fraternally yours,
 R. L. FROMME (No. 16502).

All members making changes of address are urged to advise this office promptly and explicitly. Otherwise they may not be "caught" by The Bulletin for several months.

Brother Wallace Everett, of "Wood and Iron," San Francisco, sends the following spirited poem, written by Laurence Harris, of San Francisco, and read at the midsummer meeting of the Bohemian Club. Brother Everett says the poem "runs to the well known tune of 'On the Road to Mandalay' and voices the spirit permeating San Francisco in these days of trial. It is the most popular bit of rhyme to be found here:"

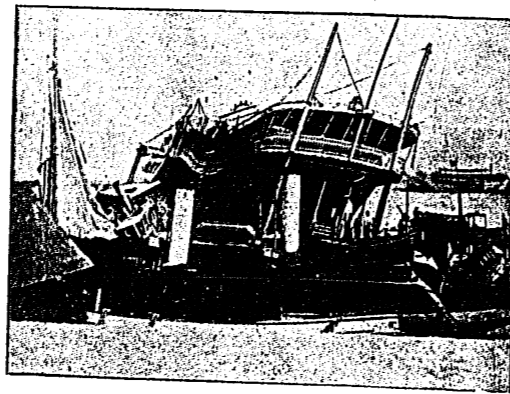
The Damndest Finest Ruins.

Put me somewhere west of East street, where there's nothing left but dust,
 And the boys are all a-hustling and everything's gone bust;
 Where all the buildings standing there sort o' blink and blindly stare
 At the damndest finest ruins ever gazed on anywhere!
 Bully ruins, brick and wall, through the night I've heard you call,
 Sort o' sorry for each other, cause you had to burn and fall;
 From the Ferry to Van Ness you're a God-forsaken mess,
 But the damndest finest ruins, nothing more and nothing less.

And the Rubes they come a-rubbing and a-hunting souvenirs,
 And the fools they try to tell us it'll take a hundred years
 Before we're even started and why don't we come and live
 And build our homes in Oakland on the land they've got to give?
 Got to give! why, on my soul, I would rather bore a hole
 And live right in the ashes than to be an Oakland mole;
 And if they'd give the pick of their buildings fine and slick,
 In the damndest finest ruins, I would rather be a brick.
 —Laurence Harris.

This picture shows something of what the recent severe storm on the Gulf coast did to Mobile. Truly this year has been one of great disaster to America—earthquake, storms and fires have wrought great havoc. This cut was made from a post card sent us by Brother Thomas Dennis (No. 2640), with the following letter:

I enclose you a souvenir card of the storm that visited Mobile September 27. In the foreground the two little tugs, "Linnet" and "Oriole," occupy a conspicuous place. On the right, in the river afloat, lies the launch "Wren," one of our fleet. The big river steamer "Mary" lies on top of the wharf a total wreck. Looking over the "Linnet's" name board you will see the custom house launch, "Alert," a bad wreck, I fear, lying partly on the wharf. You will see a part of the black cat on the Oriole's white stack. Captain Roberts, with the "Lapwing," dredged a cut 100 feet long and floated the two little



EFFECTS OF STORM AT MOBILE.

tugs. My greatest loss was on barges, a number being wrecked or stranded. But it might have been worse. Captain Roberts effected some salvage of water craft with the "Lapwing" during the day. With good wishes,
 Yours truly,
 THOMAS DENNIS.

Here is a newspaper clipping sent in by Brother J. P. Burnett (No. 13259):

Chicago, September 12—Manager Frank Chance is now one of the magnates of the National League. He is the owner of one-tenth of the club of which he is such a valuable member and the stock which he is the owner of in the Chicago National League Club was given him because of his efforts this season to land a pennant for his club.

Not since the days of Anson has the manager of the Chicago Nationals been a stockholder in the club. Chance, like Anson, is the only man who has landed a pennant for Chicago—or practically landed one. The big leader of the Cubs is the youngest manager in the National League, and last Sunday celebrated his twenty-ninth birthday, the first time he has ever been in Chicago on that occasion, as every other year he has been away from home on that date.

A coincidence is that Chance was 29 years old on the 9th day of September and is just rounding out his ninth year as a member of the Chicago team.

Concerning this Brother Burnett says:

St. Louis, Mo., September 21, 1906—With this I enclose my dues for next year. The apparent neglect on my part in not attending to this matter sooner does not in any manner reflect upon the good Order of Hoo-Hoo or The Bulletin, received monthly, the reading of which I assure you is much enjoyed. In addition to the necessary, I enclose herewith a clipping taken from the Memphis News-Schmitz of September 12, relating to Manager Frank Chance of the Chicago National League Ball Club, "The Cubs," wherein specific mention is made of the fact that Sunday, September 9, he was 29 years old and just rounding out his 9th year as a member of the Chicago team; these are black cat figures, and manager Chance should be entitled to honorary membership in the Order of Hoo-Hoo.

The organization, I understand, consists of lumbermen and allied interests, and while it may appear far-fetched to place a ball player in the latter class, in attending the big league games in St. Louis and other cities that possess ball teams, you will always find the lumber fraternity fully represented; they are present not because the "bats" are made of wood or that some of the players are "wooden" (Chance is not one of them), but like the railroadmen, the lumbermen know good entertainment.
 J. P. BURNETT.

The following letter was written by one of the brothers before he had received The Bulletin for October with report of annual meeting, but he had evidently read the Scrivenoter's report which was printed in all the lumber papers. Of course all the members know now that the convention at Oklahoma City was not willing to have The Bulletin discontinued to anybody, preferring to advance the dues on everybody and continue The Bulletin to everybody. Perhaps this is a better plan than the one suggested, since it was pointed out in the discussion that many a member of the Order is located off at some isolated sawmill plant where he sees and hears nothing of Hoo-Hoo but The Bulletin, and it was felt that our dues are so very small anyway that we could all afford to dig up \$6 cents more per annum and continue The Bulletin to every man as long as he is in good standing:

Du Quoin, Ill., September 30, 1906—Brother Baird: In the July Bulletin you speak of the prominent members who are reticent as to their identity, and sign merely, yours truly. Now, if it was in a lady's handwriting, and the references to "filthy lucre" left out; and your wife or best girl found such missive in your clothes, we might say you were caught "with the goods on you."

Not being of that retiring nature, and wishing to receive proper credit for the amount enclosed, and to hear from you, will explain the generous use of red ink at the top of this sheet and on my envelope. In the press of other matters I neglected to write or wire my "regrets" into the last annual meeting of the 9th of this month as is commanded all good Hoo-Hoo. Therefore to "square" for the ensuing year, and to get properly registered I now write you. I also will say that I am very much pleased with The Bulletin, and would favor the plan set forth in your last report to the annual convention, to wit: charging a subscription price for The Bulletin, and put it on a sustaining basis. With best wishes for yourself and the growth of the Order I will close.
 H. C. THORNBERRY.

I had just finished writing the various thoughts suggested by Col. McLeod's letter when a communication along the same line was received from Brother John D. Guthrie (No. 14499). In his letter, by a strange coincidence occurs a sentence nearly exactly similar to one I had written—"Any language that is alive must change." Truly, great minds run in the same channel! To a certain extent, at least. Brother Guthrie takes issue with me on certain points. He says:

Pocatello, Iowa, October 4, 1906—I read with great interest your hits on the simplified spelling in the last number of The Bulletin and simply cannot agree with you in all of your statements, however much I may back you up in your Talks on Art that have appeared from time to time. It seems to me that you have mistaken the "motif" of this simplified spelling bee.

The board does not ask us to alter the spelling of our names, our streets, or familiar historical characters. Its aims are in the direction of a more uniform and less incongruous spelling rather than a radical reconstruction. The purpose is to drop superfluous letters in words where there is good authority to do so, and many of the changes already adopted have been used for many years by the majority of Americans, as jail for gaol, wagon for waggon, etc.

If any man with a sense of the proportion and utter fitness of things (as I know you to be), can read the following sentence and not immediately come to the conclusion that "something" ought to be done with a language that permits such absurdities, I feel sorry for him. The sentence referred to is: "Though the tough cough and hiccough plough me through."

You must agree that it is absurd to have a half dozen or more different sounds to one combination of letters as is shown in the above. Any language that is alive must change. The English language is changing, and has been changing, ever since the days of Chaucer and Shakespeare.

It is not proposed to introduce a phonetic system of spelling or a new alphabet.

You say you want whatever changes must come to be

"gradual." Even so. But when certain changes "have" come can't you let them stay?

As for your plain as day rule, we all may be aware of its existence and yet I confess that I never "could" remember it, and am always in doubt whether to double the r or t, or whatever the consonant may be. Of course I realize when you say that you are "unalterably fixed and orthodox concerning the matter of spelling" that I might as well be talking to a stone-wall; but I've got to have my say, for the sake of argument if nothing more.

But you can go on spelling thru "through," and tho "though," and plow "plough," if you will only continue to give us as good a Bulletin as you have the past year, and we won't fall out about it either. With best wishes,

Fraternally yours,
 JOHN D. GUTHRIE.

(Permanent address Forest Service, Washington, D. C.)

I am still unconvinced, but I admit that Brother Guthrie writes an exceedingly interesting letter. I am willing to accept those changes in the English language that come inevitably through the workings of the law of evolution—the survival of the fittest, but I do not think the president or any other man should instruct the public printer to make certain arbitrary changes. Some of the changes suggested are sure to bring about confusion. Take the words



A CRYING NEED.

"Gee! I wish the President'd invent some kind of simplified 'rithmetic.'"

"kissed" and "missed," for instance. The new spelling would be "kist" and "mist." Now it doesn't matter particularly how you spell the past tense of "kiss." But how are you going to distinguish between "mist" (meaning missed), and "mist," meaning vapor in the atmosphere? The meaning might be clear in a sentence like, "I mist my train," but in some cases the sense might not be so apparent. Of course there are already numbers of words spelled alike but with different meanings. Why multiply them?

Brother Guthrie says he cannot remember the rule for doubling r's and l's. Well, maybe the Lord does not intend him to spell. If so, the president can't help him much. There are doubtless other rules which he can remember with ease—this one for instance: The square of the hypotenuse is equal to the sum of the squares of the other two sides." Without that rule nobody can be much of a mathematician. Every carpenter makes use of that rule whenever he determines whether a corner is exactly square or not. The law of the triangle is at the

foundation of nearly all applied mathematics—when used for measuring distances of stars and planets it is called "astronomy;" when applied to traversing the seas, it is called "navigation;" and when used for measuring land it is called "surveying." And so on. But through it all is the triangle. The simplest rule in connection with the triangle is the one I have quoted. You can be a success in many lines of human endeavor (and still not know how to spell) if you know the rules of the triangle. But everybody has to learn rules of some sort. To me language comes easier than mathematics. I think probably it is because it interests me more. I cannot believe that one rule is necessarily any more or any less difficult than any other rule—the difference is in our own mental makeup. And I think the thing to do is to follow the line of least resistance—do the thing that nature seems to have fitted you for and let somebody else do the other things.

I can give you one rule by which you can easily determine whether you can spell or not:

If you receive ideas through your eyes, you will be a good speller—that is, you will see the word in your mind's eye and you cannot get it wrong, for it is there right before you.

If you receive ideas exclusively through your ears, you never can spell with accuracy. You'll be always trying to spell at the sound. You will leave the "a" out of "meant" because you cannot hear the "a" sound and you can't remember that it is there.

The following is from the indefatigable Curt M. Treat, Hoo-Hoo No. 7353, and now at the head of the convention bureau of the famous Chicago Commercial Association. Treat is a full-blooded Scotchman, and he only writes and talks like a man from the Scandinavian peninsula from having lived so long in the northwest. He has forgot his native brogue. It's easy to see from his letter, however, that Curt is still after conventions, and that he wants our 1908 convention held at Chicago. Well, why not?:

Chicago, October 27, 1906—Mister Dear Sir: Well, Yim, Al just got your Bulletin No. 122, and Al think it been best one you yet made. And say, Yim, how much you make that St. Louis fellow (Snark Ramsey) pay for making him look so pretty on front of Bulletin? He been plenty good fellow, but Al not think he such handsome one as you make in picture. But, Jess same, Al mighty glad he been elect for boss of Hoo-Hoo whole universe. Al been pretty poor fellow, but Al bet yoke oxen he beat all record when he tell what been done next nine day September.

You fellows shure did have plenty good time at Oklahoma City. Al try plenty much to get there, but you know I don't. But you bet ten times to once time Al be Atlantic City and you win. Yes, you can make some good money on such bet, Yim, but don't give it away, as I hear fellow say one time.

So those Seattle fellows say they get 1909 Hoo-Hoo come together. That been all right Al guess, don't you? But, Yim, Jess a minute! Don't you see we haf go some place 1908? What been matter Chicago for next time after Atlantic City? You bet once more we have big time if we come Chicago, an' you win bigger yet money.

Well, Yim, thes been first letter Al write long time, an' Al don't think much more to tell about. So Al say what fellow say to me in letter once: Hopin' you excuse haste and blame had pen, Al just same as Al been other time.

Yours alway,

CURT M. TREAT (No. 7353).

Binghamton, N. Y., October 20, 1906—I have your circular letter of the 19th, explaining why I should send you 65 cents more and enclosing my membership card for this coming year, for both of which please accept thanks and will say that I will send you the 65 cents in a few days, and will add you need not go into explanations to me at any time, for I know you well enough that you will not ask for anything you do not need,

and all that it will be necessary for you to do is to say that you want it.

A little later I will send you a list of people among my customers and lumber friends whom I wish very much to see at the annual at Atlantic City next year, and I wish you would take the pains to send them some literature and reasons why they should belong to Hoo-Hoo, and I hope that we may be able to get them down to Atlantic City and be initiated at that time.

I have never attended a concatenation. I was initiated, myself, at Valdosta, Ga. I was then kept too busy to appreciate the joke, and for that reason am anxious to see somebody else go through the mill. I assure you I will do my part to see that they do not get to sleep during the process.

Sincerely yours,

J. D. ROUNDS,

Kansas City, Mo., October 27, 1906—Dear Jim:

Here's your old sixty-five,
But as sure as I'm alive
It's tough to raise a fellow's
Dues so strong.

Here's luck to Blje and Jim;
Should you need to raise more tin,
Put her up 10 cents "agin"—
Good-bye—so-long.

—No. 32.

Sibley P. King, of the King Lumber Company of Birmingham, Ala., has been reappointed Vicegerent Snark for the Northern District of Alabama of the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo. Mr. King has long been an active member of the Hoo-Hoo in Alabama and is considered one of the most enthusiastic workers in the State.—St. Louis Lumberman.

"Is there anything more contented looking than a sleeping cat?" asks an exchange. Not unless it might possibly be the man who has his winter wood in and has learned by personal investigation that the moths have not made peck-a-boos of his last winter underthings.—Dickson Enterprise.

November.

The life blood of the year is trickling slowly,
Staining with crimson drops the falling leaves,
Stripped of her pride the summer has died slowly,
And Autumn's gathered up her golden sheaves.

In wayside paths the ling'ring flowers have perished,
Aster and golden rod are withered all,
While like some fond regret which love has cherished,
Alone the ivy shivers on the wall.

—Providence Tribune.

Warren, Ark., September 22, 1906—I herewith enclose check for my dues which should have been paid some time ago. I have just about recovered from my Oklahoma trip and am getting down to business again. I certainly am glad that I met you Nashville people. I can appreciate The Bulletin more since I know the writers. By the way, did you put it on a subscription basis? I don't think the present publication should be wasted on one who doesn't read it or is too crimp to put up the price.

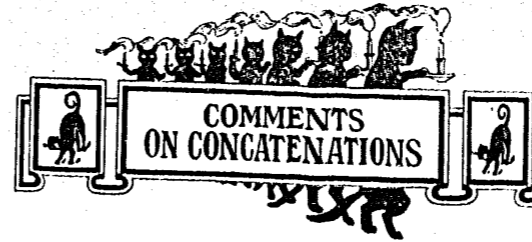
W. H. PUMPHREY.

Brother Pumphrey was extremely busy buying real estate while in Oklahoma City. That is why he didn't find out what was done about The Bulletin. He was one of a number of other visitors who became deeply impressed with Oklahoma City and the opportunities offered there for investment.

Seattle, Wash., October 30, 1906—My Dear Jim: "You surely am gifted." The certificate card for dues is a clever idea. I have often wanted some proof to show the boys that my dues were paid and that I was in good standing. Now I have it. Hoping this may find you, your wife and babies in good health, and that we may see you in Seattle at the annual in 1909, I beg to be.

Yours very truly,

SAM P. JOHNS, JR. (No. 3350).



Adding to the Galety of a Centennial.

The Hoo-Hoo of the Eastern District of Missouri held a big concatenation at Cape Girardeau on October 9, 1906. The meeting was unusually well attended and notable in many ways. In Cape Girardeau on that day the hardwood manufacturers of Missouri held a meeting and the prosperous little city, itself, was celebrating its one hundred anniversary. The concatenation was held by Vicegerent G. W. Bright, of St. Louis, and W. E. Barnes acted as Junior. Much of the credit for the success of the evening's entertainment is due to Charlie Harrison of Himmelsberger & Harrison, of Morehouse, Mo. Mr. Harrison had corralled a number of kittens and saw to it that every detail for the concatenation was in the best of shape, even to the rubbing off of the rust on the log chains, and he saw to it that the mules were properly groomed. He was assisted in this work by Brothers W. C. Phillips, J. H. Friant, Joe Wilson and L. G. Marshall. Twenty men were initiated, and the roster of the initiating nine shows an unusually distinguished company.

Snark, G. W. Bright; Senior Hoo-Hoo, M. E. Leming; Junior Hoo-Hoo, W. E. Barnes; Bojum, Herman V. Schrenk; Scribe-noter, Charles L. Harrison; Jabberwock, Lewis Doster; Custocatian, J. W. Phillips; Arcanoper, W. R. Anderson; Gurdon, Thomas W. Fry.

17861 Cornelius H. Adams, Cape Girardeau, Mo.; proprietor Adams Lumber Co.

17862 William Pendleton Anderson, Gideon, Mo.; secretary Gideon-Anderson Lumber & Merc. Co.

17863 William G. Bartels, Cape Girardeau, Mo.; secretary Phillips Lumber & Fuel Co.

17864 James L. Byrd, Charleston, Mo.; James L. Byrd.

17865 Aaron Newton Durnell, Durnell, Mo.

17866 Robert Ullery Fletcher, Bernie, Mo.; general manager Fletcher-Mills Bros.

17867 Oscar Fuller, New Madrid, Mo.; partner Hunter & Fuller.

17868 George Biggs Gale, Flat River, Mo.; president and general manager Miners Lumber Co.

17869 Nicholas Cassell Grilith, Fredericktown, Mo.; Fredericktown Lumber Co.

17870 Benjamin Bray Harris, Alton, Ill.; contracting freight agent Trader's Despatch F. F. Line, St. Louis, Mo.

17871 Louis Walter Heagy, Dexter, Mo.; proprietor L. W. Heagy, Bell City, Mo.

17872 Lewis Ephraim Kelch, Eaglette, Mo.; owner L. E. Kelch, Cape Girardeau, Mo.

17873 Lawrence Herbert Rodbaugh, Cape Girardeau, Mo.; office manager Indiana Lumber Co.

17874 Henry Elmer Scull, Elvins, Mo.; manager Miners Lumber Company.

17875 Scott Short, St. Louis, Mo.; office manager The Moore Company.

17876 Hugh "Retail" Steel, Bismarck, Mo.; owner Steel Hardware & Lumber Co.

17877 Sullivan Sanders Thompson, Portageville, Mo.; member of firm De Lisle & Thompson.

17878 Glenn "Alexander" Vandvort, Cape Girardeau, Mo.; sales manager Phillips Lumber & Fuel Co.

17879 Gilbert Volentine Whitener, Leadwood, Mo.; secretary of company and manager Leadwood yard the Miners Lumber Company.

17880 Thomas M. Williams, Cape Girardeau, Mo.; Wilson Bros. Realty Co.

Concatenation No. 1294, Cape Girardeau, Mo., October 9, 1906.

Short on Help.

There is one thing characteristic of the followers of Hoo-Hoo, they do not let obstacles stand in their way. Hoo-Hoo is composed of successful business men, and it is this spirit to override all obstacles that makes them successful

in business, and consequently good Hoo-Hoo. Brother M. L. Harris at the concatenation which he held at Waldron, Ark., was up against the difficulty of holding a concatenation at which seventeen men were to be initiated and yet not having enough old cats present to compose the Nine. On account of the transportation facilities, made unusually difficult just at the time this concatenation was being held, only three of the members of the Order expecting to be there at that time were present. They were the Vicegerent himself and Brothers R. B. Ragon and ex-Vicegerent G. W. Cleveland. These gentlemen did not keep the kittens waiting long in the anteroom. They were on to their job and took a few of them in in such good style that they did not know but what a waiting multitude was listening to their fear-stricken answers. Then as soon as they had enough kittens in the room to fill the chairs they moved along as though all were old hands at the work. The "Session-on-the-Roof" has been reported as an especially enjoyable one, many of the visitors expressing surprise that a town the size of Waldron could put up so nice an entertainment.



JUDGE J. H. CAIRNICHAEI,

Newly appointed Vicegerent for Central District of Arkansas and the man who led the fight made by Arkansas for the 1907 Annual Meeting.

Snark, M. L. Harris; Senior Hoo-Hoo, E. M. Jones; Junior Hoo-Hoo, C. F. McKnight; Bojum, W. W. McGeorge; Scribe-noter, H. E. Chism; Jabberwock, R. B. Ragon; Custocatian, G. S. Forrester; Arcanoper, G. W. Cleveland; Gurdon, C. R. Delk.

17881 Harry Ernest Chism, Waldron, Ark.; stockholder and private secretary Ragon-Bates Lumber Co.

17882 Henry Turner Davidson, Kasoma, I. T.; secretary and general manager Pine Creek Lumber Co.

17883 James I ovlek Davidson, Bates, Ark.; stockholder Ingham Lumber Co.

17884 Charles Robert Delk, Bates, Ark.; partner Jones & Delk.

17885 Ogden "Jumbo" Dutcher, Waldron, Ark.; secretary and treasurer Brushy Creek Lumber Co.

17886 George Samuel Forrester, Waldron, Ark.; partner Forrester & Goolsby.

17887 John Samuel Hill, Waldron, Ark.; partner Hill-Forrester Lumber Co.

17888 Edgar Mildew Jones, Bates, Ark.; partner Jones & Delk.

17889 William Wallace McGeorge, Waldron, Ark.; proprietor W. W. McGeorge Sawmill.

17890 Hubbard Stone McKenna, Poteau, I. T.; manager McKenna Lumber Co.

17891 Charles Francis McKnight, Vandervoort, Ark.; manager Vandervoort Lumber Co.

17892 William Marion Martin, Waldron, Ark.; vice president Waldron Lumber Co.

17893 Hal "Ithamer" Shaffer, Bates, Ark.; stockholder Ingham Lumber Co.

- 17894 James Dill-rell Sparks, Horatio, Ark.; shipping clerk and pine manager Cleveland-McLeod Lumber Co.
 17895 Phillip Taylor Stevenson, Poteau, I. T.; stockholder and general manager Poteau Lumber & Mfg. Co.
 17896 William Henry Wagner, Waldron, Ark.; partner Wagner Lumber Co.
 17897 Lester Burton Wright, Waldron, Ark.; manager Wright & Forrester Co.
 Concatenation No. 1235, Waldron, Ark., October 13, 1906.

A Howling Success.

The Scrivenoter has not received a full report of what transpired in Timpson, Texas, on the evening of October 16, when Brother W. J. Walker, under the Vicegerency of Mr. M. J. Ragley, held a concatenation there. Now the Scrivenoter, as every Hoo-Hoo knows, is a serious-minded man, and when one of the brothers writes him that a lot of cats got together at Timpson and had a "howling time," he is looking about for revenge. But the same letter says that it was a glorious meeting. There was lots of fun for everybody and all were well satisfied. So, even if Brother Walker has failed to send to The Bulletin details of his concatenation, there is evidence on file that his meeting was a big success.

Just as The Bulletin goes to press the following brief account of the Timpson, Texas, concatenation reaches this office:

On October 16, 1906, Great Hoo-Hoo and his royal retinue entered his loyal domain and camped for the night in the town of Timpson, Texas, where he revealed to seventeen purblind kittens the glories of Hoo-Hoo land.

Owing to the indefatigable efforts of the Snark and the Scrivenoter the concatenation was a "howling" success in spite of the pessimistic prophecies of several of the local Hoo-Hoo who, noting the small number of visiting cats and the absence of both Bonner and Snyder, the matchless Juniors, were sure the whole business would be a failure, but the local boys organized a degree team that made the kittens squall "satisfied" and caused the pessimistic brothers to don their angelic smiles again and clap their hands in kittenish glee.

Snark, W. J. Walker; Senior Hoo-Hoo, Frank Ragley; Junior Hoo-Hoo, George A. Sauer; Bojum, J. B. Edwards; Scrivenoter, Frank B. Kiley; Jabberwock, Daniel Walker; Custocathan, J. J. Harris; Arcanoper, E. J. Blount; Gurdon, A. L. Pinkston.

- 17898 John Rankin Alexander, Timpson, Texas; partner Alexander, Remient & Tyne.
 17899 Jefferson Barnard Allgood, Timpson, Texas; J. B. Allgood.
 17900 William Henry Askins, Garrison, Texas; partner Askins & Bates.
 17901 William Claude Brashear, Lufkin, Texas; secretary and treasurer J. H. Kurth Lumber Co.
 17902 Robert Lee Carroll, Center, Texas; general manager Harris & Henry.
 17903 Washington Irving Davis, Center, Texas; sales agent McShane Lumber Co.
 17904 George Washington Hanson, Joaquin, Texas; partner East Texas Lumber Co.
 17905 Jay Henry, Timpson, Texas; purchasing agent R. S. Shipp.
 17906 Robert William Henry, Center, Texas; partner Harris & Henry.
 17907 Walter Jackson Kindred, Garrison, Texas; partner Kindred & McNair.
 17908 Alfred Joseph Kistenmacher, Timpson, Texas; purchasing agent Cramen Lumber Co.
 17909 John Ernest McClung, Murvaul, Texas; partner McClung & Hensley.
 17910 Junius Charles Neyland, Shreveport, La.; purchasing agent Timpson Lumber Co., Timpson, Texas.
 17911 Joseph Newton Riggs, Longview, Texas; salesman Simmons Hdw. Co., St. Louis, Mo.
 17912 Lafayette Franklin Rutherford, Logansport, La.; owner L. F. Rutherford.
 17913 Judd Alva Smith, Timpson, Texas; partner Blount & Smith Bros.
 17914 Elbert Newton Weaver, Timpson, Texas; sales agent Brown & Shipp.
 Concatenation No. 1236, Timpson, Texas, October 16, 1906.

Coming Concatenations.

Mr. George P. Darby, the new Vicegerent for the Southern District of Arkansas, is making preparations to hold a concatenation at Pine Bluff, Ark., Saturday, November 24. Brother Darby expects to have Mr. A. C. Ramsey, Snark of the Universe, present at this meeting, as well as several other prominent members of Hoo-Hoo.

Vicegerent W. M. Baugh, of the Southern District of Texas, has sent out some unique announcements of a big concatenation he is going to hold at Houston, Texas, Saturday, November 17. He expects to have a class of from twenty-five to thirty men on this occasion, and from present prospects it looks as though he will have a most successful and enjoyable meeting.

Vicegerent G. W. Bright, reappointed for the Eastern District of Missouri, writes that since the election of a St. Louis man to the Snarkship, Hoo-Hoo there has taken on new life. Those acquainted with the great activity and interest that has prevailed all along at St. Louis can scarcely understand how much new life could be manifested, but Vicegerent Bright writes that its very first manifestation comes in a widespread desire for a concatenation to be held right away, dozens of the local members having candidates voluntarily seeking admission, and all of them assuring Brother Bright of the heartiest cooperation. He has, therefore, secured the magnificent hall of the Missouri Athletic Club for the evening of Saturday, November 17. The concatenation will follow a 6:30 o'clock dinner, and an unusually recherche occasion is anticipated.

In addition to a class of twenty-five or thirty regular initiates, Brother Bright is counting on giving the obligation to two or three distinguished lumbermen in the middle west as honorary members. He has had the applications of these men in hand for several months and has only awaited a fitting opportunity when all could be present.

Personal Mention.

S. G. Blalock (No. 6941) and associates have purchased the entire mill plant, timber lands and all equipments of the Kaupp Lumber Company, of Shubuta, Miss. The property consists of about fifty million feet of long leaf yellow pine stumpage, a complete mill plant with dry kilns, planing mill, electric light plant, commissary and about ten miles of standard gauge logging road. For ten years Brother Blalock was located at Groveton, Texas, but for eighteen months past has been located at Vincennes, Ind. He writes to request that his Bulletin be changed to Shubuta, "so he can begin business."

The following from the T. P. A. column of one of the local dailies at Evansville, Ind., refers to Brother Charles Wolflin. He writes the Scrivenoter that he has duly and fully explained the duties and transcendent glories of a Jabberwock, and that he has so enthused the members of Post J, of the T. P. A., that at their next annual meeting he believes they will want a Jabberwock too:

The Hoo-Hoo at Oklahoma City last week declared that Charles Wolflin was a Jabberwock. We do not know what Jabberwock means but if it is what we think it is, Charlie can blame no one but himself. He seems to talk freely away from home and no doubt this caused his Hoo-Hoo friends to honor him with the above appellation. However, if they knew how extremely hard it is to get him to "jabber" on the "lumber industry" before Post J, as he agreed to do some months ago, they would agree that his is another case of misplaced distinction.

An Imposter.

A few weeks ago a man showed up at Buffalo and Tonawanda, N. Y., claiming to be and giving the Hoo-Hoo number of Brother C. G. Hascall, who is secretary of the East St. Louis Walnut Co., of East St. Louis, Ill. The man at Buffalo attempted to borrow small sums of money from our members there, and we believe, in one or two cases, succeeded. He claimed that he was on his way to accept a position with the Rumbarger Lumber Co., of Philadelphia, and needed the money to make the trip. He excited the suspicion of Vicegerent A. W. Kreinheder by exhibiting a telegram signed simply "Rumbarger." Kreinheder concluded that this telegram was bogus and that the man was a fraud and so immediately took the matter up with the Scrivenoter's office. A little investigation shows that the man is an imposter. The real Brother Hascall is a man of standing and property and, as stated, is secretary of the East St. Louis Walnut Co. Naturally he has been somewhat annoyed at the nature of the inquiries coming in to his address, and in justice to him this publication is made.

The Scrivenoter's office will be very thankful for any information tending to establish the identity of this man who is misrepresenting himself under Brother Hascall's name and number, and all members of the Order and lumbermen are warned to be on the lookout for him. He is about 35 years old and of sandy complexion.

Hymeneal.

Announcements have been received of the marriage of Brother William Edward Cowan to Miss Carrie Millard House, of Maquoketa, Iowa, on the afternoon of September 25. Brother Cowan is a prominent Hoo-Hoo of Iowa and is connected with the Carr & Adams Co., of Des Moines, Iowa. The wedding took place at the home of the bride in Maquoketa. Mrs. Cowan is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Allan Judson House, and a young lady of great beauty and rare accomplishments. After November 1 the bride and bridegroom will be at home to their many friends at 704 Main Street, Cedar Falls, Iowa.

Announcements have been received of the approaching marriage of Brother Henry Bradford Wood to Miss Annie Lizzie Hopson. The wedding ceremony will take place at the home of the bride in Birmingham November 27. Brother Wood is president of the Standard Lumber & Manufacturing Company of Birmingham.

Brother Francis Lewis Johnson, Jr., of Chicago, was married to Miss Mary Little Hall Hall, of Indianapolis, Ind., Saturday, November 3. The young couple will be at home after November 10 at 530 Orchard Street, Chicago, Ill.



Kit—The Katzenjammer meeting was crowded last night. They had an overflow—
 Pug—A sort of cataract, eh?

Obituary.

Charles Darwin Strode (No. 6936).

With the death of Charles Darwin Strode (Hoo-Hoo No. 6936), at his home in Chicago, Ill., Saturday, October 20, there passed from the lumber newspaper field one of the most picturesque and original characters that has ever adorned that work. He was widely known in the lumber trade all over the country, but particularly identified with the hardwood trade, and most particularly with that branch of the hardwood lumber trade affiliated with the Indiana Hardwood Lumber Manufacturers Association and the National Hardwood Lumber Association. Of this latter association Mr. Strode was one of the founders, and up to the day of his death one of its staunchest and most effective advocates. For a year or more he was secretary of that organization, and it is not too much to say that he was truly beloved by every one of its more than five hundred members. Mr. Strode was best known to the general public, however, as the editor for years of the Hardwood Record, of Chicago, and latterly as the proprietor and editor of Strode's Lumber World. He was also author of several books, one of which, printed for circulation among his immediate friends under the title of "Cornfield Philosophy," was a unique contribution to genuine literature. It will, perhaps, be generally admitted that of all the men who have written for the lumber newspapers in America, Mr. Strode possessed the most genuine literary instinct.

He had his failings, too well known among his thousands of friends to make concealment possible, but these failings were condoned by all who knew him, and there were not lacking those who liked him for his very faults. He was generous with his money to the point of prodigality, and possessing not those qualities that make for success in strenuous business life and competition, his last days were involved in financial difficulties. A knowledge of this fact coming to the attention of his friends and colleagues in the National Hardwood Lumber Association, that organization in semi-annual convention assembled at Cincinnati on October 26 and 27, adopted strong resolutions testifying to the esteem in which Mr. Strode was held and urging upon its members liberal contributions to a fund to be given to Mr. Strode, not as a matter of charity, but in payment of faithful and distinguished services rendered. Mr. F. F. Fish, secretary of the association, was handed the contribution, amounting to \$1,000, with instructions to put same in the hands of Mr. Strode at the earliest possible moment. He attempted to carry out these instructions immediately on his return to Chicago. On reaching the house, however, he was told by the physicians and nurse that Mr. Strode was at the point of death and his life would last only a few hours longer. He died without ever knowing of this last expression of the regard in which he was held.

The following resolutions were adopted a few days ago by the Lumbermen's Club of Cincinnati:

Whereas, The sad news of the death of our esteemed friend, Charles D. Strode, editor of Strode's Lumber World, has just reached us; and

Whereas, In his demise we have lost not only a staunch personal friend, but also a loyal supporter of our principles, and one whose devotion to the interests of the hardwood trade at large has endeared him to each and every member of our club.

Whereas, He was present at the birth of our organization, and having the distinction of being an honorary member whose presence at our meeting was always looked forward to, be it

Resolved, That we, the Lumbermen's Club of Cincinnati, do hereby testify our appreciation of his worth and work in our behalf at all times, and that we extend to his bereaved

family our profound sympathy in their hour of grief. Be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes and copy of same be sent to wife and family of the deceased.

(Signed) W. A. BENNETT,
T. B. STONE,
C. F. KORN,
Committee on Resolutions.

At the regular semi-monthly meeting of the Lumbermen's Club, of Memphis, Saturday, November 3, similar resolutions were adopted, and the members of that organization expressed themselves as anxious to contribute to the fund started at the Cincinnati meeting, and which is now to be turned over to the family of Brother Strode, who are left entirely without means.

Mr. Strode was 45 years of age, having been born at Kentland, Ind., October 17, 1862. He is survived by a wife and four children, Bruce, aged 19; Mildred, 17; Pauline, 15, and Josephine, 13. Mr. Strode's accurate connection with the lumber trade covered a period of fourteen years.

Joseph Frank Capron (No. 158).

After a protracted illness, Brother Joseph Frank Capron (Hoo-Hoo No. 158), died at his home in New Orleans Saturday, October 22. The funeral occurred on the following day. Brother Capron was one of the best known traveling men in the entire South. For years he has represented D. Lovejoy & Sons, machine knife manufacturers, of Lowell, Mass. Prior to that connection he represented Henry Diston & Sons, saw manufacturers, of Philadelphia, for a number of years.

It will be seen that Brother Capron was among the earliest members of Hoo-Hoo, and was recognized throughout his immense circle of acquaintances as a capable, trustworthy and lovable man. To those unaware of the serious nature of his ailment, which some time ago required a surgical operation, his death will come as a great shock. To all it will be a cause of sincere regret. Joseph Frank Capron was born at Centreville, La., May 4, 1852, and became a member of Hoo-Hoo at Kansas City, Mo., August 10, 1892.

Capt. Ezekiel Gordon (No. 12573).

Capt. Ezekiel Gordon, one of the most popular Hoo-Hoo in western Kentucky, died at Paducah Sunday afternoon, October 28, after a brief illness which was not looked upon as serious.

Captain Gordon was a native of New York and moved to Pittsburg when a lad. For several years he was in the hotel business. While still quite young he took to the river and soon rose to the position of commander. His ability to manage men and make friends was quickly demonstrated. About three years ago he purchased the steamer Charles Turner and moved to Paducah, Ky., to live. Less than a year ago he was married to Miss Rachel Lennox, a beautiful young woman of Pittsburg.

In his new home he quickly made friends, and in fact there were few men in that section of the state of Kentucky better known or more popular. Besides being a member of Hoo-Hoo, he was a member of a number of other fraternal organizations.

The interment took place at Pittsburg, Pa., on Thursday, November 1. Quite a delegation of friends went from Paducah to Pittsburg.

Edward Madden Brown (No. 6180).

Brother Edward Madden Brown of the firm of Brown Bros., engaged in the hardware and mill supply business

in Camden, Ark., passed to his reward in San Antonio, Texas, on September 26 after a lingering illness. Brother Brown contracted lagrippe at the St. Louis Exposition two years ago and has not been a well man since then. He was born in Camden on November 27, 1872, and was initiated into the Order at Camden on February 4, 1899. In 1896 he was married to Miss Mamie Elliott, of that city. His personal popularity was unusual and his death is mourned by many true friends. The Camden Herald, in a beautiful obituary notice, has the following to say of him:

During all his years our people have known Ed Brown. They knew him as a sturdy, manly boy; they knew him as a capable, energetic business man; they knew him in social life—warm-hearted and genial; they knew him as a devoted husband and father; they knew him as a progressive, public spirited citizen; they knew him as a sincere Christian gentleman. And knowing him thus they loved him.

And then again they saw him in his heroic fight against the fell destroyer. They watched and waited, hoping and praying, as he went from here to Arizona; then across desert and mountain, weary, weary miles back to Colorado; then to Oregon, down the coast to California back to Arizona, then to Texas, more than twenty months in all, sometimes under roof, but more often in tent and wagon. Then, too, they read his letters to the Herald, bright, interesting, with many a gleam of humor, and ever closing with a wistful longing for "dear old Camden" and his friends here.

Frank E. Bond (No. 8099).

Brother Frank E. Bond, of the Bond Lumber Company, of Glenwood, Fla., died on September 8, aged 24 years. Brother Bond was a prominent manufacturer of long leaf yellow pine and an enthusiastic Hoo-Hoo—a friend who will be greatly missed from the Order in that section.

Prices of Hoo-Hoo Jewelry.

- Hoo-Hoo lapel button.....\$2 10
- Ostrian Cloister lapel button..... 5 10
- Ladies' stick pin..... 1 60
- Hoo-Hoo watch charm..... 7 50
- Hoo-Hoo cuff links..... 7 50

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

"That millionaire baby up in Fifth Avenue can make its first articulate sounds."
"Goo-goo, I suppose?"
"No, dough, dough!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



WEATHER FORECAST
Generally fair.

The Practical Side.

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

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

WANTED—To purchase lumber in Louisiana for some good concern. Have 11 years' acquaintance with the leading manufacturers of yellow pine in southern Arkansas and Northern Louisiana, and can furnish A-1 references. Address "S. R.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—By a young man experienced in selling hardwoods in the eastern territory position as traveling salesman for a manufacturing or wholesale concern. Address "Salesman," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Buyer and inspector to cover eastern Tennessee and western North Carolina districts for New York wholesale hardwood house. Want one having experience and acquainted with mills. Advise, giving references, stating salary expected and previous experience. Address "Inspector," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as shipping clerk or lumber inspector on the road for some good firm for yellow pine lumber. Have been in the business for ten years and can furnish gilt edge reference. Address "Leon," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as buyer and shipper of hardwoods. Have had 18 years' experience buying and shipping and management of yards. Have traveled over 1 states buying lumber and locating choice timber tracts. Am thoroughly acquainted at mills and can secure choicest stock. Can give reference from good concerns. Address "Shipper," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Two experienced machine men to run oak flooring and moulding. Address Box 25, Elizabethton, Tenn.

WANTED—Experienced, competent stenographer, thoroughly familiar with the wholesale lumber business. Address "T. H.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Experienced bookkeeper, thoroughly familiar with the lumber business. State age, experience and salary wanted. Address "T. H.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—By man 33, single, position to buy yellow pine from smaller mills throughout Alabama, Mississippi and south Georgia. I know the mills and how best to deal with them. Desire connection with some big northern wholesale concern who appreciate the profit arising from dealing direct with these smaller mills and not through the intermediary of southern wholesalers; a concern in position to put up money for cash purchases. I can do the rest and can show handsome profits every month on purchases. To the right people I can make a good proposition. Address "Rover," care J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—A1 steam goods and mill supply salesman to travel Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas. Address, stating experience and former employers, H. J. V., P. O. Box 482, New Orleans, La.

WANTED—Situation by a practical bookkeeper of 23 years' experience. Last six or eight years in the lumber and commissary business. Will make any millman or lumberman a good man. First-class reference. Address S. C. Law, No. 654, 5-3 Puffam St., Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper or office man for some good lumber firm. Have had experience with one of the best concerns in the Southwest, who will recommend me. Am 22 years old and unmarried. Can please any man who employs me. Address "Paris," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper, stenographer or bill clerk by young man of six years' experience in wholesale lumber office. At present employed, but good reason for making change. A-1 references. Single, sober and a worker. Address "Hoo-Hoo," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as buyer for some eastern lumber firm. References given. Address "Buyer," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Lumber salesman located in Philadelphia, would represent out of town wholesale concern. Best of reference. Address "W. B.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Experienced hardwood salesman for Cleveland and Eastern Ohio territory. Address "T. H.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

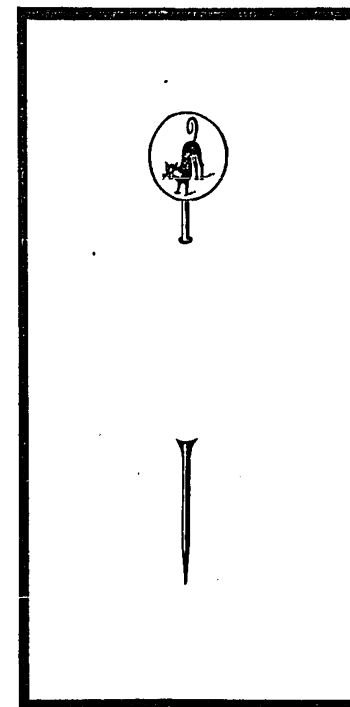
The Hoo-Hoo Grip Tag.

This is the Hoo-Hoo Grip Tag. It is guaranteed to bring good luck to any travelling man and to keep him from journeying on the downhill road towards failure or disaster. It can be ordered from the Scrivenoter, and will be sold only to members in good standing. The price is 99 cents cash.



The Ladies' Pin.

The cut herewith shows the Hoo-Hoo Ladies' Pin. We 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. Remit \$1.60 to the Scrivenoter, and one of these pins duly engraved will be sent by registered mail to any address. It is one of the nicest presents imaginable for a man's sweetheart. Only members in good standing can purchase.

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, timber 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, or the ordinary laborers of lumber enterprises. It is the intent and meaning of this section that every application 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 lumber 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—Sawmill machinery men. By this term being meant persons engaged in the manufacture or sale to lumber manufacturers of sawmill 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 fill out the final application blank. This application must not be voted on until a certificate thereon has been endorsed by two members of the Order in good standing. The applications 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, he 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 \$9.99, 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 \$99.99, 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, Bottom, Scrivenor, Jabberwock, Custodian, Arenopier 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 averted 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 Rolling Arthur Johnson, founder of the Order, his badge of rank—the Emblem of Revelation—a nine-pointed Hamond 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 was 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 Concatenation 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 proceedings 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 preserve and preserve the historical and archaeological lore 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 and 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 nine 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 whenever 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 blank, 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, 1907, 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 Vicegerent State 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 thereon, 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 one thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine dollars and ninety-nine cents (\$1,999.99), 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 of our 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.