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 SCRIVENER—J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.  
 JABBERWOCK—D. W. Richardson, Dover, N. C.  
 CUSTOCATIAN—Robert Carpenter, New Orleans, La.  
 ARCANOPER—F. L. Johnson, Jr., Chicago, Ill.  
 GURDON—Charles P. Ives, Baldwin, Kas.



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 J. E. DEFEBAUGH (Deceased).  
 H. H. HEMENWAY, Colorado Springs, Colo.  
 A. A. WHITE (Deceased).  
 N. A. GLADDING, Indianapolis, Ind.  
 GEORGE W. LOCK, Lake Charles, La.  
 W. M. B. STILLWELL, Savannah, Ga.  
 A. H. WEIR (Deceased).  
 W. H. NORRIS, Houston, Texas.  
 ED. M. VIETMEIER, Sandusky, Ohio.  
 C. D. ROURKE, Urbana, Ill.  
 R. D. INMAN, Portland, Ore.  
 A. C. RAMSEY, Nashville, Ark.  
 J. S. BONNER, Houston, Texas.  
 PLATT B. WALKER, Minneapolis, Minn.

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 Alabama—(Central District)—C. H. Hitecock, Box 185, Montgomery, Ala.  
 Alabama—(Southern District)—Paul B. Ray, Cawthon Hotel, Mobile, Ala.  
 Arizona—E. A. Goodrich, Phoenix, Arizona.  
 Arkansas—(Northeastern District)—J. H. Stannard, Nettleton, Ark.  
 Arkansas—(Central District)—E. L. Rodgers, 301 W. 5th St., Little Rock, Ark.  
 Arkansas—(Northwestern District)—L. R. Putman, Fayetteville, Ark.  
 Arkansas—(Southwestern District)—H. E. Beams, Prescott, Ark.  
 Arkansas—(Southeastern District)—George P. Darby, Pine Bluff, Ark.  
 California—(Southern District)—Brown Higman, 350 West 57th St., Los Angeles, Cal.  
 California—(Northern District)—R. Stanley Dollar, 160 California St., San Francisco, Cal.  
 Canada—(Eastern District)—Thomas Patterson, 81 Victoria Ave. South, Hamilton, Ont., Can.  
 Canada—(Central District)—E. D. Tennant, care The Rat Portage Lbr. Co., Winnipeg, Man., Can.  
 Canada—(British Columbia)—A. J. Hendry, B. C. M. T. & T. Co., Vancouver, B. C.  
 Canada—(Alberta)—L. P. Stranahan, Box 1700, Calgary, Alta., Canada.  
 Colorado—C. E. Dickinson, 201 E. 6th St., Leadville, Col.  
 Cuba—P. P. Best, Box 76, Havana, Cuba.  
 District of Columbia—Orvren W. Price, Forest Service, Washington, D. C.  
 England—(Southern District)—Edwin Haynes, 164 Aldergate St., London, E. C., England.  
 England—(Western District and Wales)—J. P. Stephenson-Jellie, 28 Baldwin St., Bristol, England.  
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 Florida—(Eastern District)—W. E. Gullett, 414 Dyal-Upchurch Bldg., Jacksonville, Fla.  
 Florida—(Western District)—P. K. Tornoe, Pensacola, Fla.  
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 Idaho—C. B. Channel, Twin Falls, Idaho.  
 Illinois—(Northern District)—Carl Saye, care McLeod Lbr. Co., Chicago, Ill.  
 Illinois—(Southern District)—E. B. Eckhard, Carbondale, Ill.  
 Indiana—(Northern District)—Louis G. Buddenbaum, Pine & New York Sts., Indianapolis, Ind.  
 Indiana—(Southern District)—G. T. Melzer, care Evansville Sash and Door Co., Evansville, Ind.  
 Iowa—(Northern District)—D. H. Devins 1206 Iowa St., Dubuque, Iowa.  
 Iowa—(Southern District)—J. M. Furlong, Keokuk, Iowa.  
 Kansas—(Eastern District)—E. D. Whiteside, Columbus, Kas.  
 Kansas—(Western District)—N. H. Huey, care National Hotel, Salina, Kas.  
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 Kentucky—(Western District)—H. S. Wells, 14th St. and Caldwell Ave., Paducah, Ky.  
 Louisiana—(Southern District)—George H. Cambre, Hotel Bentley, Alexandria, La.  
 Louisiana—(Northern District)—F. G. Snyder, Shreveport, La.  
 Louisiana—(Eastern District)—J. M. Sweetman, 347 Carondelet St., New Orleans, La.  
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 Maryland—(Western District)—L. W. Van Horn, Box 528, Cumberland, Md.

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 Mississippi—(Western District)—Geo. F. Kiel, care Paepcke-Leicht Lbr. Co., Greenville, Miss.  
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 Oklahoma—(Southeastern District)—H. T. Chiles, Caddo, Okla.  
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 Pennsylvania—(Western District)—W. T. Carroll, care Carroll Lumber Co., Uniontown, Pa.  
 Scotland—James Lightbody, 8 Gordon St., Glasgow, Scotland.  
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 Texas—(Southern District)—James Shelton, 508 Theatre Bldg., Houston, Texas.  
 Texas—(Western District)—R. A. Whitlock, El Paso, Tex.  
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 Virginia—(Eastern District)—L. H. Morris, care The North Carolina Pine Association, Norfolk, Va.  
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 West Virginia—(Eastern District)—J. W. Brazier, Elkins, W. Va.  
 West Virginia—(Central District)—Clarence D. Howard, Cowen, W. Va.  
 West Virginia—(Western District)—O. F. Payne, 804 Kanawha St., Charleston, W. Va.  
 Wisconsin—W. H. Anderson, 304 Montgomery Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.  
 Wyoming—Clyde A. Riggs, Cody, Wyoming.  
 Australasia—W. G. Boorman, E. S. & A. Bank Bldgs, King & George Sts., Sidney, N. S. W.

**THE JURISDICTIONS.**

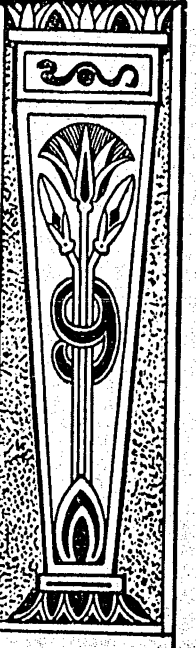
Jurisdiction No. 1—Under the Snark (Hadley) the following States: Eastern Canada, Winnipeg, New England States, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania.  
 Jurisdiction No. 2—Under the Senior Hoo-Hoo (Hoag) the following States: Washington, Western Canada, Oregon, Idaho, Montana, Wyoming.  
 Jurisdiction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

**THE BULLETIN**

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NASHVILLE, TENN., APRIL, 1910.

No. 174



A MONTHLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF HOO-HOO

# THE BULLETIN

J. H. BAIRD, Scrivenoter, Editor.

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NASHVILLE, TENN., APRIL, 1910.

### What, Ho! for San Francisco?

How many men, women and children are going to the Annual Meeting at San Francisco?

Who are they? What route do they prefer? Do they prefer going and returning over same route, or do they want to take in more territory by going one way and coming back another?

These are questions upon which the Scrivenoter would mightily like information. He is being vigorously beset by the urbane and energetic representatives of all the transcontinental lines of railroads. He was under the impression that there were only four or five of these lines, but judging from the number of representatives that have been streaming in the office, he now concludes that the number has enormously increased. These railroad men are out for our business. They are each offering us all sorts of courtesies in the way of representatives to personally conduct our party—that is if we decide to have a special train party—and all sorts of things. Naturally they want information as to who is going and how many, and want to know what routes they prefer.

These railroad men always start out with the idea that our Annual Meeting is a delegate affair, and somewhere somebody exists who can give them, off hand, a list of the men and women who are going, and do this five months in advance of the meeting. No such condition exists, but it is hard to convince these railroad men that there is not some definite information to be had somewhere. They imagine among other things that there is a standing committee on transportation which looks after all these matters. No such committee exists, or has ever existed, unless it be constituted by the Supreme Nine, and these Supreme Niners when approached by the railroad men know nothing definite to suggest, and are too widely scattered to get together for a conference.

The Scrivenoter is only too glad to do what he can to get the thing in definite shape and to boom the meeting at San Francisco in every way he possibly can. We ought to have five hundred men from east of the Rocky Mountains to go over to San Francisco. Our brethren on the coast are expecting us. They were mildly disappointed—not to say hurt—that so few of us went over to the splendid exposition they had at Seattle. They are willing to overlook our dereliction in that matter, knowing that the panic and depression bore pretty hard on us yellow pine and other lumbermen in this part of the country, but they are not going to forgive us—and will be justified in holding a grudge against us—if we do not go over to this Annual Meeting in San Francisco. There will be a thou-

sand members present at the meeting whether a single member from east of the Missouri River goes or not. The Pacific Coast members do not need us so much as we need them—that is a closer fraternization with them.

As it appears to the Scrivenoter, there will be a great number of men and women who will make this trip out to San Francisco only if some man, or committee of men, will get in behind the proposition of working up a special train party. Who will do it? Who is wanted for the position? Ex-Snark Ramsey can bear witness to the work it entails, but unless somebody undertakes it the attendance from the East will be very scanty.

At any rate it is none too early to start this discussion.

The Bulletin has it in mind now to establish a "Roll of the Elect," to contain the names of those who are able to say now that unless "providentially hindered, or otherwise prevented," as we good old Methodists used to say about being on hand for ordination—this reference being bodily lugged in just to show that we are not wholly outside the pale—they will make the trip to San Francisco. Who will be the man to take Abou Ben Adhem's place at the head of the list? Abou Ben, you know, when he woke up from that deep dream of peace, thought he had 'em, and had 'em bad.

The railroads have done their part and have done it without necessitating any long campaign of solicitation. They have made a rate of practically one fare for the whole country. The Bulletin is safe in making this statement, though up to date it has received a formal announcement only from the central Passenger Association; but this passenger association covers Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Michigan, Minnesota, parts of Kentucky, Missouri, New York, Ohio, Nebraska, West Virginia, Pennsylvania, Ontario and South Dakota. The other associations, we have assurances, will all fall into line, making practically a one-fare rate to apply all over the country. It is trite to say that the trip is cheap at the money. Just to indicate specifically what the cost of transportation will be the following rates are given:

From Chicago, Ill., \$59.25.  
Evansville, Ind., \$62.50.  
Indianapolis, Ind., \$65.40.  
Des Moines, Iowa, \$55.70.  
Louisville, Ky., \$68.10.  
Detroit, Mich., \$66.  
Grand Rapids, Mich., \$67.85.  
Minneapolis, Minn., \$62.60.  
Kansas City, Mo., \$50.  
St. Louis, Mo., \$57.50.  
Buffalo, N. Y., \$80.50.  
Cincinnati, Ohio, \$69.25.  
Cleveland, Ohio, \$72.75.  
Pittsburg, Pa., \$76.40.  
Charleston, W. Va., \$76.20.

These rates are to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. The selling dates, so far fixed, will not suit us, the September dates being September 1-7, inclusive. Obviously this is too short for us, but this matter is now up with the association and we have the assurance that the selling dates will be moved back at least to August 25, and we are asking that they be put back to August 20, believing that a number of our members will want to leave early enough so that, if they go by Northern route, they can take in the Yellow Stone National Park, or scenic points in Western Canada.

The return limit on these tickets is October 31, or ninety days from date of purchase.

As indicated, all the transcontinental lines are making a bid for our party. If this notice evokes a sufficient interest to warrant the proposition, the proper step will be for the Snark to appoint a committee on route to be selected, this committee to give a hearing to the railroad men and make recommendation. If there is to be a party of one hundred or one hundred and fifty persons, no route can be planned that will absolutely suit every person, but a route going and returning could probably be formulated, just as was done in the case of the trip to Portland, that will be agreeable to a large majority.

## NOTES & COMMENTS



The following letter is one of the very few intimations we have ever had that anybody reads our joke page. We would rather be knocked than ignored, and well-meant criticism is always welcome. Besides, how can any editor get a line on the readers' taste unless some reader speaks out? Not every journalist has a discriminating taste in jokes. Different people see things differently. Therefore, a communication like the one herewith appended affords no less instruction than enjoyment. As the writer of the letter says it is not for publication, his name is omitted, but his opinions undoubtedly will prove of interest to many of our members:

March 7, 1910—I enclose some "jokes" clipped from the last Bulletin. I heartily approve having a page devoted to this subject, but it seems to me that the material could be improved. You will find notes on the margins of the clippings showing why I object to these particular jokes.  
This letter is not for publication. (No. —)

The jokes objected to, and the reasons given for such objections, are as follows:

Old Lady—I want you to take back that parrot you sold me. I find that it swears very badly.

Bird Dealer—Well, madam, it's a very young bird. It'll learn to swear better when it's a bit older.—Human Life.

(It is poor taste to joke about profanity.)

"You can say all the slighting things you please about my headwear," says Mrs. Whooper, sarcastically. "but it's no worse for me to have a big hat in the afternoon or evening than for you to have a big head in the morning."—Boston Herald.

(Poor taste to joke about drunkenness or other immorality.)

A Chicago married man who boasts to the boys that his wife never sits up for him, slipped out for a cigar the other evening after supper and failed to notice that his wife had her party gown on. When he softly tiptoed into the house at 2 a. m. he was slightly surprised to see a dowy-eyed lady trip down the stairway, turn her back to him and tearfully say: "There are two hooks I just couldn't reach; won't you unfasten them so I can go to bed?" Fortunately he could and did.—Kansas City Star.

(Intemperance and thoughtless treatment of a wife are not pleasant subjects for a joke.)

Man has but little here below,  
And he will have less yet,  
If he has to share his franchise  
With a bloomin' suffragette.

"(Bloomin'!" is coarse, and the whole verse is insulting to women in general.)

In a Nova Scotia town lived an old man whose wife had recently died, leaving him in a comfortable house with no one to look after him. He soon began "lookin' round" for a second helpmate, and settled on a widow, whose status as a house-keeper for her former spouse was well-established. The old man had but one objection to her: she was a Methodist and he had been a devout Presbyterian all his life.

"It's all right but for that one thing," he confided to his cronies, when they fell to discussing this drawback. "Come week-days, she will be fine, I'm a-thinking. She can keep me tidy, mind the house, and, man, ye know she can cook. But then," and he shook his head doubtfully—"then will come Sunday. We will be starting off to church together, just as husband and wife should be doing on the Sabbath day, and we will come to the corner. Then Mandy, she will be turning to go down the street to that Methodist place, and I will go on to the house of God alone."—Lippincott's.

(Death, marriage and divorce are not fit subjects for jests.)

Now, what ails us anyhow? None of these jokes jarred me in the least. Take that one about the Nova Scotia man, for instance—I did not even know it turned on death or marriage either! I thought the point of the joke lay in the unconscious revelation of the narrow-mindedness of the grim old man to whom his own church was the house of God and any other house of worship merely "that place" down the street. Self-righteousness is a human quality, the manifestations of which are often truly ludicrous. Self-righteousness has no connection whatever with religion. It is simply a form of egotism.

However, one's mind should always be open to conviction. With a view, therefore, of getting a truer focus on the joke proposition, the following reply was sent the gentle critic:

Nashville, Tenn., March 11, 1910—Dear Brother: Yours of 7th duly to hand. Sorry to note that you disapprove of nearly all of our jokes. Wish you would cut out a few some time which you think are all right and send them to me so I can get more than a negative line on your taste. More than that, I should be glad to have you write some jokes for The Bulletin that would embody just your ideas. We would keep careful track of all the publications that exchange with The Bulletin and see to what extent your contributions would be copied, thereby getting an idea on how accurately you could "plumb" on popular taste in jokes. With very best wishes, I am,  
Fraternally yours,  
J. H. BAIRD,  
Scrivenoter.

In reply to this, the following courteous letter was received:

March 14, 1910.

Dear Brother Baird—Your letter of March 11 is received. I shall be very glad indeed to send you jokes which I consider to be unobjectionable. A good many appear in the Literary Digest, and once in a while one in the Independent. I am afraid I cannot write any jokes myself that would take. While it is not my contention that the jokes in The Bulletin do not fit the popular taste, I do maintain that the popular taste is not as good as it might be and the way to improve it is to cut out the poor jokes and print good ones instead. If you wish to see a paper in which the improper jokes are carefully weeded out, I refer you to the back numbers of a weekly called The Christian Register, published in Boston from the years 1880 to 1896.

Speaking of the Independent: I have noticed that you must read that magazine carefully. I agree with you almost entirely in regard to your views on the race question, and I should not be surprised to see in the next number of The Bulletin some reference to the recent story written supposedly by the American wife of a Chinaman.

The jokes in the Independent are to my mind about as poor as could be found, but once in a while they get in a good one. I do not know whether it is the aim of the man who has charge of that department to print all the horrible examples he can find, but if it is he succeeds pretty well.

(No. —)

The greatest difficulty in the matter of getting jokes for our joke page arises from the fact that some days must necessarily elapse between the time the jokes are

sent to the printers and the date on which The Bulletin reaches its readers. In that length of time the newest joke runs a chance of getting old, for as soon as a new joke is turned loose on a waiting world, it is caught up and copied far and wide. All the jokes in The Bulletin are new to me at the time they are clipped, but they may not be new to our readers by the time the paper is printed and mailed. Of course, if I could get hold of jokes that were published in Boston in the year 1880, they would be old enough to seem new to everybody except to our oldest members. Maybe that would be a good scheme. If anybody will send a copy of the Boston paper referred to, I shall be glad to publish some of its very proper jokes. In the meantime, the best I can do is to reprint jokes that are new to me and which in my best judgment are really humorous. It is inevitable that there should be some difference of opinion, for, as Shakespeare says:

A jest's prosperity lies in the ear  
Of him that hears it—never in the tongue  
Of him that makes it.

It is said that there are only eight original jokes in existence—and six original plots of stories. All others are variations and made-overs.



PACIFIC BALATA BELTING COMPANY,  
(Incorporated).  
Office and Salesroom 225-227 Jackson St.

Seattle, Wash., March 5, 1910—Dear Jim: Enclosed find \$1. Two years' subscription, balance to relief fund.

Today is our first gleam of shiny spring weather and I heard the robin sing—music hath charms to loose the savage purse string, or else they just naturally reminded me of your dulcet tones. Anyhow here's hoping you feel good.

Yours the same,

A. B. NICHOLS (No. 11287).

P. S.—Isn't it time we were hearing a spring note out of Sam Guyther? Maybe his railroad is under water.

Since this brother mentions it, Brother Guyther has remained silent for an unusually long time. I had a vague feeling that something was amiss—as if the clock had stopped ticking, or something like that. Brother Guyther has been so regular and so continuous in his kicking heretofore that a spell of amiable silence on his part is more or less suspicious, not to say portentous. It gives me a sort of unsettled feeling. I fear that something is wrong.



The Grand Council of China has just made a rule which will commend itself to thinking people all over the world. It says: "No Chinese diplomatic, naval, or army commissioners, or diplomatic deputies, shall be allowed to contract marriages with foreign wives."

Commenting on this action of the Grand Council, Charles Lorrimer in a communication written from Peking, China, to the San Francisco Argonaut, says:

Of course such a rule should not be necessary. White women should feel instinctively that Chinese gentlemen, however estimable, are not suitable for husbands. But, since their instincts cannot be depended upon, and since our laws are framed on the principle that every individual shall have full liberty to damn herself if she pleases, we can only be thankful for the sensible view taken by China and wish that other Eastern countries—Japan, for instance—would follow suit. She is not likely to do so, however, because she is peculiarly sensitive about the slightest suggestion of inferiority, and she considers the right to intermarry with white nations essential to equality, whereas it has really nothing at all to do with it. The lark does not go courting the nightingale; yet both are estimable birds.

The Oriental, so long as he remains in the West, is adaptable enough to disguise all his Oriental characteristics. Mr. Lorrimer says that white girls can never be made to realize that—at least not in time to prevent the tragedy of a mixed marriage. They see a dark little fellow, with good manners and good clothes. If he is a Korean or a Japanese he may not even appear Oriental. A strain of Malay blood will easily allow him to pass for a Mexican, a Brazilian, or even a Portuguese, and now and then a young Easterner is surprisingly handsome. Moreover, he is almost certain to belong to the nobility of his own country—or to say he does. There was the well-known case of the Japanese "baron" who married an English lady in an Australian inn where he was acting as "Boots." He assured her that he was a bona fide baron in disguise, and she, being of the confiding type, believed him. Accordingly they married and went to Tokio, where the baron's first aristocratic tendency appeared in a dislike for work. He spent most of his time hiding to avoid military duty, as war was going on and he found himself within the age. Finally, when his wife upbraided him for idleness, he kicked her so brutally that she had to be taken to the hospital in a dangerous condition. Afterwards she appealed to the police for protection. But they said they could do nothing.

"Imagine," says Mr. Lorrimer, "the position of a white woman when she is first set down among her husband's clan." Her position is indeed pitiable. She finds herself suddenly face to face with the grim fact that all his blood relatives stand highest in his regard—his father, mother, grandfather, grandmother, brothers, and sisters—while she, as what Japanese call an "artificial relative," is considered last and has the least say in the management of the household and even of her own children. Imagine her feelings when she gradually realizes also that for her the order is reversed and she must consider her mother and other blood relatives after her husband's—must love, or make an outward show of loving, her mother-in-law more than her own mother, her sister-in-law more than her own sister, and her brother-in-law more than her brother.

Very soon the control which these new relatives have the legal right to exert over her becomes intolerable to a white woman of spirit. She finds that they can even divorce her during her husband's lifetime or cut her off from the family after his death. Apropos of this right, a very sad tragedy happened near Tokio the other day when a devoted husband and wife—both Japanese this time—were torn apart by his family because the wife was in delicate health. "She is useless; she can bring no sons to worship at the ancestral graves—get rid of her," said the heartless family council; and they did, while the husband sat by helplessly and watched them do it. Finally, driven to desperation and in an agony of loneliness, the pair determined that life, separated from one another, was useless, and they accordingly committed suicide by throwing themselves in front of a train.

Apart from the chill of horror with which the idea of marrying an Oriental strikes the normal white woman, the practical side of the partnership would deter her if she appreciated what it really meant. Feeding the tame gold fish or arranging two branches of flowering cherry in a three-hundred-year-old vase are supposed to amuse the wife of an aristocratic Japanese and to fill her afternoons, while her husband enjoys dinner parties outside at fashionable restaurants with his men friends.

The white woman who marries a Chinese suffers just as much from the family system and is still more cut off from the society of her own kind, because the prejudice against marriages between foreign women and Chinese

men is stronger in the foreign communities of China than the prejudice against mixed marriages is in Japan. Mr. Lorrimer tells of a case which came under his own observation:

I knew a young Chinaman who had studied in England and frequented foreign society. One evening at a dinner party he happened to be speaking to an English lady about his wife. "Let me show you her picture," said he, and he drew out of his pocket a portrait of an English girl, very sweet and fresh, with a black-laired, almond-eyed baby on her knee. The English woman instinctively turned from him in disgust, and he noticed the change in her manner. "My marriage strikes you as odd because I wear Chinese dress and have a pigtail," he said. "You should see me in foreign clothes. Then I take off my pigtail, which is only sewed into the inside of my cap, and which I would never wear were it not for these official dinners where I am likely to meet the conservative class of Chinese." Two years afterwards this same lady met the young wife, who described the horror of her sensations when she first saw her husband in Chinese dress. "We were married in England, and there he looked just like anybody else," she said, "but here how different it all is! Oh, there ought to be a law against these marriages; girls don't know—they won't believe others and nobody can realize the true position for herself till she has been in her husband's country."

In the face of such facts as these The Independent, of New York, continues to publish articles calculated to throw a rosy light on the mixed-marriage proposition. The latest thing in this line is an article entitled, "A White Woman Who Married a Chinaman," by "Sui Sin Far," who lives in Seattle. This is the way it starts out:

Why did I marry Liu Kanghai, a Chinaman? Well, in the first place, because I loved him; in the second place, because I was weary of working, struggling and fighting with the world; in the third place, because my child needed a home.

You will perceive that the loving mother speaks in that last line: The child needed a home—with a Chinaman, where it will be forever ostracised! The fond mother goes on to explain. Her first husband was an American, fifteen years older than herself. She had been a stenographer, and though she does not say so, she probably married because she was tired of work. Lots of women imagine they are going to quit work as soon as they are married, but very few of them do. This one did not stop work—she "cooked nice little dinners for James, read to him little pieces from the papers and magazines and sang and played to him little songs and melodies." This soon palled on James, however, and he got so he would not laugh at her jokes or listen to her songs. "He grew restive and cross when I teased him," wailed the wife. James was a pin-head, no doubt. He evolved an ambition to write a book on "Social Reform," which was a subject he knew nothing about. He intimated one day that if his wife were earning wages, he would have a better chance to develop his ideas and to write the book. She accordingly went back to her old job. At that time her baby was six weeks old. She made \$50 a month and paid all the expenses except the rent. James started in on the book, with a Miss Moran, the "bookkeeper at his place" to help him. The wife came in one day just as James was saying to Miss Moran, "I am a lonely man. There is no companionship between me and my wife. I want to talk to you—to win your sympathy, your love." Miss Moran promptly rose and knocked James down. Then she saw the white-faced wife. "Oh, Mrs. Carson! Your husband fell over that stool. Wasn't it stupid of him! Good-by!"

Now, if Mrs. James Carson had possessed half the gumption of Miss Moran, she would have sued for divorce and alimony, and as she already had a job, she could have got along all right. But she grabbed the baby and started on a run to the water front to drown herself and the child. Just as she was about to jump in, a voice said, "Pardon

me, lady, but if you go any farther, you will fall into the water!" The voice, of course, belonged to a Chinaman. Here's what happened next:

A strong hand was laid on my shoulder and I was swung around against my will. "Poor little baby," went on the voice, which was unusually soft for a man's. "Let me hold him!"

I surrendered my child to the voice.

"Better come over where it is light and you can see where to walk!"

I allowed myself to be led into the light.

Thus I met Liu Kanghai, the Chinese who afterward became my husband. I followed him, obeyed him, trusted him from the very first. It never occurred to me to ask myself what manner of man was succoring me. I only knew that he was a man and that I was being cared for as no one had ever cared for me since my father died.

If he had been a negro, it would have been all the same. James Carson obtained a divorce on the ground of desertion and afterwards died of apoplexy.

Mrs. Carson went straight from the water front to the Chinaman's home. He was a bachelor and several of his relatives lived with him, including two women (his sisters) and two or three small children. They were kind to Mrs. Carson and they "adored the baby." The white woman and the Chinaman were not married right away. She had a spell of nervous prostration and was sick for a month. Then she made a bluff at getting a position and the Chinaman offered her some work—embroidery, or something of the sort. So she worked for him and lived with his people. "I gladly gave up my quest for office work," she tells us in her very candid recital of her experiences. She certainly was a quitter. A woman with sufficient education to earn \$50 a month as a stenographer has no call to go and live in a Chinaman's den. To do him justice, he was a better man than she was a woman. She was mighty well satisfied:

I lived in the house and worked for Liu Kanghai. The days, weeks and months passed peacefully and happily. Artistic needlework had always been my favorite occupation, and when it became a source both of remuneration and pleasure, I began to feel that life was worth living after all. I watched with complacency my child grow among the little Chinese children.

Finally she married the Chinaman and she says she has never regretted it. She now has another child, and the faint light of a dawning intelligence seems to have penetrated the darkness of her mind, for she closes her story thus:

Only when the son of Liu Kanghai lays his little head upon my bosom do I question whether I have done wisely. For my boy, the son of the Chinese man, is possessed of a childish wisdom which brings the tears to my eyes—and as he stands between his father and myself, like yet unlike us both, so will he stand in after years, between his father's and his mother's people, and if there is no kindness nor understanding between them, what will my boy's fate be?



Americans are complaining loudly of high prices and many find themselves compelled to cut down a bit on their daily bill of fare. Maybe we should all be thankful, however, that we live in America. In an article in the Saturday Evening Post, Mr. Emerson Hough says that if we want to see skimpy living, just travel in Europe. "In Italy and France," he declares, "they prepare an entire dinner out of a little water mingled with copying ink, six onion skins and the foot of an ancient hen." Even the roast beef of Old England comes from America, but according to Mr. Hough, it never gets quite around to you while you are in Great Britain. But "the Chinese are babies in fable economy as against the Italians and the French." Also there are many pitfalls for the tourist who has not cut his eyeteeth. Mr. Hough tells two instances:

The beringed bottle is an invention of Europe, and is in general use. A friend of mine got thirsty and tired one evening in Vienna, and poured himself from one of these abominations what seemed to him a man's drink of whisky. The waiter came to him, eyed the water-bottle with suspicion, carefully counted the bread, took away the remaining butter, and asked him with cold severity how many drinks of whisky he had had. In all simplicity, the gentleman replied that he had had one drink of whisky, and so paid his ticket, not forgetting the waiter. Judge his surprise when on the following morning at breakfast he found beside his plate a little ticket for an extra drink of whisky. He had drunk below the second ring, and they had checked the bottle on him in the kitchen!

If you fondly imagine for a moment that you are in any way, shape or manner going to get ahead of a European hotel or cafe you are all to the bad in your anticipation. As thus: One day, in company with a certain person, I dropped into a little sidewalk shop behind that green-boxed forest that marks the limitations of the average European eating-place. This was in Budapest, and we were hungry. The eyes of my fair companion fell with delight upon a dish of strawberries, which certainly were large and luscious to behold. She saw the berries, but not the little sign supported by one of them in a cleft stick. "I could die eating strawberries," was her remark, as she proceeded to worse than delineate a dish. Meanwhile I sat in agony, my legs twisted around the limbs of the chair, wondering how long her appetite would last. At the end of this trying scene the head waiter was all smiles and rubbing his hands, because he knew I was a millionaire. What the fair companion thought was ten cents a dish, as would have been the case at home, was ten cents a berry! Let us draw a veil. I will only add that the berries had been counted.



#### Forestry in Scotland.

The following item clipped from a Scottish newspaper, under date of March 25, gives an idea of forest conservation as practiced in the old countries:

The Countess of Seafield has appointed Mr. Gilbert Brown, at present head forester to Lord Lovat, at Beaufort, to succeed Mr. J. Grant Thomson in the management of the Seafield woodlands in Strathspye, the most important appointment of the kind in Scotland. The extent of the woodlands exceeds 60,000 acres, the late Earl of Seafield having planted over 60,000,000 trees. Mr. Brown, who was at the time on Lord Mansfield's estate of Scow, takes up duty at Whitsunday, when Mr. Thomson retires after over half a century's service as wood manager for the Seafield family.



A Baltimore Hoo-Hoo has sent me under personal cover a copy of a New York magazine in which he has marked the article, "A Southern Woman in New York," by Mrs. L. H. Harris, of Nashville, Tenn. Mrs. Harris is a well known writer and Nashville is very proud of her. Her story, "A Circuit Rider's Wife," which has been running serially in the Saturday Evening Post and which will be published in book form, is the most delightful piece of literature that has appeared in recent years. It was published anonymously in the Post, and strangely enough, a number of that paper's men readers jumped to the conclusion that the story was written by a man. "For," said these astute ones, "no woman has a sense of humor." This belief is held sacred because covered deep in the dust of ages. But Mrs. Harris has a way of smashing idols.

Seen face to face Mrs. Harris appears conventional and up to date, but her writings indicate a Reuben temperament which causes her to see everything from a new and individual view point. Her mind is a sort of perpetual May morning. The whole world looks to her as a big city would look to a country lad just crawled out of the briar patch. A precious possession truly—this faculty of gazing open-eyed on life, of living mentally in a land where time does not tarnish nor the days grow dim!

In the article "A Southern Woman in New York," Mrs. Harris relates various experiences in the metropolis, including this account of her arrival at the Martha Washington, the well known hotel for women only:

I reached New York at 5 o'clock in the afternoon and registered at the Maggie Hotel, having already forwarded references of a good character that would have admitted me to the Kingdom of Heaven. My first impression of it was of a boarding school where the girls remained and grew old and trenchantly good without ever graduating. And this accounts for the fact that every woman who enters it as a guest must furnish a certificate of decency. A man does not care if the man in the room next his at a hotel is a blackleg or a thief; neither does a woman, but she cares very much what kind of a sister woman has the room next to her own. This is because the standard of morality among women is higher for women than it is among men for men. I may add by way of further information that if you stop at the Maggie you will not need to bring your guardian angel with you. You will not require one there, for if you stay inside the place you can do nothing wrong nor any too much that is right. You cannot even speak to the manager without a chaperon. He sits in an office curtained off from the lobby on three sides. Having no idea of the ceremony involved, I asked to see him about cashing a check the day I came. The bell girl stepped forward and pulled the curtains of all three sides back till he sat in the full glare of every feminine eye in the lobby. Then she motioned me to the interview. "My dear, if he is that questionable I'd rather not speak to him," I replied, retreating.

As a matter of fact he had the appearance of being a perfectly respectable person, and I have no doubt that he was. And certainly the character of the guests in the hotel did not warrant such scandalous precautions. Even if every one of them had not furnished certificates of morals, one could not question them. I have never seen women anywhere whose virtues had hardened more conspicuously upon their countenances.



As to the supposition that music is free and general in Europe, it is wrong. You get so that you shiver every time you hear a band coming up the street. There is no place where European art does not get its hooks into you, and music is one of the worst. For instance, you are accustomed to think of the proud dignity of the savage Highland piper. Take your trip through the Trossachs and the so-called tremendous scenery of Loch Lomond—which you can do from Edinburgh and back all in one day, much to your surprise—and you can see the Highland piper in all his savage dignity playing on real bagpipes at any of several points along the road. But if you don't drop out a few coppers or sixpences from the tallyho, as you go by, the dignity of the piper becomes still more savage. He is not saucing those bagpipes for his health. If you get your savage breast soothed in Europe you are going to pay for it, as you shall presently discover if you go there.—Emerson Hough.

Can this be so—about the Highland piper? Perhaps the Hoot Mon will speak out and let us know the truth. I hate to think of a Highland piper as taking tips! It is such a come down from the valor of those grim fighters of old.



#### Moonshine in the Highlands.

Notwithstanding the ubiquity of the Preventive Staffs, some wary Highlanders now and again succeed in distilling a few "pecks o' maud." Sooner or later, however, the "bolshies" are discovered by the Government officials, and then the smugglers have, as a rule, to bear the chagrin of losing their prized stills and beloved worms. The capture the other day of a complete smuggling apparatus in the Kilmorack fastnesses suggests the question whether smuggling is being revived. It is believed in some quarters that the increased duty on whisky has set the old smugglers at work again.—Olan (Scotland) Times.

#### New Baltimore Better than the Old.

After facing a property loss of over \$85,000,000, the citizens of Baltimore have made up the loss many times. In place of the destroyed structures, which were valued at approximately \$12,000,000, other buildings valued at near \$40,000,000 have been

erected. Of the 1313 lots which were bared by the flames not more than two score still remain open, and for the majority of this small number other buildings are now planned. Many of the lots on which once stood buildings have been acquired by the city and converted into wide street ways and on the majority of the remainder structures which surpass their predecessors in every way have gone up during the last six years.—Baltimore News.

Fordyce, Ark., March 19, 1910.—On March 15 I severed my connection with U. S. Epperson & Co., of Kansas City, and have associated myself with A. B. Banks & Co., of Fordyce, Ark., and expect to make the original home state of Hoo-Hoo my own permanent home, travelling from Fordyce.

As to The Bulletin—you have been told so many times that it is constantly improving, that I will not repeat the remark, but will say that it is always opened with zest and finished with regret that there was not more of it to read.

Fraternally and cordially,

J. C. HOSEA (No. 20547).



#### Better Schools Demanded.

Ideal public schools are not likely to arrive much before the Millennium, but that a great deal to improve them can be done at once is pointed out in Joseph M. Rogers' able series of articles on "What is Wrong with Our Public Schools," now appearing in Lippincott's Magazine.

The first of these papers attracted wide attention, especially among teachers and others directly interested in schools. The educational press has quoted liberally from it, and the opinions seem unanimous that the series is certain to do much toward the betterment of school conditions.

To begin with, Mr. Rogers thinks that the curse of the school-room is its monotony. He points out that it is no change to go simply from one book to another. The monotony comes from trying to concentrate an untrained mind wholly on academic subjects. Boys who are said to be hopelessly dull often turn out not only the brightest business men, but very bright professional men. They simply could not fit the particular groove which was provided for them and for all the other children. It is an impossible task, and the resiliency of youth alone accounts for the fact that there are no more failures.

Some pedagogists marvel that the children of the slums are often brighter students than those in the better districts; that these poor children like their books more. The reason is that by comparison the school-room is entertainment for many of the slum children, and the mental exercises are a relief after the dull monotony of their homes.



Mauston, Wis., March 25, 1910.—I notice by The Bulletin that if I am to have a handbook this year I am to ask for it. I don't want to miss the handbook. I have had it every time it was issued since I became a member in 1895. Therefore, I hereby make request that you send it to me. Its contents are of interest to me.

I notice that there is but one man now living and in good standing in the order, with me, out of eighteen who were initiated on the night of March 21, 1895.

I wish also to say that there is no paper that reaches me that is of as much interest as is The Bulletin, especially Notes and Comments. Fraternal yours, J. T. HANSON (No. 3097).

The largest diamond mine in South Africa yields on an average half a ton of diamonds a year. To the end of 1892 ten tons of diamonds had come from this mine, valued at \$300,000,000. It would take a box five feet square and six feet high to hold this mass of diamonds.

Opportunity often travels in the disguise of misfortune.

#### To Preserve Yews.

A movement is on foot backed by the German government, looking to the preservation of a small forest of yew trees located in the Bavarian mountains, not far from the city of Munich.

This tree, whose wood was so eagerly sought in the days when the crossbow was an important and dangerous weapon of warfare, was then widely distributed over Germany. Now, however, it is almost extinct, and the tiny forest in Bavaria contains the last specimens of this historic wood. It covers an area of not much more than a half mile square, and according to a recent count, comprises some 835 large and 1,456 small trees. The larger trees are at least 200 to 500 years old, and, perhaps hundreds of years more. The smaller trees are all under fifty years. The largest of the trees, at a height of four feet from the ground, has a circumference of 8 feet 8 inches, and quite a number of them are more than 6 feet in circumference, and have heights varying from 50 to 60 feet. The larger trees are much damaged by storm and still more by the cutting away of the young sprouts in the spring. These dark-green, needled branches are much sought for wreaths and for decorations.

Fortunately, if it may be so put, the old trees are all more or less rotted and their wood thus rendered useless, for to this fact undoubtedly is due their preservation. A small part of the yew woodland belongs to the community of Paterzell, but by far the greater part is included in the State forest reserve.

The announcement that the Royal Geographical Society of Copenhagen is fitting out an expedition to explore "the countries around the Persian Gulf" will surprise many who imagine that there is little of the earth outside the polar regions which now needs exploring. As a matter of fact, the interior of the great Arabian peninsula is still waiting to be discovered, and not even the poles present such almost insurmountable obstacles to those who seek them as the unknown land lying around the Persian Gulf. Some portions are, doubtless, as void of human beings as the frozen apexes of the earth, and will probably always remain so, for the heat experienced there is fatal to almost all life.

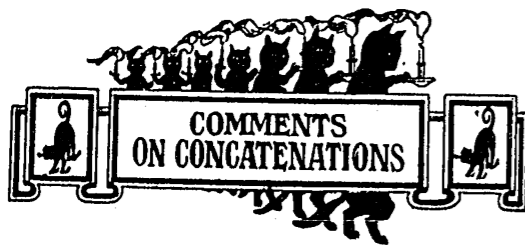
#### His Day Off.

He was the boss; was the first to come  
When the day began—and he made things hum.  
He would hustle 'round with impatient jerks  
And instill some life in the lazy clerks.  
It was fine how he'd scold and how he'd scoff  
At the thought that he ought to take a day off.

Why, he'd doubt the clock when it chimed at noon,  
And he'd swear that the hour had come too soon.  
Go out to eat? Waste that time at lunch?  
Not he! He would sit at his desk and munch  
And sputter the crumbs when he took a bite  
As he told the stenographer what to write.

Year in, year out, he was on the go.  
He said: "Too busy to rest, you know!"  
And the dollars grew to a wondrous pile,  
But still he would wear that sarcastic smile  
When someone suggested a time for play,  
Or told of the need of a holiday.

It was yesterday that we met him last—  
We were on the street, he was riding past,  
And we stopped to look as we turned to go,  
For the wonder was that his pace was slow.  
The rig was new and the horses trim—  
It was his day off—they were burying him!



Has Reason to Feel Proud.

"I am proud of this meeting, as I have a certain amount of pride in doing things as best I can. I did my level best in connection with this meeting, and I am more than satisfied with the results. Our meeting has been the talk of the town, and I am sure we have made numerous and good friends for Hoo-Hoo. I want you to express my appreciation of the attention shown to us by the El Paso Herald. That paper has been our very best friend, keeping a reporter detailed on the work and giving us all of the right sort of publicity we could ask for. I have sent you numerous clippings, but have others which I did not send."

Little more could be said in evidencing the success of this meeting at El Paso, Texas, on March 8. Vicegerent Whitlock is certainly in line for the heartiest congratulations. He has no easy field to work. His material is widely scattered over an immense territory. To get together an aggregation of seventy-five lumbermen at any one time and place is an undertaking, and to hold a concatenation with such a number of members present as Brother Whitlock had, and to initiate eleven men without a hitch, requires careful work and planning. Vicegerent Whitlock practically gave up ten days of his time to the lumber meeting and the concatenation, and much of the success of the former as well as the latter is due to his energy and ability.

Vicegerent Whitlock concludes his account of the meeting with the following reference to Brother S. E. Black (No. 12527), saying:

"Billy Black was here; I sent for him—had to have him for the business—and he made a special trip all the way from Houston, as he was out here on the 26th of February selling lumber. We appreciated his prompt response to our call and the way he ran the station of the Junior was simply fine—nothing balked him and things went as smooth as glass and as merry as wedding bells."

Snark, C. G. Woodworth; Senior Hoo-Hoo, W. K. Marr; Junior Hoo-Hoo, W. E. Black; Bojum, W. L. Foxworth; Scrivener, J. W. Webb; Jabberwock, George W. Frenger; Custoclan, A. W. Stacy; Arcanoper, R. W. Long; Gurdon, F. C. Mentzer.

- 24227 Henry Edward Cornwall, El Paso, Texas; secretary and treasurer Independent Lumber Company.  
 24228 William Chapman Davis, El Paso, Texas; president Independent Lumber Company.  
 24229 Charles Archer Evans, El Paso, Texas; salesman William Buchanan.  
 24230 Franklin Mitchell Hayner, Las Cruces, N. M.; manager Las Cruces Lumber Company.  
 24231 Sullivan Ross Jennings, El Paso, Texas; bookkeeper El Paso Sash & Door Company.  
 24232 Evans Fitch Johnson, El Paso, Texas; Clerk Galbraith-Foxworth Co.  
 24233 Charles Robert Lander, El Paso, Texas; Manager Lander Lumber Company, Houston, Texas.  
 24234 Harry Thomas Lucas, El Paso, Texas; salesman Orange Lumber Company.  
 24235 Phillip Victor Pardon, Artesia, New Mexico; manager Pardon-Sipple Co.  
 24236 Arwell Lee Pierce, Jauruz, Chla, Mexico; manager Jauruz Lumber Company.  
 24237 Clifford Lee Simmans, El Paso, Texas; director and secretary Long Lumber Company.  
 Concatenation No. 1613, El Paso, Texas; March 8, 1910.

Good Work by a Volunteer at Memphis.

The concatenation held at Memphis on March 18 in connection with the meeting of the Retail Lumber Dealers' Association of West Tennessee and Kentucky, was a notably successful affair. The new Vicegerent for the Memphis district had not been appointed, so the meeting was taken charge of, as a volunteer, by Brother George O. Friedel, of the Geo. O. Friedel Lumber & Manufacturing Company, of Memphis. He called to his assistance in the administration of the initiatory ceremonies C. C. Reed, as Senior Hoo-Hoo, Max Sondheimer as Junior Hoo-Hoo, and such other old-timers as George Hare, Hal G. Stevens and J. M. Clements. The station of Arcanoper, as will be noted, was filled by Mr. W. K. Hall, ex-president of the association.

Eleven men were initiated at one of the liveliest and most interesting concatenations held in the Bluff City for a long time. A good attendance of the local and visiting members of the Order was had. At a brief business session, held just before the initiatory ceremonies, Mr. J. M. Clements was nominated and elected as Vicegerent for the Western District of Tennessee and he has been duly equipped and installed.



GEORGE O. FRIEDEL,  
 of the George O. Friedel Lumber & Mfg. Co., Memphis, Tenn.,  
 who acted as Snark at the concatenation held at  
 Memphis, Tenn., March 8.

The lumber meeting at Memphis was a notable one. It witnessed the broadening of the scope and jurisdiction of the association to include all the state organizations in the South, which means a banding together in legitimate association work of the retailers of a wide section, throughout which peculiar conditions exist, making it advantageous and desirable for the retailers to embrace in one association the operators in all the states. The retailers in the South, particularly east of the Mississippi River, a producing section, are relatively few in number, and there developed at Memphis the feeling that by broadening the scope of the Tennessee and Kentucky Association to cover all the states of the Mississippi Valley it would notably increase its influence for good. The name of the association was changed to the Southern Retail Lumber Dealers' Association.

- Snark, G. O. Friedel; Senior Hoo-Hoo, C. C. Reed; Junior Hoo-Hoo, Max Sondheimer; Bojum, George Hare; Scrivener, Stanley F. Horn; Jabberwock, Hal G. Stevens; Custoclan, J. M. Clements; Arcanoper, W. K. Hall; Gurdon, Chas. L. Duff.  
 24238 Thomas Oscar Bakbridge, Memphis, Tenn.; city salesman Reed & Duecker.  
 24239 Claude Anderson Barksdale, Laurel, Miss.; travelling salesman Gilchrist-Fordney Co.  
 24240 Elbert Herrick Clarke, Hattiesburg, Miss.; salesman Chie-Holmes Lumber Company.  
 24241 Eugene Francis Cohoe, Friars Point, Miss.; owner E. F. Cohoe.  
 24242 Simeon Rice Hungerford, Jr., Memphis, Tenn.; proprietor S. R. Hungerford, Jr.  
 24243 Simeon Rice Hungerford, III, Memphis, Tenn.; Junior member S. R. Hungerford, Jr.  
 24244 John Amsted Johnson, Henderson, Tenn.; owner J. A. Johnson.  
 24245 Lawrence Coover Marshall, Forest City, Ark.; member firm Ewart-Marshall Lumber Company.  
 24246 John Rexford North, Memphis, Tenn.; sales manager J. M. Prichard Lumber Company.  
 24247 Earl Ernest Spencer, Denham Springs, La.; secretary and treasurer Spencer-Dameron Lumber Co.  
 24248 Holland Hartwell Threadgill, Lexington, Tenn.; member firm Threadgill Bros.  
 Concatenation No. 1614, Memphis, Tenn., March 8, 1910.

A Model Meeting at St. Louis.

Vicegerent R. B. McConnell, of St. Louis, holds the record so far this year for the most notable concatenation. On March 12 he held a double-barrel concatenation, the first session being a very special and select affair for the initiation of seven distinguished lumbermen of St. Louis as life members, whose names are listed below. The induction of these life members was effected in the afternoon at the Third National Bank Building, preliminary to the regular concatenation in the evening. At the induction of these life members Vicegerent McConnell was assisted in a proper administering of the solemn oaths by Robert O. Hinse, W. E. Barns and G. W. Bright.

In the evening occurred the regulation concatenation. A successful and pleasing innovation was introduced by holding the banquet in advance of the initiation. All resident and visiting Hoo-Hoo had been invited to bring along their women folk to this banquet, and they were present to the number of seventy, an extraordinary array of the feminine beauty of St. Louis. Something over a hundred members of the Order and invited guests were present in addition to these ladies. The elaborate dinner was served at 7 o'clock, the menu card being a handsome novelty in the form of thin veneer, adorned with the emblem of Hoo-Hoo. At the close of the dinner the gentlemen escorted the ladies to the Columbia Theatre, where seats had been reserved for them, leaving them comfortably ensconced in their places. The men returned to the club and proceeded with the initiatory ceremonies as they have but seldom been given. The initiation was so expedited that the men were enabled to return to the theatre to escort the ladies home, thus closing one of the most enjoyable evenings imaginable. The whole affair from beginning to end was characterized by a degree of elegance that has never been exceeded.

Only once in the history of Hoo-Hoo has this record for the initiation of life members been surpassed, and taking the two concatenations together it is doubtful if anything to compare to the affair has ever occurred.

Vicegerent McConnell had showered upon him all sorts of congratulations and The Bulletin now extends to him on behalf of the whole Order the heartiest thanks for the splendid and successful efforts he has put forth to put Hoo-Hoo concatenations on a most elevated plain. The affair at St. Louis was certainly a model in every respect.

Snark, R. B. McConnell; Senior Hoo-Hoo, W. E. Barns; Junior Hoo-Hoo, Leon Herrick; Bojum, G. W. Petrie; Scrivener, G. W. Bright; Jabberwock, F. G. Hanley; Custoclan, R. B. McConnell; Arcanoper, J. M. Schloenbach; Gurdon, W. E. Barns.

- Life 51 Safford Kay Wheeler, St. Louis, Mo.; assistant general manager Waters-Pierce Oil Company.  
 Life 52 Alfred Jacob Siegel, St. Louis, Mo.; secretary and general manager Huttig Sash & Door Company.  
 Life 53 Roy Edward Frye, St. Louis, Mo.; president and treasurer Wm. G. Frye Mfg. Co.  
 Life 54 James Ward Bemis, St. Louis, Mo.; vice president Ozan Lumber Company.  
 Life 55 Christian Charles Beckemeier, Jr., St. Louis, Mo.; president Gravols Planing Mill Company.  
 Life 56 Edward Stanley Horn, St. Louis, Mo.; assistant manager lubg. dept. Waters-Pierce Oil Co.  
 Life 57 Thomas Francis Lydon, Mexico City, Mexico; assistant manager Mexico Division Waters-Pierce Oil Co.  
 Concatenation No. 1615, St. Louis, Mo., March 12, 1910.

Great Hoo-Hoo from His Lair.

"Great Hoo-Hoo has come forth from his lair," is the way Vicegerent N. H. Huey, of Salina, Kas., started off his announcement of the concatenation held there on March 11. Not finding in his list of properties anything that would properly depict Hoo-Hoo as having just emerged from a "lair" Brother Huey proceeded to devise the ac-



GREAT HOO-HOO "EMERGING FROM HIS LAIR."

companying sketch. He admits that it does some violence to the traditions and the original form of the emblem, but he was striving at the "conventional and artistic," as it has been handed down to us ever since that atrocious gargyle was put on the church of the Madeleine at Paris. The art critic of The Bulletin stamps with approval the effort of Brother Huey, which will suffice to head off any criticism, unless it belches forth from the irrepressible Sam R. Guyther.

At any rate the announcement Brother Huey got out was entirely effective. He adjured all the recipients of his announcement to "cancel all dates and bill the town for this event."

A splendid attendance of members of the Order resulted. A good string of dues was collected and the lucky number of thirteen men were initiated. The following detailed report of the doings is furnished by one of the officers who took part in the initiation:

After repeated warning Great Hoo-Hoo descended from the clouds upon the peaceful city of Salina, Kas., and gathered within his grasp thirteen (mark the number, thirteen), husky, alfalfa-fed kittens, not the usual weak, sprawling kittens, but big healthy kittens, with strong stomachs, large appetites and with a Kansas soft drink thirst. Their senses of taste, touch and smell were fully developed and all that remained was to open their eyes that they might see the transcendent glories

of Hoo-Hoo land. The journey to the land of Health, Happiness and Long Life was a long and tedious one, and all were convinced that "life was just one damn thing after another." They drank deep at the fountain and ate heartily of the meats. After landing in the onion bed they were driven to the roof, where the following banquet was served, and no true Hoo-Hoo can say other than that it was simply delicious:

Menu.

Tiled Caves Au Mortar	Pickled Acorns
Salted Pine Cones	Caldwell Long Leaf
White Pine Slabs	Wormy Sap
Red Cypress S2S	Shaving Kiln Dried Cat Meat Gang Sawed
Fancy Frieze	Random Peck
Full Bound Shalters	
Sap	Turpentine
Splashes	Bowels
	Pickets
	Odd Work

The principal speaker of the evening was Mr. C. P. Ives, of Baldwin, Kas., member of the Supreme Nine. The following programme was carried out:

- "Welcome to Our City".....Frank L. Eberhardt.
  - "A Few Hard Pine Splinters".....N. H. Huey.
  - "Some Fancy Grill Work".....C. J. Botsford.
  - "Nothing Doing".....H. H. F. Sudendorf.
  - "Jest Looking 'Round'".....F. R. Cameron.
  - "The Pine in the Sash".....J. W. Hulon.
  - "Wind Shakes".....Ed Leech.
  - "Write to Me Girls".....A. E. Cummings.
  - "Yellow Pine Pitch".....Ben Harrison.
  - "Whung".....R. P. DuPage.
  - "Red Raven Shall Not Split Tonight".....R. J. Oliver.
  - "The Best of Asbestos".....C. C. Northrup.
  - "Why".....C. P. Stockwell.
  - "Selling Wood".....Charles Ash.
  - "The Hole in the Doughnut".....W. C. Mason.
- Toastmaster, W. E. Grosser.

The time allowed to each speaker was short, but their talks were spicy, all had a good point and each made a hit. The team work was unusually good, especially the work of Bert J. Wright as Junior Hoo-Hoo. Each officer had committed his part and the ritual was not used during the initiation.

Mr. Huey demonstrated the fact that a Session-on-the-Roof can be an enjoyable one without the serving of any liquors, and that a concatenation is more impressive without using any rough or coarse work.

Each visitor was given a souvenir button with the Black Cat emblem and the words, "Glad I Came to Sallna, March 11, 1910."

A pleasing feature of the meeting was the presence of that veteran, Charles P. Ives, Supreme Gurdon, who was, it will be noted, the principal speaker at the repast. It may be added in passing that Mr. Ives has himself and alone established a new record in Hoo-Hoo. He has attended every concatenation held in his far spread jurisdiction.

- 24249 Snark, N. H. Huey; Senior Hoo-Hoo, W. E. Grosser; Junior Hoo-Hoo, Bert J. Wright; Bojum, J. W. Hulon; Scrivener, W. J. Stroup; Jabberwock, A. E. Leech; Custocatan, F. L. Eberhardt; Arcanoper, C. J. Botsford; Gurdon, C. C. Northrup.
- 24249 Ernest Dexter Bowman, Wichita, Kas.; traveling salesman The Lutchler & Moore Lumber Company.
- 24250 Ben S. Deatherage, Kansas City, Mo.; Southwestern Lumbermen's Association.
- 24251 Vernon Dewar, Kansas City, Mo.; president and manager Vernon Dewar Lumber Company.
- 24252 Lloyd Beverly Finley, Lamar, Mo.; traveling salesman S. H. Chatten Lumber Company.
- 24253 Ralph Emerson Hill, McPherson, Kas.; manager Lake Superior Lumber Company.
- 24254 Oscar Vincent Latto, Enterprise, Kas.; manager John Latto & Son.
- 24255 C. G. McCleery, Topeka, Kas.; president and manager The McCleery Lumber Company.
- 24256 Frank More, Sallna, Kas.; owner Frank J. More Wholesale Lumber Company.
- 24257 Chester Arthur Pontius, Lincoln, Kas.; manager Home Lumber Company.
- 24258 Robert Wade Prestridge, Sallna, Kas.; traveling salesman Frost-Johnson Lumber Co., St. Louis, Mo.
- 24259 Othal Selden Riedel, Sallna, Kas.; traveling salesman Kirby Lumber Co., Houston, Texas.
- 24260 Amos Richard Spencer, Sallna, Kas.; salesman Louisiana Red Cypress Co., New Orleans, La.
- 24261 Fred "Common" Utt, Sallna, Kas.; mgr. Weber & Co. Concatenation No. 1616, Sallna, Kas., March 11, 1910.

Big Concatenation at St. Louis.

Below is formal report of the regular concatenation held at St. Louis on the evening of March 12. Writeup of this concatenation appears above, in connection with writeup of concatenation No. 1615, held at St. Louis on the afternoon of March 12:

- 24262 Snark, R. E. McConnell; Senior Hoo-Hoo, R. S. Price; Junior Hoo-Hoo, W. E. Barns; Bojum, George A. Hussman; Scrivener, G. W. Bright; Jabberwock, J. M. Furlong; Custocatan, F. H. Long; Arcanoper, Fred Crandall; Gurdon, R. W. Warner.
  - 24262 George Howard Burdlin, St. Louis, Mo.; salesman Wm. G. Frye Mfg. Co.
  - 24263 Patrick Francis de Sales Cook, St. Louis, Mo.; assistant editor St. Louis Lumberman.
  - 24264 Lorren Ernest Cornelius, St. Louis, Mo.; manager cypress and hwd. dept. Chicago Lbr. & Coal Co.
  - 24265 Paul John Davidson, St. Louis, Mo.
  - 24266 Don Monroe Dry, St. Louis, Mo.; salesman Huttig Sash & Door Company.
  - 24267 Ellis Burton Elwell, Upper Alton, Ill.; city salesman St. Louis Screen Company.
  - 24268 Arthur James Gillespie, St. Louis, Mo.; city salesman Lohman Cypress Company.
  - 24269 Melvin Albert Greding, Upper Alton, Ill.; contracting agent New York Central Lines, St. Louis, Mo.
  - 24270 Fred Foreman Grunkomeyer, St. Louis, Mo.; yard foreman and salesman Rathiel Mfg. Co.
  - 24271 Andrew Jones Haus, St. Louis, Mo.; manager Haus Lumber Company.
  - 24272 Fred William Holekamp, Afton, Mo.; manager Holekamp Lumber Company.
  - 24273 Julius Robert Holekamp, Webster Grove, Mo.; treasurer Holekamp Lumber Co.
  - 24274 Walter "St. Louis" Jones, St. Louis, Mo.; estimator and salesman St. Louis Sash & Door Works.
  - 24275 Ethelbert "Stock" Kerrigan, St. Louis, Mo.; stock clerk Wm. G. Frye Mfg. Co.
  - 24276 William Matthias Klenk, St. Louis, Mo.; chief clerk Julius Seldel Lumber Company.
  - 24277 Julius Karl Kraemer, St. Louis, Mo.; city salesman Lohman Cypress Company.
  - 24278 William Peter Lohman, St. Louis, Mo.; assistant secretary Lohman Cypress Company.
  - 24279 Harry George Mackenzie, St. Louis, Mo.; machinery salesman Yerkes & Fiman, W. W. Mely, Co.
  - 24280 Edward Grant Scott, St. Louis, Mo.; salesman Lee Wilson Co., Memphis, Tenn.
  - 24281 Henry Herbert Squire, St. Louis, Mo.; agent Central States Dispatch C. C. & St. L. Division.
  - 24282 Henry Herman Willmann, St. Louis, Mo.; entry clerk Wm. G. Frye Mfg. Co.
- Concatenation No. 1617, St. Louis, Mo., March 12, 1910.

Splendid Meeting at Maryville.

The following account is sent The Bulletin from Maryville, Mo., of the concatenation held there on March 11 by Vicegerent Ed A. Wright, of Kansas City.

Headquarters were at the Elks' new clubhouse, a splendid place, the courtesy of which had been extended to Hoo-Hoo. The lumbermen of Maryville and vicinity had made all preliminary arrangements and the concatenation passed off as smoothly as could be imagined:

The first thing in the way of amusement was a "badger fight," promoted by R. L. Treadway. The entire population witnessed this. On account of the fierceness of the badger the only person who would agree to act as referee was a colored man and he upon a guarantee "dat dat badger ain't going to hang on my leg." Homer Allen pulled the string, and when this was happening the referee was so intent upon finding a quick means of escape that he didn't have time to give a decision. From later information we understand the darky is still running.

After the "badger fight" nine kittens were rounded up and all repaired to the Elks' Clubhouse, where the concatenation was called to order. Perfect order was maintained and the ninc did splendid work, not being hampered with others interfering; also there were no cat calls, tripping, etc., which has made confusion and interfered with many of our concatenations to such an extent that they were failures.

Mel Eaton was to act as Junior but could not make it in time on account of a train wreck. Consequently G. A. Scott took the Junior position and his work was fine. It was agreed by all present that "Scottie" is "on the job" as Junior.

Next to Vicegerent Wright, whose coming down to hold this meeting and the interest he has shown in Hoo-Hoo mat-

ters over a wide territory, too much credit cannot be given to Charles L. Parcher, Roy J. Curfman and W. F. Phares for the promotion and successful conduct of this concatenation. The preliminary work, which is most important to insure a good concatenation, was perfect. The meeting has left a good feeling among the lumbermen here, and has attracted wide attention, as a number of good notices of the approaching concatenation and a good writeup of the affair has appeared in the local papers, widely advertising it.

Snark, Ed A. Wright; Senior Hoo-Hoo, W. C. Shippee; Junior Hoo-Hoo, G. A. Scott; Bojum, T. I. Bennett; Scrivener, H. P. Allen; Jabberwock, Charles L. Parcher; Custocatan, R. J. Curfman; Arcanoper, E. C. Curfman; Gurdon, F. S. Cutler.

- 24283 Arthur Felson Arnold, Kirksville, Mo.; salesman Chicago Lumber & Coal Company.
  - 24284 Charles Grant Beardsley, Kirksville, Mo.; salesman Chicago Lumber & Coal Company.
  - 24285 Albert Livingston Crawford, DeKalb, Iowa; proprietor A. L. Crawford.
  - 24286 Norman Swearingen De Clue, St. Joseph, Mo.; auditing department American Sash & Door Company.
  - 24287 Elmer Ellsworth Gelwitz, St. Joseph, Mo.; draughtsman American Sash & Door Company.
  - 24288 Joseph Russell Halstead, Stanberry, Mo.; bookkeeper and salesman B. G. Kimball Lumber Co.
  - 24289 Breece Quality Hays, Northboro, Iowa; yard manager F. H. Marston.
  - 24290 John Wesley Praiswater, Burlington Junction, Mo.; proprietor Praiswater Lumber Co.
  - 24291 William Bailey Wood, Rosendale, Mo.; manager Rosendale Lumber Company.
- Concatenation No. 1618, Maryville, Mo., March 11, 1910.

State of Washington Leads.

As has been the case for several years, the state of Washington is amply upholding its end in the Hoo-Hoo record. Vicegerent Thomas M. Shields held his second concatenation at Everett, Wash., on March 11. He had the attendance of seventy members of the Order and initiated thirty-seven men. A western lumber newspaper describes the concatenation as being one of the kind that has made Hoo-Hoo famous. The concatenation took place in the Redmen's Wigwam, the long string of initiates being led to the block to the strains of a dead march, rendered by the H. O. Siefert Co.'s musical director, Bert Manning.

Among a number of distinguished members of the Order of national prominence at the meeting were Harry J. Miller, popularly known as the "Hoo-Hoo poet of the Sierras," who was again endorsed as the candidate of the Pacific Coast for the position of Snark at the next Annual Meeting; W. I. Ewart (Hoo-Hoo No. 137), who was so prominently identified with the Hoo-Hoo House last year; H. W. Stuchell, E. Clark Evans and a number of others.

Immediately after the initiation the hundred or more Hoo-Hoo proceeded to the Mitchell Hotel for the Session-on-the-Roof, where, in the spacious dining room, a large horseshoe table was loaded with good things to eat, and for an hour the assembled Black Cats were busy taking care of hardy western appetites. When the cigars came and the chairs began to be pushed back, Vicegerent Shields, as toastmaster, introduced Mayor Roland Hartley, of Everett, who is also a shingle manufacturer and a good Hoo-Hoo.

Mayor Hartley welcomed Hoo-Hoo to the city and told how he appreciated the honor of being allowed to address such a gathering of lumbermen, saying that the term was broad and would apply to all Hoo-Hoo, for if they were not all lumbermen they were so closely allied to the industry that they were really a part of it. He paid a pretty compliment to the lumbermen, saying that they were always good citizens. He also stated that if any of the Hoo-Hoo should become entangled in the toils of the police, before morning, they should call him up at his home and he would come down and bail them out.

Toastmaster Shields, saying: "We are afflicted with another mayor here tonight; it seems 'most anyone can be a mayor up here," called on Mayor Woods, of Snohomish, Wash., also a shingle manufacturer.

Mayor Woods, with this introduction, declined to talk very much, admitting that as the toastmaster had said, almost anyone in Snohomish County could be a mayor, but he offered a welcome to all Hoo-Hoo to visit Snohomish.

It was then called to the attention of Toastmaster Shields that any other mayor was present in the person of B. H. Albertson, mayor of Burlington. Mr. Shields, saying: "As we have been able to stand listening to two mayors, I guess we can stand a third, but if there is anything worse than listening to one mayor it is listening to two mayors, and three mayors talking in the same evening surely is a nightmare," called on Mayor Albertson, who made a few appropriate remarks.

W. I. Ewart, who has been a member of Hoo-Hoo probably longer than anyone else on the Coast, told of the early history of the Order. Harry John Miller, amid much applause, delivered two of his famous stories.

Other speakers of the evening were H. W. Stuchell, Bruce Gibson, Thomas Claffey, E. Clark Evans, M. A. Zan, A. Blair and D. W. Jenkins.

- 24292 Snark, T. M. Shields; Senior Hoo-Hoo, W. I. Ewart; Junior Hoo-Hoo, T. H. Claffey; Bojum, H. W. Stuckell; Scrivener, W. P. Lockwood; Jabberwock, P. H. Orlwell; Custocatan, R. B. McWilliams; Arcanoper, B. N. Albertson; Gurdon, M. A. Zan.

- 24292 Olat "Ludisk" Carlson, Everett, Wash.; manager Carl-son Bros. Shingle Company.
- 24293 George "Cat" Clark, Everett, Wash.; secretary G. C. Clark.
- 24294 Carl Lano Clemans, Snohomish, Wash.; president and manager Nippon Lumber Company.
- 24295 Henry "Battle Axe" Dickinson, Seattle, Wash.; president and secretary H. Dickinson Lumber Co., Inc.
- 24296 James Arthur Durrent, Snohomish, Wash.; president Cascade Lumber & Shingle Company.
- 24297 James Garfield Eddy, Everett, Wash.; president Ferry-Baker Lumber Company.
- 24298 Stanley Lane Eddy, Everett, Wash.; salesman Ferry-Baker Lumber Company.
- 24299 Delber Alton Ford, Everett, Wash.; president Ford-Shaw Lumber Company.
- 24300 Charles Diller Pratt, Everett, Wash.; secretary and treasurer Roblison Mfg. Co.
- 24301 William Stewart Gaynor, Everett, Wash.; manager Log-gers Protective Association.
- 24302 James Bruce Gibson, Everett, Wash.; treasurer Sum-ner Iron Works.
- 24303 Charles Earl Hall, Seattle, Wash.; freight agent Lack-awana Line.
- 24304 William George Hansen, Seattle, Wash.; traveling sales-man The Vulcan Iron Works.
- 24305 Paul McClellan Iseman, Seattle, Wash.; salesman Meese & Gottfried.
- 24306 Nell Camp Jamison, Everett, Wash.; manager Jamison Shingle Company.
- 24307 Irving Luclen Lloyd, Everett, Wash.; owner Lloyd Manufacturing Agency.
- 24308 Alexander Everett McIntosh, Everett, Wash.; sales manager Sulzer Mill Company.
- 24309 Charles Oliver Martin, Everett, Wash.; general agent Northern Pacific Railway Company.
- 24310 Hubert Adelin Midaugh, Everett, Wash.; sales man-ager Eclipse Mill Company.
- 24311 William Spud Murphy, Everett, Wash.; president Thomas Lake Lumber Company.
- 24312 Enoch Arden Nelson, Seattle, Wash.; manager Albion Manufacturing Company.
- 24313 Richard Ordway Newcomb, Hartford, Wash.; superin-tendent shingle department Rucker Bros.
- 24314 Herman Gus Norden, Everett, Wash.; owner and mfg. Norden Iron Works.
- 24315 Harry Benjamin Olson, Everett, Wash.; inspector Wash-ington Shingle Grading Association.
- 24316 Pear "Pitchpocket" Pearson, Everett, Wash.
- 24317 Edmund Amidon Poyneer, Everett, Wash.; manager Ferry-Baker Lumber Company.
- 24318 Arthur Bunco Pralna, Everett, Wash.; proprietor A. B. Pralna.
- 24319 Mark Davis Rector, Seattle, Wash.; buyer and seller of logs for Crosby Towboat Co.
- 24320 Frank Edward Rhebeck, Seattle, Wash.; salesman Western Hwd & Metal Co.
- 24321 Herbert Alvis Saylor, Everett, Wash.; secretary Everett Information Bureau.

- 24322 Bruno Edward Sezuck, Everett, Wash.; traveling salesman Robinson Mfg. Co.  
 24323 Theodore "Sanduski" Slevers, Everett, Wash.; buyer H. O. Seiffert Co.  
 24324 Hugh Seelye Stevenson, Seattle, Wash.; assistant manager Bierschke-Stevenson Lumber Company.  
 24325 Johannes Theodore Suler, Seattle, Wash.; traveling salesman Pacific Baita Baiting Company.  
 24326 John Deles Summers, Seattle, Wash.; traveling salesman Washington Rubber Company.  
 24327 Edward Brockway Wight, Everett, Wash.; superintendent Weyerhaeuser Lumber Company.  
 24328 John "Can't Hook" Wilson, Everett, Wash.; manager Salzer Mill Company.  
 Concatenation No. 1619, Everett, Wash.; March 11, 1910.

#### Good Work Crowned with Success.

Vicegerent F. G. Buhmann, of the Eastern District of North Carolina, has had a pretty strenuous time of it receiving Hoo-hoo interest in that part of the country, but finally his good work and persistent efforts have been crowned with success. His concatenation held at Newbern on March 18 was one of the best ever occurring in the Atlantic Coast region. He not only initiated fifteen men of high class and standing, but had an excellent attendance of members of the Order.

The initiatory ceremonies were administered with decency and in good order, but with no lack of impressiveness and a proper levity in right season. The very enjoyable affair concluded with an informal luncheon at which a number of distinguished visitors were present, including John D. Williams, of Fayetteville, N. C.; John Weisiger, of Norfolk, Va.; Jim Simmons, of Pollockville; C. T. Pumphrey, Capt. Thomas C. Daniels, and J. H. Crawford, representative citizens of Newbern. Capt. Daniels was the guest of honor on a trip down the river. Other guests on this pleasing little excursion were Messrs. Thos. Marriher, James Simmons, Thomas Smith and Guilford Lewis. The vessel was in charge of Capt. Daniels and Lieut. C. D. Bradham.

Vicegerent Buhmann is certainly to be congratulated on the success of his efforts. He has a somewhat scattered material upon which to work, and to hold just the sort of concatenations he has been determined to hold has been no easy matter. He has the work well started now, however, and closes his report of the meeting at Newbern with the announcement that another meeting will occur at Wrightsville Beach in July.

Spark, F. G. Buhman; Senior Hoo-Hoo, T. H. Pritchard; Junior Hoo-Hoo, J. H. Meglery; Bohm, M. DeW. Stevenson; Scrivenoter, T. G. Hyman; Jabberwock, J. H. Andrews; Concatenation, J. A. Sheet; Arcanoper, C. C. Möttinger; Gurdon, R. A. Damon.

- 24329 Carl William Billinger, Newbern, N. C.; president and manager Carteret Ter. Red. Co., Harlowe, N. C.  
 24330 Owen Gulon Dunn, Newbern, N. C.; editor and manager Newbern Sun.  
 24331 Matt "Cedar" Elmore, Dover, N. C.; superintendent sawmill Goldsboro Lumber Company.  
 24332 James Randolph Fox, Atlanta, Ga.; salesman Graton & Knight, Worcester, Mass.  
 24333 James English Gaskell, Newbern, N. C.; salesman Hyman Supply Company.  
 24334 Charles Carroll Graves, Wilmington, N. C.; traveling freight agent C. & O. R. R.  
 24335 William Samuel Kilby, Anniston, Ala.; secretary and treasurer Kilby Locomotive & Machine Works.  
 24336 Holden Colwell McKeel, Newbern, N. C.; superintendent and manager Hammer Lumber Co.  
 24337 Benjamin Spencer Meeks, Newbern, N. C.; agent A. C. L. Ry.  
 24338 Stephen Decatur Messick, Newbern, N. C.; manager Elm City Lumber Company.  
 24339 Albert Planner Patterson, Newbern, N. C.; secretary Hyman Supply Company.  
 24340 Carl Hughes Richardson, Washington, N. C.; secretary and treasurer McKeel-Richardson Hdw. Co.  
 24341 Lycurgus Cutler Tolson, Newbern, N. C.; secretary and treasurer Tolson Lumber & Mfg. Co.  
 24342 Ernest Linwood Willis, Newbern, N. C.; traveling salesman Hyman Supply Company.  
 24343 Robert Lee Woodard, Pamlico, N. C.; general manager Dean & Woodard.  
 Concatenation No. 1620, Newbern, N. C., March 18, 1910.

#### Coming Concatenations.

Brunswick, Ga., On April 29.

Vicegerent T. H. Calhoun, of the Southern District of Georgia, who has done such excellent work in holding concatenations, will hold a concatenation at Brunswick, Ga., on April 29. He has arrangements well made for this meeting.

Vicegerent Calhoun is also planning for a concatenation to be held later at Augusta, Ga. He is not sure yet that he can make this meeting a go, as it has been a long time since a meeting was held in Augusta, and many of the members at one time resident there have moved away. It is Vicegerent Calhoun's intention, however, to revive Hoo-Hoo throughout his entire district, and he will spare no effort to bring off the meeting at Augusta.

Postponed to May 3.

Vicegerent T. L. O'Donnell, of the Southern District of Mississippi, announces that his concatenation which was to have occurred at Hattiesburg on April 19 has been postponed until Tuesday night, May 3. It is to occur in connection with the annual meeting of the Mississippi Pine Manufacturers' Association, and this meeting was postponed on account of the meeting at New Orleans on the same date of the National Lumber Manufacturers' Association. The meeting at Hattiesburg will, therefore, occur, as stated, on the evening of May 3 in connection with the meeting of the Mississippi Pine Manufacturers' Association, and is an event to be looked forward to. Vicegerent O'Donnell has already progressed with his preliminary work and has everything framed up for a successful and enjoyable meeting, with a good class of initiates.

#### Will Take the Women Folk Along.

Vicegerent G. A. Griswold, of the Northern District of Oregon, whose very successful concatenation at Portland during the annual meeting of the Western Retailers' Association, it will be remembered, has taken up with resident members at Astoria, Ore., the proposition of holding a big meeting there. The date has not yet been decided upon, but the matter is in correspondence between Brother R. E. Dyer, of the Clatsop Mill Company, of Astoria, and Vicegerent Griswold, and the meeting will likely be arranged for. It is believed that if a concatenation is held at Astoria or nearby, on the beach, fully a hundred of the members of the Order would go down from Portland, taking their women folk along to see so much of the fun as is permitted them. Later announcement along this line may be expected almost any time in the lumber papers.

#### The New Handbook.

The 1910 handbook, which has now been put into the hands of the printers, will be sent only to those who make request for it. This is in accordance with the action taken at joint conference of House of Ancients and Supreme Nine held at Chicago in November. An effort will be made to get the handbook out this year not later than May 15.

Remember, that to secure the handbook this year requires that you write the office of the Scrivenoter specifically requesting that it be sent you. A postal card request will suffice.

They do a good many things very well in Canada. Last year the Northwest Mounted Police handled nearly seven thousand cases of crime and misdemeanor and secured convictions in six out of every seven instances.



Illiterate Nurse—Doctor, what must I do with a patient who is in a catamose condition?  
 Humorous Doctor—That calls for a dogmatic course of treatment—Baltimore American.

#### The Boss Aviator.

Wonders in aviation multiply, for now "hogs are soaring," Oregonian.

She was the lady of his choice and he took no pains to conceal it. "I'll bet you don't know what day tomorrow is," she announced suddenly. "Why, Tuesday, of course," he answered in a puzzled tone. "Oh, I don't mean that kind of a day. I knew you didn't know." "I don't know. What do you mean?" he replied helplessly. "Well, I guess I'll have to tell you." She pretended she was hurt. "It will be my birthday." "Congratulations, Alice, congratulations," he exclaimed enthusiastically. "And how old may—?" "That's for you to find out," she answered, laughing. "Well, I bet I know." "You do?" "Yes, and I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll send you a rose for every year of your life. How will that do?" At the florist's he found the assistant unoccupied. "Send Miss Casey eighteen of your best roses tomorrow morning. You know the address. Eighteen. Your best. Understand?" The boy understood. Half an hour later the proprietor was looking over the order book. "What did Mr. Graham order today?" "Eighteen roses, sir," answered Willie. "Eighteen? He's a pretty good customer. Throw in a dozen more."—Argonaut.

"Sir, I have grown gray in your service," began the old bookkeeper, preliminary to asking for a raise. "I was intending to speak to you about that," responded the head of the firm. "Get a bottle of hair dye. Otherwise the junior partner will be wanting to replace you with a younger man."—Kansas City Journal.

Storks rush in where eagles and double eagles fear to tread.—Life.

A young man who was not particularly entertaining was monopolizing the attention of a pretty debutante with a lot of uninteresting conversation.

"Now, my brother," he remarked in the course of a dissertation on his family, "is just the opposite of me in every respect. Do you know my brother?"

No, the debutante replied demurely, "but I should like to."—Lippincott's.

#### How She Suffered.

"Ah," she sighed, "for many years I've suffered from dyspepsia."

"And don't you take anything for it?" her friend asked. "You look healthy enough."

"Oh," she replied, "my husband has it—not I."—Human Life.

An old negro was stopped on the street on election day by a white man, who asked him if he had voted.

"Yas, 'n deed, I've voted," replied the negro.

"Did you get anything for your vote?"

"Oh, yas, sah. I got paid foh mah vote."

"What did you get?"

"Well, sah, it was lak this. De Republicans come to me and dey says dey gives me \$11 if me and mah three boys vote de Republican ticket, an' I took de money; and de Democrats come to me and dey says dey give me \$7 foh mah vote and mah boys' votes, an' I took de money."

"You took money from both sides. Then which ticket did you vote?"

"Oh, I voted de Democratic ticket."

"Why so? The Republicans gave you the most money."

"I voted foh de Democrats foh jes' dat reason—dey wasn't as corrupt as de Republicans."—Washington Post.

#### Would Be More Popular.

If the ladies' tailors will make it the fashion for a woman to wear dresses she can put on without the help of her husband, the cook and a monkeywrench, they will be popular with the fellows who pay the bills.—Washington Times.

#### Raise a Pig.

If you wish to own an auto that will travel fast and far,  
 Raise a pig;

If you have a dear desire for a splendid private car,  
 Raise a pig;

If your daughter yearns for jewels that will make a lurid blaze,  
 Or your wife would be a leader where some other matron sways;  
 If you wish to give up tolling and in comfort spend your days,  
 There's a way—don't overlook it—

Raise a pig;

If you're sick of serving others and are longing for a change,  
 Raise a pig;

If you wish to gaze at wonders that are far away and strange,  
 Raise a pig;

If within the Senate chamber you would like to hold a seat,  
 Raise a pig;

If you wish to be untroubled by the rising price of meat,  
 Raise a pig;

If you wish to get from under the big burdens which you bear,  
 If you wish to go to Wall street and create a furor there,  
 If, in short, you have a longing to become a millionaire,  
 There's a way—don't overlook it—

Raise a pig;

—S. E. Kaiser in Chicago Record-Herald.



JOHN D. GIVING AWAY HIS FORTUNE.

#### Fable on Advertising.

"You've got to advertise if you want people to know you're on earth," the gorilla said. "It's the lion's roar that makes him King of Beasts. The person who makes a big noise gets to the front." The rabbit pondered these words and was convinced. Some time later he rose on his hind legs in a thicket and screamed. A coyote, learning of the rabbit's whereabouts by his noise, hopped onto him and ate him.

Morn! If you haven't got the goods don't make any noise at all.—Kansas City Times.

#### New Lamps for Old.

"When all of the jokes are written  
 And all of the stories are told,  
 What shall we do?" sighed Pessimist,  
 As tears from his eyelids rolled.

"What shall we do?" grinned Optimist.  
 "Just what we've done before.  
 We'll change them around a little bit  
 And grind them out once more."  
 —Chicago Daily Socialist.

Mr. Figg—Gasser says he kept perfectly cool last night when that burglar got into the house.

Mrs. Figg—So his wife told me. She found him trying to hide in the refrigerator.—Boston Transcript.

"How did you enjoy the musicale?" "Oh, I applauded at the wrong time, as usual. Thought the orchestra tuning up was a classical number."—Kansas City Journal.

## Obituary.

## William King Ramsey (No. 242).

Camden, Ark., March 19, 1910—W. K. Ramsey, an old and much beloved citizen of Camden, died last afternoon following an operation performed for appendicitis Monday.

Though at the time of his death, being only indirectly interested in the lumber business, he was actively engaged in banking. Mr. Ramsey was an old-time member of Hoo-Hoo, a man who took deep interest in the welfare of the Order. He was number 242, and was initiated at concatenation No. 20, held at Camden, Ark., January 23, 1893. It will be seen, therefore, that the Order has lost one of its earliest members.

Mr. Ramsey was the father of A. C. Ramsey, the well known lumberman at the head of the Nashville Lumber Company, at Nashville, Ark., and still more widely known as a prominent member of Hoo-Hoo, being an ex-Snark of the Universe, and before being elected to that position he was several times on the Supreme Nine.

Mr. W. K. Ramsey was born in Wilcox County, Ala., sixty-seven years ago. While attending the University of Alabama he enlisted in the Third Alabama Regiment and served throughout the war, being wounded several times.

He was a pioneer citizen of Ouachita County, coming here at the close of the war in 1865. In 1878 he was elected to the position of county clerk and served six years. He was appointed register of the United States Land Office by President Cleveland and at the expiration of his term he organized the Ouachita Valley Bank and was elected cashier, which position he held until his death.

One of his last acts before he was taken ill was the donation of a large sum of money toward the building of an annex to the Methodist Church for a reading room and gymnasium. He was a former president of the Arkansas Bankers' Association, past grand commander of the Knights Templar, grand high priest of the Royal Arch Masons and was past grand master of the Masonic bodies of Arkansas. He was a director in the Memphis, Paris & Gulf Railroad, Nashville Lumber Company, Camden Hardware and Mill Supply Company, Lester Mill Company and trustee of Hendrix and Henderson colleges.

## Theodore Kent Thompson (No. 525).

Galveston, Texas, March 18, 1910—Enclosed find clipping from the Galveston News of this date telling the sad story of the passing of Brother T. K. Thompson (No. 525). He entered Hoo-Hoo with me at concatenation No. 35, held here at the old Turner Hall April 12, 1893. One by one these old friends of ours bend beneath the burden of the years. "He has crossed over the river and is now resting under the shade of the trees." Yours fraternally,

ED N. KETCHUM (No. 513).

Theodore Kent Thompson was born in New York on March 23, 1834. When 10 years of age he left the metropolis and went to Salem, Ill., under the guidance of an old pioneer, Rev. Oratus Kent. Some months later Mr. Thompson entered Beloit College, on Rock River and on the line between Wisconsin and Illinois. During the year 1853 he left college, going to New York and joining his mother. There he entered the Chatham Bank as a clerk, remaining in this institution until 1857, when he returned to Salem, Ill., and entered into business with a relative.

Mr. Thompson came to Galveston during the early part of 1858. His first employment here was with the commission merchant firm of Miller, Montgomery & Co. He continued in its employ until the outbreak of the civil war. After Galveston had been blockaded he was appointed deputy Confederate States marshal under Colonel William T. Austin, father of the late mayor of Galveston.

Mr. Thompson's war record is an enviable one. He re-

signed his post as deputy Confederate States marshal in February of 1862 and enlisted in Company B of the Eighth Texas Cavalry, generally known as Terry's Texas Rangers, under the command of Capt. John A. Wharton, who afterward became a colonel and major general. Mr. Thompson continued to serve in this famous regiment up to the last fight of the war, when the command surrendered in North Carolina during May of 1865. He participated in all of the principal battles of the Western army. His first actual battle was had at Shiloh, with continual encounters up to and concluding with the battle of Bentonville.

At the close of the war he returned to Galveston and engaged in several mercantile enterprises. In 1877 Mr. Thompson first aspired to honors at the hands of the people of his county and was elected county treasurer, serving through 1878, when he actively reentered business. In 1895 he was appointed city auditor and remained in that position until 1901. During 1904 he was appointed chief deputy by J. M. O. Menard, at that time county treasurer, and in 1906 Mr. Thompson was elected to the office of county treasurer. He was reelected in 1908 and held the office at the time of his death.

Mr. Thompson was a member of the Masons, Elks and Hoo-Hoo, and for years was an active participant in public enterprises of all kinds. Mr. Thompson was president of the Texas County Treasurers' Association at the time of his death. The funeral will be Saturday afternoon.

## Benjamin F. Thomas (No. 3385).

Carthage, Mo., March 25, 1910—The Hon. Benjamin F. Thomas (Hoo-Hoo No. 3385), an old and esteemed resident of this place, died very suddenly at Kansas City, Mo., Friday morning after a two-weeks' illness. The remains will be brought to Carthage this morning and interment will occur tomorrow.

Benjamin F. Thomas was born in Grant County, Wisconsin, in 1850, and was 60 years of age at the time of his death. He was reared on a farm in Grant County, remaining in that state until 1874, when he came to Jasper County and engaged in mining at Joplin. In December, 1874, he came to Carthage, having been appointed deputy sheriff under Sheriff Ulysses Henderson. He served in that capacity for two years and made a splendid record as an efficient and fearless officer. At the expiration of his term as deputy sheriff he was elected city marshal of Carthage, serving with great ability for two years.

When his term of office as marshal expired Mr. Thomas became agent for S. A. Brown & Co. in the lumber business. He was called upon a short time later to serve his fellow citizens in the capacity of mayor of the city. So great was his popularity that he was easily elected over his republican opponent. When Cleveland was elected president Mr. Thomas was appointed postmaster of Carthage for four years and made an excellent record in that office. After completing his term as postmaster, Mr. Thomas was elected state senator from the district comprising Jasper, Barton and Vernon counties. He served four years in this capacity and gained much prominence at the state capital and was made chairman of the educational committee of the senate. He introduced a number of bills that became useful laws in Missouri.

Besides giving his attention to public matters in a very able and creditable manner, Mr. Thomas was successful in his private business. When S. A. Brown & Co. retired from the lumber business he started a lumber yard, associating with himself Franklin Greenwood. Shortly afterward Mr. Greenwood sold his interest to his partner and Mr. Thomas continued the yard at Grant Street and Central Avenue until his death. He built up a successful trade and was noted for his fair dealing.

During his long residence in Carthage Mr. Thomas was a useful citizen, exemplary alike in public and private life. He helped build up his city by individual effort and as a public official set an example of unselfish service that endeared him to his fellow citizens.

## No Quarter.

I was prostrate with malaria in an old Spanish house in Manila at the time. My muchacho had just shuffled out of the room with the remains of my lunch, the sound of his flapping slippers growing momentarily fainter as he retreated down the long corridor to the kitchen back of the open court. I was staring idly through my mosquito netting at a print of the Virgin and Child upon the calcined wall opposite, when I noticed an ant struggling with something on the floor. On closer inspection I saw that the sturdy little creature, one of the red variety, was trying to carry off a fragment of chicken, which must have fallen from Juan's tray.

Drawing my cotton filled pillow closer to the edge of the bed, I watched my enterprising neighbor maneuver with his find, which was at least ten times the size of his own body. At first, he gripped it by the middle, and, sitting back like a dog on its haunches, tugged and strained; but to little purpose. At length he relinquished his hold, circled twice about the bulky treasure, and then, evidently struck with a new idea, seized it by the end and drew it rapidly across one of the wide hardwood boards of which the floor was constructed.

At the edge of the board he got into difficulty, however, as he encountered a deep crack fully an inch wide. He moved the fragment as close to the edge as he dared, without running the risk of its toppling over into the gulf below, and, renewing his hold, reached out with his hind legs for the farther side; but, stretch as he might, he could not span the chasm. Finally, as if disgusted, he sprang back and, leaving the meat behind, ran up and down the side of the crack in search of a crossing. At one point he discovered a fragment of cloth caught in a sliver from Juan's polishing mop; but it would not bear his weight, so it was abandoned. Three feet farther on, he found a mango pit wedged into a crack, and after examining it with great care started back for the meat.

During his absence, however, a spider—one of the hairy variety with the letter D on its back—had chanced upon the bit of chicken and made off with it toward its den in the cracked and gaping wall at the head of my bed.

On reaching the spot where he had left his prize, the ant paused, giving me the impression of unbounded astonishment; then he rushed off, darting this way and that, his excitement increasing at every turn, until he struck the trail of the thief.

In the meantime the spider had got into difficulties. Rushing along at top speed, with its booty firmly clutched in its powerful mandibles, it had encountered a crack even wider than the one that had barred the ant's progress, and into this the meat had fallen. As the ant bore down upon the pilferer, it tugged desperately at the treasure, desisting barely in time to wheel and close with its pursuer. For a few moments there was a confused blur of red and gray, as the pygmy warriors rolled over and over on the floor; then I saw the spider dragging the ant after it, the plucky little fellow's jaws firmly imbedded in his antagonist's body.

It certainly was a unique tug of war, the spider reaching out with its long hairy legs, which buckled under the extraordinary strain, the ant setting back with the grim determination of a bulldog. Slowly, inch by inch, the spider worked its way toward the post of my bed, the ant disputing every inch of its progress.

Now, under each post of the bed was a tin can, filled with water and kerosene oil, this precaution being necessary to keep whole regiments of ants from marching over one's face in the small hours of the night. The can that

my combatants were thus fitfully approaching had contained butter, and the sides were not only very smooth but thoroughly greased. Spying the shiny thing ahead, the spider summoned all its strength, and after much scratching and slipping on the polished floor finally reached it. Here the spider was at a decided advantage, dragging the ant up the slippery side of the can with comparative ease.

The top of the can had been hastily gouged out with a can opener, leaving a jagged margin a third of an inch wide, and upon this greasy footing, like two men fighting on the brink of a precipice, the contest was renewed. The spider, now right beneath me and within two feet of my face, tried every possible device to break the ant's hold, clawing impotently at him, reaching back in a vain attempt to seize him, and finally rolling over and over.

When I could again distinguish the two, both were clinging to the inner edge of the can. Like a flash the ant relinquished his hold, darted at one of the spider's supporting legs, and severed it with one quick cut of his powerful little jaws. Falling into the oil, the spider struggled frantically for a few moments, and then curled up into a small gray ball, which shuddered once and then was still.

The ant, after nosing about the dismembered leg for a little to make sure that it was not good eating, made his way down the side of the can and across the floor to the crack into which the bit of chicken had dropped, and after prolonged efforts nothing short of prodigious worked it to the wall and out of sight.—Bradford K. Daniel in *Sunday Magazine*.

## Science Not Sentiment.

Vegetarians are sentimentalist, but sentiment and science are far apart as poles. Science is not even logic, because science is facts, and facts and bullets prove themselves and are their own logic. Vegetarians will say, "Look at the robust peasants of Europe. Behold, how little meat they eat." But when these bulky peasants, Norwegians and Swedes, for instance, bring their vegetarian habits of life with them to New York, London or Chicago, their lungs melt away like ice cream in hungry boys. These big, fine Swedes were protected at home by isolation, fresh air and slow, lifelong habits.—*New York Press*.

Members of the British Parliament are paid no salaries; hence, as a rule, only men of means can afford the luxury of such an honor. However, many of the Irish members, and of the labor members, too, receive help from their constituents. A purse is made up for them. It is very common for constituencies to elect men who do not live or vote there to represent them in Parliament. Mr. Gladstone never represented the district in which he lived. At different times he represented the University of Oxford, a part of Lancashire, a district of London, Midlothian in Scotland and probably other places.

In the little town of Essen, Germany, is a hotel—a first-class hotel—at which the principal guests who put up there never have to pay for their accommodation. It is owned by Frau Bertha Krupp, the richest woman in Germany, the owner of the great Krupp Works, at Essen. She runs it at a loss of more than \$100,000 a year. This hotel was built by Frau Krupp solely for the entertainment of the representatives of foreign governments who visit Essen to superintend the execution of orders. Ordinary travelers sometimes can find accommodations at the Krupp Hotel, but only when the rooms are not required for Frau Krupp's foreign official guests.



Rules and regulations for the government of the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo in an administrative way between November 17, 1909, and September 9, 1910, and also suggestions for the revision of the Constitution and By-Laws of the Order to conform to these rules, to be carried out at the next Annual Meeting, this legislation done at the La Salle Hotel, Chicago, November 17 and 18, 1909, by the House of Ancients and the Supreme Nine in joint assembly, together with lay delegates, representing all sections of the country, as provided in Art. IV, Sec. V, Subsection IV, of the Constitution and By-Laws of the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo

Changes in the Constitution and By-Laws Effective Until September 9, 1910.

**Article III. Active Membership.**—The membership in this Order shall be limited to white male persons of the full age of twenty-one (21) years, of good moral character, who possess one or more of the following six qualifications: Lumbermen, foresters, officers of lumber associations, newspaper men, railroad men and saw-mill machinery and supply men; and so definitely shall the line of qualification be drawn in each class that the occupation under which persons apply for membership shall be their main or principal occupation, and it shall be the business of the person recognized in the community in which he resides, as his principal vocation.

#### Specific Definition of Eligibility.

**LUMBERMEN**—Lumbermen shall be those who are engaged either in the ownership or sale of timber lands, timber or logs, or the manufacture or sale, at wholesale or retail, of forest products, either as owners, officers, managers of departments, superintendents or salesmen.

**FORESTERS**—This class shall include those persons graduated from recognized schools of forestry, officials of the forestry service and members of forest commissions or boards, either state or national.

**OFFICERS OF LUMBER ASSOCIATIONS**—Regularly organized lumber associations, state or national.

**NEWSPAPER MEN**—By this term shall be meant only the publishers, proprietors or persons regularly connected with the editorial or business departments of newspapers.

**RAILROAD MEN**—By this term is meant general officers, general and assistant freight, passenger, claim, purchasing, commercial, soliciting and station agents, chief dispatchers and train masters and members of railroad commissions.

**SAW-MILL MACHINERY AND SUPPLY MEN**—By this term is meant persons engaged in the manufacture or sale, to lumber manufacturers, of saw-mill or planing mill machinery and mill supplies.

**INITIATION**—Such persons as above mentioned may be initiated under proper application, payment of initiation fee and election to membership.

**LIMIT OF ACTIVE MEMBERSHIP**—The active membership shall be limited to 33,999 members in good standing.

**Admission of Paint, Cement, Tiling, Roofing, Oil, Etc., Men.**

Manufacturers, wholesale dealers and salesmen of cement, roofing, paints, oil, tiling and other staple articles cannot become active members, but will be welcome as honorary members of this Order.

#### Mode of Electing or Rejecting Applicants at Concatenations.

Each applicant for membership shall fully fill out the final application blank, which must be endorsed by three members of the Order in good standing. Applications for membership shall be balloted on collectively. In case there are three or more black balls in the first ballot, each applicant shall thereafter be balloted upon separately, or the applicant may be balloted upon in groups of five. In case three black balls shall be cast in voting for an applicant singly he shall be rejected. Any applicant rejected shall not be balloted on again within six months of the date of his rejection.

#### Several Resolutions of Importance in Regard to Annual Elections and Official Eligibility.

Supreme Nine present at each annual meeting shall constitute a committee to hear the reports of the delegates from cities bidding for the next Annual Meeting and after hearing these reports shall refer their finding to the next Annual Meeting then in session for choice of place in the usual way.

No member is eligible to an office in the Order, either by election or appointment, unless his dues are paid in advance covering the period of his term of office.

No Hoo-Hoo shall be elected to a position on the Supreme Nine unless present at the Annual Meeting when elected.

It is the duty of each Vicegerent to return his ritual to the Scrivenoter's office, by registered mail, immediately upon the expiration of his term of office. In case he fails to forward the ritual within 29 days after his term of office expires, the Scrivenoter shall notify him, and unless the ritual is forwarded within 69 days from the time his term of office expires, he shall become automatically suspended from the Order until he has fully complied with this clause.

#### Relative to Issuance of Handbook.

Whereas, It is desirable to reduce the total cost of the publication of the handbook; therefore, be it

Resolved, That it be given only to new members and such other members of the Order as request a copy of it, by letter, to the Scrivenoter, on or before April 1, 1910; and be it further

Resolved, That this fact be kept standing in an announcement in The Bulletin and be given freely to the lumber trade papers.

#### Rescinding Hot Springs Action Concerning Button.

The following resolution was passed:

Resolved, That the action taken by the members of the Order at the Hot Springs Annual Meeting to change the size of the Hoo-Hoo button be rescinded.

#### Death Emergency Fund Established.

Resolved, That this body endorse the death benefit proposition as outlined by Mr. Leonard Bronson, and that we appoint as a committee to work out the details of the proposition Leonard Bronson, Chairman; T. A. Moore, L. E. Fuller, C. H. Kotridge, John D. Oxenford and George W. Hotchkiss, the committee to report their findings to the Supreme Nine and the House of Ancients, through the Scrivenoter, who will transmit the plan to the members of those bodies, and when finally passed by a majority vote of both those bodies, the proposition to be returned to the Scrivenoter to be carried out as adopted.

#### Regulating Formal and Informal "On-the-Roof" Functions.

Whereas, A set Hoo-Hoo banquet or "On-the-Roof" has been most delightfully accomplished in the evening, between 6 and 8 o'clock, and has been by many found much preferable to a smaller luncheon, poorly attended, late in the night; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we recommend to the various Vicegerents and others holding Hoo-Hoo concatenations to endeavor to adopt a rule of this sort in carrying out their concatenations in the future; and, be it further

Resolved, That this can be even better accomplished by holding concatenations in the afternoon and following the concatenation with the evening dinner as suggested above; and, be it further

Resolved, That, in our opinion, anything like a formal, conventional banquet should be abolished altogether and all Hoo-Hoo functions should be the simplest sort of a repast.

#### Arrangement for a Supreme Representative.

Whereas, The Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo has grown to such proportions as to make it somewhat difficult to operate to the best interests of all its members; therefore, be it

Resolved, That a Supreme Representative be employed by the Supreme Nine and the House of Ancients, his salary and expenses to be determined by said bodies in joint session, it being the duty of this assistant to attend such concatenations as possible; to look after the reinstatement of desirable delinquent members; to see that all concatenations conform to the ritual and the spirit of the Order, and to eliminate all unnecessary expenses and to see that all moneys not expended shall go into the treasury of the Order, such assistant to operate under the direction of the Supreme Nine.

#### Record to be Made of Positions Secured and Made a Part of Scrivenoter's Annual Report.

Whereas, The securing of positions for Hoo-Hoo in need of such help has been considered from the beginning of Hoo-Hoo one of the main reasons for its existence and the most substantial charity possible to extend from one human being to another; and,

Whereas, This has been done, in so far as we know, without record and without concrete report to the Order in any way; and,

Whereas, A statement of this work at the next Annual Meeting would greatly advance the value and worth of Hoo-Hoo in the eyes of its membership; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Supreme Scrivenoter be instructed to keep as faithful a record of this work as it is possible to do so, and that he make a general report of the work done in this line a large feature of his next annual report, keeping this report by consecutive numbers so that the personality of those receiving these favors be not invaded; and, be it

Further resolved, That we recommend that the next Annual Convention make this policy a part of our Constitution and By-laws.

#### Hoo-Hoo to Cooperate in Forest Conservation.

That a committee of nine, composed of six representative lumbermen and three representatives of lumber trade journals, be appointed to formulate a plan whereby this Order may cooperate and become closely identified with the conservation of our forests and report its findings at the next Hoo-Hoo Annual.

#### Other and Further Regulations.

An arrangement for spring and autumn concatenations to be held at definite dates in each Vicegerency, and to be arranged in a general schedule so that Supreme Representative might attend at least two concatenations in each Vicegerency of the Order.

Whereas, It is desirable to hold concatenations that have been regularly arranged for and advertised some weeks or months in advance of the date when it is proposed the concatenation shall be held in order to insure better work, a more definite eligibility of members to be initiated and the attendance at all regular concatenations of the Order by some general official of the Order to assist in the proper exemplification of the work; be it therefore

Resolved, That the Scrivenoter shall, at his earliest possible convenience after this date, by conference with the various Vicegerents in active service, arrange for what shall be known as a spring and an autumn concatenation in each Vicegerency, these two concatenations to be called the regular concatenations for each Vicegerency, the general arrangement for the entire number of these concatenations to be such as to place the dates far enough apart as a whole to make it possible for one or more of the general officers of the Order to be present at the various regular meetings so held; and be it further

Resolved, That we recommend that the Constitution and By-laws of the Order be so amended at the next Annual Meeting to include this joint ruling of the Supreme Nine and the House of Ancients.

A resolution empowering the Scrivenoter to get up a series of follow-up letters in an endeavor to get back into the Order those who have resigned.

Resolved, That the Scrivenoter be empowered to create a propaganda in the shape of a series of follow-up letters and the utilization of any other method he feels may be done in a great earnest effort to get back into the Order those desirable people who, for or without cause, have resigned from the Order or have allowed their membership to go by default. Be it further

Resolved, That the Scrivenoter shall put into the hands of each Vicegerent a list of the delinquent members in each Vicegerent's district, soliciting his personal and active cooperation in collecting the full amount of accrued dues, not to exceed \$5, from such delinquent member, the Vicegerent being strictly cautioned against the reinstatement on that basis of any undesirable member or any member who would not now be entirely eligible for initiation should he present himself to any concatenation.

A resolution establishing a regulation hall as prescribed in the ritual of the Order.

Whereas, The regulation hall, as described in the ritual of the Order, is the most desirable room in which a concatenation should be held; therefore be it

Resolved, That all Vicegerents and others competent to hold concatenations be instructed by the Scrivenoter to conform to this ritualistic ruling and to under no circumstances hold concatenations on the stages of theatres, etc.; and be it further

Resolved That it is recommended to the next Annual Meeting of Hoo-Hoo to incorporate this ruling in the Constitution and By-laws of the Order by amendment.

A resolution written with a view to elimination of politics from Hoo-Hoo.

Whereas, The principal object of Hoo-Hoo is the promotion of good will and fellowship among its members; and

Whereas, It is desirable to eliminate from the Order all undesirable, political movements that absorb time and work no good to the Order; and

Whereas, It is the sense of this meeting that all Hoo-Hoo should do everything possible to foster the fraternal spirit of the organization; therefore be it

Resolved, That the Hoo-Hoo territory of the United States, British North America and Mexico be divided into nine permanent jurisdictions, each jurisdiction to be represented each year on the Supreme Nine, provided it have its membership represented at the Annual Meeting.

Resolved further, That to awaken and perpetuate interest of the entire membership in the government of the affairs of Hoo-Hoo, it be enjoined upon the membership of each Vicegerency composing each several jurisdictions to discuss and arrange for a substantial representation of its membership at each Annual Meeting, either by volunteer or appointed delegates to the end that each jurisdiction may receive proper recognition in the selection of the supreme officers of the Order, and, to further this, be it further

Resolved, 1st, That the metes and bounds of each jurisdiction and Vicegerency be definitely established, and

Resolved, 2d, That each Vicegerent be required to call a general convention, mass meeting or concatenation of the resident membership of his district, to be held not later than thirty days prior to September 9, of each year, for the purpose of concluding proper arrangements for insuring at the Annual Meeting that substantial representation herein contemplated; and be it further

Resolved, That at each Annual Meeting the Snark of the Universe shall appoint a nominating committee of nine members, consisting, where possible, of one member from each of the nine jurisdictions. This nominating committee shall give impartial hearing to the reports of any and all delegations or individuals to ascertain their preference and wishes as to the candidates for the offices of the Supreme Nine, and, after due consideration, said committee shall recommend and nominate nine members for said position; but be it further

Resolved, That there is no desire to prevent a full and free expression of the membership; that if there is any objection to any of the candidates presented by said nominating committee that any member shall have the privilege of placing an opposing candidate in nomination for any of the said offices.

The Practical Side.

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

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

WANTED-Position with good lumber concern as salesman or sales manager. Five years' experience road selling yellow pine, but have been in the lumber business and am familiar also with hardwoods; can fill position either as buyer or seller and can inspect; have had success as head salesman for good concern and can furnish best of references. Address "E. M. O.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position as logging superintendent, either pine or cypress. Have had eight years' experience and can furnish A-1 references. Am perfectly familiar with steam skidders. If interested, address "George W. Daniel," Lamar, S. C.

WANTED-Position by an experienced lumberman with a good lumber yard. Have been with my present employer almost two years as yard foreman and shipping clerk, except past five months have had position as city salesman. I desire to make change, and can give all references from my present employers and others. Have had about three years' experience as architectural draughtsman, and some experience detailing in sash and door factory. Am a practical builder, married, 36 years old, strictly sober. Address "Freston," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-At once a position as band saw flier with some good, reliable company. Can come at once and furnish first-class references. Address "Saw Flier," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position as manager, superintendent of manufacturing, shipping clerk, or any responsible place with a good yellow pine mill. Can furnish good references and can come at once. Fourteen years' experience in the mill. Address "Leon," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position by an electrical mechanic. Have had twelve years' experience and can furnish first class references. Am now operating a thousand horsepower wood working power plant. Good reasons for wanting to change. Address "Mechanic," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position as manager of some good lumber concern where I could invest some money. Have had thirty years' experience in the lumber business, in logging and manufacturing, a good share of which has been in yellow pine. Would prefer the State of Washington, but have no objections to a yellow pine proposition, if there is good money in it. Address "Washington," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position as sales manager for some good, reliable concern. Have had considerable experience in the lumber business during the past six or eight years and am familiar with practically every department. Can furnish good references. Address "W. P. R.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position as bookkeeper, cashier or general office man by young man 23 years of age, of moral habits. Have had six years' experience in office work and can furnish best of references. Will go anywhere. Address "Houston," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-By a reliable man, one who is willing to work and has had ten years' experience in the lumber business, a position as traveling salesman in the central States with some reliable firm that handles Southern products. The best of references as to character, ability and experience can be furnished. Address "Lincoln," care of J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position as manager of lumber or shingle mill. Have been in the business over thirty years. Can furnish references. Address "Dick Britton," Suite 6 Bailey Bldg., Hewitt Ave., Everett, Wash.

WANTED-Position as salesman for saw mill, planing mill or wood-working machinery company. Am a good architect. I have and can mill. Can furnish best of references as to ability and character. Address "Seller," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Young man, traveling salesman, desires position representing some good wholesale lumber concern. Am experienced and acquainted with the trade in Oklahoma and part of Kansas. Address "Oklahoma," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Experienced in railroad freight and soliciting, but also familiar with lumber business. Can earn my salary with lumber concern in any office or managerial capacity. Address "Wheeler," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position as bookkeeper in commissary or any sort of clerical work for lumber concern. Can furnish references as to capacity and character. Address "R. A.," Box 74, Graham, Va.

LOST-Hoo-Hoo button No. 20891 somewhere between Kirksville, Mo., and Kansas City, Mo., about January 26. If found, return to G. W. Anderson, 501 N. 3d St., St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED-Young man with six years' experience in wholesale and retail lumber business wishes position as manager of retail yard, or as assistant manager or bookkeeper in large yard. Address "J. 22," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-By a young married man, a position as hardwood inspector and shipper. Have had fifteen years' experience in that capacity. Am sober and steady, and can give satisfactory reference from last employer. Address "W. D. K.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position as buyer by a man who has had twenty years' experience. Pine or hardwoods. Will consider proposition on either salary or percentage. Address "19891," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position-Yellow pine manufacturer desiring competent office or traveling salesman who is familiar with regular and special trade requirements, car stock, lumber bills, etc. Please advise "Fee," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-By a first-class, all around man, position as master mechanic or shop foreman with some company who appreciates good work. Am working now, but desire to change on account of being in an unhealthy place. Can furnish A-1 references and can give satisfaction. Am familiar with saw mill and railroad work. Address "No. 19828," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position by man 40 years of age, married and of good habits. Have had twenty years' experience in the manufacture and buying of oak car stock; am familiar with handling of same from stump to car; am a practical man, having spent twelve years as sawyer in the manufacture of oak car stock. With present company five years. Am a buyer on the road. Prefer a position as foreman on a medium size mill, but would accept position on the road as buyer or inspector of car stock. Thoroughly understand estimating lumber. Will go anywhere, and can give good reference from present employers and others. Can accept position in thirty days. Address "Baltimore," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position with some good lumber concern either as salesman or manager of small retail yard. I am 32 years of age and have had about fourteen years' experience in the lumber business, redwood and Oregon pine. Would prefer position on the Pacific coast. Address "California," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Permanent position by experienced bookkeeper. Young man, 27 years old and married. Experienced in lumber, doors and mill-work and other clerical work. At present employed, but desires position by March 1 or sooner. Best of references. Address "Indiana," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-A position as manager of a retail lumber yard, with or without mill. Am 37 years old, married and strictly sober. Understand bookkeeping and office work. A good and accurate estimator and draughtsman, and have a practical knowledge of planing mill work; have had twenty years' experience in all branches of the business. Am now employed as manager of retail yard and planing mill, but desire to make a change. Can give references from present associates in business. I have held my present position for five years. Can come any time. Salary expected, \$1,200. Address L. A. Atkinson, Troy, Ind.

WANTED-Position by young married man with five years' experience in the hardwood lumber business as mill foreman, log buyer, woods foreman, yard foreman and bookkeeper. Good references. Address "C.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position as salesman preferred; experienced in yellow pine and hardwoods. Am also a thorough office man; would consider good position of any kind. For details address P. O. Box 562, St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED-By an experienced lumberman position as buyer for Jackson, Mississippi territory. For further information address "Buyer 23734," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position as manager, bookkeeper or yard foreman, or assistant in either position with some good lumber concern. Have been actively in the lumber business for the past fifteen years and can furnish good references. Address "Angelo," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

The oldest inhabitants have come forth to tell about the winter of Halley's comet's preceding visit.

Dues for 1910.



WHEN the clock struck twelve on the night of September 9 last, dues became payable for 1910. The Hoo-Hoo year begins and ends on September 9. Look up your receipts, and if you find that you have not paid 1910 dues, send \$1.65 to the Scrivenoter at once. Any form of remittance will do except stamps that are stuck together. Your individual check will be all right.

THE HOO-HOO JEWELRY

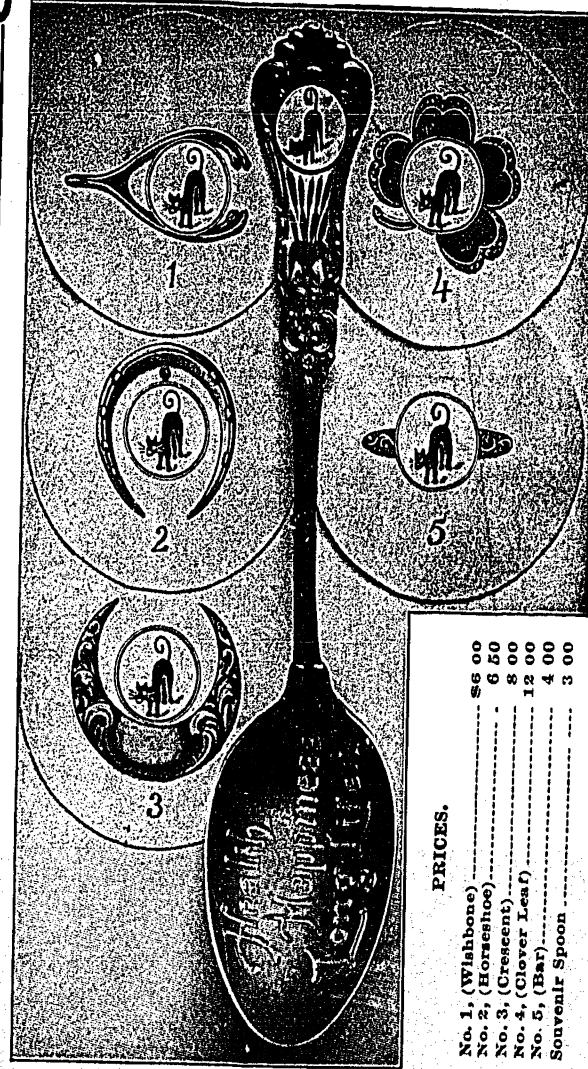
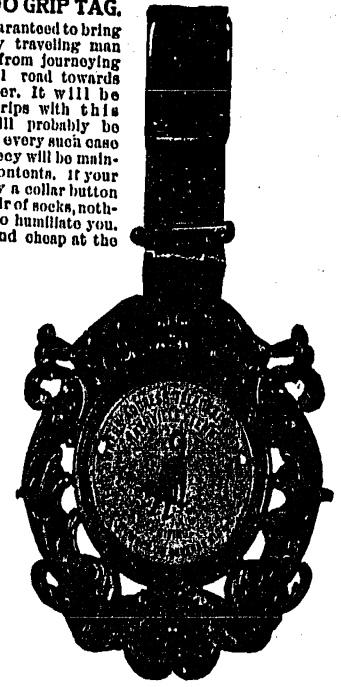


Table with 2 columns: Item Name and Price. Items include: No. 1. (Wahbone) \$6.00, No. 2. (Horseshoe) 6.50, No. 3. (Crescent) 8.00, No. 4. (Clover Leaf) 12.00, No. 5. (Bar) 4.00, Souvenir Spoon 3.00.

THE HOO-HOO GRIP TAG.

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



THE LADIES' PIN.



I have yet to see a lady, old or young, who did not want one of these pins in the hands of pretty women—and a good Hoo-Hoo knows no other sort—is the best possible advertisement for the Order. Every Hoo-Hoo ought to buy one of these pins, have his number engraved on it, and give it to some good woman. Price \$1.50 by registered mail—\$1.50, flat, if taken f. o. b., Nashville. Loosen up, boys, and give the women a chance.

THE HOO-HOO WATCH CHARM.

The new design being alike on both sides, it will never hang "wrong side out." The edges are smooth, which is also a great advantage. We once had a most beautiful design, to which we thought there could be no possible objection. It had, however, some sharp points, and numerous flecks began to reach us from married brothers who said the charm "scratched the baby's legs all up." This watch charm is perfectly harmless, as well as very beautiful, besides being appropriately suggestive of Hoo-Hoo. That part of the design which looks like the top of a gate or door represents the "Propylon." The Propylon was the great gateway erected in front of the temple of Osiris. It was massive in proportion and rich in sculptural design and inscriptions. In shape it was like the Pylons of the temple, from which it took its name. It served as a kind of introduction to the temple, and beyond it was sacred ground. From beneath its portal, on account of its position, the temple in all its glory was seen. Leading from it was the sacred way, bordered on each side by the recumbent sphinx. Once a year, when the earth in its circuit round the sun had reached a certain point in the ecliptic, the rays of the rising sun, cutting across the desert, shone through the great Propylon down the avenue of sphinx into and down through the temple until it lighted up the place of the Most Holy and glittered on the gilded horns of the sacred bull—and the Egyptian new year had begun. The rest of the design is made up of a continuous border of the lotus, symbolical of the resurrection—the lotus sleeps and awakens. The Egyptians believed that their spirits would return to earth after lengthy sojourn elsewhere and that they would inhabit their old bodies—hence mummies. (You don't have to remember all this, if you buy the charm, but ought to.)



PRICE \$7.50 PREPAID.

THE SOUVENIR SPOON.

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

THE HOO-HOO BROOCHES.

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

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

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