

OFFICERS OF THE ORDER.

THE SUPREME NINE.

SNARK OF THE UNIVERSE—R. D. Inman, Oregon.
SENIOR HOO-HOO—A. C. Ramsey, Missouri.
JUNIOR HOO-HOO—George V. Denny, Georgia.
BOJUM—Benjamin F. Cobb, Illinois.
SCRIVENOTER—J. H. Baird, Tennessee.
JABBERWOCK—E. Stringer Boggess, West Virginia.
CUSTOCATIAN—Farley Price, Arkansas.
ARCANOPER—Donald Ferguson, Canada.
GURDON—E. Clark Evans, Washington.



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CHAS. H. McCARER, (Deceased).
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W. E. BARNES, St. Louis, Mo.
J. E. DEFEBAUGH, Chicago, Ill.
H. H. HEMENWAY, Colorado Springs, Col.
A. A. WHITE, (Deceased).
N. A. GLADDING, Indianapolis, Ind.
GEORGE W. LOCK, Westlake, La.
WM. B. STILLWELL, Savannah, Ga.
A. H. WEIR, Lincoln, Neb.
W. H. NORRIS, Houston, Texas.
ED. M. VIETMEIER, Pittsburg, Pa.
C. D. ROURKE, Urbana, Ill.

THE VICEGERENTS.

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 Alabama—(Central District)—F. P. McCormick, Montgomery, Ala.
 Alabama—(Southern District)—Mark Lyons, care Southern Supply Co., Mobile, Ala.
 Arizona and State of Sonora, Mexico—W. G. McDonald, Douglas, Arizona.
 Arkansas—(Northern District)—W. A. Billingsley, care First National Bank, Newport, Ark.
 Arkansas—(Western District)—James Brizzolara, Fort Smith, Ark.
 Arkansas—(Southern District)—J. C. McGrath, Malvern, Ark.
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 California—(Northern District)—Frank W. Trower, 5 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.
 Canada—(Central District)—D. Boyce Sprague, care Sprague Lbr. Co., Winnipeg, Man., Canada.
 Canada—(Eastern District)—Jas. G. Kane, 411 McKinnon Bldg., Toronto, Ont., Canada.
 Colorado—J. T. Brown, care Sayre-Newton Lbr. Co., Denver, Col.
 Cuba—D. W. Huhl, P. O. Box 182, Havana, Cuba.
 Florida—(Southern District)—C. E. Turft, Harney, Fla.
 Florida—(Eastern District)—J. B. Conrad, Glenwood, Fla.
 Georgia—(Northern District)—B. F. Ulmer, Box 365, Atlanta, Ga.
 Georgia—(Southern District)—W. R. Cheves, care The Mill-Haven Company, Savannah, Ga.
 Georgia—(Southwestern District)—J. L. Phillips, Thomasville, Ga.
 Idaho—F. W. Wood, 321 Washington St., Boise, Idaho.
 Illinois—(Northern District)—L. E. Fuller, 315 Dearborn St., Chicago, Illinois.
 Illinois—(Central District)—A. B. Simonson, 133 East Jackson Street, Springfield, Ill.
 Illinois—(Southern District)—P. T. Langran, Cairo, Ill.
 Indian Territory—S. S. Smith, South McAlester, I. T.
 Indiana—(Northern District)—Geo. D. Sisson, 625 Lemcke Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.
 Indiana—(Southern District)—Chas. Wolfen, Evansville, Ind.
 Iowa—(Northern District)—C. O. Gronen, Box 112, Waterloo, Iowa.
 Iowa—(Southern District)—Mark Anson, Muscatine, Iowa.
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 Maryland—Geo. E. Waters, 922 Park Avenue, Baltimore, Md.
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 Mexico—(Southern District)—C. R. Cleveland, O. A., C. R. I. & P. R. R., Mexico City, D. F., Mex.
 Michigan—(Eastern District)—J. F. Deacon, Majestic Building, Detroit, Mich.

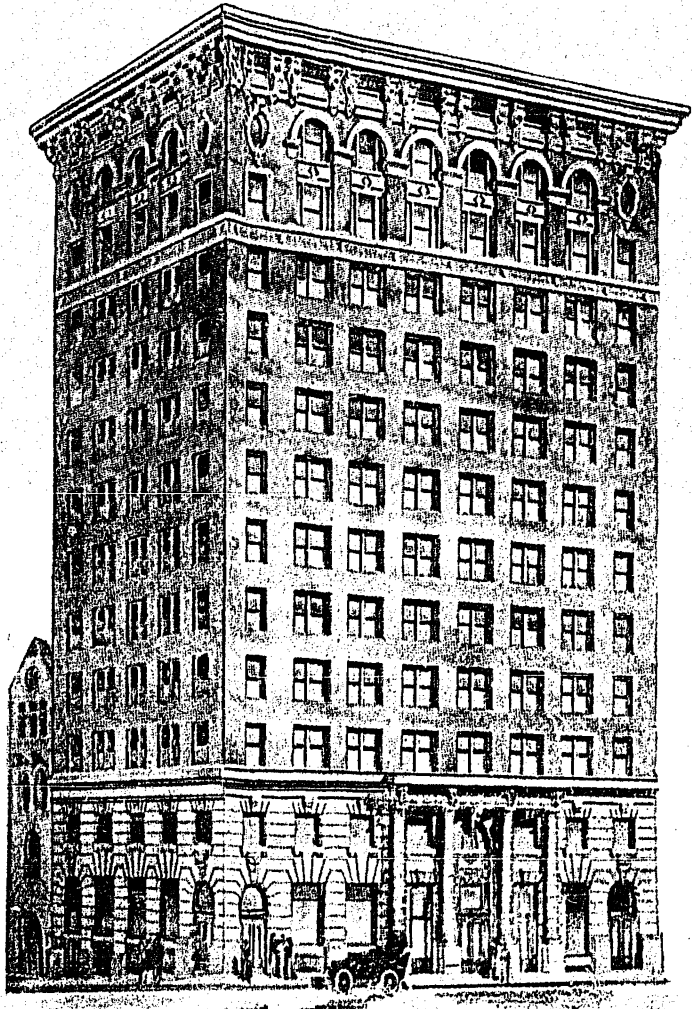
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 Texas—(Western District)—States of Chihuahua and Coahuila, Mexico—J. L. Logan, care Logan Lbr. Co., El Paso, Texas.
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 Virginia—(Western District)—W. E. C. Merriman, Narrows, Va.
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 West Virginia—(Southern District)—D. E. Matthews, Charleston, W. Va.
 Wisconsin—(Northern District)—F. B. Struble, 718-81th Ave. W., Ashland, Wis.
 Wisconsin—(Southern District)—A. E. Ahrens, 123 W. Gorham St., Madison, Wis.
 United Kingdom and Continent of Europe—Edw. Haynes, 104 Aldersgate St., London, England.

THE JURISDICTIONS.

Jurisdiction No. 1—Under the Snark (Inman) the following states: Oregon, California, Nevada, Utah, Arizona, Colorado and Mexico.
Jurisdiction No. 2—Under the Senior Hoo-Hoo (Ramsey) the following states: Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, North Dakota and South Dakota.
Jurisdiction No. 3—Under the Junior Hoo-Hoo (Denny) the following states: Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina, Florida and Cuba.
Jurisdiction No. 4—Under the Bojum (Cobb) the following states: Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan.
Jurisdiction No. 5—Under the Scrivenoter (Baird) the following states: Tennessee, Kentucky, Alabama and Mississippi.
Jurisdiction No. 6—Under the Jabberwock (Boggess) the following states: West Virginia, Virginia, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Delaware, New Jersey and District of Columbia.
Jurisdiction No. 7—Under the Custocatian (Price) the following: Arkansas, Texas, Louisiana, Indian Territory, Oklahoma Territory and New Mexico.
Jurisdiction No. 8—Under the Arcanoper (Ferguson) the following: Eastern Canada, New York, New England States and United Kingdom and Continent of Europe.
Jurisdiction No. 9—Under the Gurdon (Evans) the following: Washington, Idaho, Montana, Wyoming, Western Canada (west of a north and south line drawn through Winnipeg and including Winnipeg) and British Columbia.

THE BULLETIN

Vol. XI NASHVILLE, TENN., JANUARY, 1906. No. 123



NASHVILLE'S NEW SKYSCRAPER The offices of the Scrivenoter are the two front rooms on the tenth floor. This building, the First National Bank Building, is the first real skyscraper in Nashville, the first to be completed of several now in construction. The building has a commanding location at the corner of Church Street and Fourth Avenue, and from the roof garden a splendid view is had of the celebrated valley of the Cumberland for miles.

A MONTHLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF HOO-HOO

THE BULLETIN

J. H. BAIRD, Scrivenoter, Editor.

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NASHVILLE, TENN., JANUARY, 1906.

Special Notice.

I am compelled to again call attention to the fact that Hoo-Hoo jewelry is sold for cash only. We have had a rule to this effect for several years, but I have found it a little difficult to enforce. It is a hard proposition for me to turn down a man whom I know well, but the business has grown to such an extent that an absolute enforcement of the rule hereafter is necessary. Now don't imagine that your credit is not good. Any man's credit is good with me for a reasonable sum of money. The point is this: This Hoo-Hoo jewelry is sold approximately at cost, and there is nothing in the business out of which to pay for bookkeeping. It involves an astonishing amount of bookkeeping to charge a man up with a ladies' stick pin, for instance, and send him a bill, which he forgets to pay and has to be sent two or three other bills before the little affair is finally wiped off the books. I will hereafter print in each issue of The Bulletin the prices on all this Hoo-Hoo jewelry, and orders must come with the cash attached.

I have another special request to make, and this is directed mainly to the more recent initiates. It is short and simple. Sign all your communications to this office with both name and number. Do not, under any circumstances, sign number alone. If you cannot sign both, by all means sign name, but what I want you to do is to sign both name and number. It will prevent many errors.

Still another special request I have to prefer is that all members in reporting deaths to this office will please give date of death. It is a singular fact, but the date of a man's death is almost invariably withheld in the information sent me. I have just been writing up the death of two of our prominent members. In both cases lengthy biographical sketches and full particulars of death, burial, etc., furnished, but in neither case is the date of death given. Remember, we desire to enter on the rolls here the date of the death of our members.

Where is Brother Traynor?

Who can give me information as to the present whereabouts of D. E. Traynor (No. 13548). This man was initiated at Mobile, Ala., December 17, 1904, and at that time was connected with the American Lumber Company at Mobile, Ala.

To Osirians.

Chief Priest William M. Stephenson, of the Osirian Cloister, since his election to that high office has applied himself assiduously to the work of putting the Cloister where it has never been heretofore—on a practical business working basis. In his efforts he has not had, so far, that degree of cooperation and assistance which should be extended him by the individual members. We are all busy people, but we can all spare a few hours of time in perfecting a work in which we have all an equal interest, and we should remember that no one man can accomplish the work alone. I trust the following communications from Mr. Stephenson will call forth prompt and numerous responses:

St. Paul, Minn., December 26, 1905—Brother Osirians: With reference to revision of the ritual of the Osirian Cloister.

I have received some suggestions but do not believe that the members have given the matter the consideration they should. Remember I am no mind reader and the only way I can form ideas of what the members want is to have them write me. I therefore again urge all Osirians to give this their earnest consideration and write me giving me the benefit of any suggestions they deem advisable.

Some have suggested a change in the test, but no one has as yet offered a better one. I therefore sincerely request that any Osirian who thinks a change in the test desirable will suggest a better one and submit diagram of same. In this connection remember it is easy to criticize and sometimes hard to offer any plan of improvement. I desire and invite criticism; at the same time I also invite suggestions as to how to improve the matter criticised.

Wishing all a happy and prosperous new year. I am
Fraternally,

W. M. STEPHENSON,
Chief Priest Osirian Cloister.

St. Paul, Minn., December 26, 1905—Brother Osirians: From investigation, and after correspondence with Supreme Nine and members of the House of Ancients, I find the sentiment largely in favor of continuing the ceremonies of embalming the Snark prior to his entrance into the House of Ancients, and in furtherance of this sentiment, to which I am in hearty accord, I will take the matter of revision of the present ritual for this service up at once, and with the able assistance of our brothers upon whom I shall call, we shall endeavor to get everything in shape to embalm all the Past Snarks who are still in the dark at Oklahoma City.

I would therefore request that any brother who has any suggestions to offer in regard to the revision of the ritual write me at once giving me the benefit of his ideas.

As I am not able to personally thank all that have written me on this subject I take this means to thank them and to promise that at Oklahoma City we will give them a performance with which they will be well pleased.

Fraternally,
W. M. STEPHENSON,
Chief Priest Osirian Cloister.

An Early Spring.

The following verse, sent in by Brother Frank S. Wooten (No. 15054), is the first sign of spring I have seen—"In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love," you know:

I have been thinking, thinking, thinking,
Of the many, many waves,
By the many, many shores, have been caressed.
I am thinking, thinking, thinking,
Of the many, many times,
Your lips to mine have been pressed.
I am thinking, thinking, thinking,
That in all this world, I love you best of any.
Don't you think, sweetheart, that my thoughts are worth
a penny?

A Wise Western Girl.

"I have a notable family tree," said Count Fucash, insinuatingly.

"Yes," answered Miss Sylvia Scadds, "but family trees don't cut much of a figure in the lumber market."

NOTES & COMMENTS



Now that it is all over and you have recovered from the strain and stress of the holiday season, perhaps you will agree with me that one of the saddest things in life is the discovery that our friends do not really know us, the which fact is so painfully manifest in the misfit Christmas presents which we receive. The question I am asking myself now is why should we send a present to any one if we don't know just what to send—if our acquaintance with a person is so slight as not to afford an insight into his peculiarities of mind, surely it is not really up to us to give at all. I reckon it is because we are afraid not to, lest we be considered "short." I remember what Emerson said of the coin he gave a beggar when he didn't want to: "It was a dishonest dollar, which some day I shall have the manhood to withhold." Perhaps some day we shall have the grit to withhold the gift hurriedly selected and entirely unsuitable. In the meantime, we shall go on sending a risqué book to the bl-lop's daughter and a volume of hymns to the baseball f ad.

Among other things this Christmas there fell to my lot a beautiful copy of "The Rubaiyat." I almost wept when I saw it—for two reasons, first because there are so many other books which I want and have never felt able to buy, and second, because it showed that my friend and I are "strangers yet." Doesn't it give you a weak feeling when you find that your strong and striking personality has made no impression at all, and that instead of standing out distinct as a palm tree in a desert, you are, to your acquaintances, simply one of a horde of tiresome people whom one "must be nice to, don't you know!" I have always disliked Omar Khayyam's cheap philosophy and his shallow pessimism. As a matter of fact I never did believe any such man as Omar ever lived—I always had a deep, dark suspicion that Fitzgerald wrote a lot of verse which he considered too warm to go down with the public and so invented the yarn about the Persian poet. I believe the original manuscript is said to be in the British Museum and that Elbert Hubbard claims to have seen it. The latter fact increases my doubts. All this, however, is beside the mark—it matters not who wrote the stuff. It was written and it is good poetry, though calculated to give one the blues with its depressing undercurrent of crass materialism and that everlasting "what's-the-use" tone which pervades it throughout. No doubt it

served a purpose—lots of sissy-men have enjoyed quoting that frazzled quatrain:

A book of verses underneath the bough,
A loaf of bread, a jug of wine, and thou
Beside me, singing in the wilderness—
Oh, wilderness were Paradise, enow!

That sounds fine, but when you come to think, there is nothing to it really. Under such circumstances two people would get bored most horribly, for of course the jug would be emptied right away, the very first thing, and there would be nothing left but the loaf. Love's young dream would soon turn to a nightmare if fed on nothing but stale bread. And as for the singing—I have often felt like fleeing to the wilderness to escape the warblings of amateurs. Of course, the poem is not to be taken literally but was intended merely to express love's hyperbole, and as I said, it has been a boon to many. It isn't as bad as some of the other pearls on the string. The "eat-drink-and-be-merry-for-tomorrow-wedle" sort of teaching is what I object to, and the exact opposite of this doctrine is what I have tried to inculcate in everything I have ever attempted to write. That is why I was almost overcome when I saw The Rubaiyat sticking out of my Christmas sock.

To each man's life there comes a time supreme
One day, one night, one morning or one noon,
One freighted hour, one moment opportune,
One rift through which sublime fulfillments gleam,
One space when fate goes tidging with the stream,
One once, in balance 'twixt Too Late, Too Soon,
And ready for the passing instant's boon
To tip in favor the uncertain beam.
Ah, happy he who, knowing how to wait,
Knows also how to watch and work and stand
On life's broad deck alert, and at the prow
To seize the passing moment, big with fate,
From opportunity's extended hand,
When the great clock of destiny strikes Now!
—M. A. Townsend.

This is a beautiful poem. I think the phrase "when fate goes tidging with the stream" is a peculiarly happy one—the gift of language is a great gift truly. But there is a great deal of difference between good poetry and sound philosophy, and in my opinion the underlying thought in this poem is wholly fallacious. "To each man's life there comes a time supreme." That isn't true. All time is supreme. It is we who do the coming—or the snooping around and sitting down in a corner. If we are on deck with the goods, we shall find that the "freighted hour" has arrived on schedule time. "One once in balance 'twixt Too Late, Too Soon." I believe there is only "one once"—but that "once" is from everlasting to everlasting! After a thousand mistakes have been made and a thousand disappointments suffered, there yet is opportunity for him who braces up and stands "ready for the passing instant's boon." All hours are golden and each moment big with fate.

I am glad I am not a monarch nor a ruler of any sort, but if I were, I would rather be the King of Portugal than the Czar of Russia. While the Czar is hiding behind the door and expecting to be blown to atoms every minute, Portugal's king is visiting around and eating big dinners. He must have had a "rise" lately—several years ago he was so extremely hard up that he determined to sell his crown, the handsomest and costliest in Europe. There

was no European, however, who was able to buy the thing and he hesitated to offer it to an American insurance president. Those musty old monarchs are rather prissy about some things. They feel that they have to draw the line somewhere. The king must have finally succeeded in soaking his head piece, for he seems to have all sorts of money now. He is circulating around in France and being lionized at a great rate, as will be seen from the following cable to a Chicago paper:

Paris, December 23, 1905—The King of Portugal is to be the guest of Count and Countess Boni de Castellane at the Chateau de Marais tomorrow, when he is to hunt the famous coverts of their estate. They have invited several hundred persons to meet him, and are going to entertain him with truly feudal splendor. There are some heartburnings in the American colony in consequence, for, because of the cold shoulder Jay Gould's daughter received from her compatriots on first coming here as a bride, she has not invited one American to meet King Carlos, except, of course, Ambassador and Mrs. McCormick, with whom the De Castellanes are on friendly terms. In fact, they were at the Ambassador's gala dinner last Tuesday.

King Carlos is not easy to entertain, as President Loubet has discovered. He has one royal trick which is not exactly becoming to a philosopher; once his lip has touched a glass that glass must be replaced. Twenty sips means twenty glasses, whence much waste of good liquor and twenty-fold for the waiters. This singular trait had been overlooked at the first dinner at the Elysee, and King Carlos, who is a mighty man of cups, showed an unobtrusive black countenance until the servants realized what was expected of them.

King Carlos has earned the reputation of being the hungriest of monarchs. His three chief meals are colossal, and he cannot exist without a snack and a pull every two hours. Now that he is theoretically incognito he strolls into bars and tearooms when his hour strikes, and it is even hinted that he was once seen in an automatic luncheon-room on the boulevard, gulping 5-cent sandwiches, too hungry to endure the delay of chic restaurants.

There is no defeat except from within. There is really no insurmountable barrier save your own inherent weakness of purpose.

—Emerson.

It must be a strange experience to go to sleep Christmas Eve night and wake up the day after the holiday, having slept only one night. This was what the passengers did who sailed for the Orient from Seattle on the big ship Dakota, December 16. The following will be of interest to those members of "Gideon's Band" who had the pleasure of inspecting the Dakota last September at Seattle:

Seattle, Wash., December 16—There will be no Christmas day for the passengers and crew of the Hill liner Dakota, which sailed from Seattle at 2 o'clock this afternoon for Oriental ports. Some time during the night of December 24, the vessel will cross the 180th meridian. As she passes over this imaginary line, Captain Francke will mark time up one day in advance. The Hill liner will lose the 25th day of the month.

A western poet is responsible for this atrocity—the scene is supposed to be laid in Idaho:

Mary had a little bar;
 Its fur was black as night;
 And everywhere that Mary went
 He kept her right in sight.
 He followed her to school one day,
 Which was agin the rule,
 An' kase the teacher raised a row
 He et the blamed old fool.
 "What makes the bar love teacher so?"
 The happy school kids eride.
 A voice within the bar returned,
 "You'll have to ask inside."

They seem to have had extremely foggy weather lately in Portland, Ore., judging from this paragraph from one of that city's newspapers:

In this dense fog we scarcely think the Governor can see across the river as far as Mr. Inman's mill.

There is this consolation for those of us who want to get even with Alice Roosevelt. She will have to live in Cincinnati. —Portland Oregonian.

Tennessee.

With hills that touch the trembling sky,
 And plains that smile below,
 Where health and joy and plenty lie,
 And comfort looks through beauty's eye
 Or hopes all golden glow,
 She stands, in wondrous loveliness,
 For all love's synonyms,
 She shines the brightest jewel in
 Columbia's crown of gems.

—R. M. T.

That black sentence, "Mrs. Rogers is hanged," spread across the pages of the daily papers last Saturday, was a worse blot upon our boasted modern civilization than the outrages in Russia. One of the most deplorable features of the strangling of a demented woman was the assertion of Governor Bell that "public sentiment is against the pardoning of Mrs. Rogers." If the Governor's statement be true, missionaries should be sent to benighted Vermont, instead of India and China. —Town Topics, December 14.

Rabbit (as auto whizzes by)—What was that?
 Polecat—A relative of mine.

The Mediators.

The Southern lad, he goes up North and looks around awhile;
 He sees a lot of things that cause a rather sneering smile.
 He finds they don't know how to live, are rather stiff and cool,
 And holds the man preferring it is something of a fool.
 For him, as soon as he can get arrangements duly made,
 He'll take a limited express and seek his native shade!

But pretty soon he spies a pink complexion,
 So innocent, so charming, and so fresh!
 And to make the story short, a brief inspection
 Entangles all his heart within a mesh.
 So he forbears to leave with expedition,
 Decides at least to put it off till Fall;
 Remarks to friends the land's not so demniton
 Bad at all!

A Northern lad, he comes down South in criticalest wise;
 He sees a lot of things that pain his unco' thrifty eyes.
 He doesn't see the hurry sign on every country fence,
 And the wasted opportunities to him appear immense!
 The people eat and talk too much, and he is going back
 To old associations in the town of Hackensack!

But pretty soon he spies a pair of ankles
 Mon dieu! A pair of ankles soon he spies!
 And each objection made no longer rankles,
 Particularly when he sees the eyes.
 So he decides to stay a little longer,
 Begins to like the customs better far,
 And so—what need is there to put it stronger?
 There you are!

If a 20-year endowment policy costs \$3000, what will be the cost of one first-class gold brick?

Bride and Widow at Same Time.

A Kentucky newspaper in writing up a wedding says: "The bridegroom is a prosperous farmer of the Florence station neighborhood, while the bride is a popular widow of this city."

The Doing.

To try is better than the thing you try for,
 To hope is higher than the height attained,
 To "wrestle with the angel"—this avails,
 Although the motive for the wrestling falls.

—Metropolitan.

Why does Strode's Lumber World always refer to a state officer of Hoo-Hoo as a "Vice Regent?"

Brother F. G. Hanley sends in the following newspaper clipping concerning the tragic death of a man who imagined himself the high priest of Isis. It is hoped that this gruesome story will not weigh upon the mind of Brother R. W. English, who was elected Isis at the Osirian Cloister meeting at Portland:

A French paper of Constantinople, Phare du Bosphore, reports the tragic death of a Greek, Georgio Antikulos, who had for years the hallucination that he was the reincarnation of an Egyptian priest of the Temple of Isis.

M. Antikulos was a retired banker. While under the hallucination he built in the neighborhood of Svordin, near Salonika, a temple dedicated to the Egyptian goddess, to which he retired and lived the life of a hermit, only appearing in the village at rare intervals to purchase food.

In imitation of the ancient Egyptian city of Bubastis he also built near his dwelling a park-like inclosure in which he kept a large number of cats, which he treated with reverence, offering incense in their honor, and expending large sums of money on their food.

A few days ago the hermit was found dead in his cell at the foot of a shrine, surrounded by the half-burned bodies of thirty-three cats.

In an oaken chest placed on a stone pedestal inscribed with curious hieroglyphics, was found a paper containing a statement in Greek signed by Antikulos, declaring that he had been commanded in a revelation by the goddess Isis to sacrifice himself, together with the sacred cats, at the altar he had erected in her honor, in order that he might, in a second reincarnation, establish her worship in a certain planet to which he would be directed after his death.

The paper concluded with a demand, expressed in the form of a last will and testament, that a sum of \$250 which he had deposited at the Salonika Branch of the Ottoman Bank should be utilized in the erection at Salonika of a home for cats, "the living symbols of the sacred Egyptian cult."

Boston, Mass., December 12, 1905—Enclosed find check for dues and for the Distress Fund.

I have paid what is due
 To the frisky Hoo-Hoo,
 And can look a black cat in the eye;
 Since I've sold Smith machinery
 It's good-bye to the "Beanery."
 Now let me for plum pudding and pie.

Yours truly,
 ELROY N. HEATH (No. 244).

"Never was Sprit born; the spirit shall cease to be never;
 Never was time it was not; End and Beginning are dreams!
 Birthless and deathless and changeless, remaineth the spirit forever;
 Death hath not touched it at all, dead though the house of it seems."

(From "Song Celestial," by Sir Edwin Arnold, a translation of the Hindu epic, the Bhagavad-Gita.)

A Washington, D. C., lumber company advertises in the daily papers of that city as follows: "One hundred feet of good lumber for \$1.75. That is about as much as any one of the numerous chocolate-citizens of the capital city could tote away. It may be that that lumber company knows the capacity of its customers.—West Coast Lumberman.

A number of Christmas cards, greetings, etc., were received at this office, some of them very quaint and beautiful. Among them was a tiny booklet and a card from the irrepressible James Hoot Mon Lightbody, of Glasgow, Scotland. In a letter accompanying these remembrances he says: "I guess the writing on the card will take you all your time to understand, even though you have Scotch blood in you." Not at all. The card is plain as day. There are pictures of three bottles. I understand that all right, even without the labels, one of which says "Scotch whiskey." Across the face of the card is written in ink "Wishing you a merry Christmas and no soreheads." The booklet contains a verse and a wish, the verse being as follows:

The Land o' Cakes, the Land o' Cake
 The bagpipe an' the bonnet,
 The country o' the killed clans—
 A blessin' be upon it.

The wish is a good one:
 Lang may your lum reek and you pat boll,
 And may the moose ne'er leave you meal bag with a tear
 In his e'e.

The back of the booklet is embellished with a bit of Scotch plaid. I wish the Hoot Mon had told me what plaid it is—whether Stuart, MacGregor, or what. I ought to know, but I don't. Here is the rest of his letter:

Dear Brother Baird—I received The Bulletin with account of the "annual" in it and from all reports there seems to have been some "doings" round about Portland. I noticed also where the heather I sent you went to and hope if ever I get to the annual the rest of the unmarried ladies who were at Portland (if they are unmarried then), won't "set" on to me and tear me to pieces. I got an invitation to attend the concatenation at Houston, Texas, last month and don't know who sent it, but if this letter catches his eye he can accept my apologies for not replying and expressing my regret for not being able to be present, and thanking him for the invite. I have hanging on my office wall the group picture of the Supreme Nine which appeared in November Bulletin, and of course all the "rubber necks" who come in want to know who they are, and what the Supreme Nine means, etc.

Well, another year has slipped away. I wish you and all the other brothers a right merry Christmas and a real guld New Year. "May the hinges of friendship never rust."

Thine Aye,
 JAMIE HOOT-MON LIGHTBODY (No. 12798).

In response to the "call" sent out in December, a large number of remittances have been received for the Imminent Distress Fund. Just at this writing (January 1) it is impossible to estimate the amount received because of the fact that the office of the Scrivenoter is being moved from the Willcox Building, which has been the official headquarters of Hoo-Hoo since 1896, to the First National Bank Building, a new skyscraper a little farther down the street. Before this paper goes to press, if possible the whole matter will be put in proper shape and all remittances will be acknowledged by publishing the names of the contributors. A great many very interesting letters have been received along with the remittances, only a few of which we have space to print. The following from one of the wealthiest and most prominent pine manufacturers in the South calls for a brief comment and a word of explanation:

Office of Eastman, Gardner & Co., Laurel, Miss., December 22, 1905—I enclose dues and something for Imminent Distress Fund.

I wish to refer to the two-line paragraph in second column of page 2 (2-2-2) of December Bulletin, and to say that I am not quite sure that it is in the true spirit of brotherly Hoo-Hoo, because the man who is in arrears is quite likely to be the man who may soon need emergency or other assistance. Wishing you a merry Christmas and a happy holiday season, I am,
Very truly yours,
SILAS W. GARDINER (No. 1905).

The paragraph referred to is the following from the report of the committee at the Portland Annual Meeting: "We further recommend that no member in arrears for dues be eligible for any assistance from the Imminent Distress Fund."

In putting in this clause the committee probably had in mind a recent case where a man and his friends were very urgent to get a loan from the fund when the records showed that he never paid a cent of dues after being initiated, and that he frequently expressed himself as without any interest in or respect for Hoo-Hoo. No sooner was he down and out, however, than he was clamorous for help—which was refused. As a matter of fact where a man is truly deserving and has become delinquent through some cause that finally leads him to apply for help, it would be easy enough for him to get some of his friends to pay up his dues before formal application is made.

Muncy, Pa., December 23, 1905—Credit me with \$1 on account of dues and apply the balance to the Imminent Distress Fund. I trust your wish may be gratified and the stubby little postman may be loaded up several times, or what amounts to the same thing, several stubby little postmen may be loaded up to their full capacity with liberal subscriptions to the Distress Fund.

I want to take this occasion to congratulate you on the steady improvement in The Bulletin that is noticeable in each number. Your Notes and Comments are rich and worth, in my opinion, many times the cost of the subscription.
C. L. PETRIKIN (No. 2620).

Urbana, Ill., December 25, 1905—I can see now how easy it is for a member to forget to send in his little mite to the Distress Fund. For several days I have been intending doing so, but put it off until tomorrow. The consequence was that it took the second notice to have me attend to the matter. Enclosed please find check. Add it to the rest. You certainly have done your part in getting the fact before them that they ought to come forward with something for the fund.

I like the front page of the December number very much. The contents are also very interesting. Would like to say more, but have told you so often what a fine paper I thought The Bulletin, under your management, that it would only be a repetition of former letters and conversations.

Fraternally yours,
C. D. ROURKE.

Office of the W. C. White Lumber Company, Elkins, W. Va., December 25, 1905—Enclosed find check for \$6.13 for the Distress Fund. I trust it may do its worth of good.
ALF A. RUDY.

Office of Ladder & Specialty Company, Atlanta, Ga., December 26, 1905—Enclosed find check for Imminent Distress Fund. May the fund continue to grow until we are able to care for all Hoo-Hoo who need our help. The December Bulletin was up to snuff. I have noted its contents with interest.
No. 9101.

Office of the Keyser Manufacturing Company, Chattanooga, Tenn., December 26, 1905—Enclosed find check for the Imminent Distress Fund.

The sentiment of "Jeanie Deans" as quoted in your little leaflet is certainly a beautiful one and I hardly see how any of the boys can overlook sending what they can afford if it is only a dollar. Hoping the "fund" may reach Brother Inman's idea of \$8,000 to \$10,000, I am,
Sincerely yours,
A. E. KEYSER.

Gifford, Ark., December 23, 1905—I have just been reading the December Bulletin and noticed quite a lot about the "Imminent Distress Fund," and enclose you herewith check as my Christmas offering to the said fund. I think this is a good thing and hope you will receive many such offerings, or even more than I can send you at this time.

I certainly enjoyed reading the October Bulletin and desire to congratulate you on same, as it is very, very interesting reading and an elegant number. The paper still continues to improve—let the good work go on. Your trip to San Francisco and immediate vicinity was unusually interesting to me, as you will remember I was once stationed on Alcatraz Island, in San Francisco Bay, for about six months while a regular for "Uncle Sam," and had a chance to visit all places of interest in and near the city, so can realize how enjoyable that part of your trip must have been.

Z. C. BRIGHT (No. 5743).

Sullivan, Ill., December 23, 1905—Enclosed find check for the Imminent Distress Fund. I read with much pleasure the entire discussion concerning this fund at Portland.

E. A. McKENZIE.

Eureka, Kas., December 21, 1905—Enclosed find \$1 for the Imminent Distress Fund. I did not know there was such a fund till I saw it in The Bulletin this morning. Brother Tom Moore's suggestion to make a sight draft on each member for \$2.13 is a good one.

Orange, Texas, December 22, 1905—I enclose check to help out the Imminent Distress Fund, and if it should be needed I will come again. I enjoyed the October number of The Bulletin very much. I received the December Bulletin this afternoon but I have not read it yet. I think the holly on front cover is all right.
GEORGE ROLL CALL (No. 4459).

Brookhaven, Miss., December 23, 1905—Enclosed find \$5 for the Imminent Distress Fund.

I see some inquiry in The Bulletin for the ages of some of the Hoo-Hoo who are called old men. I am not an old man, but was born in August, 1835.

A. E. MORETON (No. 1413).

Brother Moreton was for years the head of the big firm of Moreton & Helms Lumber Company, of Brookhaven. He made a fortune and is, I believe, now taking life easy. We are receiving a great many letters and entries for the "Elder Statesmen Contest," and as soon as the office here can emerge from the accumulated miseries incident to moving, an article will be written about these "fathers in Israel" which I trust will be of interest.

Cleveland, December 25, 1905—While sitting around the dinner table discussing the many nice things we had received for Christmas, and enjoying a good dinner, the bell rang, and on going to the door I found it was the mail carrier with more gifts and several letters, and among them was your notice in regard to the "Imminent Distress Fund." The notice could not have come at a time that would have made one think more of some Brother Hoo-Hoo who was not so fortunate, and might be in actual need while we are enjoying the good things of this life. I enclose my check and sincerely hope many others will do likewise.
Fraternally yours,
E. P. RANSOM (No. 4554).

Murfreesboro, Tenn., December 25, 1905—I enclose check for the Imminent Distress Fund. The plan is a good one and I hope it will be continued. I receive my Bulletin regularly every month and certainly enjoy it. It is great. Keep it up.
JOHN T. COX (No. 12678).

Lyons, Iowa, December 25, 1905—The Imminent Distress Fund is a good thing and a brother that can pass it by this year is not worthy of the name of Hoo-Hoo. Enclosed find check.
A. O. COLE.

Gulfport, Miss., December 23, 1905—Have just read December Bulletin. That Imminent Distress Fund idea is the thing. The "wheel of fortune" is uncertain—no cinch, and many a time a little financial aid would help to put a fellow on his feet again. I enclose check.
J. M. MAGERNEY.

St. Louis, Mo., December 26, 1905—I was very much interested in reading the proceedings of the annual at Portland. Though unable to attend in person, my thoughts were of our great Order and the brothers assembled. I enclose check for the Imminent Distress Fund.

F. M. STRICKLAND (No. 12867).

Mauston, Wis., December 21, 1905—Today I received my December Bulletin and it's a dandy. Have not read it all yet, but glancing through it, note the familiar face of Pap Hemenway, true to life.

What has become of my November Bulletin? Have been anxiously looking for it for weeks and intended writing you about it sooner. Send it to me soon.
J. T. HANSON.

Beaumont, Texas, December 18, 1905—Just received December Bulletin. She is a hummer! I would rather miss any other paper than The Bulletin, and I also speak for my wife.
No. 10930.

Somerset, Ky., December 12, 1905—I heartily agree with this idea of the Imminent Distress Fund and hope it will continue to grow. I hope also that none of the brothers will have occasion to call for help from the fund, but in this world of hustle and bustle we do not know how soon we may be down and out.
L. R. LONGSWORTH (No. 12376).

I am a three year old cat and hand you \$1 per year for the Imminent Distress Fund (never having contributed to it before).
No. 12251.

New Orleans, La., December 26, 1905—Situating as I am, at home with my little ones around me, it is hard to think that there are people in distress, but I know it is so, and am sorry I am not able to make the whole world as happy as I am. It is with the greatest pleasure that I enclose my check as Christmas donation to the Imminent Distress Fund.
BRYAN BLACK.

Clarksburg, W. Va., December 19, 1905—Vicegerent Waters will hold his first concatenation January 11 at Baltimore, and from the interest that is being taken in it by Maryland Hoo-Hoo, the meeting will be one of the very best—the kind Baltimore is noted for.
No. 7197.

Johnson City, Tenn., December 26, 1905—I think this Imminent Distress Fund is a move that should be pushed to the utmost. During the eighteen years I have spent in the lumber business I have seen some of the strongest firms fail. And I have seen members of these firms in want. I enclose check herewith.
W. S. PERRY.

Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada, December 26, 1905—I hope you enjoyed your Christmas turkey. I am sorry that you have not a fine, cool, bracing climate like we have up here, which makes the blood course rapidly without taking a "high-ball." Say, Jim, we have a peach of a city—more business here in a week than in Chicago in a month.
J. R. HOOPER (No. 11114).

Office of West Coast Lumberman, Tacoma, Wash., December 27, 1905—My Dear James: . . . I hope Christmas was good to you, and that the new year will be the best one in your history. May health pursue you daily, and pleasant dreams throughout the nights. May your wife continue to put up with your wayward habits and prove again that the seed of martyrs was not destroyed when Joan of Ark was burned at the stake.

I note with regret that you won't let the vexed question of the South alone, but had a colored cover on the December Bulletin.
Fraternally and sincerely yours,
FRANK E. COLE, Publisher.

Tulsa, I. T., December 25, 1905—I was very much amused, likewise pleased, with your editorial roast of the Y. M. C. A. man in the December Bulletin. This leads me to think that your heart is right, for as I recently heard a man say he had no use for a man who can't love a pretty woman and a good horse. I enclose check for the Imminent Distress Fund. No. 13227.

Brother Baird—May my mite, along with other mites, not give any one the itch, but soothe the unhappy, and restore peace and comfort to some worthy brother or his needy family.
E. F. PECK (No. 7910).

—Colo., December 28, 1905—I hope no brother Hoo-Hoo is in as deep distress as I am, but if there is one so unfortunate I hope my little contribution along with others may assist him. I buried my wife December 15, and you may perhaps have some idea of how I feel. Your quotation from the "Heart of Midlothian" comes with peculiar force to me, as my wife's father, the late John McLaren, of Renfrew, Ontario, was born and reared near Balquhader. In deepest sorrow I subscribe myself.
Fraternally yours,

The foregoing is truly a pathetic letter and in my opinion it indicates more fully the true feeling that exists, or should exist, in Hoo-Hoo than many of the jocular communications we receive.

Centralia, Ill., Christmas, 1905—Herewith find contribution to the Imminent Distress Fund.

If any of our members should have to draw on that fund I hope no one will know of it except the unfortunate brother and yourself. I wish all the boys would think of the possibility of misfortune coming to all Hoo-Hoo and chip in to this fund while fortune smiles. Say, Jim, it is worth a good deal to know that I belong to an Order made up of men who have it in their hearts to originate and maintain just this kind of fund.
L. M. BOSTWICK.

The disbursements from the Imminent Distress Fund are always made with just as little publicity as possible. Each case is investigated by the Vicegerent of the District from which it is reported or by some member living near who can get at the facts. The following resolution was adopted at Portland:

We believe that steps should be taken to safeguard this fund against imposters and unworthy applicants. To this end we suggest that the Vicegerent Snark in each district shall appoint a committee of five, with himself as chairman, whose duty it shall be to pass on all applications for relief; the unanimous approval of this committee to be required before any application for relief can be considered by the Supreme Nine. In urgent cases such application, when duly recommended by such committee, can be granted by the approval of the Snark, the Senior Hoo-Hoo and the Scrivenoter.

In this connection I shall take the liberty of printing the following letter which I was glad to get, as I believe in a full and free discussion of all matters concerning the welfare of Hoo-Hoo.

Binghamton, N. Y., December 26, 1905—Your "Least We Forget" came to hand this morning and I wish to add my mite to the fund.

Let me add that I think Mr. Weir has the right idea, only there should not be too much of a string to it. If any Hoo-Hoo needs help he needs it "right now," and if he has to wait for the matter to go through the hands of a cumbersome committee, living in different places, before the real help comes he has quietly starved to death in sight of the kitchen. In our Odd Fellows' lodge here we leave most of this matter to the Noble Grand and his good judgment, he reporting all such cases at each meeting of the lodge and the details connected with it. Why not let the Vicegerent Snark of each district have a string to this fund, all cases in his district being reported to him, he to investigate carefully, then act and report to the Supreme Nine, giving the details for their approval. I want to be set down as a good loyal Hoo-Hoo with my dues always promptly paid and my button always in sight.
No. 12173.

Collingwood, Ont., December 26, 1905—I enclose check for the Imminent Distress Fund. I always look forward to the time when the mail will bring the Bulletin. No. 12931.

St. Louis, Mo., December 27, 1905—My idea is to double the dues and pay a half for Distress Fund. Then a member need not wonder how much is expected of him. I enclose check herewith. B. C. ROBINSON.

Clay City, Ky., December 26, 1905—I like the plan of sending these reminders of Distress Fund at Christmas time—if never before at that season most certainly no one can refuse to help the unfortunate. No. 5257.

Beaumont, Texas, December 28, 1905—Enclosed find check for Distress Fund. I wish to compliment you on the appearance and contents of The Bulletin—not only the October number, but all of them. ANSEL HOWLAND (No. 12899).

Trawick, Texas, January 2, 1906—My Hoo-Hoo button, handbook and Bulletin received promptly. I think The Bulletin is very interesting, especially as I see so many familiar names taking active part in the work. No. 15930.

A Fool Cat.

Bellingham, Wash., has a cat with no more sense than to chew tobacco. It is surprising how little some of the lower animals seem to know.

The world is getting its fill of insurance education these days. Even the children are on. We overheard some Newark youngsters discussing this bit of doggerel yesterday:

Hocus-pecus syndicate,
Juggle, juggle, speculate,
Con game,
None to blame,
Five and six is eight.

—Judge.

Chicago, Ill., December 26, 1905—Your private and particular department of philosophy in The Bulletin is much appreciated; but last month you were only partly right. What's the matter with you men "down South?" Where I go to church (occasionally) the men, young and old, are the mainstay—not only in finances but in attendance. Perhaps you are so good down there you don't need the church; but in this wicked town of Chicago we are coming to believe that the church, and what grows out of it, is necessary to both private and public morality and decency. Of course we are mighty glad to have the boys go to church if for no other reason than to help a pretty woman hold a hymn book, but we notice that the best of them go whether the pretty woman is there or not. How is your city government? If it isn't on the square you would better start going to church. Fraternally,
LEONARD BRONSON (No. 145).

The foregoing from the "leader" writer of the American Lumberman betrays a woeful lack of information concerning the city which for ten years has been the official headquarters of Hoo-Hoo and which in many respects is one of the most delightful spots on earth. When the unfortunate citizens of Chicago are shivering and chattering with cold in winter, the Nashville people are enjoying an atmosphere just cold enough to be exhilarating, and in summer when in Chicago the folks are dying of sunstroke every day, the residents of Tennessee's capital find the weather just warm enough to make mint juleps enjoyable. Nor is its climate the only charm. Nashville has a finer street car service than any other city I have ever visited, bar none. Within the past ten years the city has built splendid waterworks and instituted a fine park system—all without even a whisper of "graft." Probably this is because we put lumbermen in the city council—vide John

H. Baskette, of Prewitt-Spurr Mfg. Company, and Charles Cornerboard Cohn, of Cohn & Goldberg. Nashville has buildings in sight for construction during 1906 which will aggregate more than five million dollars, and we have just broken ground for our second skyscraper—"The Mecklenburg," which is to cost a million dollars and to cover nearly a block. The country around Nashville is fertile to an extraordinary degree and beautiful beyond compare. The city lies in the center of the famous blue-grass basin of Tennessee—that region so celebrated for fine horses and pretty women—and on no fairer land has the sun ever shone. This article is being written while the view from our offices in the new skyscraper discloses a scene that might inspire a poet—away in the distance stretches the Cumberland River and farther still the utmost purple rims of the wooded hills melt into the smiling sky. Surely the favored ones who live here need but little inspiration from religion or support from philosophy—if I lived in Chicago I would make haste to swallow all the creeds, join all the churches, and believing, would still tremble!

Later on I hope to present an illustrated write-up of Nashville and its environs, to the end that the readers of The Bulletin may have an adequate idea of the advantages and beauties of one of the South's most progressive cities.

Mighty Stingy Country.

The new King of Norway will get the measly salary of \$200,000 a year, or only four times as much as the President of the United States.

No Chance to Forget Her.

"Oh, do you remember sweet Alice Roosevelt?"—Portland Oregonian.

Says Eugene Wood in his amusing essay "Do I Want an Automobile?" in the January Everybody's:

"Let me see, now. It would be the dickens and all getting it up and down the cellar-way. And there's the furnace and the two coal bins. No, the cellar won't do at all. As for the attic, I wouldn't lug that big, heavy thing up and down stairs if you gave it to me. There isn't room under the front stoop, for I've measured. And if I built me a — Say, how do you pronounce that word, anyhow? Ga—which? Oh, yes! Ga-rozh. Ga-rozh. Accent on the last syllable. I must remember that.

"If I built me a—you know—out in my back yard, what becomes of all those raspberry canes and current bushes and things that the nurseryman soaked me so for last fall? I'll tell you what, I'll bet they've got automobiles, one for every member of the family—the nurserymen have. And the baby cuts his teeth on tires at \$40 each."

Naturally, Mrs. Mark Hanna is indignant at her arrest for automobile scorching. The law is going far when it tries to put a speed limit on widows.

Everybody looked for Representative Longworth, but for once he was not beside Miss Roosevelt.—New York World.
There was not a dry eye in the house.

The Elopers

She: I hear the sound of horses' hoofs. It must be papa. I'm afraid he's on our scent!
He: D— these gasoline machines.—Life.

Columbia, S. C., January 2, 1906—Find enclosed check for which you will please credit me for one year's dues and balance to Distress Fund.

I read The Bulletin with a great deal of interest, and found the October and December numbers particularly interesting. Reading The Bulletin as carefully as I do I did not and could not forget my dues, but I also read some other things besides The Bulletin, among others "The" Christmas story beginning, "Marley Was Dead to Begin With." In fact I have read this story or part of it every Christmas for a good many years past, and I hope to read it for many more. Having the experience of old Scrogge so fresh in my memory I am rather afraid to send you so small an amount for the Distress Fund; would very much rather make it \$100, but there are others, and some things have a limit. Don't misunderstand me. I mean some things that I would like to be more familiar with have a limit. I certainly hope that you and Hoo-Hoo will prosper during the coming year, and in the words of Tiny Tim, "God bless us every one."

Fraternally,
W. S. BROWN (No. 8346).

Hattiesburg, Miss., December 13, 1905—Dear Brother Hoo-Hoo: I hope you will pardon me for my neglect in not sending my dues sooner, but you no doubt remember we had a little lady—Miss Stygoma—in my city, New Orleans, for three months, and when I was able to get out I had lots to see to, and since that time have not been very well, and again like many others, will say I forgot it. I enclose you check for dues and for Distress Fund, and am only sorry that I am not able to make it \$100. I have always been in favor of an insurance department, and still think it a good thing, and believe that each member should be compelled to pay 99 cents at the death of each member, one-half or one third of the amount or what was necessary to keep up the insurance department. It is true many of our rich or well to do brothers do not need help; still adversity may some day come to them and it would be very nice to feel that their wives and little ones had a few thousand, and are not left to the cold charity of the world. As long as I live and God spares and blesses me with good health, I feel that I can take good care of my dear ones; still I, like many others, would feel much better if we knew that Hoo-Hoo, which I think so much of, would provide for them after I had been taken from them.

Yours truly,
H. C. BARROW (No. 4400).

Springfield, Ill., December 22, 1905—Please find herewith check for the Distress Fund. I think my annual dues are paid to September, 1905. If not, let me know. I am pleased to note the elevating tendency in quality, as well as quantity, of our Bulletin. I know among our members are many smouldering coals which could easily be fanned into a blaze of eloquence. Let all Hoo-Hoo speak out, subject to the approval of the editor. We never know how well we can swim until we get into the water.

Referring to the Southern Trade Journal editorial, mentioned on your page 5, it never had occurred to me, and I don't believe it did to President Roosevelt, that he was using the "sporting vocabulary." The most common use of the word "deal" is relative to a trade or transaction. The first impression made in my mind by the expression was fair treatment in our dealings one with another. That our dear President's trip tended to strengthen the bond of love that holds every American citizen, there can be no doubt! There is no "South" or "North" in this country. It's all East and West. Bloating Bond Holders vs. Restless Clodhoppers! And their interests are mutual if you could only make them think so. Long may they both live.

Yours truly,
A. L. ULRICK.

Inasmuch as some of the new members may not know about the workings of the Imminent Distress Fund, I shall say briefly that the fund is available only for cases of dire need and is not to be drawn upon for relief of ordinary business embarrassment. The idea is that a small amount will often help a destitute widow to tide over until she can reach some of her people, or pay a surgeon's bill for an operation that may be necessary to save a man's life. Every case is thoroughly investigated and every effort is made to safeguard the fund.

Dues for 1906.



WHEN the clock struck twelve on the night of September 9 last, dues became payable for 1906. The Hoo-Hoo year begins and ends on September 9. Look up your receipts, and if you find that you have not paid 1906 dues, send 99 cents to the Scrivenoter at once. Any form of remittance will do except stamps that are stuck together. Your individual check will be all right.

Brother Fifer's Disclaimer.

Valley Falls, Kas., December 22—I notice in last Bulletin a very nice write-up of the meeting at Larned, and some very nice things were said of Fifer. Now, I am more than willing at all times to take all the bouquets that are thrown my way, and like to have nice things said of me whenever possible, but yet I believe in "giving the Devil his due." And so, with all the meekness of a black cat, I apologize for the writeup and say it is all a mistake. The facts are, I was not there at all. Mr. Lindas wrote me that Mr. McLaurin would surely be there, and as I had another trip scheduled in a different direction, I went the other way, and V. G. John, F. Bruce, of Kansas City, was in charge.

Please see that this is corrected, as I don't want glory that belongs elsewhere. Had I known that Mr. McLaurin would not be there I would have gone sure.

Yours with regards,
L. R. FIFER.

The above letter from Brother Fifer is nearly self-explanatory. In the December issue of The Bulletin in speaking of the concatenation then shortly to occur at Larned, Kas., I paid quite a compliment to Brother Fifer on the score of his having volunteered to go over and take charge of matters in the absence of Vicegerent J. R. McLaurin, who was absent from home on account of a death in his family. It appears that Brother Fifer, having learned of Vicegerent McLaurin's return from the West, and not knowing of the death in the latter's family, and assuming that he would be present to take charge of the meeting, did not go over. I will not, however, comply with Fifer's request to entirely take back the bouquets tossed at him. I know that but for the concatenation of circumstances narrated, he would have been on hand. The next time I call on him, however, in the name of Hoo-Hoo he must give the Order the benefit of whatever doubt there may exist in the situation.

Arkansas Vicegerents; Take Notice.

Danville, Ark., December 2, 1905—Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed please find one dollar (\$1) to pay dues until September 9, 1906.

Well, brother, all the cats in this section have let the claws get out so long that it would be hard for them to handle a basket of kittens. We still have some lumber people in this part that are not Hoo-Hoo that would be good material, and I hope to get a concatenation at this place some time in February. We are all so busy just now looking after getting out orders, that little 'thought is given the cats now.

Yours fraternally,
W. T. BLACKBURN (No. 7270).

On the Water Wagon at Beaumont.

The parade of the concatenation of Vicegerent G. M. Duncan, held at Beaumont, Texas, on December 16, was certainly a very unique one. The conveyances were a water wagon, a beer wagon and a very long saw log. A



Gulfport Concatenation, December 28, 1905. Brother John F. Wilder administers the ceremony from the station of Junior.

band accompanied the parade—also a policeman. Think of the bad boys of Texas being made to ride on the water wagon and the good members of the Order, who teach a Sunday school class, being compelled to mount a beer wagon, while it is said that the lazy ones were put on the saw log.

This concatenation, as is usual with the concatenations in Texas, was an enjoyable one. Brother B. W. Turnbow writes me:

Our concatenation here Saturday night, the 16th, was the greatest thing that we have ever had here. We opened the eyes of forty-three kittens and gave them all that was coming to them in Hoo-Hoo style, and the "On-the-Roof" certainly came up to Beaumont's famous reputation, which is the best, and we captured the compliments of our Vicegerent—Duncan—wiser Bush.

Brother Elliott Lang also writes me that he has just returned to Leesville, La., from Beaumont, Texas "where we had one of the finest concatenations I ever witnessed. Brother G. M. Duncan should be proud of the work he has done. I think every kitten had his share. There were forty-three of them and what we did to them was a plenty."

The floor committee was composed of the following well known members of the Order: E. G. Bower, N. B. Bolts, L. E. Ingram, C. A. Baseley, B. W. Turnbow, Joe Muth, George Adams.

The local committees having the matter in charge were as follows:

Parade—Ed. Schollho, W. R. Brown, A. Howland, G. W. Garrett, F. E. Potts.

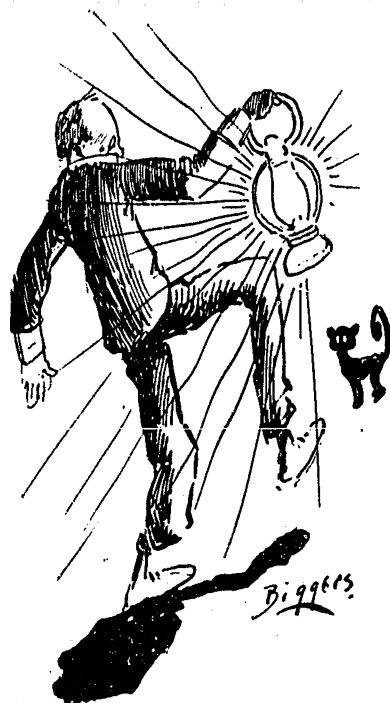
Finance—W. A. Nichols, H. W. Vauchet.

Arrangements—B. W. Turnbow, Groves Kennedy.

"On-the-Roof"—C. L. Rutt, A. L. Harris, L. L. Rutt.

Snark, G. M. Duncan; Senior Hoo-Hoo, J. E. Hockey; Junior Hoo-Hoo, J. F. Stunkel; Bojum, M. G. Davies; Scrivenoter, William A. Nichols; Jabberwock, H. A. Stone; Custocatlun, C. L. Rutt; Arcanoper, Chester A. Easley; Gurdun, Ansel Howland.

- 15890 Charley Collins Aldridge, Beaumont, Texas; manager at Beaumont Central Lumber Co., Houston, Texas.
 15891 James "Tar Paper" Armstrong, Galveston, Texas.
 15892 Ernest Lenwood Barrow, Beaumont, Texas; Central Lumber Company.
 15893 Levi Lloyd Bean, Bonam, Texas; general manager Beakwood Lumber Co.
 15894 George William Benson, Lake Charles, La.; J. G. Powell.
 15895 Robert James Childer, Galveston, Texas; secretary and treasurer International C. & C. Co.
 15896 John Alfred Campbell, Lake Charles, La.; J. G. Powell.
 15897 Benjamin Franklin Cooper, Call, Texas; mill superintendent Kirby Lumber Co.
 15898 William Paschal Daniel, Beaumont, Texas; Seaport Lumber & Wood Co.
 15899 Leonidas Franklin Daniell, Beaumont, Texas.
 15900 J. M. Frye, Bonam, La.; assistant superintendent King-Ryder Lumber Co.
 15901 John Richard Gasaway, Deweyville, Texas; Sabine Tram Co., Beaumont, Texas.
 15902 William Norman Holbrook, Call, Texas; Kirby Lumber Company.
 15903 Karl August Huber, Lake Charles, La.; purchasing agent C. B. Wilcox.
 15904 Joseph Pickett Jones, Beaumont, Texas; manager The W. S. Keyser Co.
 15905 William Carroll Keith, Volh, Texas; Keith Lumber Company, Beaumont, Texas.
 15906 Elbert Gordon King, Beaumont, Texas; Industrial Lumber Co.
 15907 Edward Elbieu Krauss, Beaumont, Texas; Industrial Lumber Company.
 15908 Joseph H. Lane, Bessmay, Texas; assistant manager Kirby Lumber Co., Houston, Texas.
 15909 Osa Linton Lee, Orange, La.; manager Powell Bros. & Sanders Co.
 15910 Benjamin Franklin Mays, Beaumont, Texas; assistant traffic manager Industrial Lumber Co.
 15911 Thomas Francis Meagher, Beaumont, Texas; Neches Iron Works.
 15912 Robert Julian Morton, Beaumont, Texas; Neches Iron Works.
 15913 Branch Roland Moses, Beaumont, Texas; Sabine Tram Company.
 15914 Austin Francis Pettit, Clinesburg, Texas; A. F. Pettit.
 15915 Delma Dubois Pevoto, Beaumont, Texas; Kirby Lumber Co., Houston, Texas.
 15916 William A. Powell, Roganville, Texas; manager W. A. Powell.



Gulfport Concatenation, December 28, 1905—Lucidious Diogenes Walton searching for a—

- 15917 Joseph Webster Richards, Call, Texas; Kirby Lbr. Co.
 15918 William Wallace Richardson, Call, Texas; Kirby Lbr. Co.
 15919 Marvin "Deferential" Scullock, Beaumont, Texas; buyer D. M. Wilson & Co., Galveston, Texas.
 15920 Charles August Sternberg, Olive, Texas; member of firm Olive-Sternberg Lumber Co.

- 15921 Leo Edward Stout, Woodville, Texas; Tyler County Messenger.
 15922 John "Expora" Strickland, Beaumont, Texas; buyer and inspector W. S. Keyser.
 15923 S. "Slick" Strickland, Jr., Sabine, Texas; C. B. Cummings Export Co., Houston, Texas.
 15924 Allen Chenoweth Stucky, San Antonio, Texas; Graton & Knight Mfg. Co., Worcester, Mass.
 15925 Thomas Bolin Sullivan, Nona, Texas; William Cameron & Co.
 15926 William Cotton Whitney, Beaumont, Texas; W. C. Whitney.
 15927 Robert William Wilson, Beaumont, Texas; junior member D. M. Wilson & Co., Galveston, Texas.
 Life 21 Allie Beazley Brock, Beaumont, Texas; Kirby Lumber Co., Houston, Texas.
 Life 22 Charles David Dickson, Marshall, Texas; Waters-Pierce Oil Co.
 Life 23 Aurellous Rupert Hare, Beaumont, Texas; A. R. Hare.
 Life 24 B. H. Rice, Doucette, Texas; Emporia Lumber Co.
 Life 25 Mitchell M. Wood, Starke, La.; M. Wood.
 Concatenation No. 1193, Beaumont, Texas, December 16, 1905.

Thirteen Unlucky Ones at Timpson.

December 16 seems to have been Hoo-Hoo day in Texas, for besides the concatenation held at Beaumont, there was another that same day at Timpson held by Vicegerent M. J. Ragley. Thirteen men were initiated and this proved unlucky only to the kittens who faced the nine which Brother Ragley had fixed up. The Junior Hoo-Hoo for the occasion was Erother John S. Bonner, and what he does not know about Junior work, and what the eligible novices of the state of Texas should know about Hoo-Hoo, would not fill a handbook. I regret that Brother Ragley has not sent me a full account of what happened at his concatenation for it would certainly be a treat to the members of the Order.

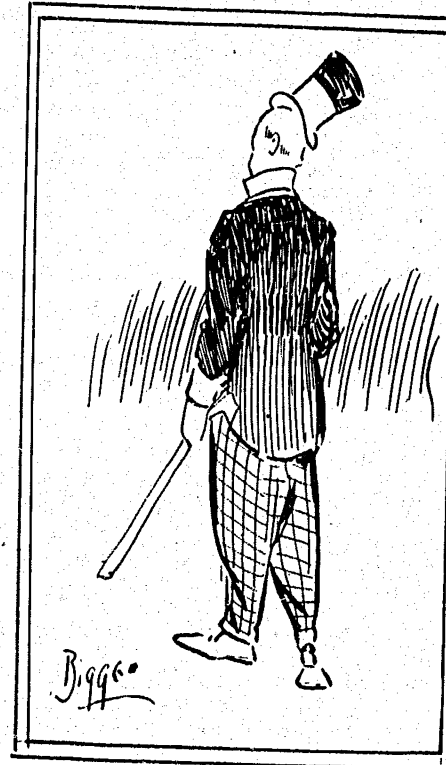
Snark, M. J. Ragley; Senior Hoo-Hoo, W. C. Trout; Junior Hoo-Hoo, J. S. Bonner; Bojum, W. F. Summers; Scrivenoter, W. J. Walker; Jabberwock, P. J. Dunne; Custocatlun, J. D. Ford; Arcanoper, R. D. Collins; Gurdun, Frank B. Kiley.



Gulfport Concatenation, December 28, 1905—Great excitement when the final test is given

- 15928 Wilmer Moultry Brown, Timpson, Texas; partner Brown & Stripp.
 15929 Jim Cordell, Garrison, Texas; partner Cordell & Davison.
 15930 Charles Dubose Dunham, Nacogdoches, Texas; W. K. Henderson Iron Works, Shreveport, La.

- 15931 J. Lafferty Effinger, Diboll, Texas; purchasing agent Southern Pine Lumber Co.
 15932 William Martin Frisby, Nacogdoches, Texas; manager Hayward Lumber Co.
 15933 Lawrence Madison Hartsfield, Timpson, Texas; Shipp Lumber Co.



Gulfport Concatenation, December 28, 1905—Jesse Albert Jones, all "did" up for the occasion.

- 15934 Stroud Kelley, Timpson, Texas; partner Shipp Lumber Company.
 15935 Charles Delcon Kindred, Garrison, Texas; partner Kindred & McNair.
 15936 E. Lee Lawrence, Glimmer, Texas; partner Lawrence Bros.
 15937 Allicus Lafayette Pinkston, Timpson, Texas; partner Victory Lumber Company.
 15938 Francis Marion Smith, Appleby, Texas; partner Nell & Smith, Martinsville, Texas.
 15939 Benjamin "Timpson" Victory, Timpson, Texas; partner Victory Lumber Co.
 15940 Edward Michison Weatherly, Garrison, Texas; partner Weatherly & Nixon.
 Concatenation No. 1194, Timpson, Texas, December 16, 1905.

What Happened at Gulfport.

December 28 was the night of all nights for the Hoo-Hoo of Southern Mississippi. The concatenation at Gulfport was productive of a cosmopolitan litter of kittens, coming from many families in many towns. Twenty-one were shown the Gardens, felt the sympathetic tap of the old cat's paws, and fed liberally and tasted often of the liquids which were provided "On-the-Roof."

Promptly at 9:09 the ceremonies started in the lobby of the Great Southern, when the kittens were tied up and the parade to Odd Fellows' hall was begun. Fifty old cats stepped along to the lively tunes of the band, and the dignified officials presented a spectacle which Gulfport citizens have seen but a few times before.

The ceremonies were carried out with neatness and dispatch, and those feeling able to do so left the city early the following morning. When it comes to exercising the functions of Junior, Wilder, of Epps, is the goods. His conception of the duties is superb.

Jack Kennedy, the newly created Vicegerent Snark for

Southern Mississippi, presided as Snark of the Universe and conducted this dignified office in a highly satisfactory manner.

All the officials did their utmost to make the concatenation a howling success, and what they omitted in the howling the old cats supplied.

Park, of the Mason Lumber Company, Seminary, Miss., got to Gulfport early and studied his part as Custodian. He's an old-timer.

Among the distinguished men of the trade to take to the sacred vows was Samuel J. Sutherland, of New Orleans, founder of all the Sutherland-Innis connections in this country, Canada and England.

Snark, J. H. Kennedy; Senior Hoo-Hoo, E. C. McCullough; Junior Hoo-Hoo, J. F. Wilder; Bojum, S. D. Boylston; Scrivenor, George A. Henry; Jabberwock, W. M. Turner; Custodian, F. E. Park; Arcanoper, James St. Joseph Boyd; Gurdon, R. W. Hinton, Jr.

15941 Curtis Adams, Hattiesburg, Miss.; buyer Headley Lumber Co., Lexington, Ky.

15942 John F. Baker, Jr., Bond, Miss.; auditor and buyer J. E. North Lumber Co.

15943 John Samuel Black, New Orleans, La.; General Electric Company.

15944 Hugh Willon Cassibry, Gulfport, Miss.; Builders Supply Company.

15945 Livingston Castaneda, Arm. Miss.; superintendent Myers & Burgess.

15946 Horace T. Culver, Mobile, Ala.; American Lumber & Mfg. Co., Pottsville, Pa.

15947 Toms Byron Hightower, Lumberton, Miss.; secretary and treasurer J. C. Pearson & Co.

15948 George Thomas Hubbard, Hattiesburg, Miss.; lumber buyer Headley Lumber Co., Lexington, Ky.

15949 Jesse Albert Jones, Wingate, Miss.; Lyndon Lumber Company.

15950 Edward Kennedy Kleffer, Gulfport, Miss.; Builders Supply Company.

15951 Edwin B. Lang, Gulfport, Miss.; proprietor the Builders Supply Company.

15952 Albert Leroy Lindsay, Hattiesburg, Miss.; southern manager John H. Noble, Pittsburg, Pa.

15953 Dan Anderson McIntosh, Collins, Miss.; W. C. Wood Lumber Company.

15954 Holmes Donald McLeod, Gulfport, Miss.; superintendent L. N. Dantzer Lumber Company.

15955 Earl Smith Pollock, Gulfport, Miss.; manager Gulfport office Hugo Forchimer.

15956 David White Ruffin, Gulfport, Miss.; Mason Lumber Co.

15957 Woodford Thomas Stewart, Gulfport, Miss.; purchasing agent G. & S. I. H. R.

15958 Samuel John Sutherland, New Orleans, La.; manager S. J. Sutherland Co.

15959 Robert Victor Turner, Taylorville, Miss.; R. V. Turner Lumber Company.

15960 L. D. Walton, Moss Point, Miss.; superintendent J. T. White & Co.

15961 Walter Webster Woodruff, New Orleans, La.; Ten Mile Lumber Co., Ten Mile, Miss.

Concatenation No. 1155, Gulfport, Miss., December 28, 1905.

A Splendid One at Birmingham.

One of the most successful and enjoyable concatenations that the Scrivenor has attended for a long time was the one at Birmingham, Ala., on the evening of January 9. The concatenation was worked up and held by Vicegerent Sibley P. King, of the King Lumber Company, of Birmingham. It was his first concatenation, but Brother King went into the work, as he goes into all work, in a most thoroughgoing manner, and all preliminary arrangements were worked out to the minutest detail. He determined to hold this concatenation at an early hour in the evening, to the end that there would be ample time for a delightful "Session-on-the-Roof" to follow. He scheduled the initiatory ceremonies to begin at 6 p.m. The meeting was actually called to order a little before 7, and by 9 o'clock the initiation of twenty of as fine candidates as ever faced a Snark had been completed, the trunk repacked and the delegation, numbering about seventy-five men, were on trolley cars enroute to the beautiful Country Club at Birmingham, where a six course dinner had been prepared.

This meeting at Birmingham was in connection with a meeting of the Alabama and Tennessee Retail Lumber Dealers Association, and Vicegerent King had the active and valuable assistance of all the officers of that organization. Of the twenty men he initiated, eighteen were lumbermen, there being one newspaper man and one sawmill machinery builder to fill out the class. Brother King desires that his thanks be especially tendered to Mr. W. W. "Bill" Rathbun, of the Pine Bloom Lumber Company, Montgomery, Ala., formerly of St. Louis, where he got his Hoo-Hoo training under such veterans as W. E. Barns, George W. Swartz and George K. Smith. Mr. Rathbun was given the station of Junior and filled it most creditably. He kept things moving from start to finish, and while a portion of the Junior work was necessarily swiftly administered, it lost nothing of its effectiveness, and the proposition made early in the evening—that if any man did not get his money's worth it would be refunded—was never afterwards referred to.

Arrived at the Country Club, the delegation was in good shape to appreciate the brilliant spectacle that was presented in the spacious reception hall of the magnificent club building. A long table had been set and beautifully decorated with flowers and electric lights. A number of invited guests from among the lumbermen and business men of Birmingham had already preceded the active Hoo-Hoo crowd. After two hours devoted to the splendid succession of dishes presented, a delightful hour of speech-making and story telling followed. Mr. Richard Randolph, president of the lumber association, acted as toastmaster and introduced the speakers with many witty references to association matters and funny stories.

Mr. King was very much pleased at having present a number of visitors from a distance, among the number being W. M. French and A. L. Chevannes, both of Knoxville, and both old-time Hoo-Hoo. There were present also Mr. W. J. Wallace, the ex-Vicegerent for the Middle District of Tennessee, and Mr. J. H. Baird. Mr. Wallace and Mr. Baird, the Supreme Scrivenor, were invited to occupy seats with Snark King during the concatenation, and both actively assisted in the work of initiation.

All in all this concatenation at Birmingham is one of the best that has occurred and was notably creditable as Mr. King's first effort.

Snark, S. P. King; Senior Hoo-Hoo, H. H. Snell; Junior Hoo-Hoo, W. W. Rathbun; Bojum, J. W. Porter; Scrivenor, Benj. H. Cox, Jr.; Jabberwock, W. B. Dickerson; Custodian, M. Combs; Arcanoper, W. L. Shepherd; Gurdon, George Hon.

15962 Chester "Dewey" Allis, Birmingham, Ala.; Lathrop Lumber Company.

15963 Leonard Amos Baker, Birmingham, Ala.; Wood, Dickerson & Co.

15964 John Heenan Call, Birmingham, Ala.; secretary and general manager North Birmingham Lumber Co.

15965 Adrian Leon Chavannes, Knoxville, Tenn.; secretary and treasurer Chavannes Lumber Co.

15966 John William Farrlor, Birmingham, Ala.; partner J. W. Farrlor & Co.

15967 William Felix Fullington, Gadsden, Ala.; owner Queen City Lumber Co.

15968 Charles Hartwell Greene, Blocton, Ala.; partner C. H. Greene & Bro.

15969 Horace Lafayette Gwin, Gadsden, Ala.; secretary and treasurer Southern Mfg. Co.

15970 William P. Gwin, Gadsden, Ala.; superintendent of planing mill Southern Mfg. Co.

15971 Algernon Waller Nelson, Birmingham, Ala.; Heldt-Nelson Coal & Lumber Co.

15972 Albert Sidney Johnston Pinney, Birmingham, Ala.; J. W. Farrlor & Co.

15973 Richard Rutherford Randolph, Birmingham, Ala.; president Halle-Randolph Mfg. Co.

15974 Martin Cassitty Reynolds, Birmingham, Ala.; proprietor M. C. Reynolds Lumber Co.

15975 John Asa Rountree, Birmingham, Ala.; editor and proprietor Dixie Manufacturer.

Coming Concatenations

Kansas City, January 24, 1906.

This is the recurrence of the regular and justly celebrated annual concatenation at Kansas City in connection with the annual meeting of the big M. K. & T. Lumber Association. The meeting this year will be held by Vicegerent Homer P. Allen and bids fair to eclipse any previous one. Vicegerent Allen invites all who expect to attend the lumber meeting to take part in the concatenation. He expects to have all the candidates he can handle and wants all the help he can get.

Nashville, Tenn., January 27, 1906.

This is the regular annual concatenation at Nashville, and will be held by Vicegerent W. A. Binkley, of the Middle District of Tennessee. Brother Binkley has already a class of fifteen signed up and expects to initiate not less than twenty men. He asks that traveling Hoo-Hoo and lumber buyers everywhere take note of the time and place and urges that all who attend will be given an old-time Nashville welcome. The concatenations at Nashville are always held with the participation of the Nashville Lumbermen's Association. Every lumberman in the city attends the "Session-on-the-Roof" whether he is a member of the Order or not.

Calro, Ill., February 2, 1906.

This will be one of the notable concatenations of the year. It will be recalled that Calro added a new word to the Hoo-Hoo vocabulary in the matter of the arrangements of the hall of initiation—"Calro Gardens." The concatenation will be held by Vicegerent Pete T. Langan who accepted reappointment, after an interregnum of one year, out of pure love of the work. He writes that he will have a big crowd. The Supreme Scrivenor is under heavy bond to appear at the meeting, and other members of the Supreme Nine have made definite promise. Vicegerent Langan asks that all Illinois Hoo-Hoo take notice that they are expected to be present. It will be a grand reunion of all the button-wearers in "Egypt."

Detroit, Mich., February 6, 1906.

This concatenation will be held by Vicegerent J. F. Deacon, who immediately on receiving notice of his appointment set diligently about effecting a reawakening of Hoo-Hoo interest in Michigan. All the members at Detroit rallied to his support and his first concatenation will undoubtedly be a most successful and enjoyable one. He has received hearty assurances of support from the old war horse, ex-Senior Joseph Myies, and Brother F. R. Moore, who has recently taken up his residence at Detroit after a stay in Mexico of several years. There have not been many concatenations held in Detroit for a long time, and Vicegerent Deacon is especially urgent that all the old time Hoo-Hoo in the state come over and assist him in his first and most important step toward bringing about a recrudescence of the old time Michigan Hoo-Hoo enthusiasm.

Pine Bluff, Ark., January 27, 1906.

This meeting will be held by Vicegerent J. C. McGrath and is one in an important series of meetings which he is holding. He has arrangements well in hand and a good class assured. He extends an "Arkansas welcome" to all

15976 Fred John Sheppard, Birmingham, Ala.; president and treasurer Sheppard Lumber Co.
15977 John Kimbrough Simms, Uniontown, Ala.; partner Simms & Lang.
15978 John William Tewksbury, Birmingham, Ala.; secretary and treasurer Bartlett-Tewksbury Mach. Mfg. Co.
15979 William Joseph Tinney, Sterrett, Ala.; proprietor W. J. Tinney.
15980 William Edward Wallis, Birmingham, Ala.; secretary the Wood-Dickerson Lumber Co.
15981 Henry Bradford Wood, Birmingham, Ala.; president Standard Lumber & Mfg. Co.
Concatenation No. 1196, Birmingham, Ala.; January 9, 1906.

An Echo of Houston Meeting.

Orange, Texas, December 13, 1905—Dear Jim: The first thing I am going to ask is that you pardon the familiarity expressed in the salutation of this letter, but to tell the truth my enthusiasm has not abated for that speech about Oklahoma City and the Land of the Yellow Pine; so if you have ever spent much time in the state where the Pelican's devotion for its dependents is the motto of our state seal, you can readily appreciate why we show a tendency to dispense with titles. Our seal motto is, you know, "To Live and Die for Those We Love;" so down our way when we like a fellow we don't "Mister" Bill or "Squire" John. You know that concatenation Duncan held in Houston December 18? I know you have had a full account of it from the editors present, nevertheless, I'm going to punish you with another account because you said you wanted us to write. So prepare for the future.

Did anybody tell you who the Jabberwock was? That voice! Napoleon would have made him a marshal, for he could stand on the banks of the Rhine and drill troops crossing the Alps. Then the way some fellow worked that torpedo machine! I suspect the uninitiated at the Rice thought Admiral Togo was coming up Buffalo Bayou with his whole fleet. You've heard "Coal Oil" preach? "Nuff-ced." When the parade ended in front of that "sauerkraut" hall the catterwauls and kittenwails must have made those lions down at the carnival grounds wonder if they had been taught the full vocabulary of blood curdling growls and shrieks.

There is going to be a concatenation in Beaumont Saturday night, December 16, so we've already bought our tickets, for when you say "Beaumont and a concatenation," the "goods" are as good as delivered, for the initiates always say, "I'm satisfied."

Wishing you unlimited success, health and happiness to yourself and family, I beg to remain,
Yours sincerely,
F. H. CAMPBELL (No. 9889).

Looking for a Good Design.

First American Millionaire—What in the world are you going over to see all the English cathedrals for?
Second American Millionaire—I'm putting up an automobile stable, and I'm looking for something handsome in design.

Prices of Hoo-Hoo Jewelry.

Hoo-Hoo lapel button \$2.10
Osirian Cloister lapel button 5.10
Ladies' stick pin 1.60
Hoo-Hoo watch charm 7.50
Hoo-Hoo cuff links 7.50

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

stray members who can attend and is especially urgent that those who know of eligibles anxious to be initiated will bring them along. He is working hand in hand with Supreme Custodian Farley Price of Little Rock.

Omaha, Neb., February 7 or 8, 1906.

This is to be another one of Vicegerent Lew Wentworth's concatenations. It is unnecessary to say more. He narrowly missed holding a record-breaker last year for numbers and expects a large class on this occasion. It will be observed that he has not yet definitely decided whether the meeting will be on the night of the 7th or the night of the 8th. Later announcement will be made.

Danville, Ark., February 17, 1906.

This is a meeting to be held by Vicegerent G. W. Cleveland, who is working in close communion with his colleague Brother McGrath, in a series of concatenations to cover all the western half of the state. He has an excellent class of initiates in sight and will undoubtedly have a most successful and enjoyable meeting.

Other Meetings.

A number of other meetings have been announced, but they will occur on dates so near by now that a detailed announcement in this Bulletin would be of no avail. In this class comes the meeting at Minneapolis on January 16, to be held by Vicegerent J. P. Lansing; other meetings have just been held, but from which formal reports have not yet been received. In this class are the meetings at Mobile, Ala., on the night of January 13, held by Vicegerent Mark Lyons, and at Montgomery, Ala., on the same date, held by Vicegerent F. P. McCormack.

Hymeneal.

Durham-Walker.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Brother Frank Jerome Durham to Miss Stella Marie Walker, daughter of Mrs. Mary E. Walker, of St. Joseph, Mo., on November 20. Mr. and Mrs. Walker have returned to Portland from an extended eastern bridal tour.

Brother Durham enjoys the distinction of having a number under 1000, having joined the Order at Warsaw, Wis., on November 11, 1893. He is now one of the western representatives of E. C. Atkins & Co., and is located at Portland, Ore.

Killian-Elder.

Brother Charles McFarland Killian and Miss Mary Elizabeth Elder, daughter of Mrs. Mary L. Elder, were united in marriage on Wednesday, November 29, at Cordele, Ga. Cordele is the home of both Mr. and Mrs. Killian. Here for several years past Mr. Killian has conducted a most successful yellow pine business. He is personally popular with all of the sawmill men of the southeast, and it has been said of him that every customer that he has ever had is his personal friend. Brother Killian is an enthusiastic Hoo-Hoo and has rendered valuable service to the Order in his section of the country. During the year 1899 he was one of the Vicegerents of his state. Mr. and Mrs. Killian have made their home at the Suwanee Hotel in Cordele.

Craig-Thomas.

Brother Fred Tipton Craig and Miss Mary Herbert Thomas, were united in marriage at Shreveport, La., on

Thursday, December 21. The bride is the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Penn Thomas, of Shreveport, La. Brother Craig is one of the young members of the Order, having been initiated February last at the concatenation held at Leesville, La. He is associated with the W. K. Henderson Iron Works. Mr. and Mrs. Craig have made their home at 216 Fannin street, Shreveport.

Beuhler-Melady.

Brother John Clarence Beuhler (No. 9737) was married on Wednesday morning, January 10, to Miss Sabina Melady, at St. Francis Xavier's Catholic Church at Alexandria, La. Brother Beuhler became a Hoo-Hoo at Houston, Texas, November 21, 1902. It will be seen, therefore, how Hoo-Hoo has brought him life-crowning good luck, in congratulating him on which The Bulletin unites with his many friends in Hoo-Hoo and out of it. He is connected with the Enterprise Lumber Company, Ltd., at Alexandria.

Obituary.

R. W. Moss (No. 13284).

Vicegerent A. Maccaulg has sent the sad intelligence of the death of Brother R. W. Moss at his home at Bountiful, Utah, December 2. A number of lumbermen of Utah made the trip to Bountiful to attend the funeral. Brother Moss was a very popular man in the community in which he resided and was a credit to the lumber fraternity.

Charles T. Eckstrom (No. 13411).

Vicegerent Frank W. Trower has reported the death of Brother Charles T. Eckstrom, of San Francisco, Cal. Brother Eckstrom's death occurred November 27, 1905. He was thirty-eight years of age and leaves a wife and five children. Brother Eckstrom had accepted the appointment as Senior Hoo-Hoo for the Northern District of California and was looking forward to good service for the Order. The summons came suddenly. His death was due to pneumonia, and he was only ill a few days. His genial disposition and sterling character made him friends wherever he went, and he will be sadly missed by the lumbermen of California.

In Memoriam.

The following memorial has been adopted by Hoo-Hoo of Winnipeg, Manitoba, on the death of Thaddeus R. Case:

Whereas, it has pleased the Ruler of the Universe to take from our midst our Brother Thaddeus R. Case, who met his death by suffocation on October 31, at Calgary, Alta.

Therefore he it resolved, That the Hoo-Hoo Order No. 510, Winnipeg, deeply feel the loss of our esteemed brother, and tender our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved family.

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be sent his wife and family, placed on our minutes, and also a copy sent to the Mississippi Valley Lumbermen, and our official paper, The Bulletin, Nashville, Tenn., for publication.

Signed, J. SPENCER,
D. BOYCE SPRAGUE,
D. J. McDONALD,
Committee.

Thomas DeLong (No. 12631).

Brother Thomas DeLong (No. 12631) died in the hospital at Bluefield, W. Va., Wednesday, November 29. At the time of his death Brother DeLong was travelling as a salesman for the E. C. Atkins Co., of Indianapolis. Deceased was forty-six years of age, and is survived by wife and eleven children, nine of whom are unmarried. The funeral was at Romola, W. Va.

A local paper pays this high tribute to Brother DeLong:

Deceased was a member of the well known DeLong family and had many friends in this and adjoining counties who deeply deplore his untimely death. At one time he was a school teacher in the county but gave up the work for that of a traveling salesman, which he found more congenial and remunerative. He was a man admired and esteemed by all who had the good fortune to know him. While teaching school he was always prominently identified with the county institute work, while in Curtin township he was one of the leading democratic workers. When he quit school teaching he went to Johnsonburg on a big lumber job to scale lumber, finally giving up that work to accept a position with the Atkins Saw Company. His death was the result of kidney trouble.

Fred B. Suppliger.

Brother Fred B. Suppliger died at his home at Highland, Ill., on December —. His death was quite sudden. He had been in attendance at a meeting of a fraternal organization of which he was a prominent and influential member. In the afternoon he complained of feeling a slight faintness and was taken to a doctor's office where restoratives were applied. A temporary improvement ensued, but another attack resulted fatally at 10 o'clock in the evening. His death was due to fatty degeneration of the heart.

Deceased was born at Highland, Ill., July 31, 1852. He was educated in the schools of his native village and at Lausanne and Zurich, Switzerland, returning to his native village to engage in the lumber business as a member of the firm of Falls, Kinne & Suppliger. After eight years he severed his connection and engaged in business in his own name and achieved a notable success. Death came to him in the prime of life and in the midst of worldly comforts and happiness. He was married in 1876 to Miss Pauline Felder, of Highland, and she, his aged mother, and three children survive. A local paper gives a very extended account of his death, and pays a high tribute to his character and public spirit. We make excerpts as below:

Mr. Suppliger was affiliated with the various societies of the city, both fraternal and social. He was treasurer of the local Masonic lodge, member of Highland Chapter R. A. M., and Belleville Commandery Knights Templar; member of the United Workmen; honorary member of the Helvetic Sharpshooters, and secretary of the society the past twenty-eight years; honorary member of the Maennerchor Harmonic, and passive member of the Turnverein and Philharmonic Orchestra. Meetings of these organizations were held last night to arrange to pay fitting tribute to a departed friend.

Fred B. Suppliger was a prominent man in all that those words imply. He was a natural leader of men, imbued with ambition. He was public spirited and was always at the forefront in matters that pertained to the welfare of the community. While much in the public eye, he was modest and even retiring. He served as president of the village board from 1880 to 1884, and it was during his administration that city organization was effected. He afterwards served as Mayor from 1884 to 1888. For years he was a member of the board of education, and his service in that body was as faithful as it had been as a city official. Aside from the family circle his first love was the Sharpshooters Society. The interests of that organization were always uppermost in his mind, for Lindendale Park and the avenue were dear to him. Every Sunday in favorable weather saw him there, and while he no longer took part in the target practice he mingled among the "boys," as he termed them, and lent them encouragement.

E. L. Frost (No. 12395).

Brother E. L. Frost (No. 12395), of Jonesboro, La., died on September 10, last. His death has just been reported by Brother N. J. Rissinger. No particulars have been furnished. Brother Frost was born at Wesson, Ark., on January 11, 1878, and became a Hoo-Hoo at Ruston, La., on March 19, 1904. At the time of his death he was connected with the Cornie Stave Company, of Johnson City, Ark.

S. F. Hayden (No. 3462).

Brother S. F. Hayden (No. 3462) died at Fort Scott, Kas., on December 8, last, his death resulting from a fall on the streets of Wichita, Kas. Mr. Stephen F. Hayden was born at Woodfield, Ohio, February 28, 1856, and became a Hoo-Hoo at Fort Scott, Kas., on August 3, 1895. At the time of his death he was connected with the Missouri Pacific Railway.

Personal Mention.

George E. Youle, of Seattle, vice president and coast manager of the S. A. Woods Machine Company, spent the holidays in Boston.

E. Clark Evans, of Seattle, is back from an annual meeting of the Simonds Manufacturing Company in Ellensburg, Mass. The company's plans for 1906 are made and are simply the old ones extended: Sell saws and sundries, also increase sales and friends—West Coast Lumberman.

E. F. Cartier Von Dissel, Spokane, Wash., after telling the superintendent of the Sawmill Phoenix not to waste any water while he was away, bought tickets for himself and one wife, good for Holland and return. He will be back by Christmas. It is rumored he went back to have his accent restored. He has been losing it of late on account of prosperity.—West Coast Lumberman.

George W. Hoag, Secretary of the National Lumber Company, of Spokane, recently visited points west of the Cascades, where he got some nice warm, soft air.—West Coast Lumberman.

If Mr. Hoag was in search of hot air he did well to call on Brother Cole.

A western paper says:

Although Chas. Schouler Gilchrist has been a Hoo-Hoo but a little over one year he is already Mayor of Centralia, Wash. One can read between the lines of his political triumph the potency of the Great Black Cat. Centralia has only fifteen Hoo-Hoo, but the election of a brother to the office of Mayor demonstrates their voting capacity. Each kitten has nine lives, as all concede, then why not nine votes each. Any man who runs against a Hoo-Hoo must be ignorant of the words of the wise man, who said: "Fools rush in where roosters fear to tread."

Brother Charles H. Adams, the well known representative of the D. Clint Prescott Company, carries with him a picture of his twin daughters, bright girls of seventeen, whose own mother can scarcely tell them apart.

In a personal letter to this office under date of December 19, Supreme Elderbrock E. Stringer Boggess, of Clarksburg, W. Va., says:

"Vicegerent Stover passed through Clarksburg this week. He is much pleased with the success of his first concatenation, as he has a right to be—but he has a still better one 'up his sleeve,' to occur a little later.

Brother Denny Spreading Out.

Brother George V. Denny, the well known and popular Junior Hoo-Hoo on the Supreme Nine, is rapidly spreading out in a business way. He is vice president and manager of the Georgia Supply Company, of Savannah, Ga., and has just established a branch store and office of that concern at Jacksonville, where he will put in and maintain a full stock of mill supplies and mill machinery. A local Jacksonville paper has this very complimentary notice:

This company has had a most remarkable record since it entered the field for business in the Southern territory, just five years ago. They started in Savannah on a very small scale, and since then by constant perseverance have built up a tremendous business, covering the entire territory from North Carolina to the southern portion of Florida.

The men connected with this company, both in Savannah and Jacksonville, are men of wide experience in this line of business, and their entrance in the field in Jacksonville will enable them to increase their already large business in the State of Florida. They have always gone on the theory that there is room on top, and they certainly intend to get as near the top as human efforts will allow them.

The Jacksonville store will be in charge of Mr. Charles H. Denny, formerly of the Henry Walke Co., of Norfolk, Va. He is a man of wide experience in the line of supplies and machinery, and is known all up and down the coast and has many friends in this section.

Brother H. E. Miller (No. 6901), has made a change of base. He is now with the Fitzhugh-Luther Co., the well known railway equipment people, of Chicago, with offices at 1647 Monadnock Building. Brother Miller's extensive acquaintance among the lumber people ought to be of assistance to him in his new position as his firm does a large business in logging equipment.

The Practical Side.

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

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

WANTED—Situation by a practical bookkeeper of 25 years' experience. Last six or eight years in the lumber and commissary business. Am sixty years of age, active as a cat and not afraid of work. Will make any millman or lumberman a good man. First class reference. Address S. C. Law, No. 6751, 5th Pulliam St., Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED—A position with some better manufacturing concern or some mill supply concern. Have had long experience in traveling in the South. I know the mill men and can command a good trade. I want an immediate connection. Address "Mlan," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—A position as retail lumber yard manager or traveling salesman for lumber, sash and door or building material firm. Was manager of a retail yard which did an \$80,000 business last year. Am A-1 on collections and keeping the outstanding and investment at the minimum. Would prefer to take position about Apr. 1, but would take the right place sooner. Will go anywhere. The firm I have been with for years has sold out all their yards but I can give you them for reference. Address all communications to "Mack," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position by experienced, competent lumberman and mill man as manager of mill or would take mill and cut by the thousand. Would also consider offer as buyer in Memphis territory for eastern concern. Address "B. J.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—By an A-1 Inspector of hardwoods a position in western North Carolina, Tennessee or Georgia as shipper for some large concern. Since June have shipped a million feet per month. Would take a position as buyer and inspector in that territory or a wholesale firm or as a salesman for both Baltimore and Philadelphia trade. A-1, married, 33 years of age and sober. Can give present employers a reference. Address "Westva," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as hardwood lumber inspector. Can give best of reference. Have had fifteen years' experience and am strictly sober. Address 246 Court St., Memphis, Tenn.

WANTED—Experienced salesman for railway and mill supply house, one acquainted with the trade in South Georgia. Address Box 161, Savannah, Ga.

WANTED—Position as manager or yard man in lumber yard. Have had six years' experience as manager of lumber yard. Address "Dallas," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

LOST—Hoo-Hoo button No. 623. If found send to J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, 10th Floor, First National Bank Bldg., Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Salesmen, familiar with operation of steam log loaders to travel Southern and Southeastern territory. Address "Log Loader," care Hoo-Hoo Bulletin.

WANTED—Position as planing mill foreman. Want to go West on account of my health. Now have good job and can give very best of references as to character and competence. Address "Orange," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Willcox Building, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—An office man, one who is a stenographer. A young man is preferred. Address "Florida," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

TO NEWSPAPER MEN—I desire to locate in a small inland city or town in growing section of the West or North. Am a practical newspaper man—all departments. Long editorial experience on metropolitan dailies, also on trade journals. Counted good writer (contributor to eastern periodicals) and can add "taking features." Am also successful business getter. Tired of incessant grind of metropolitan dailies. Would like position on well established paper in North or West. Would accept moderate salary and commission on new business added and let part be credited on interest in paper if desirable. Best of references—ask our Scrivenoter. Address "Newspaperman," care The Hoo-Hoo Bulletin, Willcox Building, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as salesman or manager in store. Have had several years' experience and can furnish first-class references. Could begin at any time. Address J. C. Keith, Vaughan, W. Va.

WANTED—Position as manager of mills or superintendent of manufacturing department. Either South or West. Address "Supt.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—All Hoo-Hoo wanting to buy yellow pine to send me their orders. I am a thoroughly competent inspector and have wide acquaintance among the yellow pine mills. Name your best price f. o. b. cars and I will place the order for prompt shipment at 50 cents per thousand. I live right among the mills and can give good service. Address J. S. McGhee, No. 197, Box 193, Poplarville, Miss.

WANTED—By a first-class retail man 30 years old, position as manager or assistant manager of retail yard. Am competent to handle any proposition. Have had ten years' experience in retail business. My record is clean and habits A-1. Address 1835-A, care of J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position January 1st, by competent bookkeeper with highest recommendations. Address No. 1483, care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—A position with some firm to work in West Virginia to buy and take up lumber for them. Can give good recommendation. Have had ten years' experience in all kinds of wood in West Virginia. Address "Ten Mile," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter.

WANTED—Position with a live concern by an up-to-date lumber bookkeeper of fifteen years' experience, age 32, unmarried and speak German. Can furnish highest references as to ability and integrity and will be at liberty January 1st. Address "6124," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter.

WANTED—I want a place as lumber salesman. I have been in the lumber business as book keeper and salesman for the past ten years. Have a good knowledge of the business and an extensive acquaintance throughout Missouri and adjacent states. I want a connection right now and can satisfy anybody with my references. Address "Boonville," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position by an experienced yard foreman and shipping clerk. Have had 15 years' experience in yellow pine and hardwood. Am a hustler and can furnish good references. Am at present employed, but can come at once. Address "Yard Foreman," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

TOURIST CARS TO CALIFORNIA

If you cross the Continent in one of the tourist sleepers of the

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You will enjoy your trip and save considerable money . . .

Inquire of
J. H. LOTHROP, G. A.
903 Olive St.
ST. LOUIS, MO.



Important Notice!

Dues for the Hoo-Hoo year ending September 9, 1906, became payable at one-ninth of one minute past midnight on September 9th last. Are you paid up for the year September 9, 1906? Are you sure? If you are not, you had better send 99 cents. Every man who pays up without waiting to be sent one notice will help that much to offset the expense caused the Order by the man who waits until he is sent three notices. To which class do you belong? Are you an "early bird" sort of man, or are you an "eleventh hour" man?

