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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.

WANTED—A position as manager of a yellow pine plant where I will have a salary and a share in the profits (a working interest). Have had plenty of experience and know how to make lumber, run a plant to its capacity, and market the product. Address "Capacity," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position on the road buying and inspecting yellow pine or inspecting rift, or estimating standing timber. Am willing to take charge of log drive and will go anywhere. Address W. M. Wakeford, No. 622, Lock Box 55, Adel, Ga.

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper, buyer or southern manager for a good lumber company. Twelve years' experience and good references. Address "Ready" care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position. Eight years' experience in yellow pine business from the stump to the house. Address "Knowledge," care of J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—By an experienced retail lumberman, a position as office man or traveling salesman with wholesale firm, or will take the management of a retail yard. Address F. H. Hayes (182), Kaukauna, Wis.

furnish high grade references. Address "Lumber Yard," care of J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position by yellow pine man, in the office or on the road. I can furnish the best of references. Address, "Toga" care J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—By an experienced yellow pine lumberman, position as buyer or inspector. Good references. Address, No. 5004, care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as lumber salesman or buyer. Have had 12 years' experience. Can furnish best of references. Address "R," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as buyer or Southern manager for good lumber company. Have ten years' active experience on the road buying and selling for coastwise and western markets. Would not object to going West. Give edge reference furnished if wanted. Address Hoo-Hoo, care J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—By lady of culture and refinement, position as governess in lumberman's family. Have had twelve years' experience in teaching. Willing to go to remote sawmill point if situation is otherwise satisfactory. Good references. Address, "Teacher," care J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—An experienced business man speaking Spanish, French and English desires the agency in Cuba for some well established American manufacturer or business house. Can furnish best of references. Address A. E. V. B. F., No. 4918, Box 245, Santiago de Cuba, W. I.

WANTED—Position as traveling salesman; satisfactory references furnished. No choice of territory. H. H. 2916, care J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as planing mill foreman. Have had 25 years' experience, and can give best of references. Address W. E. East, Magnolia, Miss.

WANTED—Young or middle age man experienced for shipping department in factory doing special mill work. Must be a hustler. Address P. O. 462, Kalamazoo, Mich.

WANTED—Position by a lumberman thoroughly experienced in bookkeeping and all office work. One of the largest lumber firms now using my system. Have also had considerable experience in buying sawmill supplies. Ask Bro. Baird. Address "Tex" care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper, salesman, buyer, inspector, or shipping clerk, with wholesale lumber firm, or will accept position as manager of a good retail yard. Fifteen years' experience. Address, L. W. L., care J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—A position as saw filer or planing mill man. Have had twenty years' experience, and can give good references. Address "Saw Filer," care J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.

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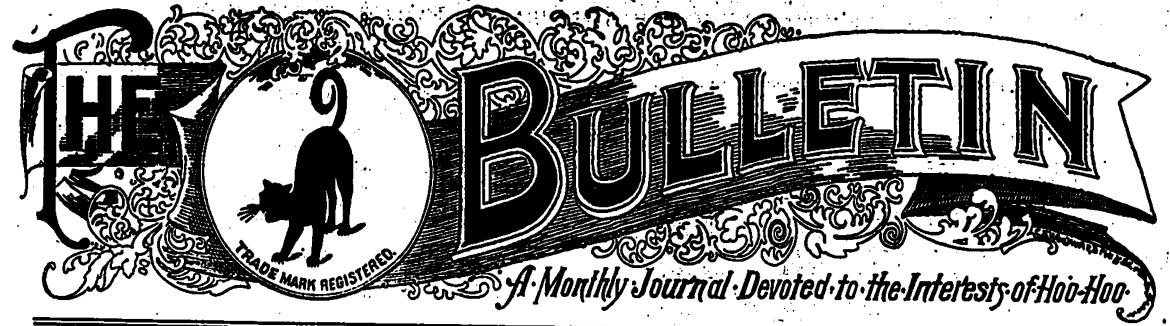
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NASHVILLE, TENN., MARCH, 1903.

The House of Ancients.

- B. A. JOHNSON Chicago, Ill.
- W. E. BARNES, St. Louis, Mo.
- J. E. DEFEBAUGH, Chicago, Ill.
- H. H. HEMENWAY, Colorado Springs, Col.
- A. A. WHITE, Kansas City, Mo.
- N. A. GLADDING, Indianapolis, Ind.
- GEO. W. LOCK, Westlake, La.
- WM. B. STILLWELL, Savannah, Ga.
- A. E. WEIR, Lincoln, Neb.



The Supreme Nine.

- Snark of the Universe—W. H. NORRIS, Houston, Texas.
- Senior Hoo-Hoo—GEORGE W. SCHWARTZ, St. Louis, Mo.
- Junior Hoo-Hoo—FRANK N. SNELL, Milwaukee, Wis.
- Bojum—JAMES WILSON, JR., Wapakoneta, O.
- Scrivener—J. H. BAIRD, Nashville, Tenn.
- Jabberwook—O. E. YEAGER, Buffalo, N. Y.
- Custocatian—VICTOR H. BROOKMAN, Seattle, Wash.
- Arcanoper—F. T. DICKINSON, Victor, Col.
- Gurdon—HARVEY AVERY, New Orleans, La.

The Vicegerents.

The following are the Vicegerents of Hoo-Hoo, to whom all inquiries touching Concatenations should be addressed. These men are appointed to look after the interests of the Order in their respective territories. To this end, everything affecting the interests of the Order should be reported to them, and they should have the hearty support and co-operation of every member:

- Alabama—(Northern District)—J. J. Kaul, Hollins, Ala.
- Alabama—(Southern District)—Cary W. Butt, Mobile, Ala.
- Arkansas—(Northern District)—C. M. Dickinson, Paragon, Ark.
- Arkansas—(Western District)—James Bischoff, Fort Smith, Ark.
- Arkansas—(Southeastern District)—Geo. H. Adams, Pine Bluff, Ark.
- California—(Southern District)—C. H. Griffin, 1123 W. Twentieth St., Los Angeles, Cal.
- Colorado—M. V. Gangan, Box 1557, Denver, Col.
- Canada—(Eastern District)—H. P. Hubbard, Palmer House, Toronto.
- Canada—(Western District)—G. B. Houser, Portage La Prairie, Man.
- Oaha—D. W. Buhl, Box 182, Havana, Cuba.
- Florida—(Eastern District)—J. P. Lynch, care Cummer Lumber Co., Jacksonville, Fla.
- Florida—(Western District)—A. O. Thompson, care Skinner Mfg. Co., Escambia, Fla.
- Georgia—(Northern District)—George E. Youle, Box 704, Atlanta, Ga.
- Georgia—(Southwestern District)—A. M. Ramsey, Hainbridge, Ga.
- Georgia—(Southeastern District)—O. W. Hunsay, 107 E. Bay St., Savannah, Ga.
- Illinois—(Northern District)—L. E. Fuller, Manhattan Building, Chicago, Ill.
- Indiana—(Northern District)—D. S. Menasco Stevenson Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.

- Illinois—(Southern District)—P. T. Langan, Cairo, Ill.
- Iowa—(Northern District)—H. V. Scott, care the Savery, Des Moines, Iowa.
- Iowa—(Southern District)—J. Mootzel, care Mootzel & Tobin, Des Moines, Iowa.
- Kansas—(Western District)—J. E. Marrs, Winfield, Kan.
- Kansas—(Eastern District)—W. C. Alexander, Everest, Kan.
- Kentucky—(Eastern District)—George W. Schmidt, Columbia Building, Louisville, Ky.
- Kentucky—(Western District)—A. J. Decker, Paducah, Ky.
- Louisiana—(Northern District)—F. G. Snyder, Shreveport, La.
- Louisiana—(Southern District)—G. M. Reddy, Bowie, La.
- Massachusetts—Karl Jaburgh, 112 Water St., Boston, Mass.
- Mexico—(Southern District)—C. R. Hudson, care Mexican Central R. R., Mexico, D. F.
- Mexico—(Northwestern District)—R. Anderson, Box 9, Chihuahua, Mexico.
- Mexico—(Northeastern District)—W. B. Frasier, Box 618, Monterey, Mexico.
- Michigan—(Northern District)—James R. Roper, Menominee, Mich.
- Michigan—(Southern District)—A. J. Carson, Kalamazoo, Mich.
- Minnesota—W. B. Tomlinson, 207 Hennepin Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.
- Mississippi—(Northern District)—W. G. Harlow, Yazoo City, Miss.
- Mississippi—(Southern District)—John W. Connell, Inda, Miss.
- Missouri—(Eastern District)—A. C. Ramsey, Fullerton Building, St. Louis, Mo.
- Missouri—(Western District)—Harry A. Gorsuch, 802 Postal Telegraph Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.
- Montana—H. W. Murphy, Missoula, Mont.
- Nebraska—D. E. Green, Lincoln, Neb.
- New Mexico and Arizona—R. W. Stewart, 111 Ash Street, Buffalo, N. Y.
- New York—(Western District)—John F. Feist, 111 Ash Street, Buffalo, N. Y.
- New York—(Brooklyn and Long Island)—E. Christanson, care Johns Oldham & Son, Bro. Yp., N. Y.
- North Carolina—(Western District)—M. Burns, Asheville, N. C.
- North Carolina—(Eastern District)—A. H. Edgerton, Goldsboro, N. C.
- Ohio—(Central District)—F. M. Smith, Newark, O.
- Ohio—(Northern District)—D. W. Miller, 178 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, O.
- Ohio—(Southern District)—A. N. Spencer, cf. F. A. Fay & Egan Co., Cincinnati, O.
- Oklahoma and Indian Territory—T. H. Rogers, Oklahoma City, O. T.
- Oregon—James A. Clark, 232 Alder Street, Portland, Ore.
- Pennsylvania—(Eastern District)—J. F. Dunwoody, Land Title Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.
- Pennsylvania—(Western District)—Paul Terhune, Mercer, Pa.
- South Carolina—(Northern District)—J. E. Fitzwilson, Columbia, S. C.
- South Carolina—(Southern District)—E. R. Wilson, Charleston S. C.
- South Dakota—R. G. M. Minnie, Sioux Falls, S. D.
- Tennessee—(Middle District)—Hamilton H. Love, Nashville, Tenn.
- Tennessee—(Western District)—John W. Dickson, Memphis, Tenn.
- Texas—(Northern District)—T. W. Griffiths, Jr., Dallas, Texas.
- Texas—(Southern District)—Ellburn Moore, Galveston, Texas.
- Virginia—W. W. Robertson, Citizens Bank Building, Norfolk, Va.
- Washington—(Western District)—E. Clark Evans, Seattle Wash.
- Washington—(Eastern District)—J. L. Mercer, Spokane, Wash.
- West Virginia—H. A. Hollowell, New Wheeling, W. Va.
- Wisconsin—J. J. Williams, Pabst Building, Milwaukee, Wis.

The Jurisdictions.

The Hoo-Hoo territory, for the year beginning September 9, 1902, and ending September 9, 1903, has been apportioned among the members of the Supreme Nine as follows:

- Jurisdiction No. 1—Under the Snark the following States: Arizona, Old Mexico, New Mexico, Texas, Oklahoma, and Indian Territory.
- Jurisdiction No. 2—Under the Senior Hoo-Hoo: Missouri, Illinois, Arkansas, and Indiana.
- Jurisdiction No. 3—Under the Junior Hoo-Hoo: North Dakota, South Dakota, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, central portion of Canada, and the Peninsula of Michigan.
- Jurisdiction No. 4—Under the Bojum: Ohio, Michigan, Virginia, and West Virginia.
- Jurisdiction No. 5—Under the Scrivener: Tennessee, Kentucky, North Carolina, South Carolina, and Georgia.
- Jurisdiction No. 6—Under the Jabberwook: New York, Pennsylvania, Maryland, and all other States East, and the eastern portion of Canada.
- Jurisdiction No. 7—Under the Custocatian: Washington, Oregon, California, Nevada, Idaho, Montana and the western portion of Canada.
- Jurisdiction No. 8—Under the Arcanoper: Wyoming, Colorado, Colorado, Utah, Nebraska and Kansas.
- Jurisdiction No. 9—Under the Gurdon: Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Florida and Cuba.

Comments on Concatenations.



There is no slacking up of the almost unprecedented activity in Hoo-Hoo circles. Announcements of concatenations continue to come thick and fast, and the office of the Supreme Scrivenoter has all it can do to take care of all the meetings and to get trunks around without a hitch. A particularly gratifying feature, and one which has been prominently noticeable during this whole Hoo-Hoo year, is the marked interest manifested by the lay members in all Hoo-Hoo work. On many occasions the "boys" got together and worked up a concatenation and sent the Vicegerent word that they were ready. There has been no trouble to get up good classes. The work of extending the boundaries of Hoo-Hoo has almost seemed to move along of its own momentum, and the record that will be read at Buffalo is going to be something astonishing.

Cleveland, O.

Vicegerent D. W. Miller initiated eleven men at his concatenation at Cleveland, O., February 21. A number of the old-time Ohio members were present, including ex-Vicegerent Owen T. Jenks and other prominent men, and the affair was greatly enjoyed by all.

Mobile, Ala.

Vicegerent Cary W. Butt held his second concatenation at Mobile, Ala., February 21, initiating a class of sixteen. Mr. Butt has done some very efficient work in his District this year. He is a member of the old, established firm of Stuart & Butt, of Mobile, manufacturers of Gulf Coast red cypress shingles, "the best on earth," and is very popular among the members of the Order, who regard him as reliable as his shingles. We heard a man say once that he personally knew of some cypress shingles that Cary Butt put on a roof seventy-five years ago, and that they are good shingles now.

The Mobile concatenation took place at the Battle House. Very handsome invitations had been issued, and a representative gathering of Alabama Hoo-Hoo assembled in the hall of meeting.

Milwaukee, Wis.

Twenty-two regular members and one life member were added to the rolls at Vicegerent J. J. Williams' concatenation at Milwaukee, Wis., February 17. Among the officers at this meeting were two Vicegerents from other States—Brother F. M. Smith, of Newark, O., and Brother Lucius E. Fuller, of Chicago, Ill. Supreme Junior Hoo-Hoo Frank N. Snell, of Milwaukee, took an active part in working up the meeting. Brothers W. E. Priestley and Gus J. Landeck were two of the acting Nine whose names will be affectionately remembered by every one who had the good fortune to attend the Annual Meeting at Milwaukee last September, and whose stay was made so pleasant by the untiring efforts of these brothers and their assistants.

Clarksburg, W. Va.

Vicegerent H. A. Hollowell has reason to be proud of his concatenation of February 26 at Clarksburg, W. Va. Eleven men were initiated, and the "Session on the Roof" was particularly enjoyable. Brother T. A. Daise (No. 2064), of Clarksburg, writes of the occasion as follows:

"From the amount of enthusiasm shown, there is a bright future ahead for Hoo-Hoo in this State; and from the way Vicegerent Hollowell has taken hold and is endeavoring to follow in the footsteps of his predecessor, who has done so much good work for the Order, he will have a very successful term. Twenty-seven of the old guard were on hand, including two ex-Vicegerents—namely, E. Stringer Boggess, of West Virginia, and F. A. Kirby, of Maryland—to see that the kittens' eyes were thoroughly opened, and they were, too.

"At midnight an adjournment was taken to enable all to go to the Traders' Hotel, where an excellent lunch was served. After the inner man had been satisfied, there were calls for speeches from those present, and a delightful hour was passed in this manner.

"Brother C. E. Parr presided as toastmaster in his usual able manner, and everybody went home pleased and with the resolve to do everything to advance Hoo-Hoo."

The local paper contained a good write up, of which the following is an extract:

"The meeting was one of the largest and most successful in the history of the Order in this State. The officers were all in their respective chairs, and the attendance numbered twenty-seven, not including the eleven candidates initiated. Those present were from all over the State and included many prominent lumbermen. The local members were especially warm in their hospitality to the visiting members, and left nothing undone to make the occasion memorable. The meeting convened at 8:30 o'clock and lasted until 12:30, at which time they repaired to the Traders' Hotel, where an elegant and elaborate banquet was participated in, Colonel Seely, the proprietor of the hotel, having had covers laid for thirty-eight and having prepared a spread tasteful and tempting.

"Mr. Clarence R. Parr, of this city, performed the duties of toastmaster in a graceful and accomplished manner. Quite a number of appropriate talks were indulged in by the visiting lumbermen, as well as the local members of the Order. An enjoyable occasion it was, indeed, and thoroughly appreciated by all present. The new members were especially delighted with their first experience as black cats. They lingered around the banquet table until 2:30, when the lateness of the hour compelled them to end the festivities."

Ruston, La.

The concatenation held by Vicegerent F. G. Snyder at Ruston, La., February 21, was a great and glorious success, judging from the account rendered by the Vicegerent. Brother Snyder has a peculiarly bright and breezy literary style. Here is his letter accompanying the formal report of the meeting:

"For an all-right, red-hot, full-of-ginger crowd, who know how to do things up in all the beautiful, iridescent colors of the rainbow, commend me to the gang at Ruston.

"Great Hoo-Hoo at Ruston is certainly a Merry Prince, and is not content with letting occasional rays of his brightness shine from behind the somber curtain. He pulls down the drapery, hangs it in the back closet, and you see the resplendent rays of his glory full-faced and undimmed. Kittens opening their eyes for the first time on such a blaze of brightness are warm babies, and don't you fail to remember it.

"Everything goes—ask any of the lucky fourteen that were ground out at that place February 21. A seltzer-bottle-lung tester can't fill the bill. They use a twenty-gallon soda-water tank. It is all right for 'witch hazel' and 'bay rum.' One candidate says: 'Gee! This is great. You get a hair singe, shave, shampoo, sea foam, and bath.'

"We had one gentleman and his son. I have known them both for fourteen years—knew the boy when he was a little knee-pants kid, and the old man had me up before him once, twelve years ago, when he was Mayor of Camden, Ark. He was easy on me then. I returned the compliment this time. I says: 'John, come on and be a Hoo-Hoo. Stith is going in, and I have instructions from the Snark when a man and his son go in together to let the old gentleman down easy and have your fun with the boy. We'll cut your show short and give it all to the kid.' He replied: 'Well, I have been putting up for him a good long time, and I guess this is a good chance for him to do something for me. I'll go you if I lose.' Did we fix the boy? Well, I guess yes.

"We had fourteen of the best fellows I ever saw lined up. They responded to the calls of the Junior with a vim and a dash I have never seen equaled. They were guilty

of only one bad habit—they would spit on the floor; but for good, all-around guessers they couldn't be beat.

"Here's hoping that we have a hundred more concatenations in Ruston and all of them as good as the last.

"B. T. T. O. T. G. S. B. C.,

"F. G. SNYDER, Vicegerent."

Meridian, Miss.

Meridian, Miss., is one of the most remarkable Hoo-Hoo points on the map. Concatenations happen down there by spontaneous combustion, so to speak. There is no Vicegerent there, and yet the most successful meetings occur at Meridian from time to time. Usually the members work up the concatenation and send for the Vicegerent. In the case of the last concatenation they didn't have time to do that, and so they just held the meeting by themselves, and it was a great occasion. It occurred on the night of March 9—"the ninth day of the third month of the third year of the new century," as Acting Snark C. W. Pierson said. Certainly it was a lucky date, as shown by the results. This was due to the swift move the members got on themselves, together with the vigorous advertising given the affair by Brother F. M. Runnell's excellent paper, the "Meridian Star." The following account of the concatenation appeared in the "Star":

"The black cats and the little kittens roosted on the back-yard fences of Meridian last night, and their caterwaulings made things merry at the hour when the clock strikes twelve and all humans are asleep. There were old Tommies here from all sections of the State to see the little kittens grow fur and participate in the enjoyment of showing the young things the light of great Hoo-Hoo.

"Eight of the candidates were taken through the ordeal. They braved the dangers of the pass that leads from Chilkoot to Chunk and sat demurely in the corners of the garden while their fur was being washed and scoured and made ready for the bath that was to be given them in the fountain of Hoo-Hoo before they could enter into full fellowship. It was a great night for the old Tommies, and Snark C. W. Pierson has reason to look to-day with pleasure upon the successful performance that followed his first essay into the imperial robes of the Great Black Cat.

"The gardens were opened at 9 o'clock, and the light which had previously been turned low that the older denizens of darkness might not have their sight injured was obliterated. The kittens were escorted with solemn ceremony through the pleasant lanes that dot the onion bed; and when they had been instructed in the art of falling off the fences backward and lighting on their feet, they were taken within the circles of the glittering orb and made to see the light for the first time.

"Following the concatenation there was a feast 'On the Roof' at the Grand Avenue, where songs were sung and stories told until the clock pointed to the hour that humans turn over in their beds for the last time. There was many a peaceful purr, and the old Toms, with the enlightened kittens in tow, wended their way to their soft couches to sleep peacefully through the maiden age of the day.

"Snark Pierson has missed his great calling. It was voted last night that as a concealer and manager of concatenations between sleeps there were few equals and no superiors. Snark Pierson is full of charm and beauty, and his extemporaneous cat calls within the hearing of the kittens during the first hours of the performance struck terror to the fluttering hearts of the candidates.

"Kitten Cliff Williams was chased into a corner of the garden and given a touch of high life before he would consent to the operation upon his eyes. Kitten Williams was a sweet little thing when he was finally tamed. He exclaimed in glee that he had drunk from the gardens of the gods in the land of Peace and Plenty, and he had feasted on the tables of the best Frenchy dishes, but in all his experience and travels across the rugged paths made by human hands he never tasted anything so exhilarating as the waters of Hoo-Hoo nor ate more dainty dish than the uncooked hind leg of a black cat.

"The compliments during the 'roof' scene passed on the face of Black Cat Smiley threw a ray of gladness across his countenance that made the other handsome felines present look upon him with envy. The beauty of Smiley is one of his many charming virtues.

"Kitten Williams declared after shinning down the apple tree in the onion patch that he had heard for five years of the ability of a thoroughbred cat to land without a ruffle of his fur, but it was the first time he ever had chance to try his hand at the game. Other kittens looked upon the agility of the candidate in awe and wonder.

"Black Cat Stephens, who acted a Junior Hoo-Hoo, came all the way from Chicago to instruct some of the kittens in the arts they were seeking, and left two hours later for Shreveport, where he to-day told the cats and kittens that Meridian Hoo-Hoo were the greatest that climbed up one side of the mountain and rolled down the other.

"Chipman cannot keep out of trouble. His disposition to say things is one of the chief sources of worry to the kittens. But in the bath of the fountain, when the innocents have seen the great light, their souls once more nestled in peace, and they voted the lumberman a past grand master in the Society of Jolliers.

"Glenn—great, noble old Glenn—came to show some Meridian boys how to be a chopper, and had himself shown how to get his eyes opened with a crow bar. Glenn claims that the report that he was climbing to get out the back window is a base libel. He was only trying to go through the roof.

"Black Cat J. W. Dement explained the difference between a limited ticket and a first-class passage.

"Snark C. W. Pierson insisted on calling for pie, and ate until Kitten Williams fricased a potato pudding with the extract of cat. Only the interposition of friends saved a clash of arms when Pierson asked if the pie was picked up in the rear yard.

"Black Cat Broome is magnificent. His fur is long and silken and his voice is inspiring. What Broome does not know about the secret passages of Hoo-Hoo land ain't there."

A Letter from the Snark.

The following excellent letter has been sent out by Snark of the Universe W. H. Norris to all the Vicegerents. It is published herewith for the benefit of those lay members who from time to time assist Vicegerents in working up and holding concatenations:

"Houston, Texas, March 2, 1903.—To All Vicegerents: I wish to call your attention to the matter of collecting dues from members present at concatenations. I wish you would collect all that you possibly can. If there are any members present who think they are delinquent, collect \$2 from them and give them a receipt for it, and this will reinstate them; but should they happen not to be delinquent, it will be no loss to them, as they will be credited for two years' dues in advance. Also, in talking with Hoo-Hoo at any time and place, find out whether their dues are paid or not; and if not, collect \$1 from them on the spot if you can. We do not wish to have any more members dropped on account of non-payment of dues if possible.

"I wish also to call your attention to the matter of eligibility of candidates. There have been several complaints made to me this year of some Vicegerents initiating people who were not eligible; so I request you all to make a careful study of the parts of the Constitution and By-laws relating to eligibility, and to see yourself, personally, that these laws are carried out in regard to initiates at all of your concatenations. See that the occupation given on the application blanks are such that make the person eligible, and also find out yourself as much as you can whether the occupation given is the true one or not. If you do not know the candidates personally, I want you to know personally either one or both of the members proposing him. There has been a great deal of harm done to the Order by taking in people not eligible.

"You will note by the reports of 'The Bulletin' that the Order is in a flourishing condition and is growing rapidly this year. We have already taken in since September 3, 1902, over 800 members, and the prospects are that we will eclipse the record made by any previous administration. My desire is that every Vicegerent should hold at least one concatenation during his term of office. I want the record at Buffalo next September to show that every Vicegerent on the list has done something.

"Yours fraternally, W. H. NORRIS, Snark"

When writing to the Scrivenoter's office, sign both your name and your number.

Notes and Comments.



"Bainbridge, Ga., March 8, 1903.—I hope you feel as well as the January and February issues of 'The Bulletin' would indicate. They are free from knots, torn grain, and other defects; 'a little bright sap,' and elegantly dressed."
"W. A. WHEELER (No. 7314)."

This letter particularly pleases me, because it shows that "The Bulletin" is becoming what I have always wanted to make it—a messenger of good cheer. The Supreme Nine constitute the head of Hoo-Hoo, and the Scrivenoter might be regarded as the hands and feet of the Order, since upon him, as executive officer, devolves the duty of carrying out the designs and mandates of the Supreme Nine. I like to think that "The Bulletin" is the heart of Hoo-Hoo. And though I am trying to strike a responsive chord in the hearts of the readers, I do not want it to be a minor chord. Others can write about unrequited love and locks of faded hair and death and destruction and hades and high water. What I want to do is to help make people feel better and more alive and, through "The Bulletin," to disseminate a general atmosphere of that Health and Happiness which tends to Long Life. Occasionally I have people tell me that I do them a whole lot of good. Not long ago a man said that the stuff I write is a sure cure for sleeplessness. He said that he had suffered from insomnia for years, and that I had cured him. Like many other great remedies, this one was discovered accidentally, according to the story related by this grateful individual. It seems that one night, after having tossed miserably for hours, he began to feel that he would never sleep again. Finally he crawled out of bed and went and sat down in the bath tub and read one of my alleged humorous articles written for a Nashville daily paper. I do not know why he sat in the bath tub. Perhaps the poor man was desperate and hardly knew what he was doing—which accounts for his selection of reading matter. Or he may have had a vague notion of turning on the water and drowning himself. Anyhow, as he read, a strange numbness came over him, and presently he went back to bed and slept peacefully, for the first time in months. Afterwards he tried the same remedy several times, and it never failed. Now he is entirely cured. If I cannot make people laugh, I reckon the next best thing is to put them to sleep, for then at least they will forget their troubles. And this, of itself, will help a whole lot—somebody has said that a fine memory is a good thing in its place, but the true philosopher is he who has mastered the art of forgetting.

There is an old proverb to the effect that a watched pot never boils. Lately I have meditated a good deal on the subject of the esoteric meaning of old sayings, and I

have concluded that there is a scientific law behind them all, if we could only get at it. At any rate, I know there is a deal of truth in this particular proverb, for I have found out that you have to simply put the lid on and go off and leave it a while if you want the pot to boil. It is bad luck to think too much about what we are trying to do, whether it be health or wealth that we are seeking. Anything that helps us to turn loose occasionally is a means of grace and a real help in the attainment of success. Once there was a man who had been an invalid for a long time. He had spent a fortune on doctors and patent medicines and health resorts and things. At last, in desperation, he threw himself on the floor and cried out: "The devil take my body! I don't want the blamed old thing nohow." In this frame of mind he fell asleep, and from that day he began to get well. Which is the same as saying that he quit watching, and the pot boiled.

Speaking of proverbs reminds me of poems. I believe in proverbs, but I haven't much faith in poems. You see, proverbs are the crystallized thoughts and opinions of the whole people, and are the results, in condensed form, of centuries of experience and observation. When a truth has simmered down into a proverb, you may be sure that it has been known and recognized as truth for a long time. On the other hand, a poem contains the views of one man only, and it's dollars to doughnuts that he is more or less of a crank, besides being bilious. Nearly all poets are pessimists, and I think this shows that their livers are torpid. Again, many poets are paupers, a sure sign that something is wrong. I know that the preachers say a whole lot about "filthy lucre," and they would have us believe that gold is mere "dross," and all that sort of thing. But let me tell you, brother, the degree of worldly prosperity that you enjoy is the outward sign and symbol of what you are on the inside—the mental and moral part of you. If you are going about with kurkel burrs in your hair and your trousers hitched on with one suspender, while your wife and children are hungry at home, you need not try to make people believe that you have an illumined soul, and that you are far above the sordid desires of commonplace men. Of course the best of men sometimes have misfortunes, but they do not stay permanently in the dumps.

But I was talking about poems, and what I started out to say was that I think there are some poems that have done a world of harm by instilling into the minds of the young (and most of us read poetry only while we are young) a false philosophy of life. You probably remember that quotation from Shakespeare: "There is a tide in the affairs of men which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune." I cannot recall the exact words of the rest of it, and I haven't time now to look it up; but the gist of it is that if the tide is not taken at the flood, the jig is up, because there are not going to be any more tides. The literature of the world is full of this depressing fortune-knocks-at-your-door-but-once doctrine, and I believe it has gone a long way toward paralyzing the energies of the race. I do not in the least believe that opportunity comes to us but once. On the contrary, I am convinced that opportunities lie all around us all the time. The trouble is altogether in ourselves that we do not see them—largely because we don't believe they are there, and because, on account of the teachings of a lifetime, we feel that we lost out for keeps some time ago when we failed to take hold of something that afterwards turned out well. What we ought to do is to brace up and be glad that we have more sense now than we had then. For if we haven't, how is it possible for us to know that we acted a fool before? Just to realize that you have made a mistake is a good sign—it shows that you have evolved on to a higher plane.

Charge it up to "education" and go ahead. "Experience is a fine teacher, but she charges like a specialist."

The now-or-never theme is a very popular one with the poets. One of these wallers, in singularly beautiful blank verse, abjures the reader to be on deck when the great Clock of Destiny strikes Now. This is all right, as far as it goes. But, bless your heart, the great Clock of Destiny is always striking Now. It never has struck anything else. Now is the one continuous, eternal chime that has been pealing forth ever since before the stars sang together on the morning of the first day.

That reminds me of a poem which, in its note of optimism, is different from the general run of gloom-producing verse. It was written by James Buckham and is called

Hassam's Proverb.

"King Hassam, well beloved, was wont to say,
When aught went wrong or any labor failed:
'To-morrow, friends, will be another day;
And in that faith he slept, and so prevailed.

"Long live his proverb! While the world shall roll,
To-morrow fresh shall rise from out the night,
And new baptize the indomitable soul
With courage for its never-ending flight.

"No one, I say, is conquered till he yields;
And yield he need not while, like mist from glass,
God wipes the stain of life's old battlefields
From every morning that he brings to pass.

"New day, new hope, new courage—let this be,
O soul, thy cheerful creed. What's yesterday,
With all its shards and wrack and grief, to thee?
Forget it, then—here lies the victor's way."

I have read with a great deal of interest the accounts in the Texas papers of the silver wedding of Mr. and Mrs. D. Call, of Beaumont, which occurred February 28. Denny Call is Hoo-Hoo No. 1390, and he is one of the best fellows that ever happened. Some years ago he was Arcanoper on the Supreme Nine, and has always been a loyal and enthusiastic member of the Order. He is not now actively engaged in the lumber business, having sold his mills several years ago and acquired a few oil wells, a bank, and some other things which he happened to fancy. The silver wedding was one of the most brilliant social events that ever occurred in Beaumont. More than two thousand invitations were issued, and at least a thousand guests were present. The tokens of esteem sent by friends all over the country comprised a greater amount of silverware than is carried in stock by any jewelry store in Texas. Mr. Call's gift to Mrs. Call consisted of five hundred bright, new silver dollars that have "never been used to pay bad debts." One of the newspaper write ups of the occasion contains this paragraph:

"Mr. Call absolutely refuses to tell his age, and no one blames him for this, because without the figures and facts touching on that interesting event it is utterly impossible to know whether Mr. Call was born twenty or fifty years ago."

Brother Call has perhaps forgotten that we have on file at this office the exact figures in regard to his age, weight, height, etc. However, I solemnly promise to keep all this a dark secret, provided Brother Call will send me p. d. q. five hundred new silver dollars f. o. b. Nashville.

"Nicholson, Miss, March 13, 1903.—I would kindly ask you to change my address to Big Run, Jefferson County, Pa. I do not know how I stand with you, but, thinking my credit is almost exhausted, I hand you herewith my check for \$3, which please place as follows: Annual dues, \$1; Imminent Distress Fund, \$1; balance to 'The Bulletin,' for I enjoy it very much, as do my wife and children.

Very truly yours, R. A. HAMILTON (No. 9309).
The foregoing letter reveals a fact that I had not suspected. I discovered some time ago that lots of women

are reading "The Bulletin," but I had no idea that children cry for it, as it were. I am greatly pleased to know that the paper is becoming a great family journal and fireside companion, and that it is educating the rising generation in the way of becoming good Hoo-Hoo later on.

Here is a letter from the brother who wrote me along about Christmas time, ordering a Hoo-Hoo souvenir spoon for his best girl and requesting that I kindly also send a piece of poetry, to be presented along with the spoon. If anybody thinks I am not a prosperous poet, let him read this letter. It isn't every common ink slinger that can sell a poem for the price of a square meal, to say nothing of a "bracer." However, as I am a little afraid of anything that looks like a get-rich-quick scheme, I have decided to place this money in the Distress Fund:

"Loveland, Col., February 14, 1903.—Dear St. Thomas Cat: The December 'Bulletin' arrived in this city January 10, and on January 14 we had a Hoo-Hoo meeting at Denver, at which time we opened the eyes of fifteen kittens. All of the Hoo-Hoo thought that the article about the Loveland Kitten was worth mentioning, and at our meeting January 14 I was the joked, not the Joker.

"I inclose check for \$2—99 cents for dues, 50 cents for a bracer for you, and the balance for the Distress Fund. It is strictly against my religious principles to treat my fellow-Hoo-Hoo to strong drink, but after working so hard to write a piece of poetry, you must certainly need one.

"We will have another meeting at Colorado Springs in July, and at that time my father and Elmer Newman, of this city, will get their eyes opened, a shave, and so forth."

"REED HAYWARD (No. 9322)."

I am deeply indebted to a number of the members who have given information concerning the present addresses of some of the brothers whose names appeared in the "Unknown List" in the last "Bulletin." As may be imagined, it is no easy task to keep up with the large membership which Hoo-Hoo has now. A great many men, through negligence, fail to advise this office of their change of address. It is usually a mere matter of oversight, and the publication of a man's name in the "Unknown List" means nothing more than that his address is unknown to us.

"February 24, 1903.—Mrs. _____, of _____, wife of our deceased Brother _____, would like to receive 'The Bulletin.' She informs me that she received it for two years after her husband's death, but since that time she has failed to receive a copy. I do not know whether it is against the rules of the Order to send 'The Bulletin' to the wife of a deceased brother; if it is not, I wish you would send her a copy of the September number and every number thereafter, and put her on your mailing list. I think we ought to show her that much respect as the wife of our departed brother, especially a brother who took so much interest in the Order that his wife should ask for 'The Bulletin.'

"Please let me know if it is against the rules of the Order to send 'The Bulletin,' or, if not, whether you have sent the copies asked for. The object of the Order is the promotion of Health, Happiness, and Long Life; and if it lies in the power of the Order to promote happiness to the widow of one of the members, I think it should be done.

Undoubtedly this is a point well taken. The case is, however, unprecedented; and there being no rule to go by, I have made a rule myself. The widow of a Hoo-Hoo is welcome to "The Bulletin" if she wants the paper and thinks it will in any way promote her happiness.

Ocala, Fla., March 2, 1903.—Hoo-Hoo is O. K. in this section, and much interest is manifested. We expect to have in the near future a concatenation at this place, and will have a number of applications for the cat-astrophe, and material that will make worthy cats.

Yours very truly, CHARLES E. TAYLOR (No. 8947).

Oklahoma City, O. T., March 11, 1903.—We are preparing for a big time at Guthrie on the 21st of this month, and expect to run a special train from our city. They have about thirty candidates, and everybody is anticipating big doings. Yours fraternally, W. D. BLACKER (No. 9683).

Omaha, Neb., March 16, 1903.—Herewith please find check for \$1 for the Imminent Distress Fund, which it is a pleasure to send.
F. A. EWING (No. 3057).

Denver, Col., February 28, 1903.—Inclosed find check on First National Bank of Denver for \$2—\$1 for dues and balance for the Imminent Distress Fund.

I want to congratulate you on the last number of "The Bulletin."
I. F. DOWNER (No. 8083).

Dallas, Texas, March 4, 1903.—Yours of recent date, inclosing receipt for dues and grip tag (under separate cover), received O. K. The tag is a beauty.
W. E. SHERRILL (No. 4146).

Chicago, Ill., February 24, 1903.—Dear Sir and Brother: Inclosed please find memorandum for the new handbook.

By the way, I was over to Pittsburgh the latter part of January, and attended a concatenation in which they initiated eighteen kittens. A bang-up time was had, and I enjoyed it very much.
W. H. KERR.

Canton, O., March 4, 1903.—Dear Sir: The business outlook here is quite flattering, and we hope to have a nice trade this season.

The cats are growing in this neck of the woods.

O. H. BASTEL (No. 5324).

The following letter is from the man who some months ago wrote in hot haste to this office for fifty pounds of buckwheat, saying that he could not buy good buckwheat in his town:



C. H. BEALE, No. 400.

"Montgomery, Ala., March 2, 1903.—I mail you under separate cover to-day a photograph of myself as I look to-day. Everybody says I am much improved without my mustache, so you can see what buckwheat cakes have done for me.

"Since I embarked in the dry-kill business for myself

with the National, I have no complaint to make, as I have done an immense business, and the National is gaining ground every day in popularity. Our shop is kept busy night and day. Since the first of January this year I have sold thirty-one large lumber driers and two brick driers, and healthy inquiries are coming to me from all parts of the country. I have hardly had time to remain at home long enough to let my family know I am their own.
"Your friend,
C. H. BEALE (No. 400)."

Judging from the photograph, Brother Beale certainly is better looking than he used to be. I cannot say whether this is due to his buckwheat diet or to the fact that he has shaved off his mustache. I rather think it is the latter. I have never worn a mustache myself, and I am sure that if I should grow one, nobody would realize the extent and magnitude of my good looks.

Brother A. F. Young (No. 5837) has recently been made manager of the New Orleans office of the D. Clint Prescott Company, the well-known machinery and supply house of Menominee, Mich. Mr. Young is well up on sawmill wants, and is very popular with the trade. Besides being exceptionally good looking, he is the possessor of a fine tenor voice, calculated to put the mocking bird and the cooling dove out of business. Brother Young is in the same office in the Honnen Building with Brother E. A. Donnelly (No. 3733), general Southern hustler for the J. A. Fay & Egan Company, of Cincinnati. Brother Donnelly is a violin virtuoso, and is said to be able to draw some strains from that instrument that have never been heard before by mortal ears. Both young men are fine salesmen in their respective lines, and, together, they will doubtless do the Pied Piper of Hamelin act in the matter of machinery orders.

"Timpson, Texas, March 1, 1903.—Mr. J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.—Dear Sir and Brother: I take pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of my By-laws and Constitution and button, especially the button.

"We were initiated into the mysteries of Hoo-Hoo January 17, and I think that we were as well prepared to enjoy Long Life and Happiness as any kittens could possibly be. There didn't seem to be any among us that emulated 'Oliver Twist,' at any rate, for which overhaul your Dickens. The banquet after the concatenation was something to be remembered for its excellence. I hope some of the brothers who have the literary ability will give it a write up that will do it justice.
Yours very truly,
"R. W. WRIGHT (No. 323-A)."

This letter touches on a point which I wish all the members, and especially the Vicegerents, would bear in mind—the furnishing this office with data for write ups of concatenations. Very few facts were sent in concerning the Timpson concatenation, and the write up of that meeting which appeared in the February "Bulletin" was not at all satisfactory to me. I want every member of the Order to feel that "The Bulletin" is his paper, and that it is his duty, as a good Hoo-Hoo, to send information to the editor—not only regarding concatenations, but any other information or news that may come to hand. There are hundreds of our members who, in traveling around over the country, pick up many items that would be interesting to the readers of "The Bulletin." It would be very little trouble to send these in, and it would greatly facilitate my efforts to make "The Bulletin" the best fraternal order paper in the world. Besides, it would promote my health and happiness and prolong my life.

This letter is from a traveling man who happens to be in the South at present:

"Bainbridge, Ga., March 15, 1903.—I am spending Sunday with No. 8425 and listening to a great change that will soon take place in the young man's life. Of course, I am not telling secrets, but I think there is a wedding not far distant. No. 8425 has always been an extra fine dresser—

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Atlanta, Ga.

Wm. B. CLEMENTS, T. P. A.

Atlanta, Ga.

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.

WANTED—Position as mill foreman by a young married man who has had fifteen years experience in sawing and grading yellow pine. Address E. C., care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Band saw slier at once. Swift & Althaus, Kingston, Springs, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as salesman. Iowa or Missouri preferred. Have had several years experience as a salesman. Have handled Y. P. W. P. and West coast products and am no novice. Would accept small salary for one line with privilege of side lines. Address H. L., care J. H. Baird, References.

WANTED—Position as cash and door salesman. Address No. 9083, P. O. Box 581, Oklahoma City, O. T.

WANTED—Young or middle age man experienced for shipping department in factory doing special mill work. Must be a hustler. Address P. O. 402, Kalamazoo, Mich.

WANTED—Position by a lumberman thoroughly experienced in bookkeeping and all office work. One of the largest lumber firms now using my system. Have also had considerable experience in buying sawmill supplies. Ask Bro. Baird. Address "Tex" care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position by yellow pine man, in the office or on the road. I can furnish the best of references. Address, "Tlog" care J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—An experienced business man speaking Spanish, French and English, desires the agency in Cuba for some well established American manufacture or business house. Can furnish best of references. Address A. E. v. R. P., No. 4018, Box 240, Santiago de Cuba, W. I.

WANTED—Position as planing mill foreman. Have had 25 year's experience, and can give best of reference. Address W. E. East, Magnolia, Miss.

WANTED—Position on the road buying and inspecting yellow pine. Can give good reference north and south. On account of sick, now, I have been unable to work for some time but am now able to do this and respectfully ask all Hoo-Hoo's to assist me. I am well acquainted with the mill men in this section. Fraternally Jno. S. McGehee, Poplarville, Miss.

suits costing \$60 and \$65. It's all off now. The argument is that \$16 and \$20 is plenty to pay for a suit, \$3 hats are just as good as \$5 Dunlaps, 50-cent shirts just as good as \$2 ones. Cigars cut out, too; no sense in smoking, etc.

"No. 7771 is a true-blue black cat. He feels lonesome at times, but gets a lot of satisfaction out of the fact that he can be good, if the only one in his balliwick. He says he enjoys his 'Bulletin' very much.

"No. 6070 and No. 7311 promise to be at Buffalo.

"Yours,

RASTUS."

Approaching Concatenations.

Vicegerent George H. Adams will hold a concatenation at Camden, Ark., March 28.

Vicegerent W. G. Harlow is arranging for a concatenation at Jackson, Miss., April 7.

A concatenation will be held at Ocala, Fla., by Vicegerent J. P. Lynch, March 28.

Hymeneal.

Mr. H. J. Blakeslee (No. 9333), of the Blue Lake Lumber Company, Little Rock, Ark., and Miss Sadie A. Murphy, daughter of Attorney General George W. Murphy, were quietly married February 18 at the home of the bride in Little Rock in the presence of only the immediate relatives and a few intimate friends.

Unknown List.

Mail addressed to the following men at the addresses given has been returned to us undelivered. We have made diligent effort to locate them, but without avail. Any information that will enable us to secure their correct addresses will be thankfully received.

Hill, C. H. (27), Atlanta, Ga.
Linn, C. M. (2196), Tecumseh, Neb.
Whistler, G. S. (8314), New Orleans, La.
Wakesfield, John A. (1534), Buffalo, N. Y.
Woodward, C. G. (6302), Woodworth, La.
Wiley, E. J. (7801), Beaumont, Texas.
Williams, W. S. (8219), Tacoma, Wash.
Wilson, C. E. (5448), Parsons, Kan.
Hope, T. A. (7253), Pelican, La.
Gotchy, E. E. (2548), Butternut, Wis.
Cutrer, James (7676), Meridian, Miss.
Boone, J. W. (6676), Pine Bluff, Ark.
Frcconius, J. P. (7336), Chicago, Ill.
Linsley, A. P. (7107), Bayou Sara, La.
Varlie, Harry D. (7406), Swartz, La.
Paudling, W. B. (7284), Arroyo Grande, Cal.
Patton, H. W. (7213), Everett, Wash.
Scott, H. P. (3493), St. Louis, Mo.
Baird, A. C. (7035), Topeka, Kan.
Thorp, C. I. (8476), Bondurant, Ia.
Dodge, W. H. (3383), Poplar Bluff, Mo.

Contributors to the Imminent Distress Fund.

The following are the names of contributors to the Imminent Distress Fund since the February "Bulletin" came out (some sent more than the 99 cents asked for, and each man is credited on the books with the exact amount contributed):

4261—E. E. Forgeus.	5009—C. Wackmah.
302—E. A. Landon.	8083—I. F. Downer.
7754—G. Middisthon.	2842—F. O. Havener.
7084—T. T. Swearingen.	1437—C. W. Hoath.
7651—H. E. Jaekel.	9825—John W. McClure.
8212—N. Coleman.	4893—O. H. Oliver.
4527—G. H. Huggins.	9716—A. C. Morgan.
8537—C. P. Brown.	9322—R. H. Hayward.
5999—T. H. Wineman.	6638—G. W. Glenn.
3057—F. A. Ewing.	8238—O. A. White.
3931—A. L. Enos.	3325—W. Miller.
3388—T. J. Bennett.	664—A. Stewart.
8653—J. H. McKee.	9322—Reed Hayward.