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THE JURISDICTIONS.

Jurisdiction No. 1—Under the Shark (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

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No. 125

MARCH

Like some reformer, who with mien austere,
 Neglected dress and loud insistent tones,
 More rasping than the wrongs which she bemoans,
 Walks through the land and wearies all who hear,
 While yet we know the need of such reform;
 So comes unlovely March, with wind and storm,
 To break the spell of winter, and set free
 The prisoned brooks and crocus beds oppressed.
 Severe of face, gaunt-armed, and wildly dressed,
 She is not fair nor beautiful to see—
 But merry April and sweet smiling May
 Come not till March has first prepared the way!

A MONTHLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF HOO-HOO

THE BULLETIN

J. H. BAIRD, Scrivener, Editor.

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NASHVILLE, TENN., MARCH, 1906.

Brother Jay Hamilton "Charmed."

Out at Portland on January 27 quite a notable little reunion was held of the Executive Committee of Nine which did such effective work in the Hoo-Hoo Annual Meeting there last September. Brief notices of this reunion appeared in several of the lumber papers, but The Bulletin is indebted to the fluent pen of Brother E. H. Habighorst for the following full and interesting account. All those of us who had the good fortune to be at Portland last September will rejoice that Brother Hamilton's signal ability and faithful work have been so substantially rewarded. Brother Habighorst writes:

Portland, Ore., February 12, 1906.—My Dear Baird: On the 27th day of January a very pleasant evening was spent at the Commercial Club by the Executive Committee of Nine. None of the members were willing to miss the occasion of charming one of their number, who was also Vicegerent Snark for Oregon during the year closed last September.

Members commenced gathering in the social rooms of the club at 8 o'clock and spent a very pleasant hour and a half in general Hoo-Hoo conversation and pleasantries. Considerable speculation was on us to why the meeting had been called, all apparently being in the dark, blind as unborn kittens, except one, and that one absolutely so.

At 9:30 a bee line was made (through devious and winding paths) for the banquet room where, when all were seated, could be seen the cheerful countenances of R. D. Inman, Snark of the Universe, at the head; W. B. Mackay, Vicegerent Snark for Oregon; J. S. Hamilton, T. H. Ransom, B. H. Trumbull, A. Sargent, N. C. Bamfield, H. W. Goddard, A. H. Potter, J. M. Cornwall, T. S. Owen and E. H. Habighorst.

Brother W. H. Wyman, one of the original nine, in a letter expressed his sorrow at not being able to be there in person (— years old and a grandpa), is now living in Seattle, Wash.

Brother Zimmerman was East on business trip and unable to be with us.

A special vote of thanks was unanimous to the Doernbecker Manufacturing Company of this city for making and finishing the great Hoo-Hoo table, the lumber of which was cut by the Eastern & Western Lumber Company, by kindness of Brother Ransom. A similar vote for the chairs donated by Veal & Sons, of Albany, Ore., where they were manufactured.

Our most worthy Snark of the Universe, R. D. Inman, in one of his strong, happy speeches, then called attention to the glorious success of Hoo-Hoo during the last administration; the effective work done by coast Hoo-Hoo that brought to a successful issue the Portland annual; and last, and greatest, spoke of the untiring and persistent work done during our annual year by past Vicegerent Jay S. Hamilton to which can be in a large measure attributed not only the success of the annual, but the record breaking concatenation, that will hold the banner for some time. At this time Mr. Inman presented to Mr.

Jay S. Hamilton a most handsome watch charm, Hoo-Hoo of course, and studded with diamonds, saying: "Accept this, Brother Hamilton, as a token of our appreciation of the onerous, laborious and successful work done by you during the past year, not as Vicegerent, but as brother Hoo-Hoo, and may it charm away your wife's fears when you are away at work in the gardens of Hoo-Hoo.

Brother Hamilton seemed to feel the burden of the entire year's work on his shoulders for a few moments, then rallied, and in a few short sentences made known his appreciation of the kindly fellow feeling of brother Hoo-Hoo and agreed to keep forever to charm away all evils the token presented to him.

It being reported that Brother T. S. Doernbecker (No. 11185) had just successfully passed through an operation at the hospital Jay S. Hamilton, G. M. Cornwall and E. H. Habighorst were appointed committee on visitation to carry to the patient a bouquet of flowers, and express to him the sympathy of Hoo-Hoo, and our pleasure in hearing that he is on the upgrade without having to pass through any further dry kilns.

Fraternally yours,
E. H. HABIGHORST.

A Valuable Donation.

The following letter from Vicegerent Arthur W. Kreinheder, treasurer of the Standard Hardwood Lumber Company, of Buffalo, N. Y., is self-explanatory. The property he describes has not yet reached the office of the Scrivener, but The Bulletin hastens to extend to Brother Kreinheder and the lumbermen of Buffalo and Tonawanda this expression of the thanks of the entire Order. There is no doubt but that the transparency—if it may be called that—will be an unique and attractive addition to the paraphernalia and devices for holding concatenations. It will be carefully stored at Nashville, used at one or two of the concatenations here just to see how it works, and will be carried to the annual meeting at Oklahoma City. It was certainly a happy thought on the part of Vicegerent Kreinheder to have the thing donated to the Order, as otherwise it would hardly have been preserved, and as will be seen from his letter, the original cost of it was \$130. Brother Kreinheder's letter is as follows:

Buffalo, N. Y., February 20, 1906.—Several weeks ago the Buffalo and Tonawanda Lumber Exchange entertained the New York State Retailers Association during their convention here, and among the pleasures was a smoker given at the Ellicott Club. The committee in charge, Messrs. Ed. Anthony, Gilbert Hume and Maurice S. Tremaine, stopped at no station to consider expense, and decided to cover the beautifully decorated walls and quartered oak paneling of the Ellicott Club for the occasion. At a somewhat large expense they employed an artist who, on a piece of canvas eight feet high, painted the following: Firstly, the canvas represents a fence all around the exterior of a large lumber yard. In this yard piles of lumber are painted which, roughly estimating, would constitute about fifty million feet. The necessary gas lamps lighted by electricity are also shown, and last, but not least many of "The Big Black Cats" are painted sitting on fences, lumber piles, etc. This canvas was placed in a self-supporting position, with proper door openings around the club room, and the impression it gave needs no explanation. Anticipating that this might be destroyed I requested the members of the committee to vote it to the Order of Hoo, which they gladly did. Now, then, the Buffalo Hoo-Hoo believe this to be an appropriate addition to concatenations, and while it cannot be used at every concatenation, would suggest that it be used at the annuals or where concatenations are held during large lumber conventions.

I have described this as near as possible, and when folded is about 12 inches in diameter, 8 feet long, and weighs 75 pounds. Its cost was \$130. I will gladly express this to you, and shall await your opinion or decision.

Fraternally yours,
ARTHUR KREINHEDER.

In the Soup.

"Here, waiter, there are two files in this soup."
"Most likely twins, sir."

NOTES & COMMENTS.



About a year ago there appeared in The Bulletin some sketches of the Highland clans, particularly the Mac Gregors, which attracted considerable attention from members of the Order who are of Scotch descent. Since then I have received numerous letters of inquiry concerning the history of the various clans. A recent letter from a member in Indian Territory contained the following:

The C. in my name stands for Campbell. I am of old Scotch ancestry and would like to know what clan the Campbells belonged to.

To a Scotchman I should think nothing could be more fascinating than the stirring Highland stories told by Walter Scott. They follow history very closely and constitute the best authority that I know on this subject. The "Legend of Montrose" deals more particularly with the Clan Campbell and their enemies the Mac Gregors, the Grahams, and others. The Clan Campbell was one of the largest and most powerful of all the Highland clans. The Marquis of Argyle, who lived in the castle of Inverary, was the head of the clan. The present head of the house is the Duke of Argyle, who married the sister of King Edward of England—Princess Louise, who is said to be the most intelligent of all Queen Victoria's children. That particular Marquis of Argyle who figures in the Legend of Montrose was called "Gillespie Grumach," a distinction bestowed on him by reason of a certain obliquity of the eyes—"Grumach" meaning "ill-favored." He was of an ambitious disposition, intellectual and suspected of being a better man in the cabinet than in the field. He really was a man of much ability and was a good deal of a statesman. He and his tribe were particularly obnoxious to the Mac Donalds and Mac Leans, two numerous septs, who though disinclined by ancient feuds, agreed in an intense dislike to the Campbells. Argyle was adored by his own clan whose advancement he had deeply studied—the other clans conceived themselves in danger from his future schemes and all dreaded the height to which he was elevated. A favorite motto of the Campbells was: "It is a far cry to Lochow," meaning that their ancient hereditary domains lay beyond the reach of an invading enemy. They thought their fastnesses impregnable—secure in their mountain-encircled retreat they imagined no foe could vanquish them.

"It is a far cry to Lochow!" Let him that stands take

heed lest he fall. I shall tell you presently how one of the Mac Gregors showed the Campbells a trick they never knew before.

The Campbells were the most civilized of all the Highlanders—it is said that "they had more gentlemen in their ranks than any other clan." Many members of this clan were of long descent and distinguished gallantry.

The Mac Gregors were a savage lot. The various Highland clans were nearly always engaged in some sort of feud, and many bloody acts are charged up to the Mac Gregors. One branch of this fierce clan was called Mac Eagh, which means "Son of the Mist." This tribe of Mac Gregors was outlawed and persecuted. They hated the Campbells worse than snakes and were always planning to get even with their ancient enemy. "Can you guide me safe through these mountains?" asked an emissary of Montrose, addressing Rannald Mac Eagh. "I can," answered the outlaw. "There lives not a man to whom the mountain passes, the caverns, the glens, the thickets and the corries are known as they are to the Children of the Mist. While others crawl on level ground, by the sides of lakes and streams, ours are the steep hollows of the inaccessible heights. Not all the bloodhounds of Argyle can trace the fastnesses through which I can guide you." Rannald had many old scores to pay off and he was eager to give aid to the foes of the Campbells.

Once when asked, "Do you call yourself a man who have done the deeds of a wolf?" The Son of the Mist replied: "I do. I am a man like my forefathers. While wrapped in the mantle of peace we were lambs—it was rent from us and ye now call us wolves. Give us our children whom ye have murdered, our widows whom ye have starved, collect from the gibbet and the pole the mangled carcasses and whitened skulls of our kinsmen, bid them live and bless us, and we will be your vassals and brothers—till then let death and blood and mutual wrong draw a dark veil of division between us." At the time Rannald said this he was tied hand and foot in a dark and dreary dungeon in the castle of Inverary and was addressing his remarks to the Lord of Argyle himself.

"What will you do for your liberty?" asked the Campbell, who very much wanted to find out something known only to Rannald—a secret concerning one of the Campbells. "Anything—except to call myself the friend of your tribe," was the reply. (You can see for yourself that this particular Mac Gregor was a pretty fierce proposition.) "Are you aware, Son of the Mist," said the Campbell "that you will never leave this place, excepting for the gibbet?"

"Those who are dearest to me," answered Mac Eagh, "have trod that path before me."

The scene in the dungeon is a thrilling one. Mac Eagh escaped after all—by means of a secret passage and a door hidden behind the tapestry. He lived to guide an army against the Campbells—an army composed of the Murrays, Stewarts, Mac Auleys, Mac Donalds and other clans. With the aid of the Children of the Mist the Campbells were defeated. In describing the battle Scott says: "The trumpets and bagpipes, those clamorous harbingers of blood and death, united in the signal for the onset, which was replied to by the cry of more than two thousand warriors, and the echoes of the mountain glens behind them." This battle occurred February 2, 1645. Maybe you can imagine the scene. A pale dawn was just beginning to tinge the tops of the towering mountains when the armies began to prepare for the business of the day. No doubt it was cold and raw, but the warriors were of that ancient race of Highlanders who not only willingly made their couch in the snow but considered it an effeminate luxury to use

a snowball for a pillow! The clansmen of Argyle were drawn up in two lines not far from the angle between the river and the lake. The enemy approached along the gorge, guided by the intrepid Mac Eagh, Son of the Mist. To him alone was known the secret path by which the domain of the Campbells could be approached by way of the mountains. As they waited for the onset, the Campbells could distinguish in the gorge of the mountains the war tunes of the various clans as they advanced. Each clan, of course, had a different war tune and it is hard to say which was most frightful. That of the Camerons bears the ominous words addressed to the wolves and ravens, "Come to me, and I will give you flesh!" The war tune of the Clan Mac Parlane was set to the words "Hoggil nam bo" which means "We come through snow-drifts to drive the prey." As I said, while these awful tunes, played on bagpipes, shrilled out on the frosty air, the followers of Argyle waited, drawn up in line of battle ready to receive the onslaught and thirsting for the blood of their enemies. At this moment there resounded from the gorge of the pass a lively flourish of trumpets, in that note with which it was the ancient Scottish fashion to salute the royal standard—those coming up the gorge called themselves royalists. Indeed no Mac Gregor was ever known to fight against the king—no matter how many feuds they might engage in on their own; hook, the sword of the Mac Gregors always supported the crown. When Sir Duncan Campbell heard the sound of the royal salute he said to Argyle: "He who pretends to be the king's lieutenant (Montrose) must be in person among these men—and has probably horse with him." (The Highlanders were not much accustomed to cavalry.)

Argyle turned pale and looked at his arm which he carried in a sash, owing to a fall which he had sustained in a previous march. Several of the leading chieftains urged Argyle to leave them for that day to the guidance of his kinsman, Sir Duncan Campbell. They said: "Your life is precious to us as a head—your hand cannot be useful to us as a soldier. You must retire on board the galleys." So Argyle, the head of the Clan Campbell, suffered himself to be forced to the verge of the lake and was transported on board of a galley from the deck of which he viewed the scene which ensued. The retreat of Argyle nearly finished Sir Duncan Campbell—it was the first time a Campbell had ever quailed in the face of danger. Scott says that the conduct of Argyle on this occasion should be attributed to indecision, rather than to lack of courage.

I have neither time nor space to describe the battle. Suffice it to say that of Argyle's gallant army of three thousand men, fully one-half fell in the battle or in the flight which followed. They had been chiefly driven back upon that part of the plain where the river forms an angle with the lake, so that there was no free opening either for retreat or escape. Several hundred were forced into the lake and drowned. Of the survivors about one-half escaped by swimming the river or by an early flight along the left bank of the lake. This was the greatest disaster that ever befell the Campbells. Argyle himself escaped—his galley weighed anchor when the day was lost and sailed down the lake with all speed to which sails and oars could impel her.

If you have not already done so, read the Legend of Montrose. If you have read it, read it again. It will rest your mind from the fatigue induced by best sellers and the sloppy stuff dished up in the magazines. It is refreshing as the tingling mountain air and throughout is permeated with the weird charm of castle and crag, owls hooting from the cliff, the roar of the tide against the foot of the rock—the enchantment of tower and dungeon, dark-

some cave and glen and secret paths through mountain fastnesses.

The Highlanders were deeply superstitious. Many of them claimed the gift of "second sight" and told strange tales of visions and of dreams. A species of apparition similar to what the Germans call a "double-ganger" was believed in by all the Celtic tribes—a sort of double man, or reflex man, called sometimes a co-walker—In every way like the man himself, haunting him like his shadow. This belief seems very much like the Hindoo idea of the "astral body." To see the vision of this secondary man was believed to portend death to the original. On the eve of the battle I told you about, Allan Mac Auley said to Ranald Mac Eagh. "Repeatedly have I seen the sight of a Highlander who seemed to plunge his weapon into Men-teith—that young nobleman there in the scarlet faced cloak—but by no effort, though I have gazed till my eyes were almost fixed in their sockets, can I discover the face of the man who strikes the blow, though his figure seems familiar to me."

"Have you reversed your own plaid according to the rule of experienced seers in such cases?" asked Ranald, who was something of a seer himself.

"I have," answered Allan, speaking low, and shuddering as if with internal agony.

"And in what guise did the phantom then appear to you?"

"With his plaid also reversed," said Allan in the same low and convulsed tone.

"Then be assured," said Ranald, "that your own hand and none other will do the deed of which you have witnessed the shadow."

And so it proved—but it is not claimed that this part of the story is absolutely historic.

Enfolded in the depths of my innermost soul I think there must be some of the superstition that has come down the ages—a heritage from the Mac Gregors. At any rate I have always seemed able to derive more solace from my superstitions than I ever got out of my religion! To my great sorrow, however, I have never seen any visions nor dreamed dreams of any consequence. No weird experiences ever came my way, no ghosts or phantoms ever crossed my path. But at times I appear to know things which I have not learned, and in fancy I sometimes seem to reach after something which just eludes my grasp.

I reckon the "double-ganger" hasn't quite got the combination on me!

Truly it is an inspiring theme—this Highland history. I have never been to Scotland, but I hope to go there some day—to view the old-time battle grounds of the warring tribes and behold the mountains which sheltered the swift-footed Children of the Mist. I can understand the love of the Scot for his native land and I can almost feel the longing for the grey Scottish coast which throbs in the "Canadian Boat Song:"

From the lone shieling of the misty Island
Mountains divide us, and the waste of seas—
Yet still the blood is strong, the heart is Highland,
And we in dreams behold the Hebrides.

I am in receipt of a sample copy of a new weekly paper called "The Golden Age," published in Atlanta, Ga. Among the contributors is one Sam P. Jones, a well known evangelist of the fire-and-brimstone variety. In his "pronouncement" in the copy referred to he says: "We have been

reading and thinking and singing of the Golden Age all these years and now we have it full fledged and ready for business." It must have come very suddenly—Mr. Jones for many years has made a great deal of money by whooping around and telling folks they were all going straight to hell and that in all the town (whatever town it happened to be) there was not a single man or woman but was in danger of the flaming pit. Mr. Jones assures his readers that "Our Southland needs such a paper as this." I hope not—"The Golden Age" will scarcely appeal to the people of our Southland unless they are in a worse fix and on a lower plane than I think they are. However, it is mighty easy to find out if people need your paper—if they don't the wolf will enter your door with amazing promptness. It takes money and some other things to run a paper. Because a man has attained notoriety as a flamboyant blatherskite of a preacher, shouting and cavorting around, is no sign that he can write. To be a good writer requires patient study and hard training. Mr. Jones' sentences seldom have a predicate, ending usually in the air. Here is a sample:

I shall use space in its columns, as well as others who are not afraid to say their say. Temperance, civic righteousness and the sources of true manhood, and whatever will contribute to the advancement of all these things, and this paper shall be their strong advocate.

"I shall use space in its columns, as well as others—"

Other what? Other columns, one would think, of course. But after reading further it is evident that other people will use space in the columns of the same paper for which Mr. Jones will write. That is what he was trying to say.

A man once upbraided his wife for wearing false hair. "I should think you would be ashamed" said he, "to wear the hair of another." She replied, "Well, look at your clothes—don't you wear the wool of another?" And the man made no reply to her, but to himself he said "another what?"

The second sentence in the quotation from Mr. Jones' article has no sense in it at all. The subject simply floats off, having no verb to anchor to.

The Golden Age announces that next week it will present a picture of Dr. Solomon. It says: "The people of Georgia and the South will be glad to look into the face of this cultured man of God, with heart as lame for the salvation of our boys from drink and ruin."

A cultured man with a flaming heart ought to make a very striking picture. Maybe something of that sort would be nice for the front page of The Bulletin. If you see anything that looks like that, try to get a snap shot for me. So far I haven't had any front-page inspiration for the April issue. I have been trying to think of something out of the ordinary, but no design has suggested itself as yet.

In These Days.

One man's meat is another man's trust.—Life.

Conservative.

He (cautiously)—Would you say "Yes" if I asked you to marry me?

She (also cautiously)—Would you ask me to marry you if you thought I'd say "Yes?"

The Oak of MacGregor.

When the men of MacGregor first breasted the shield
They looked for an emblem in loch and in field;
But the bloom in the meadow will wither and die
And the hot breath of summer the fountain will dry.
Then they looked to the wood
Where the forest king stood;
Beheld they the oak, and they said, "It is good."



The oak of MacGregor they
Wore on their breasts—
'Twas a wall to their foes and
A roof to their guests.
The oak of MacGregor they
Crossed with the sword,
With the sword and the oak
They established their word;
And, proud of the blood
Of King Alpin the good,
On the point of the weapon his
Diadem stood.

MacGregor of Glenstrae at Loch Lomond bore
The oak of MacGregor in red ranks of war.
There the men of Colquhoun and the Grahams so bold
Fell as thick as its leaves at the touch of the cold.
For the royal old oak
No foeman e'er broke
To shape for the house of MacGregor a yoke.

The oak of MacGregor has stood through the years,
Often baptized with blood, often nurtured with tears,
O'er the men of MacGregor its mantle it flings—
They were true to themselves, and their God and their kings.

They may wander the sands
Of the faraway lands
But the oak of MacGregor in splendor yet stands.
—Douglas Malloch in American Lumberman.

The following paragraph recently appeared in one of the lumber papers:

When the Federal army occupied Nashville during the civil war they cut down all the forest trees around the city in order to more successfully defend the city from attack by the Confederates. For that reason a forest tree as a shade tree or ornament is a scarce commodity in Nashville. M. S. Pilcher has one of the few standing in his yard. It was recently maliciously damaged by a negro, and Mr. Pilcher was so incensed that he prosecuted the man to the full extent of the law, and the negro is now suffering for his meanness.

The statement that there are but very few shade trees in Nashville will certainly amuse every one who knows anything about this city and its many beautiful, shady streets. I have in mind one lovely lawn which I used to pass every morning on my way to work and where grow at least count forty hardwood trees, among them some poplars which measure fifty feet to the first limb. This lawn is situated within eight blocks of the business center of the city, and I mention it not because it is exceptional but because I used to see it so often when I lived in that part of town, noting the changing seasons by the coloring of the stately trees. I have often wished that the poplar trees were not so tall, since otherwise I might have obtained a better view of the beautiful tulip-shaped blossoms which heralded the coming of the summer-time. Farther down toward the river are some "cotton trees" or Carolina poplars as they are sometimes called. As a matter of fact, the cotton tree is the true poplar and what we call poplar isn't poplar at all but a tulip tree—*Tulipera Grandiflora*, is the botanical name. There are so many of these trees in Nashville that a street was named for them—Tulip

street. Everybody who has ever been to Nashville knows that street because of a famous church that stood there for many years—"Tulip Street Church." About ten years ago the old church was torn down and a fine new church was built on another street in a more fashionable locality, but for old association's sake the costly new edifice was called "Tulip Street Church" and it is known by that name today. Every now and then there is a rumor to the effect that on the site of the old church a modern flat building is to be erected. The whole world seems to be moving into flats—God save us. Maybe they will call the building "Tulip Flats."

There are many other forest trees in Nashville and I know many streets where one does not need to raise a sun shade at high noon in July. There are oaks and maples, elms, sycamore, gum and ash. Also magnolias, though this tree is not indigenous to the soil of Tennessee. I know of no more beautiful trees anywhere than on the campus of Vanderbilt University, within walking distance of The Bulletin office. "A forest tree as a shade tree or ornament is a scarce commodity in Nashville!" Really it is very funny. I am reminded of a story about a locust tree—and by the way we have many locust trees here too. In one of Fenimore Cooper's novels the hero arrives on horseback at a neighbor's house. Dismounting he hitches the horse to a locust and goes into the house to visit. As you know, the novels of Fenimore Cooper at one time were extremely popular and this particular story was translated into French. When the translator reached the incident I have just mentioned, he was greatly puzzled—up a tree as you might say. Only he didn't know it was a tree—that was his trouble. He was ignorant of the meaning of the word "locust." He consulted his dictionary and found this definition:

"An insect, very plentiful in America. Something like a large grasshopper."

Can it be possible, thought the translator, that a horse could be hitched to an insect? There was the definition as plain as day and there was the statement of the novelist that the hero tethered his steed to a locust. The translator dared not change the sentence, so let it go and added a footnote as follows:

"It may seem strange to some that a horse was tied to an insect, but it must be remembered that in America everything grows to colossal size and it is not uncommon there for a locust, dead and stuffed, of course, to be used in place of a hitching post."

Now, how is that for a tree tale?

There is another inaccuracy in the paragraph quoted from the lumber paper:

"When the Federal army occupied Nashville during the civil war they cut down all the forest trees in order to more successfully defend the city from attack from the Confederates."

In the first place not all the trees were cut down, though some of them were—Confederate Hill at one time was covered with a thick growth of hardwood. No considerable amount of timber was cut during the war and none of it was cut in order to permit of the city's being defended from attack by the Confederates. I'll tell you why it was cut and when: Nashville was occupied by the Federal troops from the fall of Fort Donelson until about 1872. There were more Federal troops here after the war ended than at any time probably during actual hostilities. Nashville was made a sort of centralizing point for an immense number of left-over Federal troops to overawe the flamboyant spirits of the white residents "of states lately 'n rebellion," to use President Andrew Johnson's own words.

At Nashville, the capital city of the state, was located an immense "contraband" camp to which flocked the negroes from all over the country in immense numbers. Another big camp was established at Murfreesboro. The negroes were not only allowed, but were invited, and rather urged to come into these "contraband" camps, where they were fed by rations issued by the government. Of course the government did not consciously and premeditatedly endeavor to put itself in a position where it would have to feed two or three million people in idleness, but having started out with the idea that it was engaged in a crusade to rescue the Israelites from bondage, so to speak, they felt impelled to play the part of the pillar of cloud by day and the pillar of fire by night. Having rescued the suffering and oppressed the authorities at Washington felt that they must needs take care of them. As I say the government did not purposely put itself in this position, but the army contractors, sutlers, grafters, and all that immense scum that had risen to the surface during the four years of warfare, made itself very busy to bring about that condition of affairs. They wanted to fatten off the disbursements of the government and off what was left of a prostrate country. They did fatten and the saturnalia lasted at Nashville for 10 years. The evacuation marked the beginning of the resuscitation of the south. In many sections the saturnalia lasted much longer. At New Orleans it lasted until the enraged citizens of that town arose in a mob and horribly massacred a large number of the carpetbaggers and scalawags. Many of the citizens of New Orleans were killed in this sanguinary fight which occurred at the lower end of Canal street where there has long stood a handsome monument upon which their names are inscribed.

The timber in and around Nashville was not cut down to any considerable extent during actual hostilities, but during the next succeeding seven or eight years much fine timber in this locality was slaughtered to keep up fires for the soldiers and negroes while they ravaged the country for a hundred miles. Not only was splendid timber cut down for fire wood, but the fences were burned, and in many cases the furniture and not infrequently the actual houses. As is true of most of the South, Nashville suffered infinitely more under the reign of the carpetbaggers and scalawags than they suffered during the actual war—the horribleness of which reconstruction period the people of the north have never understood. We would have recovered from the war in a few years. It has taken us forty years to make a moderate progress against the mighty upheaval, social and industrial, which followed the attempt at "reconstruction"—the attempt to put the bottom rail on top and make it stay there.

During this reconstruction period it is a fact that a splendid forest of yellow poplar was cut down and destroyed on the east side of the river. The troops and negroes were largely encamped over in Shelby bottom, which at the beginning was heavily wooded. These trees were not cut down for defensive purposes. At no time was Nashville a strategic point, and the city was evacuated after the fall of Fort Donelson by the Confederate troops without a fight, Forrest's cavalry withdrawing from the foot of Broad street as a Federal gunboat came within musket range.

The city was never even threatened by the Confederates in force until late in the winter of 1864 when Hood made his crazy and reckless raid into Middle Tennessee after succeeding Joseph E. Johnston in command of the Confederate forces in Georgia. He fought the desperate battle of Franklin and worsted the Federal troops, but

decimated his own army in one of the bloodiest battles of the war. During the next few days after the battle of Franklin, Hood's army did make an assault on Nashville, but it was more to cover the retreat of his shattered army than of any hope of really taking the city, which he could not possibly have held. In this engagement most of the fight took place at from 4 to 7 miles from the city, along the Murfreesboro, Franklin, Nolensville, Granny White and Hillsboro roads.

No, the timber at Nashville was not cut down to protect the Federal soldiers from their enemies. Such timber as was cut by the Federal troops was merely cut to feed idle and worthless negroes and to cook food which they had stolen.

Despite this, however, it is not true that Nashville suffered from any marked scarcity of trees. She has about as many to her area as any town I know. I know several places within sight from the windows of this office within the yards of which are still growing as handsome poplar trees as were ever cut into saw logs. There could be a good many carloads of lumber cut out of poplar trees still standing in our present and enlarged corporate limits. I traveled some thousand miles last fall and saw many trees—the fir of Washington and the Pepper trees and Eucalyptus of California, but nowhere on my journey did I behold more lofty, stately, towering trees than the hardwoods that stand in Glendale Park seven miles from Nashville and just back of Glenstrac, the blue grass farm of which I so love to talk and not the least of whose charms consists in the eighty forest trees that shade the broad stretches of velvet lawn.

The true story of these contraband camps in the south and what has gone out of them as a reflex action both on the white people and the twelve or fifteen million negro people in the South has never been adequately told—not even hinted at. On the contrary a clear perception of the conditions and the results that have come from it have been prever'ed by the wild writings of such asses as the reverend Thomas Dixon and others of that ilk.

The exposures brought about by the trial of Norman Haggood, editor of Collier's Weekly, indicted on a charge of libeling Justice Duval, who seems to have some sort of connection with Town Topics, has brought conspicuously into the limelight one Col. W. D. Mann, the alleged owner and editor of Town Topics. That scurrilous publication was behind the famous "Fads and Fancies" blackmailing scheme whereby many prominent people were induced to pay fabulous sums on pain of having scandalous stories printed about them if they refused to "come across."

Col. Mann was a carpetbagger, and lived for a while in Mobile. When this is known his apparent want of principle is easily understood. He is a fair sample of the men who overran the south for years, and by their many wrongful acts brought untold sorrow and loss to the southern people. Such men were numerous. They got control of the negroes, and by the aid of their votes, managed, under the form of legislation, to steal millions of state, county and city bonds issued presumably for the public good, but really to be sold for their own personal benefit. They stirred up antagonism between the white and black men of the south, and brought on horrors which it makes one shudder even now to think about. They hesitated at nothing. Every crime in the calendar was encouraged and committed by this villainous set of carpetbaggers, whose sole aim was to get money.

Now that the country has seen one of this class exposed to the searchlight of public investigation, they can begin to understand why the southern men dealt with them vigorously and still hold them in such utter contempt.

Honolulu, T. H., February 13, 1906—We get very slow down here in the tropics, consequently even in paying dues I must be consistent with myself. You have already plucked out the dollars before you started to read this and I don't need to tell you what to do with it. Down here we are eating strawberries and bathing in the surf. The thermometer now stands 80 degrees in the shade.

I am going to give your name to the promotion committee and you will hereafter be well supplied with literature describing the islands. You will probably think that we are all savages but you want to get that out of your head as fast as you can. Take a trip here and you will never regret it. It will give you something to remember with pleasure the rest of your life. None of your cold, hard, dreary worlds down here. We are always warm. The lowest the mercury ever dropped was to 62 degrees, and I never saw it but once at that.

B. SAMMONS (No. 5646).

I certainly am glad this "warm" member has taken steps to provide me with literature concerning Hawaii. I have a perfect mania for reading about cities, islands, etc. In my mind I have traveled far and wide. I know of no country that is more interesting than our new Territory of Hawaii and I shall take great pleasure in reading about its beauties and its glorious climate, its varied resources and attractions. I hope Brother Sammons will send along some pictures of the scenery. Ever since I read Mark Twain's splendid description of those sunny islands, I have cherished a deep longing to go and see for myself what must be almost an earthly paradise.

Jefferson, Texas, January 27, 1906—I like The Bulletin better than any of the magazines I take; your articles under the head of Notes and Comments especially. Yours truly,
F. L. MUNDY (No. 11173).

Public Spirit in Philanthropia.

(W. Ellis Corey, of Pittsburg, whose recent matrimonial troubles have been before the public, is arranging to endow a public hospital.—News Item.)

This is our Public Library—

I hope you like it, sir.
'Twas left to us by James McFee,
The Great Corruptioneer.
A million books are on its shelves
By which we may uplift ourselves.

You've seen our Picture Gallery
Which Slerpont Shark endowed?
He stole our franchise, so you see
We're naturally proud.
It's comforting to contemplate
The benefactions of the great.

Perhaps you've noticed our Hotel
For Poor and Ailing Clerks?
The stone-contractor Patrick Bell,
Who robbed the Board of Works,
Erected it to celebrate
His new Corruption Syndicate.

The man who worked the Gas Ring Deal
Yon Polytechnic gave;
The father of our Shipyard Steel
Disproved himself a knave
By building clubs and theaters
For lonesome Ancient Mariners.

A Home for Working Girls, no doubt,
We'll have in all due course;
For James P. Rocks is getting out
A scandalous divorce,
And when the facts are known, you bet
He'll dig up proper—never fret!

—Life.

Untried Ways.

Full many a ship puts out to sea,
Not knowing what the end may be;
And if each tarried the end to know,
How many ships to sea would go?

—Lippincott's.

Adel. Ga., February 8, 1906—Enclosed find check. After paying my dues please place the balance to the Distress Fund. I heartily agree with this idea and hope all Hoo-Hoo will subscribe to this fund. We never know when our turn may come. Mrs. Wakeford and myself enjoy reading The Bulletin. Your Notes and Comments are rich, and you certainly are doing your part in bringing facts and our duty before us. I think The Bulletin is great under your management.

Fraternally yours,
WM. M. WAKEFORD (No. 6282).



Wireless.

The blue of ocean stretching off to meet the blue of sky,
The spotless decks, the blinking brass, the pennons
flutt'ring high,
Between the masts a silver thread, the tapping of a key,—
And, lo! a birth of living words from Heaven's immensity!



The Engine's Song

Through city and forest and field and glen,
I rush with the roaring train;
My strength is the strength of a thousand men,
My brain is my master's brain.

I borrow the senses of him within
Who watches the gleaming line,
His pulses I feel through my frame of steel,
His courage and will are mine.

I hear as I swerve on the upland curve
The echoing hills rejoice
To answer the knell of my brazen bell,
The laugh of my giant voice.

And, white in the glare of the golden ray
Or red in the furnace light,
My smoke is a pillar of cloud by day,
A pillar of flame by night.



Rush Springs, February 3, 1906— . . . I like The Bulletin very much and find one or more articles in it each month well worth the price of a good magazine—and I take three of the best. No. 11134.



Bureau of Forestry, Yale Station, New Haven, Conn., January 17, 1906— . . . As I am the only Hoo-Hoo up here at the Yale Forest school this year, I am trying to get up a bunch of foresters to go down to New York to hand over to Brother Fischer for initiation. Have written to him as to prospective concatenations in his district.

We are looking forward with great hope to the time when the chair of lumbering shall be inaugurated at the Forest school through the generosity and interest of the National Lumber Manufacturers' Association. I had hopes of taking advantage of this course before I left the school and the pleasure of meeting some Hoo-Hoo brothers here perhaps, but the plan will necessarily take some time to get into working order. However, Mr. C. F. Millard, Secretary Chicago Lumber & Coal Company, and Dr. Herman Von Schenk, U. S. Plant Industry, both Hoo-Hoo, will be here during this term to deliver lectures, the first on lumber, trade and transportation, the latter on diseases of trees.

With kindest regards to the editor of The Bulletin, I am,
Fraternally yours,
JOHN D. GUTHRIE (No. 14499).

The foregoing letter touches upon a subject which is of great interest not only to the lumber trade but to the world at large. The mass of the people have a very hazy idea of what is taught in a modern school of forestry and what business a student is fitted for after he graduates. Public sentiment all over the country has been so suddenly aroused to the necessity of providing an ample and continuous future supply of timber that an immense demand has suddenly sprung up for men capable of directing the work of forestry along scientific and practical and profitable lines. The supply of this class of men is extremely limited, and the demand for them is so pressing that most of the leading colleges have added a department of forestry to their curricula, and the National Lumber Manufacturers' Association has set out to raise the sum of \$150,000 to endow a chair of forestry in Yale College.

At the recent meetings of the White Pine Association, the Hardwood Manufacturers Association of the United States and the Southern Lumber Manufacturers Association at New Orleans last week, large contributions were made by the lumber manufacturers toward the endowment of this proposed chair of applied forestry at Yale University. At the three meetings named about \$35,000 was contributed, quite a number of lumber concerns not hesitating to subscribe \$1,000. Chairman Frederick Weyerhaeuser of the committee entrusted with raising this fund of \$150,000 wrote me a few days ago that he now feels that success is absolutely assured.

A student should have a first-class education before he enters a school of forestry. He should have a thorough knowledge of a dozen branches of learning that at first glance would appear to have no connection with forestry. The first two years of a forestry course are devoted to technical studies, making maps, plans, besides thoroughly mastering the elements of botany, organic chemistry, etc. The third year is spent mostly in the woods, surveying, estimating timber, building roads and other practical work. The fourth year he is sent to the lumber camps, sawmills and any convenient place where practical knowledge can be gained.

What will he do when he completes his course? Well, if he is competent and wants to live easy and do nothing he had better hide out. Uncle Sam wants him—several of him. Holders of large tracts of land, railroad, mining and land improvement corporations, as well as lumbermen and other individuals, want him, and they want him enough to hunt him up.

The pay of a competent forester is as good as that in almost any other profession, and better in one respect. The student does not have to serve an "office" term with the salary of an errand boy, but goes right to work at full pay.

If a boy is born with that "tired feeling" or with a constitutional aversion to muscular exertion in gainful pursuits, he had better leave the forest school alone and study divinity or something he can sit down and work at.



A little while ago Brother F. Price wrote a letter to this office giving some points about a concatenation in Arkansas at which he had been present. In the course of his remarks he paid a high compliment to the Vicegerent and others having charge of the affair. He said he could not say much in commendation of the French used on the menu card, but that "the grub was all right." In reply to this I wrote him a letter of thanks, a copy of which was sent to all the men mentioned in his communication, and

incidentally in my letter I said, "No doubt you are a more competent judge of grub than of French," or words to that effect. Now he comes back at me like this:

Office of Price Shingle Company, Little Rock, Ark., March 1, 1906—I have yours of 23d ult., which came during my absence, and note your frank acknowledgment of my ability as a judge of good "grub." And I shall have to admit that your conclusion regarding my ability in the other line is correct, in spite of the fact that my teachers labored faithfully to prepare me to correctly judge the latter, while I can recall no especial effort upon the part of any one to instill into me the fine points of the former. But then, the average business requires a better knowledge of "grub" than of French.

The February Bulletin also came during my absence. The front cover is a gem (now cast your slurs upon my ability as a judge of art will you?) and the "Notes and Comments" are just what one would expect to find behind such a charming frontispiece (and as a judge of literature, if you dare). As a heart to heart talk they beat Mr. Bok (more slurs if you please), and I have enjoyed them immensely.

Wish you could have been at Huttig last Saturday. They had no French on the menu, but the "grub" was there all right, and everything else was all right, and everybody had a splendid time. The banquet, too, was graced by the presence of several ladies, and all together it was one of the most delightful affairs I have ever attended.

Now I wish I hadn't cast any slurs at Brother Price. In view of his being a judge of so many good things it doesn't matter at all if he isn't a judge of French! Further along in his letter Brother Price says:

But seriously, old man, that Bulletin is a "dandy," not only this month, but every month, and I would rather miss any publication I get than it. If you have an extra copy of the February issue I wish you would send me the front cover in a tube as I want to frame it.

This request pleases me very much, of course—I had no idea anybody would want to frame my "valentine." It really is a fine piece of color printing, and now that I come to think of it, I can see that the "Heart of Hoo-Hoo" would make a handsome wall hanger. I shall have some copies printed on super-calendered paper and will send one in a tube, to prevent crushing, to those who desire to preserve it as a souvenir. It will make a cheerful spot on the office wall and will constitute a good advertisement of the Order.



The following sentence from a recent letter written by a prominent member is a source of much gratification to me:

My wife is as eager to get The Bulletin as I am, and if it should stop coming to our house, and I couldn't show beyond a reasonable doubt that it was due to no fault of mine, I tremble to contemplate what would happen to me. And she has her counterpart in this respect in many other wives of Hoo-Hoo, for from my observation I am convinced that the ladies in Hoo-Hoo land are as much interested in this little publication as are their husbands, sons or brothers.

It is always a pleasure to have one's opinions corroborated. For years it has been my firm belief that women are but poorly represented by the so-called women's magazines. In short I do not believe that women ever were the fools you would imagine them to be if you judged by the stuff printed in the periodicals published for exclusive circulation among women. As a rule women are better educated than men—at least this is true of the women of America. They have more time to read and inform themselves. For the average American husband, no matter how hard he himself has to work, takes a pride and delight in doing all in his power to afford his women folks the leisure and opportunity for culture. This being true, why is it that the women's magazines are filled with stuff so weak and trashy as to constitute a real insult to the

intelligence of a child? It must be because the women's magazines are edited by weak-eyed sissy men with bulging foreheads and spindle legs. These pale specimens imagine that they understand the nature of woman, but they don't. They simply cater to the needs of the only sort of woman possible for them to imagine or picture in their minds—whichever way we turn, we see nothing but the reflection of ourselves!

There is one of the women's journals that is very much above the average and which frequently contains a really excellent editorial. I refer to Vogue, of New York. The editorials are not uniform, however—some are very much better than others, and there is no distinctiveness of style. This leads me to believe that Vogue buys its editorials as other magazines buy stories—in the open market. Even this plan is better than hiring musty people, with no real experience of life, to write stale and insipid commonplaces.

The fact that a great many women read The Bulletin shows that they are glad to get hold of a high-class family magazine! By the way, I have figured out that The Bulletin now has at least thirty thousand readers, including, of course, all the outsiders who beg or borrow copies from their Hoo-Hoo friends and relatives. The more readers it has, the better the paper will be—the greatest inspiration any writer can have is a steady current of appreciation from a large number of readers.



The following from the Chicago Tribune was sent me by a man who is a Kentuckian but not a Hoo-Hoo.

Kentucky.

Kentucky's hills are full of rills,
And all the rills are lined with stills,
And all the stills are full of gills,
And all the gills are full of thrills,
And all the thrills are full of kills!

You can see the feudists dot the hills,
And camp along the little rills
Convenient to the little stills—
And thirsting for the brimming gills.
And when the juice his system fills,
Each feudist whoops around and kills.

Now, if they'd only stop the stills,
They'd cure Kentucky's many ills.
Men would be spared to climb the hills
And operate the busy stills.

However, this would mean more gills,
And that, of course, would mean more thrills
Resulting in the same old kills!
So all the hills and rills and stills,
And all the gills and thrills and kills
Are splendid for the coffin mills,
And make more undertaker's bills!



A Kansas City woman tells this story on her husband to demonstrate the inferiority of the masculine mind. One morning as her husband was sitting down to the breakfast table he glanced at the dining-room clock and said, "We must be later than usual this morning."

"Don't place too much confidence in that clock. It stopped at 5 o'clock this morning, and I just set it going by guess," replied the good wife.

"Were you up at 5 o'clock?" asked the husband.

"Of course not."

"What time did you say the clock stopped?"

"At 5."

"If you weren't up at 5," replied the man, with a puzzled look, "how in thunder do you know when the clock stopped?"

"Why, dear, it stayed stopped," was the reply.

The man did not say another word that morning.

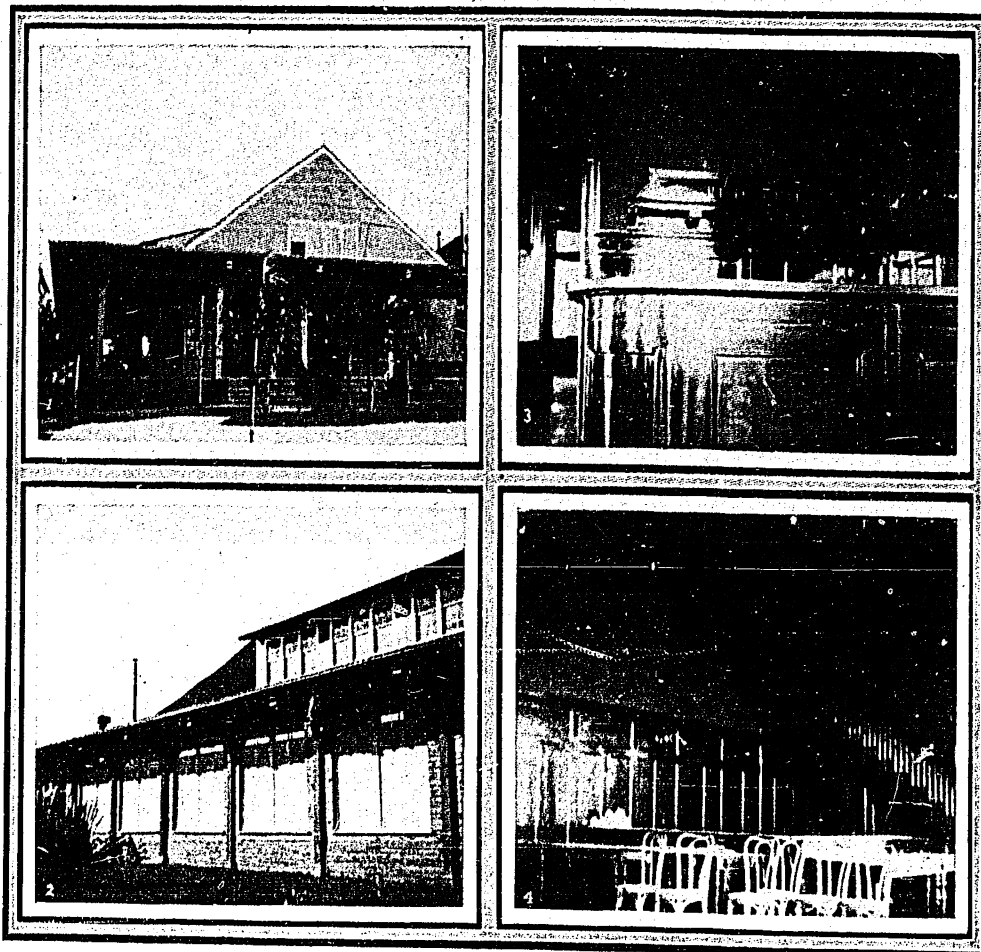
The House of Hoo-Hoo.

Brother W. E. Barns, of the House of Ancients, and probably the most widely known man in all Hoo-Hoo, made a recent visit to the "Gem of the Antilles" as a member of the Southwestern Lumbermen's Association. In his own paper he has splendidly written up the trip. As is his invariable custom, Brother Barns took along his snap-shooter, and his article is profusely illustrated. He has a true eye for the beautiful, and it is doubtful if a hand-somer and more interesting series of pictures on Cuba has appeared in any publication.

In his write-up of the trip Brother Barns has naturally given due prominence to the House of Hoo-Hoo in its new location. This was one of the first points of attraction to

orange trees. It is only a short distance from the El Principe Brewery and will form a part of a summer garden similar to Delmar Garden and Forest Park Highlands in St. Louis or the White City in Chicago. Aside from a red tile roof and some minor changes, the building looks very much as it did in the World's Fair grounds in St. Louis.

Number 2 shows a rear view of the house. The back porch has been boarded up and forms a bowling alley. On cut number 3 is shown the Red Gum room. There being no use for chimneys or fires, the beautiful mantelpiece now forms the background to a bar which is shown in the front. This massive bar or counter is of solid mahogany and has been finished so that it looks almost as good as the red gum. The wall hangings, floors and beamed ceiling of this room and of the other rooms are almost the same as they were in the original House of Hoo-Hoo. Number 4 will be recognized as the office or Cypress room in the House of Hoo-Hoo. In the corner where the check-room stood is now an immense orchestra-



The House of Hoo-Hoo—Now a Popular Casino in one of the Fashionable Suburbs of Havana. Cut loaned by St. Louis Lumberman, St. Louis, Mo.

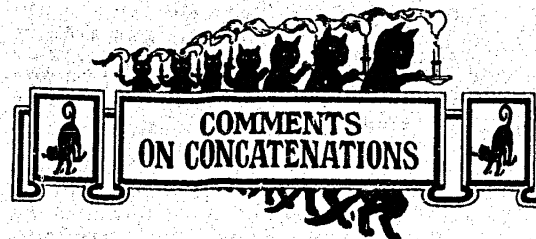
Brother Barns and to the other Hoo-Hoo on the excursion, of which there were a great many. The Bulletin is indebted to Brother Barns for the loan of the accompanying very handsome cut, and has bodily stolen from his write-up of the trip the following well written description of the beloved structure in its new place and use:

It will be somewhat of a surprise and a great pleasure to the thousands who visited and enjoyed the House of Hoo-Hoo in the World's Fair grounds in St. Louis, in 1904, to know that this building was removed to a suburb of Havana, Cuba, where it has been re-erected as a Casino. The building, as will be seen by reference to number 1 of the accompanying pictures, has not been greatly changed in its general appearance. This picture shows one end of the building in the midst of a beautiful park of royal palms, cocoanut palms, banana plants and

The assembly or yellow pine room is exactly as it was at the World's Fair, decorations and all. This is true also of the red-wood, oak and white pine rooms. The building and its furnishings are admirably suited to the purpose for which it was intended. It was removed to this place shortly after the World's Fair closed, in December, 1904, but is just now being finished, and will be ready for the summer amusement season in a month or so. The building and garden are easily and quickly reached by means of trolley cars and excellent drives. Near by one may view one of the most beautiful panoramas in the world—a country of grassy slopes and silvery streams, gardens, royal palms dotting the landscape, while over all is spread a canopy of azure and gold—a truly noble prospect of sea, hill, valley, distant mountain, town and city.

Many are called, but few get up.

—Detroit Tribune.



Kittens Playing in Sun Parlor.

Brother John F. Deacon, Vicegerent for the Eastern District of Michigan, on the evening of February 6 held a splendid concatenation at Detroit. The ceremonies were conducted in the Sun Parlor of the Wayne Hotel of that city, and thirteen blind kittens were led out into the effulgent light of Hoo-Hoo.

We were very fortunate, writes Brother Deacon, in having in Detroit Brother William Ellis, of Chicago, who kindly consented to take charge of the Junior work. It is useless to make any further comments, as you know Brother Ellis is very proficient in this line, and the concatenation was a perfect success. We have enough candidates left over, who were unable to attend, to start another concatenation in the very near future.

Snark, John F. Deacon; Senior Hoo-Hoo, H. L. Hart; Junior Hoo-Hoo, William Ellis; Bojum, Charles H. Adams; Scrivenoter, John F. Holmes; Jabberwock, William A. Furgason; Custocatian, S. L. Mead; Arcanoper, John R. Shaw; Gurdon, H. K. Follansbee.

- 16305 William Donald Baker, Grand Haven, Mich.; Mann, Watson & Co., Muskegon, Mich.
- 16306 Charles Brown Dudley, Grand Rapids, Mich.; J. W. Thompson Lumber Company, Memphis, Tenn.
- 16307 Walter Archibald Kysor, Cadillac, Mich.; manager Cadillac Machine Co.
- 16308 Richard James Matheson, Detroit, Mich.; vice president Central Lumber Company.
- 16309 William Arthur Cameron Miller, Detroit, Mich.; manager Holden-Miller-Murray Co.
- 16310 Cyrus Benjamin Newcomb, Grand Rapids, Mich.; Grand Rapids Blow Pipe & Duster Co.
- 16311 John Edward O'Hearn, Detroit, Mich.; F. C. Ross.
- 16312 Henry Otis, Detroit, Mich.; secretary Detroit Lbr. Co.
- 16313 Stephen Joy Rathbun, Battle Creek, Mich.; secretary Rathbun & Kraft Lumber Company.
- 16314 Carroll Fuller Sweet, Grand Rapids, Mich.; president and manager Fuller & Rice L. & Mfg. Co.
- 16315 William P. Vivian, Detroit, Mich.; partner Advance Lumber & Shingle Company.
- 16316 Winfred Julius Weston, Richmond, Mich.; junior member of firm George Weston & Son.
- 16317 John Francis Wolfen, St. Clair, Mich.; manager N. & B. Mills & Co.

Concatenation No. 1214, Detroit, Mich., February 6, 1906.

Concatenation at Davenport.

On the evening of February 7 Brother Mark Anson, Vicegerent for the Southern District of Iowa, held a fine concatenation at Davenport. Ten men were initiated. The Scrivenoter has heard something of the work of Brother Arthur McGavie in the roll of Junior, and the officers assisting Brother Anson composed an able working nine.

- Snark, Mark Anson; Senior Hoo-Hoo, J. M. Furlong; Junior Hoo-Hoo, Arthur McGavie; Bojum, J. G. Cook; Scrivenoter, J. W. Jones; Jabberwock, George L. Curkendall; Custocatian, I. H. Byrnes; Arcanoper, M. C. Hall; Gurdon, Charles F. Church.
- 16318 Thomas Stewart Archibald, Burlington, Ia.; Burlington Lumber Company.
- 16319 Eslnas Walter Blumer, St. Louis, Mo.; Lothman Cypress Company.
- 16320 Charles Joseph Duve, Davenport, Ia.; T. W. McClelland Co.
- 16321 Egbert H. Fluke, Davenport, Ia.; T. W. McClelland Co.
- 16322 Earl Benjamin Hancock, Des Moines, Ia.; The N. Roberts Co., Davenport, Ia.
- 16323 William Augustus Hudler, Muscatine, Ia.; Huttig Mfg Co.

- 16324 Harry Ashmore Joiner, Maquoketa, Ia.; Hand-Fischer Lumber Company.
 - 16325 John Patterson Maxwell, Davenport, Ia.; local manager Pittsburg Plate Glass Co., Pittsburg, Pa.
 - 16326 William E. Owen, Long Grove, Ia.; owner W. E. Owen.
 - 16327 Harold Sullivan Sanders, Davenport, Ia.; T. W. McClelland Co.
- Concatenation No. 1215, Davenport, Ia., February 7, 1906.

Another Big Meeting for Wentworth.

On the evening of February 17, at Omaha, Neb., Brother Lew Wentworth, Vicegerent for the state of Nebraska, held a magnificent concatenation, at which 37 were initiated. There is no Vicegerent who has done more for the Order than Brother Wentworth. His record for Nebraska last year was one of which he is naturally proud, and from the way that he has started in it seems that he will break this record during his second term as Vicegerent. There were a number of lumbermen in Omaha at the time of his last concatenation. In fact the date was selected by Brother Wentworth on account of the meeting of the Retail Lumber Dealers' Association to be held in that city the next day. He mailed out fully fifteen hundred invitations. Brother Wentworth saw to it that every Hoo-Hoo in the state of Nebraska was invited to this meeting, and the invitations went also into the adjoining states. Despite some preliminary meetings of the members of the association, and a theater party given by several lumber firms of Omaha, this did not detract from the splendor of Brother Wentworth's entertainment. It is doubted if there has ever been a more successful concatenation held in that section of the country than this last one. Assisting Brother Wentworth, and acting in the roll of Junior, was Brother Joe Lansing.

The "Session-on-the-Roof" was an elaborate affair. There was music by an orchestra. There were dishes to suit the most particular epicure, and there was a flow of wit and wisdom in the speeches which followed. Below is given the toasts responded to as they were called upon by Brother Stymest Stevenson, who acted as toastmaster:

- The Great Prince Hoo-Hoo.....W. E. Barns
- The Onion Bed.....Joe Lansing
- The Bulletin (our official organ).....W. E. Barns
- The Backyard Fence (why should those eligible stay outside)?.....S. M. Eaton
- The House of Ancients.....A. H. Weir
- The Black Cat. (The Button.) What benefits are derived, and what responsibilities does it bring?.....H. H. Hemenway
- The Supreme Nine.
- The Latest Tommies.....C. L. Bowling
- Our Vicegerent Snark.....L. E. Fuller

Snark, Lew Wentworth; Senior Hoo-Hoo, F. W. Henderson; Junior Hoo-Hoo, J. P. Lansing; Bojum, S. H. Pearson; Scrivenoter, Stymest Stevenson; Jabberwock, John M. Mullen; Custocatian, P. R. Cook; Arcanoper, Will M. Beebe; Gurdon, W. G. Liggett.

- 16328 Charles Wesley Adams, Ruskin, Neb.; manager Union Lumber Company.
- 16329 John Albert Aspegren, Havelock, Neb.; secretary and treasurer Aspegren & Strand.
- 16330 John Josephus Baldwin, Lincoln, Neb.; Curtis & Bartlett.
- 16331 Silas Albert Barstow, Omaha, Neb.; Ballach & Hagerdom.
- 16332 John Rogers Bickley, Waco, Neb.; manager Rogers Lumber Company.
- 16333 Clyde Logan Bowling, Kansas City, Mo.; Antrim Lbr. Co.
- 16334 Morell Thomas Caley, Creighton, Neb.; manager T. B. Horton.
- 16335 Jacob Edward Carey, DeWitt, Neb.; T. W. Whiffen.
- 16336 Thomas Harlen Dalbey, Tabor, Ia.; proprietor T. H. Dalbey.
- 16337 Thomas Henry Davey, Fremont, Neb.; Nye-Schnelder-Fowler Co.
- 16338 George Whitfield Douglass, Omaha, Neb.; partner Omaha Hardwood Lumber Company.

- 16339 Justin Clay Douthitt, Norfolk, Neb.; Antrim Lumber Co., Kansas City, Mo.
- 16340 Howard Leo Eggleston, Bennett, Neb.; G. W. Eggleston.
- 16341 Charles Phillip Frisk, Oakland, Neb.; American Timber Company, Seattle, Wash.
- 16342 Luther Leland Goodridge, Bradshaw, Neb.; manager Rogers Lumber Company.
- 16343 Wylie Warren Hafer, Council Bluffs, Ia.; treasurer C. Hafer.
- 16344 Burtrum Judson Hillsbeck, Franklin, Neb.; partner Bloedom & Hillsbeck.
- 16345 Richard Whittle Hodder, Omaha, Neb.; Hampton Lumber Company.
- 16346 Henry Hoffman, Jr., Manning, Ia.; Hoffman & Son.
- 16347 Harold Theodore Hunter, Council Bluffs, Ia.; M. A. Disbrow & Co., Omaha, Neb.
- 16348 Jesse Monroe Johnson, South Sioux City, Neb.; Edwards & Bradford Lumber Company, Sioux City, Ia.
- 16349 Frank Ross Johnston, Fontanelle, Ia.; J. H. Hulbert Lumber Company.
- 16350 Donald Alexander Kennedy, Seattle, Wash.; Robert S. Wilson.
- 16351 Charles Benton Kinsley, Sioux City, Ia.; City Sash & Door Co.
- 16352 Felix Jerome McShane, Ranchester, Wyo.; partner McShane Lumber Company.
- 16353 Frank Emmett Marlowe, Council Bluffs, Ia.; C. Hafer.
- 16354 Rex Henry Morehouse, Sutton, Neb.; secretary and treasurer Sutton Lumber Company.
- 16355 Joseph Lawrence Murphy, Omaha, Neb.; Low Wentworth.
- 16356 Otto Ottosen, Ft. Dodge, Ia.; Cardiff Gypsum Plaster Co.
- 16357 Alfred Pettygrove, Stamford, Neb.; partner Pettygrove Lumber Company.
- 16358 Harry McCurdy Pettygrove, Oxford, Neb.; partner Pettygrove Lumber Company.
- 16359 Conrad Schneider, Snyder, Neb.; proprietor Conrad Schneider.
- 16360 Oscar Strand, Saronville, Neb.; partner Aspegren & Strand Lumber Company.
- 16361 Armenius Van Order, Council Bluffs, Ia.; C. N. Wietz Lumber Company, Omaha, Neb.
- 16362 Talmage Weston Vickere, Fargo, N. D.; Humbird Lumber Company, Sand Point, Idaho.
- 16363 Charles Young, Omaha, Neb.; United State Gypsum Co., Chicago, Ill.
- 16364 Herbert Leroy Zust, Omaha, Neb.; Adams & Kelly Co. Concatenation No. 1216, Omaha, Neb., February 7, 1906.

Busy Hoo-Hoo of Chicago.

February was an eventful month for the Hoo-Hoo of Chicago, two concatenations being held there within fifteen days. The first took place on the evening of February 11. Just on the morning of that day Vicegerent L. E. Fuller was taken ill, and so the work of carrying on the concatenation fell upon the shoulders of Brother W. H. Matthias, to whom Brother Fuller telephoned of his inability to proceed further with the arrangements. There is no man in the Order better qualified to respond to a hurry call for a concatenation than Brother Matthias, and the result of the meeting that night was a creditable one to the Order. Ten men were initiated. Brother H. L. Hart acted as Snark of the Universe. Brother Frank Snell filled the roll of Senior Hoo-Hoo, and Brother H. Stevens put the boys through the jumps from the Junior chair, Brother Matthias himself acting the part of Scrivenoter.

- Snark, H. L. Hart; Senior Hoo-Hoo, F. Snell; Junior Hoo-Hoo, H. Stevens; Bojum, L. Dodd; Scrivenoter, W. H. Matthias; Jabberwock, G. L. Curkendall; Custocatian, T. McGill; Arcanoper, J. Cathcart; Gurdon, J. W. Paddock.
 - 16365 Amos Green Allen, Chicago, Ill.; Ed Mallen.
 - 16366 William Prentice Barker, Jr., Batavia, Ill.; partner W. P. Barker & Son.
 - 16367 James Taggart Crawford, Gillespie, Ill.; partner Crawford Lumber Company.
 - 16368 John Neebes Doerr, Evanston, Ill.; manager and treasurer The Pearson Lumber Company.
 - 16369 Earl Ralph Evans, Hammond, Ill.; partner Bunyan & Evans.
 - 16370 James Oda Evans, Bement, Ill.; proprietor J. O. Evans Lumber Company.
 - 16371 Gerald Harmon Smith, Henton, Ill.; Paddock Lumber Company, Panna, Ill.
 - 16372 Fred Goodgrade Test, Chicago, Ill.; E. L. Roberts.
 - 16373 John Oscar Tomlinson, Morrisonville, Ill.; manager The O. H. Paddock Lumber Company.
 - 16374 Wells Milo Tooley, Nokomis, Ill.; manager O. H. Paddock Lumber Company.
- Concatenation No. 1217, Chicago, Ill., February 14, 1906.

D. Boyce Sprague Has Nineteen More Victims.

At Winnipeg, Man., on the evening of February 10, Brother D. Boyce Sprague held a concatenation at which nineteen were successfully initiated. The following clipping from a Winnipeg paper tells interestingly of this enjoyable event

A big turn out of the western members of the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo gathered together Saturday night at the National Trust building when in the words of the Order a night "On-the-Roof" was spent. The Vicegerent Snark, D. Boyce Sprague, on January 15 issued from the Snark's office the following summons: Those who have climbed the back yard fence, sealed the roof, had their purblind eyes opened, and enjoyed the fruits of the garden, especially the onion bed, unaniously declare the pilgrimage within the borders of Hoo-Hoo land under care of the Great Black Prince has been both pleasant and profitable; and knowing all that is keeping you without its lack of opportunity, you will please consider yourself especially invited to join us at a concatenation to be held in Eureka hall, corner of Notre Dame avenue east, Winnipeg, on Saturday evening, February 10, 1906, at 7 o'clock, at which time you may have the privilege of curling yourself up at the feet of the great Hoo-Hoo. Will you be with us?

If no member of the Order is near you to take your application, please advise me at once.

**Playfully yours,
D. BOYCE SPRAGUE.**

To disobey a summons of this sort meant a heavy penalty in the shape of a fine; and at the appointed hour, when the Snark had taken the chair and found that his gathering of black cats were all present and with their fur nicely plumed, he gave the command for the candidates for membership in the Order to come forth, and they were duly initiated into the wonders of the mysterious Order.

The Order of Hoo-Hoo is for the establishment and fostering of good-fellowship among all members of the lumbering industry over the continent, and there are now enrolled about 14,000 members. It is customary in the United States when nights on the roof are held to have a street parade, but this time the parade was dispensed with to prevent the cats spilling their voices for the grand meow. The annual meeting is held every year on the ninth day of the ninth month of the year at 9 o'clock.

Snark, D. Boyce Sprague; Senior Hoo-Hoo, Alvin K. Godfrey; Junior Hoo-Hoo, J. A. Ovas; Bojum, H. S. Galbraith; Scrivenoter, J. Spencer; Jabberwock, W. K. Chandler; Custocatian, William Scott; Arcanoper, R. G. Jones; Gurdon, D. J. McDonald.

- 16375 Caenorm Campbell, Forget, Sask., Can.; manager Moose Mountain Lumber & Hdw. Co.
- 16376 Clark Henry Dodds, Rainy River, Ont., Can.; Rainy River Lumber Company.
- 16377 Downey Duncan, Winnipeg, Man., Can.; The Rat Portage Lumber Company.
- 16378 George Orville Emerson, Winnipeg, Man., Can.; Rainy River Lbr. Co. Ltd., Rainy River, Ont., Can.
- 16379 James Reid Hamilton, Crandell, Man., Can.; partner Hamilton Bros.
- 16380 Isaac Wesley Housser, Portage La Prairie, Man., Can.; secretary The G. B. Housser Lumber Company.
- 16381 John Andrew Lelzer, Gainsboro, Man., Can.; The Prairie Lumber Company, Winnipeg, Man.
- 16382 Alfred Reginal McDermid, Brandon, Man., Can.; partner McDermid & Clark.
- 16383 Christopher Alexander McDonald, Mortlach, Sask., Can.; manager C. A. McDonald Co.
- 16384 George G. Marvin, Warroad, Minn.; J. C. Graham Co., Ltd., Winnipeg, Man.
- 16385 Frank Stanley Millard, Winnipeg, Man., Can.; J. C. Graham Co., Ltd.
- 16386 Blair Ashley Murphy, Regina, Sask., Can.; The Independent Lumber Company, Ltd.
- 16387 Wellington B. Nelson, Winnipeg, Man., Can.; Rat Portage Lumber Company.
- 16388 John Alexander Playfair, Boldur, Man., Can.; partner Playfair & Son.
- 16389 Clarence Stanly Robinson, Winnipeg, Man., Can.; The Winnipeg Paint & Glass Co.
- 16390 John Harris Stewart, Willow Range, Man.; G. B. Housser Co.; Portage La Prairie, Man.
- 16391 Richard Street, Whitewood, Sask., Can.; owner Richard Street.
- 16392 Charles H. Wentz, Winnipeg, Man., Can.; superintendent Canadian E. Co.
- 16393 John Hanna Young, Winnipeg, Man.; Hobbs Mfg. Co. Concatenation No. 1218, Winnipeg, Man., Can., Feb. 10, 1906.

"On the Arkansas Plan."

At Danville, Ark., on the evening of February 17, Vicegerent G. W. Cleveland held a concatenation with the regulation number of nine as his list of novices. Among those present was Brother Farley Price, Custocatian of the Supreme Nine. Brother Cleveland acted in the roll of Snark and Brother Price in the roll of Junior. In writing the Scrivenoter Brother Cleveland lays special stress upon the splendid preliminary work done by Brother W. T. Blackburn, upon whom devolved the duty of making all preliminary arrangements. To this is appended Brother Cleveland's witty letter upon what happened there that evening.

We had a very nice time; everything went off smoothly with a five-course banquet on the French and Arkansas plan. Quite a good deal of French on the bill of fare, and a whole lot of Arkansas on the table and in the speeches. Brother Price from Little Rock was with us and took the part of Junior Hoo-Hoo and did excellent service. The whole affair went off nicely and was a success. I cannot speak too highly of Brother Blackburn. He certainly is a six-horse team on a proposition of this kind. While he was only one of a committee he did all of the work and more too, and I trust that you will write him a very complimentary letter, as he certainly deserves it.

The French menu upon which Brother Cleveland comments is as follows:

- FIRST COURSE.**
- White Cherries and Pineapples in Orange Cups
- SECOND COURSE.**
- Luenelles of Rissole garnished with Parsley
- French Loaf Sandwich
- Oysters a la Creme
- Asple Cranberrys
- Coffee
- THIRD COURSE.**
- Kiss Pudding and Waffers
- FOURTH COURSE.**
- Vol an Vent of Chicken on Lettuce Leaf
- With Mayonnaise Dressing
- Saratoga Chips
- Fondue Sandwich
- FIFTH COURSE.**
- Fruit Punch
- Velvet Cream and Cake

Snark, G. W. Cleveland; Senior Hoo-Hoo, S. T. Poe; Junior Hoo-Hoo, J. F. Price; Bojum, Charles Byrn; Scrivenoter, C. C. Sharpe; Jabberwock, C. T. Meadows; Custocatian, Fred Septer; Arcanoper, C. S. Choate; Gurdon, P. N. Stringfield.

- 16394 Frank Isaac Cleveland, Havana, Ark.
 - 16395 Charles Arthur Davidson, Abbott, Ark.; Ft. Smith Lumber Company.
 - 16396 John Bright Davidson, Adona, Ark.; manager Ft. Smith Lumber Company.
 - 16397 John G. Dunlap, Esau, Ark.; Fourche River Company.
 - 16398 Leo Monroe Harkey, Ola, Ark.; manager L. M. Harkey & Co.
 - 16399 Miles Preston Harkey, Ola, Ark.; purchasing agent L. M. Harkey & Co.
 - 16400 Joseph Henry Julian, Danville, Ark.; owner J. H. Julian.
 - 16401 Thomas A. Leeper, Texarkana, Ark.; partner Wilson Case Lumber Company, Rainier, Ore.
 - 16402 James Franklin Wood, Geary, O. T.; principal J. F. Wood, Greenfield, O. T.
- Concatenation No. 1219, Danville, Ark., February 17, 1906.

Oklahoma Hoo-Hoo at Work.

On Saturday night, February 10, while Oklahoma City was the host of its semi-annual Twin Territories Retail Lumber Dealers' Association a theater party was given to the ladies in attendance upon the convention and a concatenation was given for the men. The ceremonies were held in the Masonic Temple. Fifty-seven purblind kittens had their eyes opened to the light. Oklahoma City has held some large concatenations, but this is the record

breaker. After the concatenation a banquet was held at Threadgill Hall. Covers were laid for over three hundred. Half of those present were ladies. The toasts responded to on this occasion at the call of Mr. J. G. Leeper, toastmaster, were as follows:

- Oklahoma.....E. J. Giddings
- Indian Territory.....Don Warren
- Lumbermen at the Bar.....L. C. Boyle
- Association Work.....Harry Gorsuch
- Missouri.....James Morehead
- Single Statehood.....C. B. Ames
- The Great State of Texas.....George Pratt
- The Metropolis of the two Territories.....Leo Van Winkle

Of the concatenation Brother Harry Gorsuch writes as follows:

The first concatenation under the direction of Vicegerent Snark Nels Darling, of Oklahoma City, was held here tonight in the hall of the Fraternal Order of Eagles. It was a glittering success from every standpoint, and if the other six concatenations which Brother Darling states he will hold in various parts of the territory between now and September 9, when the annual will convene at Oklahoma City, are anywhere near as large, Brother Darling will break all records for the number of candidates enrolled by any one Vicegerent.

When the meeting opened about 8 p. m. there were upward of 200 good and loyal Hoo-Hoo present prepared to enjoy the stunts which the candidates were expected to perform. When the applications were read it was found that there were 67 purblind novices waiting in fear and trembling in the ante-room for such punishment as the Snark might deem it advisable to inflict before their eyes were opened, and they were prepared to behold the dazzling brightness of Hoo-Hoo land. It being impossible to confer the full degrees on this large number of candidates, ten lusty kittens were selected, and after they had been thoroughly tested to ascertain whether or not they were in sufficient good health to go through the rigorous initiation ceremonies, they were led to the ante-room to await the pleasure of the Snark, while the balance of the candidates were seated in the onion bed. The floor work was under the direction of Junior Hoo-Hoo C. P. Walker, while Vicegerent Darling occupied the exalted position of Snark. Brother Walker had an able corps of assistants to subdue any obstreperous candidate, and he handled the floor work like a veteran, originating many new stunts for the confusion of the candidates and for the edification of the audience. While only a comparatively short time could be devoted to the floor work owing to the banquet which was to be given later, and thus limiting the number of candidates who were given the full degrees, the concatenation was thoroughly enjoyed and voted one of the best ever given in the territory.

Nels Darling is known throughout the prairie section as one of the best orators and best story tellers in that part of the country, and it is safe to say that the concatenation at Oklahoma City was marked by several distinctive features.

Snark, N. S. Darling; Senior Hoo-Hoo, J. E. Marrs; Junior Hoo-Hoo, Charles P. Walker; Bojum, J. G. Thompson; Scrivenoter, B. H. Miller; Jabberwock, T. C. Black; Custocatian, Bert Warren; Arcanoper, A. L. Salts; Gurdon, C. E. Naylor.

- 16403 Arthur David Acers, Norman, O. T.; yard manager Carey-Lombard Lumber Company, Chicago, Ill.
- 16404 Edward Sprague Angell, Purcell, I. T.; manager A. C. Houston.
- 16405 Harold Hyde Bally, Oklahoma City, O. T.; R. H. Drennon Lumber Company.
- 16406 Ernest Samuel Billington, Earlsboro, O. T.; partner Billington Bros.
- 16407 John L. Bowdish, Oklahoma City, O. T.; Southern Mills Company.
- 16408 Joseph Thomas Burch, Pauls Valley, I. T.; manager Waples-Painter Co.
- 16409 Frederick "Sawdust" Cardes, Jr., Pauls Valley, I. T.; manager Carey-Lombard Lumber Company.
- 16410 Lon Benton Chestnut, Holdenville, I. T.; manager McShan Lumber Company.
- 16411 Charles Franklin Close, Oklahoma City, O. T.; R. H. Drennan.
- 16412 Bernie Alexander Cockrell, Tonkawa, O. T.; manager Tonkawa Lumber Company.

- 16413 Joe Darby, Britton, O. T.; proprietor Britton Lbr. Co.
 16414 James Isaac Draughon, Davis, I. T.
 16415 John Shannon Featherston, Enid, O. T.; president and manager Enid P. Mill Co.
 16416 Thomas Patrick Flanagan, Ponca City, O. T.; vice president The Cragin Lumber Company.
 16417 Charles Emery Garrison, Tecumseh, O. T.; manager S. M. Gloyd.
 16418 Clyde Gossett, Oklahoma City, O. T.; J. G. Leeper Lumber Company.
 16419 Ira Victor Gray, Oklahoma City, O. T.; yard manager R. B. Ragon Lumber Company.
 16420 Bascom C. Hendrick, Wheatland, O. T.; president Wheatland Grain & Lumber Company.
 16421 Thomas B. Hogg, Shawnee, O. T.; member T. B. Hogg & Son.
 16422 William Tatom Hopper, Rush Springs, I. T.; owner Rush Springs Lumber Company.
 16423 Kennett Hudson, Ardmore, I. T.; vice president Hudson-Houston Lumber Co.
 16424 James Ervin Jones, So. McAlester, I. T.
 16425 William B. Kennedy, Bristow, I. T.; manager W. L. Sticking Lumber Company.
 16426 Carl George Kirschbaum, Okmulgee, I. T.; East Side Lumber Company.
 16427 Rex E. Lund, Newalla, O. T.; manager C. H. Lund.
 16428 Thomas Frederick McClaren, Independence, Kas.; G. A. Todd, Oklahoma, O. T.
 16429 John Abner Maberry, Sayre, O. T.; manager W. P. Seawell Lumber Company.
 16430 Willett Warner Mackey, Oklahoma City, O. T.; R. B. Ragon Lumber Co., So. McAlester, I. T.
 16431 Frank Pierce Mauk, Tecumseh, O. T.; manager Independent Lumber Company.
 16432 Harry Burbank Newman, Guthrie, O. T.; Spurrier Lumber Company.
 16433 James Elmer Parsley, Falls, O. T.; manager Glum Lumber Company.
 16434 Porry Primm, Mountain View, O. T.; manager Farmers Independent Lumber Company.
 16435 James Hunyup Reeve, Hominy, O. T.; W. R. Fellows Lumber Company, Stillwater, O. T.
 16436 George Stanley Rusco, Oklahoma City, O. T.; manager J. S. Mayfield Lumber Company.
 16437 August H. Ruth, Dover, O. T.; A. H. Schowalter & Co., Kingfisher, O. T.
 16438 Charles Tallifero Sale, No. Enid, O. T.; owner C. T. Sale Lumber Company, Enid, O. T.
 16439 Dean "Big Jo" Sampson, Canton, O. T.; Big Jo Lumber Company, Wichita, Kas.
 16440 Robert Lee Sanders, Ardmore, I. T.; The Ardmore.
 16441 David Morton Shelton, Oklahoma City, O. T.; J. G. Leeper Lumber Company.
 16442 John Ellis Shepard, Wewoka, I. T.; yard manager T. H. Rogers Lumber Company.
 16443 Frank Carey Shilder, Kaw City, O. T.; manager Rohr & Shilder.
 16444 John Robert Smiley, El Reno, O. T.; S. M. Gloyd.
 16445 Jacob Elwood Snell, El Reno, O. T.; Kansas City Fuel & Building Material Company.
 16446 William Buy Sparkes, Mt. Park, O. T.; owner Mt. Park Lumber & Supply Company.
 16447 Josiah Eugene Sprunger, Oklahoma City, O. T.; Frisco Railway.
 16448 Joseph Edwin Spurrier, Sapulpa, I. T.; yard manager Spurrier Lumber Company, Guthrie, O. T.
 16449 Stanley Corbin Spurrier, Okmulgee, I. T.; treasurer Spurrier Lumber Company, Guthrie, O. T.
 16450 Worden Alonzo Stinson, Chickasha, I. T.; assistant manager William Cameron & Co.
 16451 Oscar Osborne Stone, Iola, Kas.; J. W. Graves Lumber Company, Oklahoma City, O. T.
 16452 James H. Temple, Verden, O. T.; Stevenson-Brown Co.
 16453 Carl William Tilton, Tecumseh, O. T.; manager Billington Bros.
 16454 Edward Babcock Trowbridge, Fairview, O. T.; manager T. H. Rogers Lumber Company.
 16455 A. L. Tschiffely, Dustin, O. T.; local manager T. H. Rogers Lumber Company.
 16456 James Franklin Wass, Apache, O. T.; partner Rice-Wass & Co.
 16457 Clarence John Woodson, Okarehe, O. T.; owner C. J. Woodson.
 16458 John Coleman Woodworth, Bliss, O. T.; manager Vandenberg & Scott.
 16459 Alfred Fred Worcester, Enid, O. T.; manager F. D. Tukell Lumber Company.
 Concatenation No. 1220, Oklahoma City, O. T., Feb. 10, 1906.

The Cat Came Back.

The echoes were awakened around Spokane, Wash., on the evening of February 7, when a concatenation, at which thirty-seven were initiated took place. In the absence of

Viceregent E. F. Cartier Van Dissel, Brother William R. Roy, who so successfully held the Vicegerency for that section last year, took his place and acted as Snark. The list of officers shows some of the best known members of the Order, with Frank B. Cole as Junior.

We reproduce here a cartoon which appeared in one of the local papers, and also a clipping from one of the papers describing what happened in the old town that night:

And the cat came back!
 Three times three the king pin of the alley called to his kind, and then, clearing the shrubbery in a single bound, he mounted the fence in Fraternal Hall, Wall street, and when the hands on the indicator of time pointed to 9:05 o'clock the black robed procession, with measured step, filed into felledem, where 37 playful kittens were raised to the dignity of cats. This took place last night at the concatenation of the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo, which has for its object the promotion of Health, Happiness and Long Life. The initiation fee is \$9.99, with annual dues of 99 cents, the annual meeting taking place on the ninth evening of the ninth month at nine minutes after 9 o'clock.

In the absence of E. F. Cartier Van Dissel, who is in the east, W. R. Roy, of Spokane, officiated as Vicegerent Snark. Lovers of Wagnerian tonal effects would have wept for joy had they been privileged to drink in the riot of noises which greeted the arrival of each candidate as he was placed



in the triangular vehicle and sent down the toboggan. The eccentrics switched the carriage onto the bumper, hurling it thence with a speed not yet touched by the red devils at Ormond Beach, Fla. Then came the corduroy roads, and finally the aquatic test.

During the ceremony the orchestra played "The Dead March," in Saul, adding solemnity and impressiveness to the occasion.

Junior Hoo-Hoo Cole, who did most of the heavy lifting and rough and tumble work, declared the concatenation was one of the greatest successes in the history of the Spokane branch of the Order. At the midnight banquet at the Hotel Spokane, where Vicegerent Snark Roy presided, the health of the Supreme Nine and the House of Ancients was drunk with all the honors due the illustrious officers.

The menu itself was an unique one, and it contained the following verse:

"On-the-Roof."

Backward, turn backward, oh, time in your flight,
 Remember we're Hoo-Hoo, just for tonight,
 Just for tonight, "On-the-Roof" let us howl,
 Just for tonight, with all Caidom we'll yell—
 Business, and babies, and wife we'll forget—
 And cease for our worry, and furry, and fret.
 Our appearances may suffer, but think of the joys
 To forget self completely, and yell with the boys.

Backward, turn backward, oh, days upon days,
 Tonight we forget your oft cruel ways.
 No malice, no anger, no feelings unkind
 Shall any way darken our heart, soul or mind.
 Our mirth must contain no mix of alloy,
 Or anything else that will lessen our joy,
 Fun-loving Hoo-Hoo we gather tonight,
 Our kinship to pledge, our friendship to plight.

Backward, turn backward, oh, years upon years,
 Tonight we forget all our sorrows and tears.
 Let laughter and mirth, and story and song,
 Completely possess this concatenated throng.
 We'll drop our decorum, we'll banish our pride,
 There's no one to question, there's none here to chide
 So fill up your glasses, again and again,
 For tonight we're just boys, the tomorrow we're men.
 —G. W. H.

- Snark, William R. Roy; Senior Hoo-Hoo, C. M. Crego; Junior Hoo-Hoo, F. B. Cole; Bojum, A. H. Potter; Scrivenoter, H. Romeyn; Jabberwock, J. C. Harclerode; Custocatian, F. L. C. Westphall; Arcanoper, W. T. Hon; Gurdon, A. L. Porter.
 16460 Albert William Anderson, Addy, Wash.; owner A. W. Anderson.
 16461 George Wax Bowers, Spokane, Wash.; McGowan Bros.
 16462 Thomas Furney Bridges, Aotus, Idaho; owner Bridges Lumber Company.
 16463 Fred Eugene Carlin, Spokane, Wash.; Western Fine Ship Assn.
 16464 John Carr, Dayton, Wash.; president Dayton Lumber Company.
 16465 Thomas Stephenson Craven, Spokane, Wash.; Anson-Hixon Co., Merrill, Wis.
 16466 John Melton Crawford, Walla Walla, Wash.; secretary and treasurer Whitehouse-Crawford.
 16467 John Van Dellen, Lind, Wash.; manager St. Paul & Tacoma Lumber Company.
 16468 James Hamilton DeVenoe, Seattle, Wash.; manager Lumbermen's Indemnity Exchange.
 16469 Ulysses Grant Dixon, Spokane, Wash.; The H. J. Petersen Lumber Company.
 16470 Joseph Henry Ehomantout, Spokane, Wash.; manager Western Pine & Fir Co.
 16471 Grant Geddes, Baker City, Ore.; general superintendent Oregon Lumber Company.
 16472 Robert Hale, Wilson Creek, Wash.; manager Wilson Creek Lumber Co.
 16473 Timothy E. Healey, Belt, Wash.; proprietor Nelhart Lumber Company.
 16474 Nicholas Henry Kartheiser, Spokane, Wash.; assistant superintendent William Musser Lbr. & Mfg Co.
 16475 Ingram Gerhard Klossness, Moscow, Idaho; assistant manager Madison Lumber Company.
 16476 Joseph Kreigler, Odessa, Wash.; proprietor J. Kreigler.
 16477 Arthur William Lammers, Spokane, Wash.; McGoldrick Lumber Company.
 16478 Roy Clark Lammers, Spokane, Wash.; McGoldrick Lumber Company.
 16479 Ralph Carlton Littlefield, Waterville, Wash.; manager F. M. Shebel Lumber Company.
 16480 Howard Joseph Mattes, Reardan, Wash.; president H. J. Mattes Lumber Company.
 16481 Smith Honeywell Miller, Wenatchee, Wash.; Columbia River Lumber Company.
 16482 Julius August Mucke, Bonner, Mont.; Western Pine Mfg. Assn., Spokane, Wash.
 16483 Andrew Norgun, Spokane, Wash.; J. B. Winlow, Winlow, B. C.
 16484 William B. Parker, Spokane, Wash.; Hayden Lbr. Co.
 16485 Milton "Greenlen" Phillips, Spokane, Wash.; The Sawmill Phoenix.
 16486 Frank Xavier Prugger, Lewiston, Idaho; general manager Valley Lumber Company.
 16487 Bertram Joseph Pye, Harrison, Idaho; manager Harrison B. L. & Box Mfg. Co.
 16488 Thomas Francis Ready, Spokane, Wash.; Sawmill Phoenix.
 16489 Clarence Edward Ross, Chewelah, Wash.; proprietor C. E. Ross.
 16490 Percy Frank Scheble, Wenatchee, Wash.; manager and secretary Wenatchee Lumber Company.
 16491 Alonzo Henry Smith, Ritzville, Wash.; manager St. Paul & Tacoma Lumber Company.
 16492 Fred A. Springstead, Spokane, Wash.; proprietor and president F. A. Springstead Lumber Co., Addy, Wash.
 16493 Perry Randal Stanway, Waterville, Wash.; manager Gray-Stanway Lumber Company.
 16494 George Stoddard, La Grande, Ore.; vice president and manager G. R. Lumber Company, Perry, Ore.
 16495 Edward McLellan Sybert, Livingston, Mont.; manager, secretary and treasurer A. W. Miles Co.
 16496 Edgar J. Warner, Spokane, Wash.; treasurer Ideal Lumber & Mfg. Company.
 Concatenation No. 1221, Spokane, Wash., February 7, 1906.

A Session at Reisenweber's.

The concatenation of Vicegerent Charles F. Fischer, of the Eastern District of New York, held on the evening of February 23, took place at Reisenweber's in New York. The following account of the evening's entertainment ap-

peared in the New York World. While it contains some inaccuracies it shows what was on the taps for both cats and kittens that evening:

Proceeding the dinner there were a number of initiations, and a party of Yale students studying forestry were instructed in the rites of the Order. Prof. Mostyn, of Yale, was in charge of the young men, and fifteen of them, including their professor, underwent the ceremonies of admittance to the Order, clad in the black robe, decorated with the insignia of the black cat.

The Order of Hoo-Hoo started about fifteen years ago, and had its origin in the South, when a party of five lumber men, in the tedium of waiting for a steamer on the Mississippi, conceived the idea of forming an association for the benefit of the lumbermen's calling. An owl hooting at the time of the inception of the society gave them a title, and a black cat that happened along gave them the insignia, hence the symbol and the name. Beginning with five men the Order now numbers 20,000 members.

After the dinner last night an entertainment was provided by Nellie Seymour, Mabel Bennett, Madge Raymond and Senorita Pilsarsita. Mr. Tom Carter and Alfred Coleman told some excellent stories.

Snark, Charles F. Fischer; Senior Hoo-Hoo, James R. Sillman; Junior Hoo-Hoo, John D. Guthrie; Bojum, William King Fisher; Scrivenoter, A. R. Carr; Jabberwock, G. F. Royce; Custocatian, Edward B. Martin; Arcanoper, J. H. Dickinson; Gurdon, Benj. Watson.

- 16497 Fred Elijah Ames, New Haven, Conn.; Yale Forest School.
 16498 John Robert Bailey, Patchogue, L. I., N. Y.; vice president E. Bailey & Sons.
 16499 Horace Gannivet Joseph Barrington, New York, N. Y.; Lidgerwood Mfg. Co.
 16500 Clinton Arthur Dunlavy, New York, N. Y.; manager Broderick & Bascom Rope Co.
 16501 Eugene John Eddy, New York City, N. Y.; traffic manager National Wholesale Lumber Dealers' Assn.
 16502 Rudo Lorenzo Fromme, New Haven, Conn.
 16503 Dennis Camille Amedee Galarneau, New Haven, Conn.; Yale Forest School.
 16504 Charles Sheldon Judd, New Haven, Conn.; Yale Forest School.
 16505 Francis Bentley Kellogg, New Haven, Conn.; Yale Forest School.
 16506 Francis Drexel Langstroth, New York, N. Y.; R. R. Sizer & Co.
 16507 Roy Leon Marston, New Haven, Conn.; professor Yale Forest School.
 16508 Clyde Sayers Martin, New Haven, Conn.
 16509 Sydney Luard Moore, New Haven, Conn.; Yale Forest School.
 16510 Arthur Bernhard Recknagel, New Haven, Conn.; Yale Forest School.
 16511 William Chambers Shepard, New Haven, Conn.; Yale Forestry School.
 16512 Robert Young Stuart, New Haven, Conn.
 16513 William Wanton Welch, Philadelphia, Pa.; Rumbarger Lumber Company.
 Concatenation No. 1222, New York, N. Y., February 23, 1906.

Seven Ex-Vicegerents in Attendance.

In regard to the concatenation held at Charleston, W. Va., on the evening of February 23 we can do no more than simply reproduce the splendid letter about this concatenation sent to us by Vicegerent D. E. Matthews. It is sincerely desired that other Vicegerents follow the example of Brother Matthews in sending full accounts of the things that happen at their meetings. Brother Matthews' letter is as follows:

Our meeting was a great success. A glance at the names of those composing the nine who did the work will explain in part why this was such a successful meeting. Seldom has any secret organization brought together a more representative body of men than those attending this concatenation, and the town recognizes it. Brother Boggess' work as Snark needs no comment. Any one who has attended a meeting where he presided will remember the impressive manner in which it is conducted. Brother Boggess seldom misses a meeting in West Virginia, and his welcome to Charleston in the future is doubly insured since this last visit. West Virginia feels proud of her representation on the Supreme Nine.

Brother C. H. Adams, of Grand Haven, Mich., held down

the chair of Bojum in a very dignified and instructive manner, and later presided as toastmaster at the banquet. His ready wit and pleasing manner kept every one in a happy mood until early Saturday morning. Brother Adams did not have the "pictures" this time, but we enjoyed a visit with him at the hotel this evening, at which time he took great pleasure in telling us of the "twins" and his other "boys" at home.

Brother E. L. Whitney made a splendid Senior.

Have you ever seen Edward Barber, of Cincinnati, in the capacity of Junior? He is a big circus and slide-show combined. His pleasing English accent establishes confidence, and the manner in which he extorted information from the kittens will long be remembered by those who had the pleasure of seeing his work. I am also sure that many of the "kittens" will always have fond recollections of their confessions while standing before his chair.

Brother O. H. Michaelson as medical examiner rendered valuable assistance to the Junior. Brother A. Baird also liberated good advice along with Brother Barber. I think his instructions will help to keep some of the now fully developed cats in the "straight and narrow path."

Brother A. A. Rudy, with his great basso, made a fine Jabberwock. Good assistance was rendered by Brothers Wells, Savage and Scheaffer.

We were further honored with the presence of two Hoo-Hoo of the early days: Senator E. C. Colcord (195), of St. Albans, and M. A. Hayward (248), of Kenova, W. Va. We now claim Brother Hayward as a West Virginian. He gave us a very interesting talk on the work of Hoo-Hoo throughout the country, and it is evident that he is one of those who has done real work in the interest of the Order.

K. H. Stover, Vicegerent Snark of the Northern District, brought with him a fine representation from his end of the State. You will also note that we had seven ex-Vicegerents in attendance at this meeting, besides Brother Stover, now Vicegerent Snark of the Northern District, which we consider something out of the ordinary.

Special credit is due Brother John F. Lewis for his interest in working up enthusiasm for this meeting. He is one of the boys who can always be depended upon for good steady work.

The "On-the-Roof" at Hotel Kanawha was pronounced one of the most enjoyable affairs ever given here. Hoo-Hoo is firmly established in West Virginia. We just now have a request for a meeting at Bluefield, with an assurance of twenty kittens longing for "eye-openers."

Snark, E. Stringer Bogness; Senior Hoo-Hoo, E. L. Whitney; Junior Hoo-Hoo, Edward Barber; Bojum, Charles H. Adams; Scrivenoter, W. C. Barker; Jabberwock, Alf A. Rudy; Custocentian, W. H. Wells; Arcanoper, O. C. Sheaffer; Gurdon, W. L. Savage.

- 16514 James Henderson Duckland, Cliff Top, W. Va.; J. H. Duckland.
 16515 John Frank Clark, Charleston, W. Va.; secretary Flynn Lumber Company.
 16516 Roy Colwell Cool, Charleston, W. Va.; manager R. C. Cool Lumber Company.
 16517 James M. Hickman, Duck, W. Va.; Hickman & Wilson.
 16518 John Wesley James, Charleston, W. Va.; assistant secretary and treasurer.
 16519 Earet Ward Lilly, Hinton, W. Va.; partner and buyer T. H. Lilly Lumber Company.
 16520 Abraham "Mike" Loewenstein, Charleston, W. Va.; partner Loewenstein & Sons.
 16521 James Blaine McLaughlin, Strange Creek, W. Va.; Elk River Stave Company, Charleston, W. Va.
 16522 Thos. E. Matthews, Charleston, W. Va.; D. E. Matthews.
 16523 Robert Alexander Morris, Belva, W. Va.; buyer H. G. Venell.
 16524 Frank Edward Roberts, Deepwater, W. Va.; manager F. E. Roberts Lumber Company.
 16525 Ernest Rollen Rogers, Cowen, W. Va.; partner William Rogers and Bro.
 16526 William Rogers, Cowen, W. Va.; partner W. Rogers & Bro.
 16527 John Baxley Schuauer, Charleston, W. Va.; secretary and treasurer The Dixey Lumber Company.
 16528 Doctor Frank Sims, Charleston, W. Va.; buyer Charleston Hirdwood Finish Company.
 Concatenation No. 1223, Charleston, W. Va., February 23, 1906.

Thirty-two More for Arkansas.

Just as The Bulletin was going to press we received the following interesting letter from Brother J. C. McGrath about the concatenation at Huttig:

To cover thoroughly the lecture and concatenation given at Huttig, Ark., on February 24 would mean an enlarged copy of The Bulletin; so will try and condense this report. The lecture, "The Story of Hoo-Hoo," was given by the Seer of the House of Ancients, Bolling Arthur Johnson, at 7:30 o'clock to a large audience in the Masonic Hall. The lecture was enjoyed by all, and especially by the kittens, who attended in full force.

Immediately after the lecture the hall was cleared for the concatenation. In the meantime the Hoo-Hoo and kittens congregated at the Union Hotel. At 9 o'clock sharp the kittens were formed in line and led back to the Masonic Hall, preceded by the Coontown band. The instruments used and played by the ten husky darkies in this band were a conglomeration of circular saws, base drums and brass instruments.

The concatenation began shortly after 9 o'clock, and from then until 12 there was something doing every minute. I am not able to pen an account of all the fun and jollity that was created by the acting Supreme Nine. On this Nine were several members who are widely known in the history of Hoo-Hoo; prominently among whom were W. E. Barns, of St. Louis, member of the House of Ancients; A. C. Ramsey, of St. Louis, Senior Hoo-Hoo of the Supreme Nine; Farley Price, of Little Rock, Custocentian of the Supreme Nine, and B. A. Johnson, of Chicago, who ably assisted Mr. Barns in the Junior work.

A "Loop the Loop" apparatus was borrowed from a local lodge and some hair-thrilling rides were given by kittens Boddie, Howland and Molt. The balance of the kittens received all that was coming to them; and a friendly feeling was extended to all of them by the Hoo-Hoo present. Some compassion was felt for A. G. Fish, a Huttig kitten, who entered the hall with a temperature of 102, but after receiving a shave and a selzer shampoo, and rubbing his fur the other way, his temperature receded to normal.

After the illustrated closing ceremony was given we adjourned to the Union Hotel, where an elegant repast was served. This "On-the-Roof" was notable from the fact that the following young ladies were present: Miss Winnie Brown, Miss H. Burnside, Mrs. J. W. Chandler, Mrs. H. W. Davis and Mrs. M. Burris. During the session some enlightening talks were made and interesting stories told. The stories were limited on account of the ladies, their presence lending a tone to the "On-the-Roof," which was refreshing to all.

All in all the concatenation was a great success, and this success is due to the untiring efforts of John W. Chandler, of Huttig, who personally looked after all of the details.

Snark, J. C. McGrath; Senior Hoo-Hoo, A. C. Ramsey; Junior Hoo-Hoo, W. E. Barns; Bojum, E. J. Goodwin; Scrivenoter, John W. Chandler; Jabberwock, George P. Darby; Custocentian, F. Price; Arcanoper, V. H. Huber; Gurdon, R. E. Guldage.

- 16529 William Huttig Ashcraft, Huttig, Ark.; Union Sawmill Co., and Louisiana & Pine Bluff Ry. Co.
 16530 Clyde Chancey Bell, Huttig, Ark.; timber buyer Union Sawmill Company.
 16531 Charles Arthur Berry, Felsenthal, Ark.; editor and owner Felsenthal Press.
 16532 Robert Leo Boddie, Huttig, Ark.; general manager Union Sawmill Company.
 16533 William Silly Borum, Huttig, Ark.; Union Sawmill Co.
 16534 James Usrey Brown, Huttig, Ark.; Union Sawmill Co.
 16535 Samuel Wood Brown, Huttig, Ark.; Culbreath Logging Company.
 16536 Lloyd Willis Bushnell, St. Louis, Mo.; C. A. Thompson.
 16537 William Edward Clark, Oakland, La.; Union Sawmill Co., Huttig, Ark.
 16538 Arthur Wilson Corkins, Huttig, Ark.; general superintendent Union Sawmill Co., St. Louis, Mo.
 16539 Augustus Edwin Culbreath, Huttig, Ark.; president Culbreath Logging Company.
 16540 Henry Buckmaster Danis, Huttig, Ark.; Union Sawmill Company.
 16541 Saxon "Dry Kiln" Farmer, Huttig, Ark.; Union Sawmill Company.
 16542 Arthur Gilmore Fish, Huttig, Ark.; Union Sawmill Co.
 16543 Rutherford Bascom Garrison, Eldorado, Ark.; St. L. I. M. & S. Ry.
 16544 Francis Eugene Greenwood, Huttig, Ark.; Union Sawmill Company.
 16545 Samuel Lorenzo Halle, Halle, La.; timber buyer Union Sawmill Company.
 16546 Harry Wilson Howland, Huttig, Ark.; Union Sawmill Co.
 16547 Joe Jake Jones, Eldorado, Ark.; George W. Miles Timber and Lumber Company, St. Louis, Mo.
 16548 Festus Poindexter Mitchell, Huttig, Ark.; Union Sawmill Company.
 16549 August John Molt, St. Louis, Mo.; secretary Frost-Trigg Lumber Company.

- 16550 Alby Kenneth Newby, Huttig, Ark.; Union Sawmill Co.
 16551 James Abraham Poole, New Edinburg, Ark.; Union Sawmill Company, Huttig, Ark.
 16552 Ewing Calvin Reid, Sandy Bend, Ark.; assistant superintendent Louis Welner Sawmill Co.
 16553 Robert Elmore Rowland, Huttig, Ark.; vice president Culbreath Logging Co.
 16554 Thomas Claude Rowland, Huttig, Ark.; Louisiana & Pine Bluff Railway.
 16555 Minir Blake Scott, Huttig, Ark.; Union Sawmill Co.
 16556 Vernor Clayton Seaman, Huttig, Ark.; Union Sawmill Co.
 16557 Thomas Massey Short, Huttig, Ark.; Union Sawmill Co.
 16558 Frederik Grant Truesdell, Camden, Ark.; Waters-Pierce Oil Co., Little Rock, Ark.
 16559 Charles Salem Watkins, Huttig, Ark.; Union Sawmill Co.
 16560 Wade Hampton Wheeler, Huttig, Ark.; Union Sawmill Co Concatenation No. 1224, Huttig, Ark., February 24, 1906.

The Baltimore Boom.

Hoo-Hoo is very much alive in Baltimore, and it now looks as if a determined effort will be made by the local followers of the black cat to bring the annual to this city in 1907. If the Baltimore Hoo-Hoo start after the convention they will get it, as they have a way of getting everything they go after up here. This matter is now in the hands of a committee of which that enthusiastic Hoo-Hoo, John L. Alcock, is chairman, and if the convention does come to this historical spot next year all visitors may feel sure of a royal welcome and a most enjoyable stay, as Baltimore is noted for its wholesome hospitality.

The Baltimore boom for 1907 was given a boost at the concatenation which was held at the Merchants' Club on the night of February 24. This club is one of the finest in the city, and is erected in the heart of the burned district. The handsome building is only one of the many instances of the energy and courage of Baltimoreans, and in another year's time there will be but few remnants of the terrible fire which swept over the place several years ago and threatened the life and prosperity of the city.

The cats began to assemble at 5:30, and an half hour later George E. Waters, Vicegerent Snark, called them to order and began the preliminaries which were to add fourteen more members to the rapidly growing list of this city. There were over sixty old members present, and Junior "Billy" Gill saw that the kittens got all that was coming to them.

The "Session-on-the-Roof" was an elaborate banquet, served in the spacious dining-hall of the club, at which the following menu was enjoyed:

Horn Harbor
 Consomme Maceoelme
 Celery Olives Radishes
 Broiled Shad with Roe Potatoes Duchesse
 Broiled Spring Chicken
 Green Peas
 Water Cress Salad a la Merchants' Club
 Ice Cream Cakes
 Fromage Coffee

There were a few other things which were not down on the menu, and as soon as the "other things" started flowering and cigars were lighted, toastmaster W. D. Gill, Jr., called on most everybody for a story, speech or song.

The keynote of the after-dinner speeches was "Baltimore for 1907," and quite a number of enthusiastic responses were made to the toast. As a result of the discussion a motion was made and carried unanimously to appoint a committee to consider the advisability of inviting Hoo-Hoo to come here for its annual meeting. Vicegerent Waters named the following committee: John L. Alcock, W. D. Gill, Jr., Maurice Wylly, Theodore I. Mottu, Louis Becker, W. L. Rowe, John Berryman, Norman Jones and Lewis Dill. This committee will meet in the near

future and report its decision. There seems to be little doubt, however, but that they will be in favor of extending the invitation, which means that they will go after the annual and land it.

This is the second concatenation which Vicegerent Waters has held this year, the first one being one of the largest and one of the most successful in the history of the Order on the east coast. He is an enthusiastic worker, and Hoo-Hoo matters are in excellent hands in this section.

Snark, George E. Waters; Senior Hoo-Hoo, John S. Helfrich; Junior Hoo-Hoo, William D. Gill, Jr.; Bojum, Ridgeway R. Merryman; Scrivenoter, E. C. Mantz; Jabberwock, Theodore Mottu; Custocentian, William J. Cromwell; Arcanoper, H. T. Burt; Gurdon, George Schumacher.

- 16561 James Thomas Barker, Baltimore, Md.; Lafayette Mill and Lumber Company.
 16562 Ralph Caldwell Barker, Baltimore, Md.; Lafayette Mill & Lumber Company.
 16563 Thomas Walter Bell, Baltimore, Md.; Lafayette Mill & Lumber Company.
 16564 Earl Hart Clapp, Washington, D. C.; Forestry Service.
 16565 Anthony Warren Edwards, Baltimore, Md.; Lafayette Mill & Lumber Company.
 16566 William Hunter Edwards, Baltimore, Md.; member of firm B. W. Edwards & Sons.
 16567 Louis William Freund, Catonsville, Md.; president John S. Wilson Co.
 16568 John Thomas Galvin, Baltimore, Md.; president Horst-meter Lumber Company.
 16569 Harry Munro Hale, Washington, D. C.; U. S. Forest Service.
 16570 George "Highkicker" Houff, Baltimore, Md.; manager Gustav Houff.
 16571 James "Joyful" McDougall, Jr., Baltimore, Md.; Theo. Mottu & Co.
 16572 Sydney Jacob Mayer, Baltimore, Md.; George E. Waters & Co.
 16573 Arthur Cornell Smelser, New Windsor, Md.; member D. P. Smelser & Sons.
 16574 Clarence Edward Storek, Baltimore, Md.; partner Storck & Cook.
 16575 Joseph DeWitt Warner, Washington, D. C.; Forest Service.
 Concatenation No. 1225, Baltimore, Md., February 24, 1906.

Twenty-five at Owen Sound.

Vicegerent James G. Cane held his initial concatenation at Owen Sound, Ont., February 23, and as will be seen, initiated twenty-five men, good and true. Brother Cane is due a special vote of thanks and congratulations for the success of this meeting. He worked under many difficulties. He sent a formal notice of the date for his concatenation full thirty days before same was to occur, and later mailed two other notices. These latter seem to have in some way gone permanently astray, and the first notice did not reach Nashville, as shown by the postmark on the envelope, until quite thirty days after it had been mailed. When the date for the concatenation drew on, and nothing having been heard about the trunk, Vicegerent Cane fairly started the wires to burning in an effort to start something doing. He got the trunk started to Owen Sound just about four days before the meeting was to occur, and some tall hustling had to be done with the express company, and with the custom officers at the border, to get the trunk through on time. The hustling was done, and in ample time for the meeting the trunk, with all equipment, was in Brother Cane's hands. It is probably not known to many in the Order just what a difficult little thing it is to get one of these Hoo-Hoo trunks expressed across the border. The customs regulations are very stringent, and it is not infrequently the case that the trunk is held up for several days, even when a full explanation and an inventory is sent along with the way-bill. To guard against this we long ago decided on keeping a trunk in Canada, but at this particular time the "Canadian trunk" had been sent over to Winnipeg where Vicegerent Sprague has re-

cently held a successful meeting. Brother Cane showed himself to be the right man in the right place.

Snark, James G. Cane; Senior Hoo-Hoo, C. D. Ten Eyck; Junior Hoo-Hoo, W. W. Scane; Bojum, F. Harrison; Scrivener, W. C. Cooke; Jabberwock, George H. Belton; Custodian, W. J. Macleith; Arcanoper, D. S. Pratt; Gurdon, Frank H. Mooris.

- 16576 William Coulter, Owen Sound, Ont., Can.; Can. Pac. Ry.
16577 John Thomas Crawford, Warton, Ont., Can.; partner Nberjull & Co.
16578 Abraham James Creighton, Owen Sound, Ont., Can.
16579 George Thayer Dunn, Owen Sound, Ont., Can.; manager O. S. Tay Co.
16580 Arthur Nathan Harrison, Owen Sound, Ont., Can.; John Harrison & Sons Co.
16581 Henry A. Hartugh, Owen Sound, Ont., Can.; Edward Hines Lumber Company, Chicago, Ill.
16582 James Hunter, Warton, Ont., Can.; partner Hunter, Crawford & Nberjull.
16583 John Charles Keenan, Owen Sound, Ont., Can.; partner Keenan Bros., Ltd.
16584 Richard Thomas Keenan, Owen Sound, Ont., Can.; Keenan Bros.
16585 William P. Keenan, Owen Sound, Ont., Can.; Buffalo Street Railway Company.
16586 Matthew Kennedy, Owen Sound, Ont., Can.; president and manager The William Kennedy & Sons Co., Ltd.
16587 James Lander, Deer Park, Ont., Can.; buyer Western Com. Co., Toronto, Ont., Can.
16588 John Archibald Little, Owen Sound, Ont., Can.; Keenan Bros., Ltd.
16589 George Illane McLauchlan, Owen Sound, Ont., Can.; partner McLauchlan & Sons Co., Ltd.
16590 Joseph Kent McLauchlan, Owen Sound, Ont., Can.; partner McLauchlan & Sons Co.
16591 Donald J. MacKinnon, Owen Sound, Ont., Can.; manager Green & MacKinnon.
16592 Walter Matthew Newman, Warton, Ont., Can.; John B. Newman.
16593 Vernon Osman Phillips, Hamilton, Ont., Can.; Mill Supplies Co., Toronto, Ont., Can.
16594 Albert Ernest Pickard, Mar, Ont., Can.; manager Pickard Bros.
16595 T. A. Pickard, Owen Sound, Ont., Can.; partner Pickard Bros., Mar, Ont.
16596 Noeman Ross, Owen Sound, Ont., Can.; Carney Lbr. Co.
16597 William J. Rutley, Chatham, Ont., Can.; Blonde, Lbr. Co.
16598 William Gilbert Simmie, Claverine, Ont., Can.; proprietor W. G. Simmie.
16599 Thomas Walden Thomson, Owen Sound, Ont., Can.; partner T. T. Thomson.
16600 Arthur Alexander Watt, Warton, Ont., Can.; proprietor A. A. Watt.

Concatenation No. 1226, Owen Sound, Ont., Can., Feb. 23, 1906.

Crating and Box Makers.

During the meeting of the National Association of Box Makers in Chicago Vicegerent Lucius E. Fuller held a concatenation got up for the benefit of the members of that powerful association and their guests who were in the city at the time. The concatenation proved an unusually enjoyable one. All of the trade arts of the box manufacturers were duly practiced upon the candidates, and high praise has been given Brother Fuller for his entertainment. The concatenation was held in the south parlor of the Auditorium Hotel, and in consequence of the small space available for the ceremonies the members of the Order generally could not be invited. This imposed no hardship on the local brethren, however, as a free-for-all concatenation was held at the Sherman House only two weeks ago, and Vicegerent Snark L. E. Fuller being ill the members were given a jolly time by his official substitute, W. H. Matthias.

Vicegerent Fuller in preparing for this concatenation had capable assistance from several of the brethren, among whom should be mentioned C. Fred Yegge, of the Paepcke-Leicht Lumber Company, Chicago, who lined the box men up in the rapid-fire manner for which he is noted; E. L. Morrison, of the Morgan Machine Company, Rochester, N. Y., who devoted himself faithfully to securing candidates; W. H. Matthias, who not only helped to secure candidates

most vigorously, but performed the Junior work at the concatenation in admirable style; M. C. Moore, of Packages, Milwaukee, Wis., who put in lots of time and effort in rounding up the litter of kittens. These gentlemen are all entitled to the thanks of the fraternity in securing as additions to the ranks of Hoo-Hoo a number of the representative box manufacturers of the country, men who will be of credit to the Order.

There were twenty-seven candidates, but one of these, W. L. McClure, of Pittsburg, was prevented from attending the initiatory ceremonies because of having got mixed up in an automobile accident during the afternoon, though it afterward fortunately proved that he was not seriously injured.

Snark, Lucius E. Fuller; Senior Hoo-Hoo, C. Fred Yegge; Junior Hoo-Hoo, W. H. Matthias; Bojum, W. E. Webb; Scrivener, Frederick Klapproth; Jabberwock, E. L. Morrison; Custodian, J. D. Pease; Arcanoper, F. J. Kress; Gurdon, W. C. Moore.

- 16601 Ernest John Allsebrooke, Chicago, Ill.; assistant secretary Chicago Mill & Lumber Co.
16602 Harry Joseph Atkinson, Hawley, Pa.; owner Jos. Atkinson.
16603 John Lloyd Barchard, Chicago, Ill.; Chicago Packing Box Company.
16604 James "Gates" Cannon, Geneva, Ill.; president and manager Cannon Box Company.
16605 Frank Richards Conant, Auburn, Me.; manager F. R. Conant & Co.
16606 Gustave Friedrich Dabelstein, Chicago, Ill.; president and manager Monarch Box Co.
16607 William Harry Davis, Chicago, Ill.; Chicago Mill & Lumber Company.
16608 James Conway Dozler, Baton Rouge, La.; partner Standard Box Company.
16609 Ernest Edgar Fair, Chicago, Ill.; superintendent Chicago Packing Box Company.
16610 Lawrence Harry Fox, Kansas City, Kas.; vice president and manager Kansas City Packing Box Co.
16611 William Claude Gilbert, Chicago, Ill.; Paepcke-Leicht Lumber Company.
16612 Clair Cuning Harper, Rochester, N. Y.; secretary and treasurer Kay Box & Lumber Co.
16613 Clarence Mower Howlett, Cambridge, Mass.; treasurer George G. Page Box Co.
16614 Frank Henry Johnson, Springfield, Mass.; vice president F. M. West Box Co.
16615 Riley Loring Jones, Saginaw, Mich.; Mershon, Schuette, Parker & Co.
16616 Charles Clifford Miller, Brooklyn, N. Y.; manager Eclipse Box & Lumber Company.
16617 Bruce Elmer Nace, Kansas City, Mo.; secretary and manager Forrester-Nace Box Co.
16618 Benjamin Warren Porter, Greenfield, Mass.; president New England Box Co.
16619 William Lake Rice, Philadelphia, Pa.; secretary and treasurer T. B. Rice & Sons Co.
16620 James "Scraper" Roberts, Winchendon, Mass.; Baxter D. Whitney & Son.
16621 William Louis Russell, McKees Rock, Pa.; vice president and treasurer Russell-Kress Box & Lumber Company, Pittsburg, Pa.
16622 William Oliver Shillington, Chicago, Ill.; assistant manager American Box Co.
16623 Robert B. Waddell, Manistique, Mich.; manager Weston Mfg. Co.
16624 James Putnam Walker, Bangor, Me.; partner James Walker & Co.
16625 Herbert Thomas Whalen, Chicago, Ill.; Curtis Mfg. Co.
16626 Arthur Merriman Wight, Chicago, Ill.; manager National Box Assn.

Concatenation No. 1227, Chicago, Ill., February 28, 1906.

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 Scrivener at once. Any form of remittance will do except stamps that are stuck together. Your individual check will be all right.



Coming Concatenations

Boston, Mass., March 17.

Mr. B. F. Lamb, Vicegerent for the state of Massachusetts, announces that he will hold a concatenation in Boston Saturday evening, March 17, at the American House. This will be the first concatenation that has been held in Boston for more than a year. Vicegerent Lamb expects to have about fifteen or twenty candidates.

Newport, Ark., March 31.

Vicegerent W. A. Billingsley is thinking of holding another concatenation at Newport on March 31. Brother Billingsley has written Mr. B. A. Johnson to know if he cannot be present at this concatenation to give his illustrated lecture. A more definite announcement of this meeting will be made in the lumber papers as soon as Vicegerent Billingsley advises that it is a sure thing.

San Francisco, Cal., April 7.

Hoo-Hoo at San Francisco are planning a big concatenation to be held on Saturday evening April 7. Snark of the Universe R. D. Inman has promised to be on hand. Vicegerent F. W. Trower, who will hold the concatenation, writes The Bulletin that they are working to make this concatenation the largest and best ever held in California, as they desire to manifest their appreciation of the honor conferred on the Pacific Coast by the election of Mr. Inman at the last annual as Snark. If they succeed in making this the best concatenation ever held in California it will indeed be a grand affair as some of the best concatenations that have ever been held anywhere were held in California last year, but when the San Francisco boys make up their minds to do a thing, they generally do it.

Waterloo, Iowa, March 23.

Vicegerent C. O. Gronen definitely announces that he will hold a concatenation at Waterloo March 23. The prospects are good for a very successful meeting. All the traveling Hoo-Hoo in that district are assisting Vicegerent Gronen to work up a good class.

Hoo-Hoo Watch Charm.



This cut of the Hoo-Hoo Watch Charm does not really do it justice. In fact, it gives but a faint idea of the beauty of this exquisite piece of jewelry. The design embodies a wealth of Oriental symbolism, as set forth at length in the Special Jewelry Circular, and the workmanship is first-class. This Watch Charm can be worn as a fob, and, being alike on both sides, will never hang wrong side out. The price is \$7.50. Like all other articles of Hoo-Hoo jewelry, the Watch Charm is sold for spot cash, and only to members whose dues are paid.

The Special Jewelry Circular shows cuts and description also of the Hoo-Hoo Souvenir Spoon and the various styles of Hoo-Hoo Brooches.

Resolutions on the Death of Brother Dennis Call.

WHEREAS, Since its last annual meeting at St. Louis the Osirian Cloister of the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo has lost one of its most enthusiastic and devoted members in the person of the late Dennis Call, of Beaumont, Texas, Hoo-Hoo No. 1390, whose death occurred on the 30th day of December, 1904; and

WHEREAS, It is fitting that there should be inscribed on the records of the Cloister a proper tribute to the worth of our deceased brother, in order that as long as friendly feeling, mutual interest and goodly acts shall continue to inspire the lumber fraternity of the United States, in the long list of the honored dead of this Order the name of Dennis Call shall not be forgotten; be it

Resolved, That in the death of Dennis Call, of Texas, the Order of Hoo-Hoo has lost one of its earliest and most worthy members, one who at all times and in all seasons was ready to do the work of the Order from the humblest service to the most exalted duty, and who, in reality, by his unbounded energy contributed much to the success of the Order in the South, which, until very recently, has been the banner district of the country.

Resolved, That the Osirian Cloister has lost one who believed sincerely in the higher aims of the Order and the good work which the Cloister is destined to accomplish in the future.

Resolved, That the Osirian Cloister is proud to be able to record opposite the name of Dennis Call the fact that he was one of the most prominent lumbermen and bankers of the South, notwithstanding the fact that at his death he had hardly reached life's meridian; that, responsive to his talents, energies and fine quality of heart and mind, he met with signal success in his business and home life; that his honor was untarnished and his friends were legion.

Resolved, That the original of these resolutions be filed in the archives of the Cloister, and a copy, properly engrossed, be sent to his bereaved family.

Chief Priest.

Scribe.

St. Paul, Minn., December 18, 1905.

Waiting.

Serene I fold my hands and wait,
Nor care for wind, nor tide, nor sea;
I rave no more 'gainst time or fate,
For lo! my own shall come to me.

I stay my haste, I make delays,
For what avails this eager pace?
I stand amid the eternal ways,
And what is mine shall know my face.

Asleep, awake, by night or day,
The friends I seek are seeking me;
No wind can drive my bark astray,
Nor change the tide of destiny.

What matter if I stand alone?
I wait with joy the coming years;
My heart shall reap where it has sown,
And garner up its fruit of tears.

The waters know their own, and draw
The brooks that spring in yonder height,
So flows the good with equal law,
Unto the soul of pure delight.

The stars come nightly to the sky,
The tidal wave unto the sea;
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high
Can keep my own from away me.

Obituary.

A. E. Anderson, Jr., (No. 6883).

Brother A. E. Anderson, Jr., Sheriff of Sunflower County, Miss., died very suddenly at his home in Indianola, Miss., of heart failure, on Thursday morning, February 1, 1906. The high tributes of respect paid to the deceased by the press of the state, and by all whose good fortune it was to know him, testifies to the high character and social qualities of Mr. Anderson. The Sunflower Tocsin, published at his home, pays this tribute to his character and public life:



THE LATE A. E. ANDERSON, JR.

Allen Anderson was a really self-made man. He had grown up in Sunflower County, and had more personal friends here than any man living in the county. As a boy his fearless disposition early won for him the position of Deputy Sheriff, and so faithfully did he discharge the duties of the office that in 1890 he was elected Sheriff. In 1892 he was re-elected, the law being changed about that time extending the Sheriff's term from two years to four years, making him ineligible for re-election. In 1900 he aspired to the position again, but was defeated by a narrow margin. In 1904 he was again elected, and was discharging the duties of his office when death overtook him.

During his career he has held many high offices; at one time he was President of the Sheriffs' Association; member of the levee board, and again Treasurer of the Sheriffs' Association. His official duties were always transacted with the punctuality and correctness of a thorough business man, and his appreciation of a friend was proverbial; kind and generous to all. He was recognized as the friend of everyone, rich or poor.

A. F. Seale (No. 13442).

On February 13 Brother Albert Forest Seale, of Montgomery, Ala., passed away at San Antonio, Texas. Brother Seale had been in ill health for some time—in fact had gone west on that account. He was one of the most popular lumbermen in South Alabama. For the past ten years Brother Seale had made his home in Montgomery, and his success in the lumber business has been very marked. He was a member of the Brown-Seale Lumber Company, of Montgomery, and of the Seale-Scott Lumber Company, of Whitehall, Ala.

Brother Seale was a native of Alabama, having been born at Greenville, and was but 28 years of age at the time of his death. Last September, in search of health, he went to Las Vegas, New Mexico, where some temporary relief came to him. He then moved to El Paso, and had started on his way home three weeks before his death, and was compelled to stop at San Antonio, where the summons came to him. At the time of his death his mother and his brother, Mr. J. Kendrick Seale, of Montgomery, were with him. The interment took place at Montgomery.

The Miracle.

The bells of hope to him rang clear,
The pride of youth reigned in his heart,
He scoffed at failure, dread and fear,
Vallant was he to serve his art.
"My pen shall speak to all mankind;
The world shall know my fame," he said.
He wrote. The world to him was blind,
His message, from its birth, lay dead.

Mature, he labored on in faith,
While kindness took the place of pride;
His dream of fame became a wraith
That mocked him in the eventide.
"My pen shall speak to all mankind;
The few that value worth," he said.
He wrote. The little world he knew
Spoke fair, but left his words unread.

When years had stolen faith and hope,
When fame seemed worthless in his eyes,
The aged man, a misanthrope,
Forsook his quest of honor's prize.
"My pen shall speak to one alone—
I'll write but for myself," he said.
He wrote. And from his heart the stone
Of failure vanished as he read.

And then a miracle was done.
The thing he wrote for secret store
Went to the world, and one by one
Elusive honors sought his door.
"I wrote the tale my heart found true,
Unmindful of the world," he said.
And as he passed from mortal view
Fame placed her wreath upon his head.



S. P. MACCONNELL (No. 55),
Whose death at the Deaconess Hospital, St. Louis, Mo., February 4th,
was reported at some length in February Bulletin.
Brother MacConnell's face was familiar to
many thousand in the
lumber trade.

Prices of Hoo-Hoo Jewelry.

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

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

Down in Southern California a man who makes a living by having himself buried alive for two days and charging 10 cents admission to see his grave, has committed a sad breach of decorum. It appears that he took a flask of whisky with him into the solemn tomb, imbibed too freely thereof, got drunk and tried to paint the inside of his coffin a carmine hue, and in his efforts disconnected the tube which furnished air for his lungs. When dug up he was just about to breathe his last. One should not indulge in such hilarity in such a grave situation.

—Portland Oregonian.

Where is God?

Where is God? Where is God?
"Oh, where is the sea?" the fishes cried
As they swam the crystal clearness through;
"We've heard from of old of the ocean's tide,
And so long to look on the waters blue;
The wise ones speak of the infinite sea,
Oh, who can tell us if such there be?"

Where is God?

The lark flew up in the morning bright,
And sang and balanced on sunny wings;
And this was his song: "I see the light,
I look o'er the world of beautiful things;
But flying and singing ev'rywhere,
In vain I have searched to find the air."

—Minot J. Savage.

A Crippled Lament.

I'm tired of hearing about "square deals,"
Reform and simple living;
And gladly would I hail the day
Should some good man suggest a way
To make plum pudding out of hay.
Then we could board without the giving
Of all our substance for square meals.

What's in a Name?

There was a tall Russian named Muski—
Wamiskilliviskivitchuski;
You may say his name twice,
If you think it sounds nice,
But I bet it will make your voice husky.

The Heathen in His Blindness.

The poor, benighted Hindoo,
He does the best he kin do;
He sticks to his caste from first to last,
And for pants he makes his skin do.

Fate.

Two shall be born the whole wide world apart,
And speak in different tongues, and have no thought
Each of the other's being, and no heed;
And these, o'er unknown seas to unknown lands
Shall cross, escaping wreck, defying death,
And all unconsciously shape every act
And bend each wandering step to this one end—
That, one day, out of darkness they shall meet
And read life's meaning in each other's eyes.

And two shall walk some narrow way of life
So nearly side by side, that should one turn
Ever so little space to left or right,
They needs must stand acknowledged face to face.
And yet with wistful eyes that never meet,
With groping hands that never clasp, and lips
Calling in vain to ears that never hear,
They seek each other all their weary days
And die unsatisfied—and this is fate!

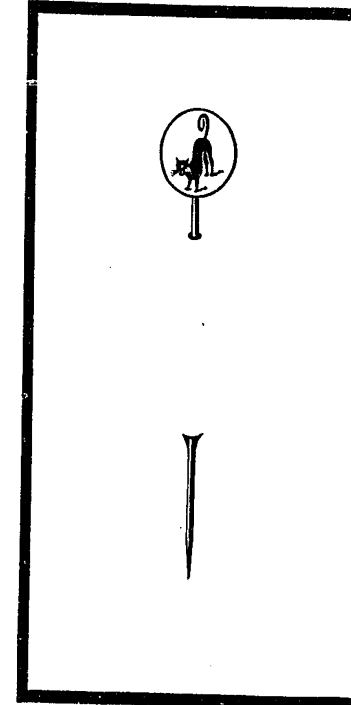
The Hoo-Hoo Grip Tag.

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



The Ladies' Pin.

The cut herewith shows the Hoo-Hoo Ladies' Pin. We have yet to see a lady, old or young, who did not want one of these pins the minute she saw it. To have these pins in the hands of pretty women—and a good Hoo-Hoo knows no other sort—is the best possible advertisement for the Order.



Every Hoo-Hoo ought to buy one of these pins, have his number engraved on it, and give it to some good woman. Remit \$1.60 to the Scrivenoter, and one of these pins duly engraved will be sent by registered mail to any address. It is one of the nicest presents imaginable for a man's sweetheart. Only members in good standing can purchase.

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—Young man experienced in buying and selling yellow pine dimension, to manage this department and take stock in wholesale concern. "Wholesaler," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—An expert lumber accountant to take position of secretary and treasurer of wholesale lumber business. Only up-to-date men and those able to invest some money need reply to "Georgia Pine," care Bulletin, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—A young man stenographer who has a fair knowledge of bookkeeping. Work easy. State salary expected. Address Dickenson Lumber Company, Paragould, Ark.

WANTED—To buy yellow pine for some good concern; will work on part salary and part commission. Have personal acquaintance with all mills in Mississippi and many years' experience in lumber business, both domestic and export trade, in cypress as well as yellow pine. Can render valuable service to any good concern. Address "B. B.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position by competent bookkeeper, 27 years old, married, good habits. Engaged at present as auditor of the yard company but desire change in line of promotion. Address "Texas," care J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—A young man who is sober, honest, industrious and who is willing to work; who is a good stenographer and with fair education. Will pay all he is worth to begin with and advance wages as he learns the business. We can offer advancement. We sell anything out of which to build a house and would like a young man who can take up this work along with his office duties and when he becomes proficient we would put him in charge of a retail yard, probably a branch of this business and give such stock in the new business as he might be able to handle. Address "Advancement," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, 1008 First National Bank Building, 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—By young man of 30, single, sober habits, 12 years' experience yellow pine, position with first-class concern. Thoroughly familiar with box manufacture, planing mill work or competent to ship output of sash and door factory. At present in charge retail lumber yard, doing business \$200,000 per year. Fair knowledge of bookkeeping and office work. Prefer office or clerical work. Address "Young Man," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, 1008 First National Bank Building, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as buyer and shipper of hardwoods. Have had 17 years' experience, have traveled sixteen states in the business and am personally acquainted with large number of mills and buyers in eastern markets. References furnished from the best firms. Address "N. C.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—A position as bookkeeper by a practical man of long experience; satisfactory reference furnished. Address E. S. Stark (No. 489), 210 21st St., Cairo, Ill.

WANTED—Position as yard manager, buyer and inspector. Have had nine years' experience. Familiar with N. H. L. A. inspection. Very best of references. "J. M. B.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

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, 531 Pulliam St., Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED—A position with some belting 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 "Millan," 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 April 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—By an experienced lumberman living in Los Angeles, Cal., a good connection with some first-class northern saw mill or wholesale lumber concern, a position as office manager and sales agent to handle their product in Southern California. Salary on commission. Twenty-five years' experience wholesale and retail business. Address Hoo-Hoo No. 767, 702 South Spring St., Room 203, Los Angeles, Cal.

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. C. married, 33 years of age and sober. Can give present employers as 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 248 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. 6231. If found send to J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, 10th Floor, First National Bank Bldg., Nashville, Tenn.

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, Wilcox 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, Wilcox Building, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as salesman or manager in store. Have had several years' experience and can furnish first-class reference. 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—Position January 1st, by competent bookkeeper with highest recommendations. Address No. 1433, care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

HOMESEEKERS' RATES

December 31st and 19th.

VIA

UNION PACIFIC

to Denver, Colorado Springs,
Pueblo, Colorado, and
Cheyenne, Wyoming, and

LESS THAN ONE FARE

for the round trip to many points in

WYOMING, COLORADO, NEBRASKA AND KANSAS

Tickets are good for return
twenty-one days from date of
sale and stopovers allowed on
both going and returning
trips.

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?

