

THE BULLETIN

A Monthly Journal Devoted to the Interests of Hoop-Hop

NASHVILLE, TENN., NOVEMBER, 1897. No. 25

J. H. BAIRD, Scrivener, Editor.

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NASHVILLE, TENN., NOVEMBER, 1897.



The Hoop of Ancients.

B. A. JOHNSON, Chicago, Ill.
 W. E. BARKER, St. Louis, Mo.
 J. E. DEBRAUGH, Chicago, Ill.
 E. E. TINKER, St. Louis, Mo.

The following so far as the appointments have been made, are the Vicegerents of the Hoop-Hop ending Sept. 9, 1898:

- Alabama—O. H. Beale, 316 Perry St., Montgomery, Ala. (Southern District)
- Arkansas—J. P. Pugh, 1111 Broadway, Little Rock, Ark. (Southern District)
- California—W. A. Barry, 2000 Broadway, San Francisco, Cal. (Northern District)
- Florida—W. A. Barry, 2000 Broadway, San Francisco, Cal. (Northern District)
- Georgia—W. A. Barry, 2000 Broadway, San Francisco, Cal. (Northern District)
- Illinois—W. A. Barry, 2000 Broadway, San Francisco, Cal. (Northern District)
- Indiana—W. A. Barry, 2000 Broadway, San Francisco, Cal. (Northern District)
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- Ohio—W. A. Barry, 2000 Broadway, San Francisco, Cal. (Northern District)
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- Pennsylvania—W. A. Barry, 2000 Broadway, San Francisco, Cal. (Northern District)
- Texas—W. A. Barry, 2000 Broadway, San Francisco, Cal. (Northern District)
- Virginia—W. A. Barry, 2000 Broadway, San Francisco, Cal. (Northern District)
- Washington—W. A. Barry, 2000 Broadway, San Francisco, Cal. (Northern District)
- Wisconsin—W. A. Barry, 2000 Broadway, San Francisco, Cal. (Northern District)
- Wyoming—W. A. Barry, 2000 Broadway, San Francisco, Cal. (Northern District)

The Vicegerents.

New York—L. R. Miller, 70 Beaver St., New York, N. Y. (Eastern District)

Ohio—J. J. Morgan, Com'l Agt., Washburn Ky., Huron, N. Y. (Northern District)

Oklahoma—J. J. Morgan, Com'l Agt., Washburn Ky., Huron, N. Y. (Northern District)

Oregon—R. D. Jones, Portland, Ore. (Western District)

Pennsylvania—E. C. Jones, Bradford, Pa. (Western District)

Texas—Dennis T. Gill, Orange, Tex. (Southern District)

Washington—Geo. W. Jorgie, New Washington, Wash. (Northern District)

Wisconsin—W. H. Hill, Waunama, Wis. (Eastern District)

The Vicegerents.

As will be seen from the list on front page of "The Bulletin," thirty-three Vicegerents have been appointed up to date. There are five or six yet to appoint, whose names will be announced in December issue.

The Snark has gone about the work of appointing these men with that degree of care and deliberation that its impotence demands, and so far it must be admitted that his selection could not be improved upon. Of course no one can tell in advance what these men will do, but from the number of congratulations already announced for the next six weeks it is evident that the year will not fall much behind preceding years in the number of initiates, while the character of men taken in will be of a higher order.

It will be noted that more States than ever before have been given two Vicegerents which is a wise move. Of the States having two Vicegerents, Mississippi is divided into Northern and Southern Divisions, the thirty-third parallel of latitude being the dividing line. Illinois is similarly divided, on the forty-fifth parallel, the Vicegerent for the Northern District not yet being named.

In Georgia, the Vicegerent for the Southern District will also have jurisdiction over Eastern Florida, while the Vicegerent for the Northern District will include, for the present, the State of South Carolina in his jurisdiction. It is quite likely, however, that a Vicegerent for South Carolina will be appointed later on, if enough members are initiated to justify such an appointment.

In Wisconsin, the Vicegerent for the Eastern District, Mr. W. H. Hill, will have jurisdiction over the Northern Peninsula of Michigan.

In all cases of the divided States, the limits of the respective jurisdictions of the two officers are not rigidly fixed. The matter is left largely to the convenience of the two men, and rather than hold communications, by mutual agreement, in the State of territory, if occasion makes such a step necessary, or convenient.

An important work of the Vicegerent for this year will be the collection of delinquent dues. A list of these delinquents, and the State to which they are appointed, and one Vicegerent in each State will be expected to make a report to the Scrivener covering every name on this list. Where there are two Vicegerents in a State, the list for that State will be sent jointly.

one man, and to him the scrivener will look for a report. He is, of course, expected to call in the help of his colleague, as well as that of such nonofficial members in good standing in various towns and cities of his State as may be necessary for an absolutely thorough canvass of every name on the list.

Tennessee and Georgia, without a single "unknown" or "delinquent" member, are examples of what can be accomplished through the efforts of one man in a State. While there are a few delinquent members who would do the Order a positive injury by reinstating themselves, the greater number of delinquent members are good men who have simply overlooked or neglected the matter.

It is hoped that the Vicegerents will make the collection of these dues a matter of State pride, each one striving to make collection from every man in his jurisdiction whom it is desirable to retain in the Order.

Hymeneal.

On Wednesday evening, Nov. 17, Mr. Henry M. Bonney (2846) and Miss Martha A. Tompkins, both of Atlanta, were united in matrimony, the ceremony being a very beautiful home wedding at the residence of the bride's parents. Rev. Abdon W. Knight, of St. Philip's Episcopal Cathedral, officiated, with Miss Lullie H. Anderson, of Baltimore, maid of honor, and Mr. Howard Anderson, of Atlanta, as best man.

Mr. Bonney is a loyal and energetic Hoo-Hoo, connected with the Graton & Knight Manufacturing Company, and the host of warm friends he possesses is a fitting tribute to his many manly traits and sterling qualities.

Miss Tompkins is known among her many friends as a woman of talent and beauty, with a disposition noted for that thoughtfulness for others which makes a woman the ideal of her associates when displayed with such unassuming grace.

The happy couple left on an extended trip to Boston, where they will spend their honeymoon.

That good Hoo-Hoo brother, George E. Youle (614), was married at Brunswick, Ga., Tuesday, Nov. 23, to Miss Lillian Whitfield, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bolling Whitfield. The young couple will be "at home" to their host of friends at the Kimball House, Atlanta, Ga., after Dec. 1.

It is with peculiar pleasure that "The Bulletin" chronicles this great good fortune of Brother Youle. He is one of the brightest, frankest, cheeriest, and all-around good fellows in the world. May his and his wife's journey through a long life be as sunny as his own jovial nature; and may he be as good a husband as he is a Hoo-Hoo! The groom, it may be stated, is now the representative in the Southeast for the S. A. Woods Machine Company, of Boston.

W. A. Coulson (2627), of Moss Point, Miss., is now, as he phrases it, "another cat-a-benedict." He was married, on Nov. 14, at Union City, Tenn., to Miss Inez Green, of that place. This happy event was not consummated without some difficulties, though not of the contracting parties' own making, and Brother Coulson's love is of that true character which is said to run not smoothly. In fact, Mr. Coulson says it took him seventy-seven (he feared it would be ninety-nine) days to accomplish his wedding, after all things were apparently ready. The happy groom-to-be was taken suddenly and very dangerously ill, at New Orleans, just as he was preparing for his trip to claim his bride in Tennessee. For several weeks he was flat of his back at New Orleans. He got on his feet, and started north, only to find a shotgun quarantine that would not let him stop this side of Cincinnati. So on to Cincinnati he went; but, as he says,

"the cat came back," and "The Bulletin" is pleased to make this announcement of the consummation of his hopes. The groom is connected with the large export pine firm of L. N. Dantzer & Co., of Moss Point, one or two members of which firm accompanied him through the vicissitudes of his exile. Brother Coulson, by the way, was the Vicegerent for the Southern District of his State last year.

Obituary.

Thomas H. Stetson, No. 2040.

Vicegerent J. J. Wemple advises us of the death of Brother Thomas H. Stetson (2040), which occurred at his home in Cleveland, Ohio, Nov. 17. The funeral was held at Brooklyn, Ohio, Saturday, Nov. 20.

Thomas Hinckley Stetson was born at Barnstable, Mass., Nov. 30, 1845. The whole of Brother Stetson's business life was spent in Cleveland, where for a number of years past he has conducted a large and successful retail lumber yard. He was made a Hoo-Hoo at Cleveland, Ohio, July 2, 1894, and up to his last illness was one of the most loyal and active members in his State.

Vicegerent J. J. Wemple sent the following letter, over his official signature, to Mrs. Stetson:

It was with unfeigned sorrow that I learned yesterday of the death of your husband. He was a warm friend of mine, and a gentleman for whom I had the greatest respect and regard, and in this your most severe bereavement you have my most heartfelt and tender sympathies.

I have conversed personally or by telephone with the majority of the members of the Order of Hoo-Hoo of which Mr. Stetson was a member, and all of them feel that they have not only lost the association of a business gentleman, but nearly all of them say a personal friend.

Every one says that Mr. Stetson was a gentleman of rare and honorable character, who was respected by all and loved by many. Each of the members of the Order tender you their sympathies in this probably the darkest hour of your life; yet there is one bright spot in all cases of this kind. When a good man leaves this world of labor and care, there is a rest and a reward; there is a place that is brighter, more beautiful, and, we believe, an infinitely happier place than this, and we have full confidence that he will enjoy the same. Should occasion present itself when we can be of any service to you in any way, you will please notify me. It will only be too happy to respond. Again tendering you my tenderest sympathies, also, of all members of the order—I remain, as ever, your Very sincerely yours,

JOHN J. WEMPLE, Vicegerent Snark of Eastern Ohio.

Sends Money and Metre.

Please find my ninety-nine— A very small amount, indeed, 'Twill serve its place in time. For fuel, wine and feed, Don't say that cash won't count. In seeking pleasure here below, It's good to have a small amount To spend at leisure as we go. So gather the cats from every clime, Sprad the table, and serve the wine; And let us be jolly while we can, Sharing fun with our fellow man. Fraternally yours, No. 6068.

Savannah, Ga., Nov. 23, 1894.

Cal. and Cad.—A Reminiscence.

Cadwallader Hawes Beale (No. 400), of Montgomery, Ala., where he is Southern representative of the Standard Dry Kiln, of Indianapolis, Ind., and Vicegerent Snark of the State, has been "hanging out" up at Chicago quite a good bit since the annual meeting. This has been partly because of the yellow fever demoralization of business in the South, and partly because he is the patentee of two or three appliances for railroad locomotives, which he is arranging to have manufactured. It must not be imagined for a moment that Mr. Beale has been a "refugee" from yellow fever. The thing he would run from has not been started yet. He has gone through several sieges of Yellow Jack, has been down with it once or twice himself, if we mistake not, and has nursed more friends ill of it, and buried more who died with it, than any man in the South.

But all this is a digression. We started out to say that while up at Chicago he struck up with one of his old chums: Cal. Wagner, the famous minstrel. Some of the reminiscences the two indulged in are thus written up by James S. Evans, in the Chicago Times-Herald of recent date:

"Cal. Wagner and Cad. Beale have met again. Everybody in the North has heard of Wagner; there are but few in the South who do not know something about Beale. He was the first man to unfurl a Confederate flag on the high seas. This was back in the days when John Brown's body was a living thing in Virginia, and Beale was a boy in Alabama. Of course his flag was not adopted by the Confederacy in after years when the fighting commenced; still, there wasn't much difference between the two. Beale got tired of the argument in the Senate before secession while a barefoot boy, catching catfish from the muddy streams in the southern part of his State. He didn't want any more talk; he wanted results; and, as he said to a friend in this city last week, he got them. He served in the army, and fought bravely. When he surrendered he commenced fighting engineers and firemen, and he has been at it nearly ever since; but his weapons with these have not been shotguns, cannon, and the like—just written orders and verbal commands. For more than a quarter of a century he was master mechanic of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad at Montgomery. He looks as young now as most boys do when they arrive at that age when they can vote. He still lives at Montgomery, near the house occupied by Jefferson Davis when first elected President of the Confederacy, and when Montgomery was the Southern capital.

"The meeting between Wagner and Beale the other day was one of warmth. They shook hands many times, squeezed each other a little; then would stand off a few feet and size each other up, smile, shake again, and then arm and arm they went to a cafe, not to leave it until late in the night. Twenty-one years ago the two rode on an engine over the mountains of Alabama, when the night was dark, the road crooked, and the bridges deemed unsafe. The throttle was wide open, the steam gauge was at the danger point, and the heaven of safety was far away. They scarcely spoke to each other for more than two hundred miles. There were no stops except for water. The fire from the furnace lit up the dark forests, and the shrill locomotive whistle woke up the natives. Beale, though master mechanic of the road, knew but little about the track or the country through which it penetrated; but he was reckless, and didn't care much. He was looking for the safety of his only passenger. The Federal authorities were after him, and to have been caught meant harm. The engine made but two stops between Montgomery and the Tennessee line. Then the two got down from the cab, smiled satisfactorily,

went to a bar, and touched the handle of some of Tennessee's famous cups. Beale hasn't drunk a drop of anything stronger than cider since that night, and that was April 12, 1876.

"Wagner and his minstrels were in Montgomery. They had paraded the streets, and when the ticket office opened in the early afternoon for the sale of seats for the evening performance there were hundreds of negroes in line, pushing and shoving each other for the best chairs in the opera house. The local manager was afraid to deny them. The civil rights bill was then in force, and it wasn't his desire to do anything that would be in violation of the law. He reluctantly handed tickets out to every one that had the price. When the curtain rose in the evening all the parquet and orchestra seats were occupied by colored people, men and women. Wagner stepped to the footlights and told the negroes that their places were in the gallery, and that they must go there, else the play would not be produced. They sat still. One of the leaders advised his African friends to remain where they were. They needed no invitation, however, to do that. Five minutes elapsed, during which time Wagner stood alone upon the stage. Then he went behind the curtain. In a minute more he was back again, with two big horse pistols, one in each hand. "I have asked you negroes to get to the upper floor. You seem to prefer to stay where you are. Now, I will give you just two minutes to leave the house;" and with that he cocked his pistols and leveled them at the audience. Then he commenced to count; he said that he would count two hundred. By the time he got to fifty there wasn't a colored man or woman in the house. The play then went on.

"The following day Wagner was arrested. He gave bail for a small amount. No sooner had he emerged from the commissioner's office than some of the licensed negroes began making threats. A cheap lawyer got among them, and advised that each go and swear out warrants. Wagner was apprised of this, but before other warrants for his arrest could be served Beale had him on an engine, and was taking him northward as fast as steam would take them. Beale had a negro fireman who knew Wagner by sight, and often looked at him while the engine was flying through space as if he would like to throw him overboard. But he didn't, for Wagner never released his hold on a six-shooter all during the trip. Meantime telegrams had been sent to every station along the line to stop Beale and Wagner, but the operators never delivered the messages. They were safe when they got to Tennessee. Wagner's company was left at Montgomery, but was well taken care of by citizens there, prominent among whom was Col. Hilary A. Herbert, Ex-secretary of the Navy. Wagner never returned to Alabama until after the civil rights bill had been declared unconstitutional. His first appearance at Montgomery after this was the occasion for a public reception, at which the elite of the city were present."

By A Large Majority.

Several lumbermen and more than one Hoo-Hoo go into office as the result of the November elections. The only case of a Hoo-Hoo being elected, however, of which we have full particulars is that of Brother John J. Marten, of Detroit. Brother Marten was elected to the Board of Estimates of the city of Detroit as a Democrat. His success is all the more flattering for the reason that his ward is normally heavily Republican. The position is one of no little responsibility, as the Board of Estimates passes upon all expenditures, and practically fixes the municipal tax rate.



Concatenations.

No. 430. El Reno, O. T., Oct. 22, 1897.

- Snark, Lee Van Winkle.
- Senior-Hoo-Hoo, H. C. Taylor.
- Junior Hoo-Hoo, Harry A. Gorsuch.
- Bojum, H. W. Darling.
- Scrivenoter, T. H. Rogers.
- Jabberwock, Frank Butts.
- Custocatian, C. E. Marvin.
- Arcanoper, T. V. Lamport.
- Gurdon, N. S. Darling.

- 5172 Thomas Crawford Black, El Reno, O. T.
- 5173 William Clay McCune, Perry, O. T.
- 5174 Charles Windle Meyers, El Reno, O. T.
- 5175 James Clarence Reynolds, Wichita, Kan.
- 5176 Thomas Merryweather Richardson, Jr., Oklahoma City, O. T.
- 5177 Richard Dimension Tompkins, El Reno, O. T.

No. 431. Cleveland, O., Nov. 12, 1897.

- No. 431. Cleveland, Ohio, Nov. 12, 1897.
- Snark, J. J. Wemple.
- Senior Hoo-Hoo, C. C. Burnett.
- Junior Hoo-Hoo, Fred. S. Oakes.
- Bojum, F. W. Bell.
- Scrivenoter, George S. Gynn.
- Jabberwock, F. E. Defebaugh.
- Custocatian, L. N. Wilson.
- Arcanoper, O. T. Jenks.
- Gurdon, M. Carleton.

- 5178 Pierce Gilmore Hills, Cleveland, Ohio.
- 5179 Charles Frederick Leuer, Cleveland, Ohio.
- 5180 Joseph Adolph Melcher, Cleveland, Ohio.
- 5181 William Howard Preacott, Cleveland, Ohio.
- 5182 Charles Holden Preacott, Jr., Cleveland, Ohio.
- 5183 Marion Oliver Sherer, Louisville, Ohio.
- 5184 Herman John Schimmelpfennig, Cleveland, Ohio.

No. 432. Toledo, O., Nov. 19, 1897.

- Snark, Joseph Schneider.
- Senior Hoo-Hoo, J. J. Hammond.
- Junior Hoo-Hoo, Fred. S. Oakes.
- Bojum, H. H. Gibson.
- Scrivenoter, L. R. Hawes.
- Jabberwock, Frank Butts.
- Custocatian, W. H. Jacobs.
- Arcanoper, W. S. Parker.
- Gurdon, M. R. Pease.

- 5185 Norris Leonard Curtis, Perrysburg, Ohio.
- 5186 Fred. John Matzinger, Perrysburg, Ohio.
- 5187 Lorenzo Dow Price, Swanton, Ohio.
- 5188 Frederick Neverkidek Schultz, Toledo, Ohio.
- 5189 Sanford Bailey Standberry, Toledo, Ohio.

Their Mail Returned.

Letters from the Scrivenoter's office addressed to the following men have been returned unclaimed. Any information as to the present address of any of these men should be promptly sent to the Scrivenoter.

- 1493—F. P. Wentworth, Stillwater, Minn.
- 2506—A. D. Coard, Lincoln, Neb.
- 2780—R. S. Knapp, Milwaukee, Wis.
- 1605—F. W. Brown, Grand Rapids, Wis.
- 4029—C. G. Belling, Bremen, Germany.
- 3563—W. E. Martin, care C. A. Smith Lumber Company, Minneapolis, Minn.
- 3364—G. W. Davy, 2692 Evanston Avenue, Bridgewater, Ill.
- 3460—A. B. Paine, care "American Machinist," New York, N. Y.
- 3044—C. H. Pierce, 296 Buick Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.
- 2024—M. C. McKenzie, Box 424, Denver, Col.

- 1726—F. L. Barrett, Birmingham, Ala.
- 4260—F. H. McLane, 300 Live Oak Street, Dallas, Texas.
- 1643—F. M. Griffith, care Creed & Griffith, Cash, Ark.
- 3198—J. A. Comer, 31 Main Street, San Francisco, Cal.
- 1051—C. Munding, care Central Coal and Coke Company, Texarkana, Texas.
- 2118—D. H. Miller, Staunton, Ill.
- 4213—W. A. Davis, 812 Security Building, St. Louis, Mo.
- 1538—S. J. Person, 608 Edmund street, St. Joseph, Mo.
- 2596—J. L. Thompson, 601 Fagin Building, St. Louis, Mo.
- 3212—H. H. Morse, 790 Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.
- 3990—G. T. Logan, Colorado City, Colo.
- 780—S. B. Hall, Holmes Hotel, Minneapolis, Minn.
- 3761—L. S. McLennon, Glenwood, Wis.
- 3023—W. R. Jennison, Oklahoma City, O. T.
- 2477—A. Gray, Port Edwards, Wis.
- 4168—E. E. Getchell, Oakkosh, Wis.
- 3518—J. N. Rimmel, Wisconsin Cent. Ry., Eau Claire, Wis.
- 3930—L. B. Wilhelm, General Delivery, Denver, Col.
- 1850—W. O. Phillips, Room 22, 175 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.
- 1760—J. B. Pinkham, 373 E. Superior St., Chicago, Ill.
- 4941—J. V. Pieroni, Riverside, Ala.
- 4301—A. Larson, Avon, Wash.
- 1484—H. R. Maxwell, Omaha, Neb.
- 3704—W. D. Brown, Toledo, O.
- 779—F. E. Reynolds, Minneapolis, Minn.
- 3965—G. W. Preston, Detroit, Mich.
- 3742—F. P. Dow, Boston, Mass.
- 284—J. P. Hubert, 214 6th St., S. E. Minneapolis, Minn.
- 1025—J. C. Anderson, 1520 Marcus Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Hurrah for the Cat with a 9 in His Tail!

Respectfully dedicated to the kittens who were born at Tybee, Ga., August 9, 1897, by No. 6084.

I have walked in the garden of Hoo-Hoo land,
 And breathed of the fragrant and balmy air;
 I had a few spats
 With some very black cats,
 But, helped by a strong and brotherly hand,
 And touched by a powerful magic wand,
 I passed the portal and reached the fair
 Of the great Black Prince with coal black hair,
 Who sternly demanded, "Pray who are you?"
 "My lord," I replied, "I'm a young Hoo-Hoo,
 I've long wanted to know, to its fullest extent,
 What the curl in the tail of the black cat meant."

CHORUS: To the big black cat I say, "All hail!
Hurrah for the cat with the nine in his tail!"

So low I bowed that I touched the ground—
 Made my humble obeisance there,
 At the touch of that wand,
 In a brother's hand,
 I jumped to my feet with a wonderful bound,
 And quickly rose up into the air;
 I drank of the "life-giving spring" that flows
 From—where? Ah, none but a Hoo-Hoo knows.
 Then I ate of meat to renew my strength,
 And wandering far I arrived at length
 At a certain place; I know it not,
 But the kittens know, and I kissed the spot!

CHORUS: To the great black cat I say, "All hail!
Hurrah for the cat with the nine in his tail!"

My wanderings had ceased; faint, weary and sore,
 I rested in lovely Hoo-Hoo land.
 All my trials were past,
 I saw now at last
 The mysterious land I had longed to explore;
 There were hundreds of kittens a festive band,
 Happy and joyous, and all at play,
 For this bright, sunny land gives pleasure alway;
 No dark clouds are here, all is radiant and bright;
 No pain and no sorrow, nor darkness or night;
 How I bless the good fate that my footsteps did guide
 To this beautiful land, where the black cats reside!

CHORUS: To the great black cat I say, "All hail!
Hurrah for the cat with the nine in his tail!"

Have You Changed Your Address?



Owing to carelessness in advising the Scrivenoter of change of address, the number of members whose mail from this office fails to reach them has grown enormously. To insure a more careful attention to this important matter, the following blank will be continuously printed in "The Bulletin."

If you have recently changed, or will in the near future change, your address, fill out this blank and send it to the Scrivenoter.

My Name and Number is _____

I have removed from _____

to _____

where my address is _____

I am connected with the firm of _____

which is located at _____

REMARKS.

Write here anything that will assist in securing an absolutely correct enrollment of your name, both on the mailing list and in Hand-book.

Fill out, tear out, and mail to

J. H. BAIRD, Scrivenoter,

NASHVILLE, TENN.