

THE HOO-HOO BULLETIN

A Monthly Journal Devoted to the Interests of Hoo-Hoo

Vol. IV.

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No. 49.

J. H. BAIRD, Scrivener, Editor.

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THE BULLETIN is the only official medium of Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo, recognized by the Supreme Nine, and all other publications are unauthentic and unauthorized.

NASHVILLE, TENN., NOVEMBER, 1899.



The House of Ancients.

- B. A. JOHNSON, Chicago, Ill.
- W. E. BARNES, St. Louis, Mo.
- J. E. DEFFAUGH, Chicago, Ill.
- H. H. HEMERWAY, Tomahawk, Wis.
- A. A. WHITE, Kansas City, Mo.
- H. A. GLADDING, Indianapolis, Ind.



The Supreme Nine.

- Snark of the Universe—GEO. W. LOCK, Westlake, La.
- Senior Hoo-Hoo—C. S. KRITE, Kansas City, Mo.
- Junior Hoo-Hoo—J. W. LAWRENCE, Boston, Mass.
- Bejam—A. D. McLEOD, Cincinnati, O.
- Scrivener—J. H. BAIRD, Nashville, Tenn.
- Jabberwock—A. E. WELB, Lincoln, Neb.
- Custodian—JOHN MASON, Bogus Chitto, Miss.
- Arcanoper—EUGENE SHAW, Eau Claire, Wis.
- Gurdon—H. H. FALK, Arcata, Cal.

The Vicegerents.

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

- Alabama—(Northern District)—H. W. Huntington, Hollins, Ala.
- Alabama—(Southern District)—J. D. HIND, Dohive, Ala.
- Arkansas—(Northeastern District)—G. B. MELSER, Paragould, Ark.
- Arkansas—(Southern District)—W. C. NORMAN, Sulphur, Ark.
- Arkansas—(Northwestern District)—E. P. HARRIS, Fort Smith, Ark.
- California—A. J. Kennedy, Third and Berry Streets, San Francisco, Cal.
- Colorado—H. W. Hanna, Denver, Col.
- Florida—Gus M. Eitzen, Pensacola, Fla.
- Georgia—W. S. Wilson, Albany, Ga.
- Illinois—(Southern District)—S. S. Candee, Cairo, Ill.
- Indiana—(Southern District)—F. P. Eiler, Evansville, Ind.
- Iowa—Maurice L. Chapman, 118 1/2 Jay Street, Dubuque, Ia.
- Kansas—F. W. Oliver, Wichita, Kans.
- Kentucky—H. H. Pierce, Fourth and Market Sts., Louisville, Ky.

- Louisiana—(Northern District)—F. G. Snyder, Shreveport, La.
- Louisiana—(Southern District)—Harvey Avery, Box 174, New Orleans, La.
- Missouri—J. R. Anson, care Roach & Musser Mfg. Co., Kansas City, Mo.
- Massachusetts—Fred J. Caulkins, Medford, Mass.
- Minnesota—(Northern District)—W. M. Stephenson, Duluth, Minn.
- Minnesota—(Southern District)—Wm. Balcom, Winona, Minn.
- Mississippi—(Southern District)—Edgar W. Tooiner, Lumberton, Miss.
- Nebraska—W. H. Gorhart, Lincoln, Neb.
- New York—(Eastern District)—I. Shelby Weller, 81 Fulton St., New York, N. Y.
- Ohio—(Northern District)—R. L. Qulessier, 4 Republic Place, Cleveland, Ohio.
- Ohio—(Southern District)—H. C. Shreve, 605 East Third Street, Cincinnati, O.
- Oregon—W. H. Braden, 51 First Street, Port and, Ore.
- Pennsylvania—(Eastern District)—F. T. Rumbarger, 707 Harrison Building, Philadelphia, Pa.
- Pennsylvania—(Western District)—F. N. Levens, 404 Park Building, Pittsburg, Pa.
- Republic of Mexico—J. E. MeGlun, Apartado 812, Mexico, D. F.
- Tennessee—(Eastern District)—G. R. Stafford, Chittanooga, Tenn.
- Texas—W. F. McClure, Galveston, Texas.
- Virginia—C. M. Jenkins, Box 71, Norfolk Va.
- Washington—G. W. Reed, Mt. Vernon, Wash.
- West Virginia—F. O. Havener, Parkersburg, W. Va.

Comments on Concatenations.

It was a very successful concatenation—that one of November 16, at Memphis. It was a conspicuous incident of a remarkable gathering of lumber people. It was not the largest concatenation in the history of the Order, in the number of men initiated, but we doubt if ever, before a larger number of prominent lumbermen were at a concatenation. The formal report in another column shows a list of thirty-five regular members and three honorary life members. This was enough to prolong the ceremonies until considerably past midnight, but no one left. Mr. Cliff S. Walker, in the Garden of the Left, was quite in his old form. Indeed, he quite surpassed himself, and at times the proceedings were almost painfully funny. W. E. Barnes, of the House of Ancients, assisted Mr. Bodman in the station of Snark, and presided with his usual tact and grace. Quite a distinguished foreigner was initiated in the person of Mr. Max Rudolph Petersen, of Berlin, Germany. Mr. Petersen is head of the large lumber importing house of J. Bach. He was very much impressed with Hoo-Hoo, and promised his assistance in introducing the Order in the Fatherland. The informal lunch that constituted the "Session on the Roof" at this concatenation was just what such an affair should be. It was very much enjoyed. Vicegerent Bodman deserves a very great deal of credit for hard work in connection with this concatenation; for had it not been for his persevering efforts, the meeting would not have occurred at all. It looked at first as though no hall suitable for the meeting could be secured, so crowded was Memphis with different kinds of associations holding meetings. Almost at the last moment, however, the entire clubhouse—and it is a sumptuously fitted up one—of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, of Memphis, was placed at Mr. Bodman's disposal. A rising vote of thanks was extended the Elks before the adjournment of the concatenation, and a committee appointed to draft a suitable acknowledgment in a more formal way. This committee

prepared the following paper, to be spread on the minutes of the meeting and to be furnished the lumber papers:

"Memphis, Tenn., November 22, 1899.—To the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, Memphis, Tenn.—Dear Friends: Among the many courtesies extended the National Hardwood Lumber Association during its stay in the city, none was more gratefully accepted or none more thoroughly appreciated than the tender of Elks' Hall for the meeting of Hoo-Hoo, the social Order of lumbermen. At the close of the concatenation, at which thirty-eight candidates were initiated into the mysteries of the Great Black Cat, a resolution of thanks to the Memphis Elks was carried by a unanimous rising vote, and a committee was appointed to express in a more formal way the sentiment of those present.

"To the Memphis Elks this committee takes pleasure in conveying the substance of the sentiments of the Hoo-Hoo who were kindly permitted the use of your beautiful hall and appurtenances thereof on Thursday night, the 16th inst., as well as the 17th and 18th. These sentiments were expressed in language too varied to repeat—regular bricks, 'bully lot of fellows,' and 'gentlemen of the first water' being only random selections from the descriptive references to your lodge; but the underlying note was warm, heartfelt appreciation. And what we want to convey to you, as the sense of the sentiments we were requested to put into shape, is that everybody liked the way you treated us, and felt that you ought to be told, so that you might have the pleasure of knowing that you had given pleasure, which, after all, is generosity's best reward. "The Cats have gone. It is history that they sometimes 'come back,' but if they do not, in the words of the motto of their Order, they invoke Health, Happiness, and Long Life for the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks of Memphis. B. T. T. O. T. G. S. B. C.

"F. D. BODMAN, Chairman;
"A. D. McLEOD,
"F. M. HAMILTON,
"J. H. BAIRD,
"Committee."

At Little Rock, Ark., November 18, Brother William Starr Mitchell, assisted by the prominent members of the Order in that section, held a most successful and pleasant concatenation. Brother W. E. Barns, of St. Louis, was present and took the part of Junior Hoo-Hoo. Everything passed off smoothly, and all present enjoyed the occasion to the fullest extent.

At Joplin, Mo., October 23, there occurred a big Hoo-Hoo parade, which took place during the Street Fair, and was second only to the Kansas City parade, in which a live elephant was a conspicuous figure. The Joplin parade was got up by Brother H. M. Barns, assisted by the prominent Hoo-Hoo of Joplin and vicinity, and the affair was most impressive. There were sixty-two men in line, headed by a huge cat on a float, and the citizens of Southwest Missouri were duly impressed with the dignity and importance of Hoo-Hoo.

Vicegerent Frank N. Levens made a most auspicious start on his year's work at the concatenation held at Brookville, Pa., October 27. Fifteen good men were initiated. The Keystone State has now two hustling Vicegerents—Brother Levens, for the Western District; and Brother F. T. Humbarger, of Philadelphia, for the Eastern District—and under their able management doubtless the interests of Hoo-Hoo will be well taken care of.

At Mine Bluff, Ark., October 28, Brother George W. Ritchie, assisted by a number of prominent members in that section, held a very enjoyable concatenation, at which ten new members were gathered into the fold. In the absence of the Vicegerent, Brother Ritchie, as officer in authority, did most of the preliminary work, and the success of the meeting was due in a large measure to his energetic efforts.

Vicegerent F. P. Euler held a concatenation at Evansville, Ind., November 3, at which fifteen new members

were added. The meeting was attended by many prominent visiting Hoo-Hoo, including Supreme Junior Hoo-Hoo Frank W. Lawrence, of Boston. A big street parade had been planned in connection with this meeting, but on account of bad weather this feature had to be abandoned. Notwithstanding this disappointment, the concatenation was a most enjoyable affair and everything passed off most pleasantly.

Vicegerent W. F. McClure held his first concatenation on Saturday, November 11, at Galveston, Texas. The following account, written by Mr. J. H. Quarles, of the Houston "Daily Post," indicates that the meeting was a howling success:

"(Galveston, Texas, November 12, 1899.—W. F. McClure, Vicegerent Snark for Texas of the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo, deserves credit for the success of the first concatenation held under his direction. He has worked hard to bring about an enjoyable gathering, and he succeeded admirably on Saturday night, the attendance being large and the victims numerous. A delegation from other towns in Texas arrived on the late train from Houston, among them being Tom G. Beard, Charles Byars, James Hays Quarles, John Ray, Will. Norris, R. F. Bonner, J. A. Ziegler, and M. L. Womack, of Houston; Charles Reim and C. P. Pannewitz, of Orange; D. Tramway Call, of Beaumont; Ben. Williams, of Victoria; and several others. They were met at the station by Mr. McClure. Instructions were given as to the hour of meeting, and at 8:30 o'clock all were at Red Men's Hall ready for the evening's pleasure.

"At exactly 9 minutes after 9 o'clock the parade was formed, the kittens anxious to have their eyes opened as to the beauties of Hoo-Hoo being arranged in line, with the proper guard of honor. A band played 'In the Sweet By and By,' 'A Hot Time in the Old Town To-night,' and 'The Georgia Camp Meeting.' The line of march was on Center street to Church, on Church to the Tremont Hotel, on Tremont to Market, and on Market to Red Men's Hall. The kittens appeared playful at first, but before they had finished the march they were inclined to realize the serious business they were about to engage in.

"As soon as the hall was reached the ceremonies were commenced, the exercises being conducted by Vicegerent Snark McClure, assisted by D. Tramway Call, Chief of Police Ed. Ketchum, acted as Junior Hoo-Hoo; Charles Moore, Senior Hoo-Hoo; J. H. Hill, Bojum; K. Moore, Serivener; and Charles Monroe, Jabberwock. The kittens who desired to walk in the light were John Edward Raffley, Oliver Monton Males, Joseph Henry Hawley, Harvey Webb Downey, Heavy Call, Lightower, Sterling Price Hudson, James Lee West, Dringid, Miss Wilson, Joseph Portland Clark, William Edward Dailey, Jr., George Henry Moore, George Dow Hunter, Albert Austin Van Alstyne, John Harvey Crisp, Messrs. Hudson, West, and Hunter are Houstonians, and the others are residents of Galveston, Mr. Bailey being with the "wharf company," Mr. Hawley with the International and Great Northern Railroad, and the others being either in the railroad or lumber business in this city. The ceremony of initiation continued until about 1:30 o'clock A. M. It is claimed by the kittens that there was not a line of the ritual omitted, but that they were given all in the book. After the initiation all joined in a 'Session on the Roof,' which included a discussion of an excellent spread. In addition to the members above named, Messrs. Frank Fitzhugh, Walter C. Jones, and B. Marshall were admitted as honorary members. It was an enjoyable occasion for all, and there is no doubt that the new members are sadder, but wiser, men."

The Japanese napkins used at the "Session on the Roof" bore the cut of the Black Cat and the words "Galveston, November 11, 1899." Vicegerent McClure is to be congratulated upon the very auspicious start he has made in the year's work.

Prospective Concatenations.

Vicegerent W. F. McClure will hold a concatenation at Houston, Texas, on December 16, during the big Fruit, Flower, and Vegetable Festival which will be in progress in Houston about that time. The following, from a Houston newspaper, gives an idea of the preparations Brother McClure is making for this meeting:

"Mr. W. F. McClure, general passenger agent of the Galveston, Houston and Henderson Railway, spent yesterday in Houston, and had a conference with the Texas Fruit, Flower, and Vegetable Festival management.

"Mr. McClure said: 'We think the idea of naming Tuesday, December 12, Galveston Day is a good one, and that the people of the Island City will thoroughly appreciate the compliment. The three railroads running between Galveston and Houston have agreed to make a rate of \$1 for the round trip on Galveston Day, and the same rate on Thursday—that is, Tuesday, December 12, and Thursday, December 14, \$1 for the round trip, Galveston to Houston and return. Tuesday being Galveston Day, the three roads will unite upon a special which will not leave this city until 11 o'clock at night.'

"Mr. McClure has been the first to suggest the advisability of a Lumbermen's Day, and Saturday, December 16, will be known from this time forward as Lumbermen's Day, and a unique entertainment for the visiting lumbermen will be arranged by those resident in the city of Houston. There will be one of those famous Hoo-Hoo concatenations, which excel in merriment and fun any entertainment known to the American stage, and leave more bruises upon successful victims than the best of ring contests; but, after all, that seems to bind together the hearts of the men who belong to the organization in a friendship which is one of the closest produced in all the organizations combining business and pleasure. Mr. McClure is vicegerent of the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo for Texas, and he has pressed into service as a local committee Charles Lyers, Tom Beard, B. F. Bonner, M. L. Womack, C. A. Newling, J. L. West, George Hunter, and Jesse Ziegler. An invitation has been sent to Capt. George Lock, Snark of the Hoo-Hoo universe—in other words, bearing the same relation to this great organization as does King Notooc to the Princess No-Tsu-Oh."

Vicegerent G. B. Meiser will hold a concatenation at Paragould, Ark., on December 15. Prospects are good for a rousing meeting. These Arkansas concatenations have always been notable ones, and Brother Meiser and his able assistants will doubtless fully sustain this reputation.

Vicegerent C. M. Jenkins will hold a concatenation at Norfolk, Va., December 28. The prospects are that an unusually large class will be initiated, as the event will occur during the holidays, when everybody is comparatively at leisure. Brother Jenkins is making extensive preparations for the meeting, and the occasion will doubtless prove a memorable one.

Notes and Comments.

On another page in this issue of "The Bulletin" will be found a brief account of the first funeral ever conducted by the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo. The brethren in charge were quite at sea as to the method of procedure, having no precedent to go by, but they were acting in accordance with the express wishes of the dead man and felt that they were performing a sacred duty. Their improvised ceremonies were dignified and impressive, and the mournful task was discharged with touching solemnity. In a letter from Brother Frank B. Cole, in connection with this pathetic incident, he makes the suggestion that Hoo-Hoo should have a burial service. This strikes us as a good idea, and we should be glad to have suggestions from the members along this line. At least, we should like to know the opinions of the membership as to whether the idea is regarded as the proper thing or not, and we hope the brethren will write this office, giving their views on the subject.

Minneapolis, Minn., November 18, 1899.—Mr. J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.—Dear Sir and Brother: I inclose herewith a draft for 99 cents in payment of my dues to Hoo-Hoo to September 9, 1900, for which please send me receipt. The Masonic Order and Hoo-Hoo are the only brotherhoods I belong to. I regard the latter as supplementing the more ancient of the institutions in the object of bringing men together and uniting them in feeling, purpose, and action. Yours very truly,
C. H. KETRIDGE.

The following newspaper clipping, with the accompany-

ing comment written in pencil, reached this office a few days ago, the same having been sent in by one of our brothers who has lately been disappointed in love, and whose mood is not particularly amiable just at this time:

"... No mention of either Gamaliel Bradford or Erving Winslow is made in 'Who's Who in America.'—Boston Globe.

"The names of those illustrious contractionists will be found, however, on the rolls of the high Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo. Hon. Gamaliel Bradford is a candidate for Grand Snark of the Universe, and Hon. Erving Winslow for Bojum.—New York Sun.

"The House of Fossils should labor with the New York Sun and enlighten it, or sue it for damages."

We are in receipt of some gorgeous advertising cards from the Augusta Lumber Company, of Augusta, Ga., the head and front of which concern is Mr. Charles F. Degen (No. 4600). Nature has done a great deal for Brother Degen, having made him good-looking to begin with, and then topped off the job by endowing him with a marvelous talent for hustling in a business way; but it is as an advertiser that Brother Degen shines forth with dazzling splendor, his native talent in this line being assisted and supplemented by an ironclad nerve, a quality most essential to success in any business. The cards got up by Brother Degen are of various sizes—some as large as 11x7 inches, while others are small enough to fit into an ordinary envelope. They are printed in colors, and the pictures which adorn them are unique and striking. The reading matter is convincing and to the point. It was written by an expert, and every word means something. We are not surprised that the Augusta Lumber Company is doing a rushing business under the able management of Brother Degen, and we congratulate him upon the possession of unusual talents.

The following, from a New Orleans paper, is the story of one of the saddest tragedies of our late war with Spain. About the most aggravating thing a man can do is to "come to life" after his mother has bought her mourning on the installment plan and the preacher has "fixed up" a fine funeral sermon:

"Yassum," said Aunt Dinah, assuming a conversational attitude, with a fat, black hand on either hip, and addressing her mistress—"Yassum, my son 'Lige done riz up from the dald an' come home, an' I done kill de fatted calf, which was my ole dominecky hen, an' I would a-gone out to met him playin' on de cymbalings an' dancin', ink der Seripchurs says, 'cousin' I had a-knowed he was comin' an' I didn't have sech a misery wud de rheumatism. Course 'se mighty glad to see him' once mo', but dere's sorer mixed wid my rejoicin' 'count of my no'nin'. Dat vell sholy did set me off, an', sides dat, I bought it on de installment, an' it ent'nly does look hard to be a-takin' in washin' wedder ink dis to pay for no'nin' you ain't got no 'casion to wear. But dat was jes' ink 'Lige. He never did think 'bout anybody but hisself. I sholy has seen a peck of trouble wid dat nigger. When he wuz a baby, I reckon I walked fo' million miles wid him wid de colic, an' when he got bigger he wuz de ketchingest chile dat ever wuz. dey couldn't be no whooping cough, or measles, or mumps, or hives in de whole kentry but what he would break out wid 'em de fus' one. It wuz dat dat made me know 'as' spring, when you said de war fever had broke out, dat he'd be sure to catch it; so I warn't no ways surprised when he come home one night an' tole me he done 'listed. I tole him dat he better let dat war alone, an' dat he didn't have no call to go mixin' hisself wid odder folks' quarrels; but he wouldn't 'listen to his ole mammy, an' de nex' news I knows he wuz gone. Well, de time went by an' we didn't hear nothin' more 'bout 'Lige, dough ev'ry night his pappy—my ole man, Ike—would go down to der corner to der grocery, where Brer Johnsing' would read 'outtin' de paper 'bout der war. Well, one night endurin' de fall, Brer Johnsing' wuz readin' 'out 'bout de men what wuz killed an' died, an' all of a sudden he han' shuk on 'der paper, an' he face git kinder scared like, an' he mumbled some'n' down in his throat, an' go on right quick to de nex' thing. "Whut dat you say, Brer Johnsing'?" Ike asked him.

"Seems lak I didn't quite ketch der name." An' den dey say dat der name was Elijah Simmons, an' Ike knowed our boy was daid. Den he come home walkin' slow, an' wonderin' how he gwine break de news to me. My Gord! dey ain't no way! An' when he tell me, seems lak de whole worl' done gone, an' dey ain't nothin' lef' in it but me stretchin' out my empty arms towards a grave. I ain't thinkin' den 'bout der times dat 'Lige is done disobey me, an' neglect me, an' der nights I has watched beside him, an' de steps I is bore him when my feet ached wid der weariness an' der pain. No'm! All I thinks 'bout is de time when he lay on my bres, de cutest little yaller pick-an'-ny dat ever you see, an' I was de proudest mammy; an' now he is gone, an' I'll never feel his lips 'g'inst mine no more; an' I set down on de do'step an' flung my apron over my head, an' I drunk der cup of sorror to de dregs. Course, after a while de folks 'gun to come, an' dey say as how 'Lige done died for his country we must have a big funeral, same as der white folks has, an' I buys der mo'nin' whut I'm tellin' you 'bout, an' Brer Johnsing fixes up a powerful sermon. 'Fus' on one account, an' den anoder, de funeral gits put off an' put off tell we didn't git to have it tell Sunday fo' las'. An' what do you think? Des as Brer Johnsing wuz in der middle of tellin' how glorious 'Lige died, in walks dat nigger, jest as peart as you please, no mo' daid dan you is. He says it mus' 'a' been somebody else wid de same name dat died; but warn't dat jest like 'Lige, comin' scandalizin' his ole mammy in der ve'y middle of der funeral? Course I'se mighty glad to see him, an' at fus' I didn't think nothin' at all 'bout der mo'nin', only dat I got dat rapsullion back ag'in; but Ike, he ain't over an' above pleased. He says dat a nigger dat is dat changeable an' on'rellable dat he won't stay daid ain't never comin' to no good end."

The person mentioned in the following item, which has been going the round of the press, is not eligible to membership in Hoo-Hoo, but deserves credit for successfully conducting a lumber and sawmill business:

"Miss Amelia Judson is a sawmiller in the heart of the Williams Mountain, Arizona. Though she is a college-bred girl, a graduate of Cornell University, she is as expert at her trade to-day as any lumberman in the Arizona woods. She can direct a logging team or run a circular saw—in fact, do any of the numerous things necessary to be done to convert huge trees into pine wood boxes, for that is the particular product for which the Judson mills are famed.

"How it came about is the story of an American girl's pluck and energy and her ability to rise to the necessities of the hour. It was the means of saving a fortune for her mother and herself.

"Andrew B. Judson was her brother. He left St. Louis, where he lived, some six or seven years ago, to try to make his fortune in Northern Arizona. He had some little money left to him by an uncle who died in Missouri, and determined to invest it in developing the West's vast resources. He settled in Coconino County, Ariz., about thirty miles from Williams, and hit upon a plan that promised a fruitful investment. He bought extensive timber lands, erected a mill, and began the manufacture of pine boxes to supply the California fruit trade. From the start he found a ready market for his product and yearly made money. In June, 1898, he was stricken with typhoid fever. His mother and sister hurried to his side, but they could not save him. He died, leaving important lumber contracts unfilled that meant the ruination of the firm if they were not satisfactorily consummated.

"This Miss Amelia decided to accomplish. She took hold of the business, called upon her men for renewed exertions, and met the contracts. Then she studied every detail of the trade carefully, and to-day can direct the affairs of the firm as satisfactorily as her brother. Her contracts amount to more than those enjoyed by any other two Arizona lumber firms."

Elmore, Ala., August 30, 1899.—Mr. J. H. Baird, Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.—Dear Sir: I have me a little "Jabberwock." He is a little game cock chicken with nine toes, and he is one of the most ambitious of his kind. While he is always genteel and mannerly toward his lady friends, he never forgets the fact that he is the "cock of the walk;" and, to prove the assertion, he is always ready to fight when it comes to a true patriarch family affair. He always shows his "9" disposition when his personal feelings are trampled on, but his good business qualities will make him refrain from evil when older cocks come in his

field. He seems to respect old age, which is considered honorable among all men. This disposition I feel very proud of, for it complies with our raising. I think probably I can raise me a small Hoo-Hoo family of chickens and have some of them ready for a banquet, provided they take after their father and have nine toes. Very truly yours,
JOHN W. CONNELL.

One of the finest pieces of Hoo-Hoo literature we have ever seen is the circular sent out by the enterprising Vicegerent for Northern Ohio, Brother Robert L. H. Queisser (No. 5079), of Cleveland. It possesses the merit of straightforwardness and simple directness, and it is written in a singularly elegant and dignified style. It is printed on good paper and presents a most attractive appearance. A copy of this circular has been sent by Vicegerent Queisser to every member in his jurisdiction, and we have no doubt that it will have the effect of stirring up interest in Hoo-Hoo throughout Northern Ohio. We congratulate Brother Queisser upon this very excellent idea, and predict for him a splendid record as Vicegerent during the present Hoo-Hoo year. The circular reads as follows:

"To the faithful in this jurisdiction who have been favored by his most puissant highness, the Great Black Prince, in being permitted to be known as his loyal subjects, and who through the graciousness of his heart have been suffered to walk in the Elysian Gardens of Hoo-Hoo fragrant with the perfume of lotus blossoms, who have languished at the side of its running waters, and who, having tasted of its liquid sweets, were born again, forever to walk in the light of Hoo-Hoo—to those, then, who are the true and loyal followers of this omnipotent prince, and in whose domain the watchword is Health, Happiness, and Long Life, greeting:

"It is meet at this time to announce that the most worthy and nine-times exalted Snark of the Universe in his wisdom hath seen fit to bestow upon me the office of Vicegerent Snark for this jurisdiction; therefore, in this wise, do I desire to extend to him my hearty thanks for the honor conferred, and at the same time to extend my sincere regards and good wishes to the fraternity hereabouts.

"It shall be my earnest endeavor to promote the welfare and interest of Hoo-Hoo to the best of my ability; yet it should not be forgotten that as 'one swallow does not make a summer,' nor 'a single grape make a bunch,' neither can it be expected that Hoo-Hoo will prosper unless every loyal subject assists in walking 'him from the lethargy in which he has apparently fallen in the past year. In other words, I hereby solicit your warmest support and cooperation in making the coming Hoo-Hoo year a success. The field is fertile beyond measure, and, as good seed has been sown, it needs now only the proper care to make the harvest abundant and plentiful. It would be folly to suppose that without concerted help success will crown our efforts; but if you will assist in looking up eligibles, it will be an easy task to elevate Hoo-Hoo to the high position which rightfully belongs to it in its relation with other societies. The interest and welfare of the Order can best be subserved by a continued and healthy growth. This does not mean that quantity should be our aim; quality, rather, should be the desideratum. Nevertheless, the stubborn fact remains that, so far as numbers go, Ohio, especially in this jurisdiction, is not as largely represented in Hoo-Hoo as it should be. It is desirable that all good men who are eligible should come into the fold. While urgent solicitation is to be deprecated, yet by proper methods and by presentation of proper facts many desirable candidates can be secured.

"Will you help in this work, and emulate the example of 'the little busy bee?'"

"Now doth the little cat so black
Curl up his shining tail,
And make for us a mystic sign
That's never known to fail.

"How cheerfully he seems to grin,
How neatly spreads his claws,
And welcomes little kittens in
With gently smiling jaws!"

"I shall be very glad to have you drop me a postal or letter, giving me the names, addresses, and business connections of any of your friends who you think would make good Hoo-Hoo. I shall be glad, also, to answer any

inquiries in relation to the work, and to send preliminary application blanks and a little booklet on Hoo-Hoo, its purposes and methods, with full information for inquiring minds.

"Again asking for your hearty support in making this administration a thorough success for the honor of Hoo-Hoo, and wishing you all the fullest measure of Health, Happiness, and Long Life, I am, and shall always remain, your obedient servant B. T. O. T. G. S. B. C.

"ROBERT L. H. QUEISSER.

"Address: No. 4 Republic Place, Cleveland, O.

"P.S. A concatenation will be held as soon as sufficient applications have been received; therefore send them in promptly."

Washington, N. C., July 1, 1899.—J. H. Baird, Esq., Scrivenor, Nashville, Tenn.—Dear Sir: On my arrival home I find yours inclosing button and book No. 6486, and thank you for the same. I have read the By-laws, etc., of our Order, and am carried away with the whole "push," and am very anxious to "get at" some kittens when we have another concatenation down this way, which I hope will be soon. Yours very truly,
GEORGE V. DENNY.

St. Louis, Mo., November 14, 1899.—Editor Hoo-Hoo "Bulletin," Nashville, Tenn.: While recently in Kansas City, Mo., and stopping at one of the leading hotels, I was somewhat entertained by an elderly couple who had come to the city from the rural districts of Kansas to attend the Horse Show which was going on at the Auditorium at that time. It being time to satisfy the inner man, I entered the dining room and was seated by the head waiter. I found I was the only one at the table, and naturally I looked around to see if I recognized any one near at hand I knew; but seeing all new faces, I commenced to peruse the bill of fare. At this juncture my eyes cast toward the door, when Mr. and Mrs. Smuggins (as I may call them) entered and were seated at my table. "Blackjack" immediately presented the guests with the bill of fare, and Mr. Smuggins, while getting out his glasses, passed the card over to Mrs. Smuggins, with the remark: "What will you have to eat?" She, taking the card in her hand, peering through her glasses, wanted to know what it was, and Smuggins told her it was what they had for supper. The old lady took another look, and remarked: "Why, Mr. Smuggins, there is more than I can eat." He informed her she would not have to eat it all, that he would help her; so, after some little discussion as to what they would eat, they decided to let the waiter bring them some supper—"most any old thing;" they were not particular. After the waiter left, the old lady took another good look at the card, and discovered, printed on the bottom, "Tea, coffee, and cider." Then, turning to Smuggins, she said: "Why, Mr. Smuggins, they have got cider. Now, do you suppose that this is some I sold to grocer Jones this fall?" "It might be," remarked Smuggins; "no telling; we might see." So, calling the waiter, they ordered a glass. The old lady, pressing it to her lips, declared it tasted like it; after tasting it the second time, she decided that they had put something in it. As she set the glass down on the table the second time, her eyes caught sight of my Hoo-Hoo button, and she then centered her conversation upon me. After a moment's silence, she said: "Mister, I don't know what your name is, but just tell me what that Black Cat is for." After giving her an explanation, she remarked: "Do you buy black cats?" I told her I did sometimes. She then wanted to know what I paid for them. I told her it was according to the size and quality. "Well," says she, "I wish you would come out where we live and buy up the cats in our neighborhood." I asked her if they had many, and she laughed, and said: "Many? I should think so! I think you might get a car load." Mr. Smuggins thought that she was stretching the thing somewhat. Turning to Smuggins, she said: "Anyhow, you know that our old cat had six black kittens the other day that ain't got a white hair on them, and that helps to make up a car load, with the balance in the neighborhood." As she was very urgent on me to call around and make a bid on the lot, I took her address and promised in the near future to call. Yours truly,
102.

Business Opportunities.

Poulan, Ga., November 1, 1899.—Mr. J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.—Dear Sir: We are needing a lumber grader in Georgia pine lumber, dressed stock, worked for Eastern and Western trade; one capable of handling crew of men to advantage. If you have any applications, kindly refer them to us. Yours truly,
HUNTON & CO.

Hymeneal.

Brother Alton G. Scholl (No. 4410), of Millintown, Pa., was married, on November 15, 1899, in Philadelphia, to Miss Maude M. Sweigart, of Osceola Mills, Pa. The ceremony took place in the private parlors of Mr. and Mrs. Levy, brother and sister of the bride, at Hotel Walton. Only a few intimate friends were present. Brother Scholl is at the present time the president and general manager of the Tuscarora Telephone Company, and his headquarters is at Millintown, where the happy couple will make their future home. Brother Scholl investigated the mysteries of Hoo-Hoo at Seattle, Wash., several years ago, at which time he was in the employ of the Bell Mill Company, of Everett, Wash. "The Bulletin" extends congratulations and best wishes.

Obituary.

Col. Richard T. Flournoy, Hoo-Hoo No. 179, died on November 22 at the home of his son, Al. G. Flournoy, in St. Paul, Minn.

Richard Thomas Flournoy was born in Fairfax County, Va., on January 2, 1842. He followed the fortunes of the Confederacy through the long and bloody struggle, and was always proud of having been one of "Stonewall Jackson's men." His love for the South was sincere and ardent, and shortly before his death he paid a visit to "Old Virginia" and mingled with the friends of his youth. His fighting record earned for him promotion in rank until he became the commander of his regiment, with a colonel's commission. After the final act at Appomattox, Colonel Flournoy, seeing that the North offered better opportunities to young men than the desolated South, went to Chicago, where he engaged on the docks as a cargo inspector of lumber. In this he continued for some years, when he engaged with the Witbeck Lumber Company, of that city, working for them for nine years; then with Perley, Lowe & Co., where he remained two years. Then he accepted, in the year 1878, an offer from the Omaha Road as lumber freight agent. He then moved to St. Paul, where his residence remained to the day of his death. As lumber agent, he served the Omaha line for seven years, when he accepted a similar position with the Chicago Great Western. With that road he continued in this position till his death. Though making his home in the North, Colonel Flournoy remained a Southern man in sentiment and politics. On his "application blank" filled out at the time of his initiation into Hoo-Hoo, and which is preserved in the archives at this office, is written in his own handwriting, under the head of "Remarks:" "A straight-out Democrat—first, last, and all the time. Never split the ticket, and am proud of it." Brother Flournoy was an enthusiastic Hoo-Hoo. He sent a message to the Scrivenor at the last Annual Meeting, in which he said: "I fully anticipated being with you, but I am under the weather and sick in earnest. You have my best wishes; and if I go over the 'divide' before the next Annual, I will go a true Hoo-Hoo." Colonel Flournoy was a man of strong individuality and possessed of many excellent traits of character which endeared him to a large circle of friends. He was widely known throughout the Northwest, and even those who differed from him politically had for him personally the warmest friendship.

The mortal remains of Brother S. F. Manchester, Hoo-Hoo No. 2000, were laid to rest at Tacoma, Wash., on November 11. By his special request, no minister was present. The obsequies were conducted by the members of Hoo-Hoo, Brothers H. S. Osgood, A. C. Tonsey, P. R. Keith, and H. G. Foster acting as pallbearers, and Brother Frank B. Cole delivering a touching address at the grave. A Hoo-Hoo handbook was placed in the casket, and the button was

left on the dead man's coat. A beautiful floral emblem, "Hoo-Hoo No. 2000," was lovingly laid upon the casket. The following is a transcript of Brother Cole's impressive address:

"Friends: The last wishes of the dying in all civilized lands have been deemed binding and sacred; so around the body of our dear Hoo-Hoo brother and friend we have assembled to bid him a final farewell and perform the last kindness that we can show him. All that is not immortal of Stephen Fremont Manchester lies in the casket. He that was of us has gone from us. Feeble and in pain, he went alone through the Degree of Death. No brother's hand could lead him into the green gardens that lie on the right hand of God. We could not even give him a fraternal clasp or wish him a Godspeed on his lonely way. Only can we help to lay him in the bosom of Mother Earth and leave him to the silence of the tomb, but not alone. Around and about him lie kindred and friends, while above them all is the infinite, loving God, in whom he and all good Hoo-Hoo trust.

"All who live yearn for companionship; so men turn to fraternal societies for it. Our dear brother came to us seeking what our Order strives to give—Health, Happiness, and Long Life. He gained some happiness through it, but health and long life were not for him. Though his burden in life was a grievous one, he was not given to repining. From infancy to the grave he knew no day unmixed with pain, no night of unbroken rest. Death was to him a goodly friend and brother, sweeter than life. He feared not Death, but met him gladly.

"Nearly twenty centuries ago a simple Judean peasant uttered the sublimest words that ever fell from mortal lips. He said, 'God is love; and to this day untold thousands build their hopes on those words. In that belief we lay him away; we can do nought else. In the annals of Hoo-Hoo his number (2000) will stand vacant; no man may again take it. To his family and friends we extend our sympathy, and trust that time will bring healing to their grief. One by one we shall follow the road he has just passed over and enter into the unknown. May we so live that when death comes we will go as to the call of a friend, the summons of a mother."

Stephen Fremont Manchester was born in Winnebago County, Ill., on August 17, 1837. He entered the lumber business in 1880 at Miles City, Mont., removing to Tacoma, Wash., in 1888. He became a member of Hoo-Hoo at Seattle, Wash., on May 20, 1894.

Brother J. B. Wheeler (No. 5173) died of consumption at Pikesville, Baltimore County, Md., on October 19. His remains were taken to Washington, D. C., where they were interred in Oak Hill Cemetery.

John Baltzell Wheeler was born in Baltimore, Md., on August 16, 1871. In 1894 he entered the lumber business at Baltimore, connecting himself with the well-known firm of E. M. Lazarus & Co., and in 1896 he organized the Landwehr-Wheeler Company at Cumberland, Md., afterwards removing the business to Baltimore. Brother Wheeler was initiated into Hoo-Hoo at the very successful concatenation held by Brother E. R. Cooledge at Baltimore on February 9, 1898. He was soon afterwards appointed Vicegerent for Maryland, that State not having had a Vicegerent up to that time, and he proved himself a faithful and efficient officer.

Brother Charles W. Kemmett (No. 3539) died at Ironton, Mo., on November 11. The body was removed to Omro Cemetery, Wis., where the Masonic Fraternity conducted the funeral services.

Charles William Kemmett was born in Orange County, N. Y., on April 3, 1866. In 1893 he associated himself in the cooperage business with Mr. E. C. Clark at Eau Claire, Wis. He lived in Wisconsin continuously until 1897, when he removed to Ironton, in connection with the hub and spoke factory of the Clark Manufacturing Company, a corporation of which he was a director and the secretary. He was a member of the Masonic Fraternity, and at one time

ranked as the youngest Knight Templar in the State of Wisconsin. He was also a member of the order of Knights of Pythias and of the Order of Hoo-Hoo. In 1893 he married Caroline E. Clark, who survives him.

Special Notice.

The following special notice has been printed and will be sent to every Vicegerent or officer in authority holding concatenations. It is hoped also that every member of the Order will heed this request and promptly forward to Brother Barns all newspaper notices of the doings of Hoo-Hoo:

"Every member of the Order, especially Vicegerents and others holding concatenations, is particularly urged to clip from the daily and weekly papers any notices concerning the doings of the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo that may come to his attention, and mail all such clippings to W. E. Barns, Fullerton Building, St. Louis, Mo. From these clippings we are compiling an historic scrapbook. We feel that in the years to come, when Hoo-Hoo has grown to be the powerful, influential, and widely-known Order that we hope and believe it will be, these press notices concerning the incidents of its youth and growth will be of great interest and value. Keep this special request in mind. Hoo-Hoo makes but few and small demands upon either the time or the purse of its members, and it is hoped every member will make it a point to comply with this request. J. H. BAIRD, Scrivenor."

Concatenations.

No. 588. Pine Bluff, Ark., October 28, 1899.

- Snark, W. C. Norman.
Senior Hoo-Hoo, L. D. Mitchell.
Junior Hoo-Hoo, A. L. Wilson.
Bojum, F. S. Rawlins.
Scrivenor, W. H. Greer.
Jabberwock, F. M. Strader.
Custocatian, A. A. Le Laurin.
Arcanoper, J. H. Smith.
Gurdon, Harry T. Olcott.
- 6809 Geo. W. Hawes Adams, Pine Bluff, Ark.
6810 William Henry Bradbury, Pine Bluff, Ark.
6811 Hugh Campbell Fox, Pine Bluff, Ark.
6812 Henry Groundhog Herz, Faith, Ark.
6813 Gus Key Jones, Little Rock, Ark.
6814 William Taylor Radford, Pine Bluff, Ark.
6815 Robert Forrest Robinson, Pine Bluff, Ark.
6816 Robert Lee Rutherford, Pine Bluff, Ark.
6817 George Austin Sauer, Pike City, Ark.
6818 Samuel Fenner Vaulx, Pine Bluff, Ark.

No. 589. Evansville, Ind., November 3, 1899.

- Snark, Luke Russell.
Senior Hoo-Hoo, D. H. Hillman.
Junior Hoo-Hoo, Frank W. Lawrence.
Bojum, C. Bentham.
Scrivenor, N. K. Agnew.
Jabberwock, Henry H. Beitman.
Custocatian, W. L. Wymon.
Arcanoper, D. B. MacLaren.
Gurdon, C. L. Storrs.
- 6819 Charles Noble Blvin, Evansville, Ind.
6820 Charles Edward Buck, Evansville, Ind.
6821 Ellison Leonard Cory, Evansville, Ind.
6822 Herman Phillip Euler, Evansville, Ind.
6823 Robert Hamilton Hamilton, Evansville, Ind.
6824 Charles William Hebbinghaus, Evansville, Ind.
6825 Thomas Gentry Hill, Gentryville, Ind.
6826 Joseph Edward Kelly, Evansville, Ind.
6827 Theodore Reed Motneron, Evansville, Ind.
6828 Edgar Lovel Plovman, Evansville, Ind.
6829 William Joseph Skaggs, Evansville, Ind.
6830 Marshall Littleton Stone, Evansville, Ind.
6831 Horatio Warren Vedder, Oakland City, Ind.
6832 Clark Patterson White, Boonville, Ind.
6833 Bedna Boon Young, Boonville, Ind.

No. 590. Brookville, Pa., October 27, 1899.

- Snark, R. M. Kopp.
Senior Hoo-Hoo, W. J. T. Saint.
Junior Hoo-Hoo, William Ahlers.
Bojum, Ed. M. Vietmeier.
Scrivenor, F. N. Levens.

- Jabberwock, J. R. Edgett.
Custocatian, N. E. Granham.
Arcanoper, _____.
Gurdon, Gilbert Martin.
- 6834 Lewis Henry Bell, Pittsburgh, Pa.
6835 Jetur Riggs Branin, Brookville, Pa.
6836 William Asa Cronsman, Redelyffe, Pa.
6837 Frank Clifton Deemer, Brookville, Pa.
6838 George Washington Glenn, Brookville, Pa.
6839 Fred. Lewis Haines, Brookville, Pa.
6840 Charles Frederick Heldrick, Brookville, Pa.
6841 Franklin Pierce Plyler, Brookville, Pa.
6842 Robert Wheeling Schofield, Brookville, Pa.
6843 John Cyrus Swartz, Brookville, Pa.
6844 David Lewis Taylor, Brookville, Pa.
6845 Sylvester Flabottom Truman, Brookville, Pa.
6846 William Nun Truman, Sigel, Pa.
6847 Frank Lawrence Verstine, Brookville, Pa.
6848 Edward Cooper Wallace, Sigel, Pa.

No. 591. Galveston, Tex., November 11, 1899.

- Snark, W. F. McClure.
Senior Hoo-Hoo, C. H. Moore.
Junior Hoo-Hoo, E. Ketchum.
Bojum, J. H. Hill.
Scrivenor, K. Moore.
Jabberwock, C. Monroe.
Custocatian, A. W. Miller.
Arcanoper, Otto Thase.
Gurdon, W. J. Duhig.
- 6849 John Edward Bailey, Galveston, Texas.
6850 Joseph Portland Clark, Galveston, Texas.
6851 John Harvey Craig, Galveston, Texas.
6852 William Edward Dalley, Jr., Galveston, Texas.
6853 Harvey Webb Downey, Houston, Texas.
6854 Joseph Henry Hawley, Galveston, Texas.
6855 Cullen Eifel Lightower, Galveston, Texas.
6856 Sterling Price Hudson, Houston, Texas.
6857 George Dow Hunter, Houston, Texas.
6858 Oliver Morton Males, Galveston, Texas.
6859 George Henry Moore, Galveston, Texas.
6860 Albert Ashley Van Aalstye, Galveston, Texas.
6861 James Lee West, Houston, Texas.
6862 Drigrid Mims Wilson, Galveston, Texas.

No. 592. Memphis, Tenn., November 10, 1899.

- Snark, F. D. Bodman.
Senior Hoo-Hoo, D. H. Hillman.
Junior Hoo-Hoo, Cliff S. Walker.
Bojum, A. D. McLeod.
Scrivenor, J. H. Baird.
Jabberwock, M. A. Hayward.
Custocatian, J. J. Campion.
Arcanoper, J. D. Allen, Jr.
Gurdon, J. F. Davis.
- 6863 Allen Elbert Anderson, Jr., Indianola, Miss.
6864 John Henry Baskette, Nashville, Tenn.
6865 George Augustus Benner, Courtland, Ala.
6866 Dennis Elliott Chippis, Memphis, Tenn.
6867 John Robinson Chisman, Memphis, Tenn.
6868 Amos Joseph Crawley, Memphis, Tenn.
6869 Walter Scott Darnell, Memphis, Tenn.
6870 Scott Joseph Daugherty, Mobile, Ala.
6871 Arthur Robinson Davant, Memphis, Tenn.
6872 Frank Chace Fletcher, Memphis, Tenn.
6873 Orlando Gilbert Gardner, Mercer, Tenn.
6874 Robert Allen Godwin, Memphis, Tenn.
6875 Joseph Bryan Gudenrath, Knoxville, Tenn.
6876 Harvey Smith Hayden, Chicago, Ill.
6877 Benjamin Robert Hoshall, Jackson, Tenn.
6878 Henry Clay Hossafous, Dayton, O.
6879 John Edwin Johnson, Memphis, Tenn.
6880 Milton Garnett McManama, Louisville, Ky.
6881 Ferdinand David Manocel, Memphis, Tenn.
6882 James A. Martin, Memphis, Tenn.
6883 William Ballard Preston Mattox, Memphis, Tenn.
6884 Thomas James Moffett, Cincinnati, O.
6885 William Irving Palmer, Boston, Mass.
6886 Max Julius Rudolf Wilhelm Petersen, Berlin, Germany.
- 6887 William Newton Pollard, Memphis, Tenn.
6888 William Augustus Price, Carpenter, Miss.
6889 William Republican Pritchard, Memphis, Tenn.
6890 Edward Warren Robbins, Cincinnati, O.
6891 Frank Buford Robertson, Memphis, Tenn.
6892 Harry Thompson Slinott, Nashville, Tenn.
6893 Charles Birmingham Snowden, Memphis, Tenn.
6894 Frank Burrill Stone, Chicago, Ill.

- 6895 Eugene Overdrawn Sutcliffe, Memphis, Tenn.
6896 Albert Newton Thompson, Memphis, Tenn.
6897 Marion Westley Waynesburg, Memphis, Tenn.
Honorary No. 32 Sumter Insurance Cogswell, Memphis, Tenn.
Honorary No. 33 Robert Chapman Williamson, Memphis, Tenn.
Honorary No. 34 Samuel McCulloch Williamson, Memphis, Tenn.

No. 593. Little Rock, Ark., November 18, 1899.

- Snark, William S. Mitchell.
Senior Hoo-Hoo, E. P. Ladd.
Junior Hoo-Hoo, W. E. Barns.
Bojum, Wylie Creel.
Scrivenor, C. H. Stevens.
Jabberwock, W. C. Norman.
Custocatian, J. H. Smith.
Arcanoper, C. F. Frazier.
Gurdon, J. A. Van Etter.
- 6898 Charles Tobias Abeles, Little Rock, Ark.
6899 John Madison Durrett, Antoine, Ark.
6900 Samuel Sylvester McHugh, Little Rock, Ark.
6901 Harry Edwin Miller, Little Rock, Ark.
6902 Charles Walker Penick, Little Rock, Ark.
6903 Phillip Bird Prier, Jr., Antoine, Ark.
6904 William Robertson Selby, Little Rock, Ark.

Their Mail Returned.

Letters from the Scrivenor'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 Scrivenor.

- 5751—T. B. Hinkle, Monroe, La.
5033—H. Randall, Shreveport, La.
4310—F. W. Ludington, Burlington, Wash.
732—A. J. Ames, Hazelhurst, Wis.
989—John A. Brier, care Forest Hardwood Lumber Company, Little Rock, Ark.
591—S. L. Johnson, Cabool, Mo.
2148—E. A. Dalton, Hollandale, Miss.
372—S. N. Acree, East Point, Ga.
6194—J. E. Wilson, Millville, Ark.
3370—P. Bell, Trinidad, Cal.
5573—Walter Gregg, Waco, Texas.
3448—C. E. Wilson, Wilson Bros., Perry, O. T.
3501—Herbert Wilson, Wilson Bros., Perry, O. T.
773—O. C. Gibson, 302 First avenue, Detroit, Mich.
198—D. P. Burns, Parkersburg, W. Va.
1059—H. C. Wagner, Thomasville, I. T.
3664—A. Morris, Coquille City, Ore.
1544—L. Deemer, 2225 Dodge street, Omaha, Neb.
1161—A. T. Shaw, Box 54, Mobile, Ala.
4375—J. P. Galbraith, Alpena, Mich.
2009—F. O. Ehrlich, Ehrlich, Wash.
209—C. D. Meeker, Rockdale, Ind.
5103—E. E. Nance, Chicago, Ill.
4988—C. M. Valden, New Whatcom, Wash.
5923—W. G. Strange, Cove, Ark.
5036—G. A. Cartwright, Pittsburgh, Pa.
3087—P. L. Garrett, Everett, Wash.
316—W. S. King, Van Buren, Ark.
4718—Wm. Shepperson, Middleboro, Ky.
1963—T. Fathauer, 1132 North Halsted St., Chicago, Ill.
570—Herbert Durand, Hot Springs, Ark.
1957—A. L. Underwood, Chatham, New York.
2010—N. P. Smith, Lexington, Ky., Northern Bank Building.
5009—Geo. S. Wood, Fostoria, Ohio.
6298—J. M. Smith, Hatfield, I. T. (Office reported discontinued.)
4159—G. A. F. Parker, (Meridian, Miss., M. L.) and (Meridian, Tex., H. B.)
5151—J. E. Loveall, Haynie, Wash.
5868—E. C. Abernathy, Wynnewood, I. T.