

THE HOO-HOO BULLETIN

A Monthly Journal Devoted to Interests of Hoo-Hoo

Vol. X

NASHVILLE, TENN., NOVEMBER, 1904.

No. 109.

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, 1904.

The House of Ancients.

- B. A. JOHNSON, Chicago, Ill.
- W. E. BARNES, St. Louis, Mo.
- J. E. DEFEBAUGH, Chicago, Ill.
- H. H. HEMENWAY, Colorado Springs, Col.
- A. A. WHITE, Kansas City, Mo (Deceased).
- N. A. GLADDING, Indianapolis, Ind.
- GEO. W. LOCK, Westlake, La.
- WM. B. STILLWELL, Savannah, Ga.
- A. H. WEIR, Lincoln, Neb.
- W. H. NORRIS, Houston, Texas.
- ED. M. VIETMEIER, Pittsburg, Pa.



The Supreme Nine.

- Snark of the Universe—C. D. BOURKE, Illinois.
- Senior Hoo-Hoo—JOHN S. BONNER, Texas.
- Junior Hoo-Hoo—A. C. RAMSEY, Missouri.
- Bojum—GEO. V. DENNY, Georgia.
- Scrivener—J. H. BAIRD, Tennessee.
- Jabberwock—A. E. POTTER, Oregon.
- Custodian—E. STRINGER BOGGESS, West Virginia.
- Arcanoper—W. C. LAIDLAW, Canada.
- Gurdon—GARDNER I. JONES, Massachusetts.

The Vicegerents.

- Alabama—(Northern District)—A. A. Janney, Jr., care Janney & Co., Montgomery, Ala.
- Alabama—(Southern District)—Mark Lyons, care Southern Supply Co., Mobile, Ala.
- Arkansas—(Western District)—James Brizzolara, Fort Smith, Ark.
- Arkansas—(Southern District)—W. T. Murray, Little Bay, Ark.
- California—(Southern District)—W. H. E. Metz, 656 W. 39th St., Los Angeles, Cal.
- California—(Northern District)—Henry Templeman, 40 California St., San Francisco, Cal.
- Canada—(Central District)—D. Boyce Sprague, care D. E. Sprague, Winnipeg, Man., Canada.
- Colorado—D. E. McAllister, Boulder, Col.
- Cuba—D. W. Buhl, P. O. Box 182, Havana, Cuba.
- Georgia—(Northern District)—E. D. Walsh, Box 292, Atlanta, Ga.
- Georgia—(Southeastern District)—George O. Watts, 265 Whitaker St., Savannah, Ga.
- Georgia—(Northwestern District)—J. H. Tramp, Valdosta, Ga.
- Idaho—F. E. Glazier, 153 State St., Boise, Idaho.
- Illinois—(Central District)—A. B. Simonson, 1303 East Jackson St., Springfield, Ill.
- Illinois—(Southern District)—L. M. Hostwick, 115 North Sycamore St., Centralia, Ill.
- Indiana—(Northern District)—W. H. Matthias, care The Victoria, Indianapolis, Ind.

- Iowa—(Northern District)—W. E. Sears, Box 201, Dubuque, Iowa.
- Iowa—(Southern District)—E. H. Dalbey, Shenandoah, Iowa.
- Kansas—(Eastern District)—Edmond L. Luther, 750 Spruce Street, Leavenworth, Kansas.
- Kansas—(Western District)—J. R. McLaurin, Ellsworth, Kansas.
- Kentucky—(Eastern District)—W. C. Ballard, Columbia Building, Louisville, Ky.
- Kentucky—(Western District)—H. S. Robertson, 1027 Broadway, Paducah, Ky.
- Louisiana—(Northern District)—E. A. Frost, First National Bank Bldg., Shreveport, La.
- Louisiana—(Southern District)—Edward Schwartz, care Whitney Supply Company, New Orleans, La.
- Maryland—Louis Becker, Lexington and Freed Sts., Baltimore, Md.
- Massachusetts—R. W. Douglass, 14 Elby St., Boston, Mass.
- Michigan—(Eastern District)—J. J. Comerford, care Detroit Lbr. Co., Detroit, Mich.
- Michigan—(Western District)—W. N. Kelly, Traverse City, Mich.
- Michigan—(Upper Peninsula)—W. A. Whitman, Marquette, Mich.
- Minnesota—J. P. Lanning, 112 Lumber Exchange, Minneapolis, Minn.
- Mississippi—(Western District)—J. L. Strickland, Greenville, Miss.
- Mississippi—(Southern District)—F. Colmer, Moss Point, Miss.
- Missouri—(Eastern District)—T. A. Moore, 1014 Fullerton Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.
- Missouri—(Western District)—John F. Bruce, care C. C. & C. Co., Kansas City, Mo.
- Montana—W. W. Dunks, Butte, Mont.
- Nebraska—Low Wentworth, 610 North 21st St., Omaha, Neb.
- New York—(Western District)—A. J. Chestnut, 2136 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.
- North Carolina—(Eastern District)—D. W. Richardson, Dover, N. C.
- North Carolina—(Western District)—C. E. Gordon, Asheville, N. C.
- Ohio—(Southern District)—G. O. Worland, care K. & P. Lbr. Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.
- Ohio—(Central District)—Lewis Doster, 1016 Harrison Bldg., Columbus, Ohio.
- Ohio—(Northern District)—Hugh W. Hogue, 11000 208 Beckman Block, Cleveland, Ohio.
- Oklahoma Ter. and Indian Ter.—H. A. Myer, Box 807, Oklahoma City, O. T.
- Oregon—Jay S. Hamilton, care Portland Lbr. Co., Portland, Ore.
- Pennsylvania—(Eastern District)—J. J. Rumberger, 802 Harrison Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.
- Pennsylvania—(Western District)—H. C. Wilmarth, 330 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.
- South Dakota—S. M. Eaton, care Cataract Hotel, Sioux Falls, S. D.
- Tennessee—(Eastern District)—W. H. Yates, Johnson City, Tenn.
- Tennessee—(Middle District)—J. W. Wallace, Jr., 801 Broad St., Nashville, Tenn.
- Texas—(Northern District)—J. H. Dillon, care G. C. & S. F. R. H., Fort Worth, Texas.
- Texas—(Southern District)—C. A. Newling, 401 Bluz Bldg., Houston, Texas.
- Texas—(Western District)—States of Chihuahua and Coahuila, Mexico—E. A. Metzger, Box 720, El Paso, Texas.
- Utah—A. Maccanik, 211 N. Third West, Salt Lake City, Utah.
- Virginia—(Western District)—W. E. E. Merriam, Narrows, Va.
- Washington—(Eastern District)—Wm. R. Roy, care The Sawmill Phoenix, Spokane, Wash.
- Washington—(Western District)—W. J. Corbin, 201 Jackson Street, Seattle, Wash.
- West Virginia—(Eastern District)—H. J. Clifford, Hambleton, W. Va.

The Jurisdictions.

- Jurisdiction No. 1—Under the Snark (Bourke) the following states: Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Minnesota and Michigan.
- Jurisdiction No. 2—Under the Senior Hoo-Hoo (Bonner) the following states: Texas, Louisiana, Oklahoma Territory, Indian Territory, Mexico, New Mexico, Colorado, Utah and Arizona.
- Jurisdiction No. 3—Under the Junior Hoo-Hoo (Hamsey) the following states: Missouri, Arkansas, Kansas, Nebraska, North Dakota and South Dakota.
- Jurisdiction No. 4—Under the Bojum (Denny) the following states: South Carolina, North Carolina, Georgia, Florida and Cuba.
- Jurisdiction No. 5—Under the Scrivener (Baird) the following states: Tennessee, Kentucky, Alabama and Mississippi.
- Jurisdiction No. 6—Under the Jabberwock (Potter) the following states: Washington, Oregon, California, Idaho, Montana, British Columbia and Wyoming.
- Jurisdiction No. 7—Under the Custodian (Boguess) the following states: West Virginia, Ohio, Virginia, Pennsylvania, Maryland and Delaware.
- Jurisdiction No. 8—Under the Arcanoper (Laidlaw): Dominion of Canada and British North America.
- Jurisdiction No. 9—Under the Gurdon (Jones) the following states: New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island, Vermont, Maine and New Hampshire.

The Insurance Proposition.

"The Bulletin" regrets to announce the total collapse of the insurance proposition as discussed and favorably acted upon at St. Louis. It will be recalled that the proposition as submitted was, briefly, to take the whole membership of the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo, write insurance on each man in good standing at regular current rates of the company, waiving all medical examination, and paying to a proper officer of the Order forty per cent of the first annual premium, provided that seventy per cent of the membership would take insurance. The matter was discussed in all its bearings at St. Louis; and while a number of the members there expressed a grave doubt of the ability of the insurance company to secure the requisite seventy per cent, the company making the proposition, through its agent, appeared very confident. Only a little while after the Annual Meeting, however, the agent of the company wrote the Scrivenoter, stating that he had convinced himself that the undertaking was an impossibility; and, therefore, it would be impossible for him to carry out the provision of waiving the medical examination. He stated that the company wrote many different sorts of policies; that one could be found to fit a man in almost any state of health; and that he would be glad to write these policies on any member of the Order who wished to take it. The matter was put before the newly-elected Supreme Nine, and the decision was unanimous that, inasmuch as the waiver of the medical examination was the one feature of the thing attractive, the Order could not, with this waiver withdrawn, have anything further to do with this proposition; and the Scrivenoter was instructed to so advise the insurance company. This puts an end to the whole matter. It was fully realized, we think, by those at St. Louis that the proposition made us was, from a monetary standpoint, no better than can be had by any individual who can pass a physical examination. Indeed, it is doubtless if many individuals cannot secure an even better proposition, from a purely business standpoint. The idea that we probably have in our ranks several hundred men who cannot obtain old-line insurance under physical examination was the sole feature commending the proposition; and, with this withdrawn, we think the action of the Nine in calling the whole thing off will be generally indorsed.

Concatenations in Prospect.

Snark Rourke has made good progress in appointing the Vicegerents for the new Hoo-Hoo year, and that he has made good selections of men is clearly evident from the number of concatenations that have been announced. It is easy to see from the lively and enthusiastic way in which these Vicegerents have gone to work that the Hoo-Hoo year just beginning will probably establish a new record in the Order's history. The following concatenations are in prospect:

Davis, W. Va.

Vicegerent R. J. Clifford, of the Eastern District of the State, will hold a concatenation here some time during the month of November, the exact date not having as yet been announced.

Fort Wayne, Ind.

Vicegerent W. H. Mathias will hold a concatenation here some time during the month of November, the exact date to be announced later. This will be the first concatenation to be held in Fort Wayne for several years—if, indeed, a concatenation was ever held here. Vicegerent Mathias is determined to introduce the Order into all the important lumber towns in his part of the State.

St. Louis, Mo.

Vicegerent T. A. Moore will hold a concatenation in the House of Hoo-Hoo on the night of November 19. While Vicegerent Moore does not say so, it is possible that this will be the last concatenation to occur in the now historic House. It is needless to say that this meeting will be a big success. All Vicegerent Moore's meetings are most successful and enjoyable.

Great Bend, Kan.

The newly-appointed Vicegerent for the Western District of Kansas, Mr. J. R. McLaurin, will hold a concatenation at Great Bend on the night of November 19—the very first advent of Great Hoo-Hoo into the short-grass country of the "Sunflower State." Brother C. C. Isely, of Great Bend, and others have been working as volunteers on this concatenation for several weeks, and a large attendance from men all over the State and from adjacent States is assured. Mr. Harry Gorsuch, of Kansas City, the greatest "volunteer" Hoo-Hoo worker west of the Mississippi, will attend this meeting.

Loveland, Col.

A big meeting has been worked up at this place for November 16. It is the occasion of the meeting of the Northern Colorado Lumbermen's Association, of which Reed Hayward, of Loveland, Col., is assistant secretary. He has been working on this concatenation for three months, and purposes to make it one of the best ever held in Colorado. The Vicegerent for Colorado has just been appointed—Mr. D. E. McAllister, of Boulder, Col. He will have charge officially of the meeting at Loveland.

Valdosta, Ga.

J. H. Trump has been appointed Vicegerent for the Southwestern District of Georgia, vice A. M. Ramsey, of Bainbridge, who has served two terms. He announces a concatenation at Valdosta for December 6. Anybody who has ever attended a South Georgia concatenation knows what it means. Those who have not attended a South Georgia concatenation have much to live for. Right along here somewhere it ought to be said that Bojum George V. Denny, of Savannah, Ga., has got a great head of steam on. He is determined that the Southwest, particularly the Carolinas and South Florida, is to be brought into the fold. He has established several new Vicegerencies for a more careful working of his territory. During the year he purposes to hold first-class concatenations in every important lumber center.

Winchesta, Ky.

The local members have worked up a big meeting for December 9, and have asked Vicegerent William C. Ballard, of Louisville, to come over and lend his official countenance to the transaction. Of course he will take down Eddy Defebaugh, George Schmidt, J. Crow Taylor, and the rest of the Louisville men who have done so much to advance the Order in Kentucky.

Salt Lake City, Utah.

If anybody imagines that the Mormons are not keenly alive to the blessings of Hoo-Hoo, all such ought to examine the records in the Scrivenoter's office. Vicegerent A. Maccaufg, who has just accepted reappointment, an-

Atlanta, Ga.

Vicegerent E. D. Walsh, of Atlanta, Ga., is figuring on holding a concatenation about December 9.

Camden, Ark.

Vicegerent W. T. Murray, of Little Bay, Ark., will hold a concatenation at Camden, Ark., November 26.

The New Vicegerents.

The Supreme Nine points with pride to its array of new Vicegerents on the front page of this issue. This list contains only those who have definitely and formally accepted appointment. Quite a large number of other appointments have been tendered on strong recommendations; and when acceptances are received from these men (which they will be), the field will be pretty fully covered. Only one or two Vicegerencies are now vacant, and these are receiving the very careful attention of the Nine.

It will be observed that a number of new Vicegerencies have been created. Quite a large number of others still will be announced. Bojum George V. Denny has already created a new Vicegerency in South Florida, a practically virgin field. Arrangements are already under way down there for a concatenation which will be held between now and the first of the year. Bojum Denny has also about decided to create three districts in North Carolina, and has about settled upon the men to be appointed. He writes that he is determined to create a sufficient number of Vicegerencies to secure a thorough working of his entire field. Besides his resident Vicegerents, he has arranged for a sort of traveling Vicegerent. He will not really be a "Vicegerent," because that word carries with it an idea of fixedness. He will be a sort of local Charley Adams—a stirrer up of interest and a worker up of concatenations anywhere in the Southwest where he sees work to be needed. Mr. Denny himself travels pretty much all over the States in his jurisdiction, and expects during the year to visit in person all his Vicegerents.

A special and particular work which this administration will take up will be the pushing of the Order into new territory. Arrangements have already been made through Senior Hoo-Hoo Bonner and through that sturdy worker, Vicegerent E. A. McGehee, out at El Paso, to give the Order a footing in the Panhandle country of Texas, Arizona, New Mexico, and the States of Chihuahua and Coahuila, in Old Mexico. To carry out this work, several new Vicegerencies have been established; and tender of appointment has been made to some good workers, whose acceptance will be announced later. There is a splendid field here for much work.

Another inviting field which will have the persistent attention of the Supreme Nine is the Atlantic Coast States. In these States, for some reason, Hoo-Hoo has never had the standing to be expected, seeing the number of lumber and sawmill enterprises existing. Work in these States will be largely effected through Bojum Denny, of Savannah, Ga.; Custocatan Boggess, of Clarksburg, W. Va.; and Gurdon Gardner I. Jones, of Boston, Mass. Mr. Boggess has just made a special trip over to Norfolk. In this work will also be enlisted the valuable efforts of John L. Alcock, the Vicegerent at Baltimore.

Still another field, and the largest yet, to invite attention is Montana, the two Dakotas, the central and western provinces of Canada, and British North America. Jabberwock Potter is actively at work on this, and has already made a start by the creation of a Vicegerency for British Columbia, appointment having been tendered, at his request, to Brother George W. Campbell, of Vancouver. Ex-Vicegerent G. B. Housser, of Portage la Prairie, Manitoba, who

announces a concatenation for November 5. He purposes to keep up the good work so well begun, and reports a widespread desire on the part of all the lumbermen of Utah to come into the Order.

Columbus, Ohio.

Lewis Doster, the well-known secretary of the Hardwood Manufacturers' Association of the United States, has just been appointed Vicegerent for the Central District of Ohio. That he has gone to work with characteristic vigor is shown in his announcement of a concatenation to be held at Columbus on November 15. Prior to Mr. Doster's appointment, Brother John R. Flotron, of Dayton, O., ex-Gurdon of the Supreme Nine, had already begun work on a big concatenation to be held in January during the meeting of the Union Association of Lumber Dealers. This concatenation will likely be one of the features of the year's work.

Louisville, Ky.

Vicegerent William C. Ballard, who has been mentioned above, announces that he will hold a concatenation at Louisville, December 28 or 29.

Watertown, S. D.

Vicegerent Mell Eaton will hold a concatenation some time in January, the date to be announced later.

Kansas City, Mo.

Vicegerent John F. Bruce will hold a concatenation during January, the date to be announced later.

Wichita, Kan.

Brother John L. Barwick, of this place, has taken up the matter of holding a concatenation here, and is in correspondence with Vicegerent J. R. McLaurin to fix upon a date. Western Kansas has not been very active for the past two years; but with such workers as the present Vicegerent, assisted by ex-Vicegerent J. E. Marrs and such "volunteers" as Barwick and C. C. Isely, things will begin to hum.

It will be observed from the above that these concatenations are well distributed over the Hoo-Hoo territory east of the Rocky Mountains. Out on the coast things are no less lively. Supreme Jabberwock A. H. Potter has got all the Vicegerents in his jurisdiction appointed. He announces that during the winter he will make a personal visit to all of these Vicegerents. His interest and zeal can be seen when it is reflected that some of his Vicegerents are 1,500 miles apart, his jurisdiction extending from British Columbia to Los Angeles.

Wichita, Kansas.

The concatenation at Great Bend, Kansas, on November 19, previously announced in these columns, will be followed by an even more elaborate affair at Wichita, Kansas, on November 26. John L. Barwick, of the United Sash & Door Company, at Wichita, has been made chairman of the local committee on arrangements and several hundred dollars were subscribed at the meeting held last week to take care of the expenses. A general reunion of lumbermen and Hoo-Hoo in Western Kansas will be held. An elaborate banquet will be provided, at which the ladies will be welcomed. This is the latest Kansas idea to have the ladies present at the "session on the roof"—and it is a thoroughly good one.

Asheville, N. C.

A concatenation will be held at Asheville, N. C., on December 9, by Vicegerent C. E. Gordon.

was one of the most interested participants in the St. Louis meeting. is very much interested in this work, and urges the feasibility of invading the country from the eastward. He urges an initial concatenation at Regina, in the province of Assinibola, and writes that all reasonable cooperation can be counted on from the members in and around Winnipeg. Acting on his suggestion, the Snark has established the Vicegerent of North Dakota this year in the northern part of that State, tender of appointment having been made to Brother C. H. Dietwig, at Grand Fork, N. D.

An effort is also being made to push the Order in the eastern part of South Dakota. The Nine realizes that the new territory is most economical, to be covered by a series of slow approaches. In this work the Supreme Nine has been tendered the valuable assistance of ex-member of the Supreme Nine, Platt B. Walker, of Minneapolis, Minn., and his brother, "High Private" "Jim" Walker. These two men are probably better acquainted out in that Western country, clear out to the coast, than anybody else in "the States;" and their time and work can both be counted on when a further extension of the Order is in view. Indeed, it is largely due to the efforts of Mr. Platt B. Walker that the Order was introduced into Manitoba several years ago.

The Pacific Coast will come in for a more vigorous campaign than has ever existed even out in that very lively part of the country. Jabberwock Potter has announced his determination to make within the next few weeks a visit to every Vicegerent in his jurisdiction. The size of the undertaking will be appreciated when it is stated that his Vicegerents are located at such widely separated points as Los Angeles, Cal., and Vancouver, B. C.

The older territory of the Central and Southern States, it will be seen, have already been well provided for in the appointment of Vicegerents. No part of the territory will be neglected, and it is no wild prediction that at the Portland Annual Meeting will be reported a larger increase of membership, of a better character of men, and extending over a wider territory than ever before.

The Joy of Working.

It is better to lose health like a spendthrift than to waste it like a miser; it is better to live and be done with it than to die daily in the sick room. By all means, begin your folk. Even if the doctor does not give you a year, even if he hesitates about a month, make one brave push and see what can be accomplished in a week. It is not only in finished undertakings that we ought to honor useful labor. A spirit goes out of the man who means execution which outlives the most untimely ending. All who have meant good work with their whole hearts have done good work, although they may die before they have time to sign it. Every heart that has beat strong and cheerfully has left a hopeful impulse behind it in the world and bettered the traditions of mankind.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

The Walter A. Zelnicker Supply Company, of St. Louis, Mo., sent out late in August, just before the Annual Meeting, a most attractive paper weight in the shape of a cast-iron black cat in the well-known posture of the Hoo-Hoo cat. These cats are made in two sizes; and while Brother Zelnicker calls them both "paper weights," the larger size weighs several pounds. They are very neat and attractive.

Now is the time to send in your orders for Christmas jewelry. If you have any original ideas for a special order, explain them carefully to the Scrivenoter. He and the official jewelers will do the rest.

Comments on Concatenations



There always follows the Annual Meeting a brief period when only a few concatenations are held. It is the busy time of the year with the new Supreme Nine. They are getting well acquainted with each other through the many letters on their official duties which are passing to and fro. They are mapping out their campaign for the year. The Snark is selecting his new Vicegerents, and there are about seventy-five appointments to be made. Of course through this interval the old Vicegerents are in power. They hold over until their successors have been appointed.

St. Louis, Mo.

Only two concatenations have been held since the Annual at St. Louis, and both of these took place in the World's Fair City and at the House of Hoo-Hoo. The memory of the pleasures and the value of the friendships formed at that gathering kept the altars of Hoo-Hoo burning brightly. The first was held on the evening of September 20, and the second on the evening of October 1. No preparations had been made by Vicegerent T. A. Moore for the concatenation of September 20. There seemed to spring up in one day the desire to hold the meeting. A trunk, with all of the paraphernalia, had been left in the House of Hoo-Hoo for just such an emergency. So seven kittens were gathered together, and all of the members who called at the building that day were told to come back to the meeting that night. As hastily as it was arranged, it was one of the most enjoyable sessions that has been held in St. Louis. With the class of seven, each of the novices had an opportunity to learn all of the secrets by himself. The "session on the roof" was "held on the porch." A strong east wind was blowing, but it did not keep the fun and frivolity in check.

The second concatenation was held on the evening of October 1. More preparation had been made for this session than the one that had preceded it, and the scales fell from the eyes of ten kittens. All of them proved to be "good fellows," and they took the limit with the best of grace. This, too, was followed by a "session on the porch," and joy and mirth reigned far into the night.

At both of these concatenations Mr. Moore acted as Snark, and Mr. W. E. Barns gently taught the kittens the playful antics of the "Garden of the Left."

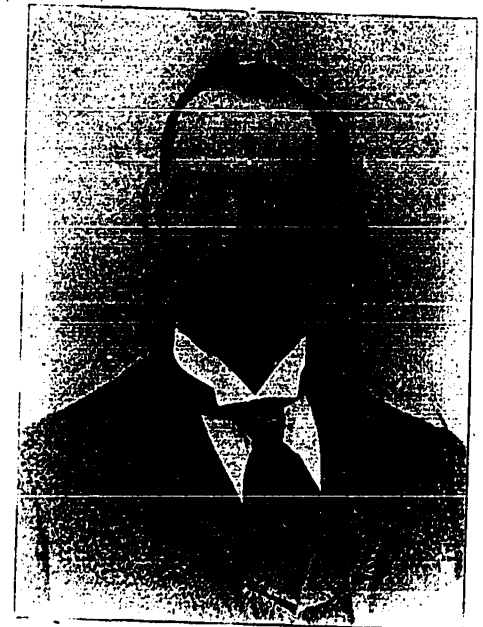
Another in Prospect.

Probably what will be the last concatenation to be held in the beloved House of Hoo-Hoo is to take place on the evening of November 19. Vicegerent Moore has sent out an attractive poster for this concatenation. This poster shows the House of Hoo-Hoo. The announcement of the meeting is printed in red letters, and over the whole face of the poster black cats in playful, nimble attitude are to be seen. With this poster the Vicegerent is sending out the following letter:

"Dear Brother Hoo-Hoo: With this letter will be sent.

To the Fair in an Automobile.

How many members of Hoo-Hoo own automobiles? And how many can run an automobile? I happen to recall that Brother C. H. Caldwell, of the Flint River Lumber Company, of Bainbridge, Ga., was one of the first men in the South to catch the automobile disease. Years ago he carried a \$2,000 machine down to Bainbridge, and was suc-



J. W. Boyd, Expert Chauffeur.

cessful in running it around over all sorts of sandy roads and through the pine woods. I have not had any late report from him, but believe he made a distinct success of his venture. The "Southern Lumberman," in a recent issue, contained the following rather humorous account of the expenses of ex-Vicegerent Hamilton Love and Brother J. W. Boyd, of Nashville, who conceived the idea of making a trip from Nashville to St. Louis in the latter's chug wagon. They finally got there, as will be seen; but from this and other rather disjointed accounts that have come to me I am inclined to think that the average Hoo-Hoo lumberman and the average automobile does not make a very happy combination. I am not a man, however, to throw cold water on a growing industry, and I may be all wrong in my surmises. Perhaps some of our members own, use, and really enjoy an automobile.

"A trip to the World's Fair in an automobile." How delicious that sounds! It brings to the imaginative mind the thought of shady lanes, smooth and straight-stretching roads, merry laughs, and high speed. That is the theoretical side of the automobile trip to St. Louis; but Mr. Hamilton Love, of the firm of Love, Boyd & Co., tells a different story. His is the practical side. Together with Mr. J. W. Boyd and his wife, Mr. Boyd being also a member of the firm of Love, Boyd & Co., they started from Nashville in a big automobile, with Mr. E. Caquette as chauffeur. They left Nashville early in the morning, with bright prospects ahead. Speeding out the White's Creek Pike, they had gone four miles, when their first breakdown occurred. An hour and a half standing around on the roadside looking at the man under the automobile was their first experience. At Pleasant View, a little farther down the road, a washer wore out. This meant another hour's delay, another hour standing on the road watching the

you a poster advertising a concatenation which will be held in the House of Hoo-Hoo, followed by the usual 'session on the roof,' Saturday evening, November 19. It is to be hoped you will attend this event, the last of a series held in our beloved House of Hoo-Hoo, which place will soon pass out of existence in a material way, but not out of our remembrance.

"In promotion of the 'Health, Happiness, and Long Life' of the members of our Order, it behooves you to lend your individual aid in procuring new members; and you are requested to think over your friends, eligible, and urge upon them the benefits that will come through their joining the Order of Hoo-Hoo. There is a little pamphlet published by the Order which explains the purposes and methods of the Order of Hoo-Hoo. This, as well as application blanks, can be had of the undersigned. We have now in this city 350 Hoo-Hoo, and it is my purpose, with your assistance, to bring our St. Louis membership roll up to the 500 mark.

"I have consented to serve the Order as Vicegerent Snark of the Eastern District of Missouri for another term; and while I expect to work hard in the accomplishment of certain ends for the good of the Order, I need the assistance of every St. Louis Hoo-Hoo in extending the work of good fellowship here in St. Louis.

"Hoping you will lend your enthusiasm and support in everything that pertains to Hoo-Hoo, I beg to remain,

"Very truly and fraternally yours,

"T. A. MOORE (8308).

"Vicegerent Snark, Eastern District of Missouri."

Delayed in Transmission.

The following "greeting" telegrams were duly received by the Scrivenoter at St. Louis during the Annual Meeting. Through some mischance these particular messages got mixed up with some unimportant papers and were not discovered until after the October "Bulletin" had been sent to press.

"Portland, Ore., September 9, 1904.—Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo: You are wanted here in 1905.
"CHIEF OF POLICE."

"Newport, Ark., September 9, 1904.—J. H. Baird, House of Hoo-Hoo, St. Louis: Hung up on grand jury. Impossible to get away. Success to Hoo-Hoo. J. M. GIBSON."

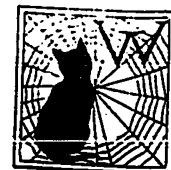
"Nacogdoches, Texas, September 9, 1904.—J. H. Baird, House of Hoo-Hoo: Sorry I am not with you. Still at Nacogdoches. Long live Great Hoo-Hoo!
"W. T. SUMMERS (No. 151)."

"Cnatham, Ont., Can., September 9, 1904.—J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, House of Hoo-Hoo, St. Louis: Congratulations. Sorry cannot be with you.

"W. W. SCANE,
"DEN. BLONDE,
"W. T. PIGGETT,
"CHARLES HADLEY,
"W. A. HADLEY,
"JOSEPH HADLEY,
"F. B. STEVEN."

"Urbana, Ill., September 9, 1904.—J. H. Baird, House of Hoo-Hoo, St. Louis: Still in Urbana, Ill. Everything all right. Hoo-Hoo all right.
CHARLES E. HALL."

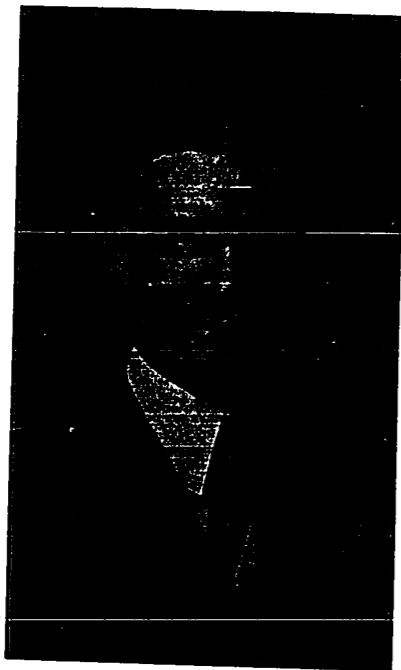
Dues for 1905.



WHEN the clock struck twelve on the night of September 9 last, dues became payable for 1905. The Hoo-Hoo year begins and ends on September 9. Look up your receipts, and if you find that you have not paid 1905 dues, send 99 cents to the Scrivenoter at once. Any form of remittance will do except

stamps that are stuck together. Your individual check will be all right.

man under the machine. They finally reached Clarksville for dinner. They spent one night at Hopkinsville, Ky.; the next night, at Madisonville. With the usual trials of the long automobile journey—the hot sun, dust, and mean roads—they intended to spend the next night at Stergis, but got lost in the woods. This entailed also much



HAMILTON H. LOVE, Expert Pedestrian.

loss of time, only to be followed, as they went up a steep hill, with the announcement of the chauffeur that the 'differential' was broken—whatever that was. They were then two miles from civilization, and had to walk to a blacksmith shop to have the band welded. They crossed the Ohio River at Shawneetown, and for ten miles had a delightful run in pure sand which came near to the hub of the wheels. No time record was taken of the travelers of this distance. In the heart of the city of Broughton, Ill., they broke the crank boxing. As Mr. Love says, this was also the straw that broke the camel's back. They were 114 miles from St. Louis. A census was taken of the opinion of the party. It was unanimous. The machine came by freight back to Nashville. They were 114 miles still from the World's Fair City. A train carried them there. It cost them to reach that distance on their journey and have their automobile returned and properly put in shape somewhere in the neighborhood of \$300. Mr. Love is now looking for some lumberman who has thrown out some of his stock, claiming it did not come up to grade, to offer him the automobile to take a pleasant ride to the World's Fair.

The "early-bird" dues notice on the outside cover of "The Bulletin" has been wonderfully productive of results. Hundreds of remittances have been received from men rather joyfully announcing that they are "early birds." It is hoped that all the eleventh-hour men will transform themselves into "early birds" and come to the scratch!

Jewelry orders received on Christmas Eve will *not* be filled. Be an "early bird," or get left.

LOST—Osirian Cloister lapel button No. 5056. Reward. Address C. M. J., Box 71, Norfolk, Va.

Notes and Comments



I am beginning early this time to work on the corrections in the handbook for next year. I am going to get the book out earlier than ever before. One thing that has always contributed to delay is the very large number of changes of location and business connections occurring about January 1. For the past two or three years correction blanks have been sent out in November and December, and many of them have been held by the members until well along in January and February, when their connections for the new year have been consummated. It is possible to get in all these late corrections growing out of first-of-year changes and still get the book out promptly if the balance of the book is attended to in advance. On another page of this issue will be found a blank for correction of address. I want each man who reads "The Bulletin" whose address is not absolutely correct in the handbook to immediately tear out, fill out, and fire in to me this blank. Many of them anticipate no change January 1. Do not pass the matter up because I have you down "about correct." If there is anything out of line, call my attention to it. If I have got your name and mailing address all right and your firm connection a little wrong, call my attention to the "wrong." All of it is of equal importance. I want to make this Hoo-Hoo handbook the completest directory of the lumber trade existing, not harrng George K. Smith's new rating book nor Brother Clancy's "Red Book."

Also confine your requests about changes of address to this blank as nearly as you can. Do not tag on a postscript to a letter about dues asking that your address be changed. Make the request a separate letter if you have no blank. Paper is cheap. Just remember what a big job it is here to file all the communications received so they can be referred to and how much the difficulty is increased if the letters touch on many subjects. Remember, too, that I no longer want your residence unless you want your mail sent there. Sometimes a man is to be found by a caller at one place when he would like his mail sent to another place, the latter place being his residence. In such cases I want the residence, of course, but not otherwise. Sometimes a man is located at Nashville, but works for the Ahrens & Ott Manufacturing Company, of Louisville. Always give the place where your firm is located. The blank calls for this. Indeed, the blank calls for everything I want and nothing I do not want. I am going to continue printing

this blank in "The Bulletin" all the year. I want to fix things so that when some man comes a-rearin' and snortin' about his address being wrong I can pull his blank on him.

I want to say a word or two about members dying. I want every man to bear in mind that the death of a brother Hoo-Hoo coming to his notice ought to be reported to me at once. In no other way can I hope to get a list of deceased members. It is peculiarly shocking to me to have a man on the so-called "unknown list" for three or four months and write all over the country to ascertain his whereabouts, and finally have some man write me that he died six months ago. It doesn't look just in harmony with the spirit of Hoo-Hoo to me. When you write me about the death of a member, be careful to give his name correctly. This may save me the humiliation of getting a telegram, as I did at Milwaukee, from a member who indignantly denied that he was dead. Give as many of the circumstances of the illness and death and burying as possible. In many cases it is possible to clip from the local paper an obituary notice containing all these details. Hundreds of our older members are very careful about reporting deaths, but I think our newer members are not so well posted as to what is expected of them. Hence this notice.

My thanks are due Mr. V. F. Mashek, of the Pilsen Lumber Company, Chicago, Ill., for a complete file of "The Bulletin." Of course the Scrivenoter officially has here a complete file of "The Bulletin" since its first issue. Another official bound file is deposited with Mr. W. E. Burns, of our House of Ancients, at St. Louis. The little paper has lately come in for so much of commendation from members all over the country—from Glasgow, Scotland, to British Columbia—that I was extremely anxious to secure and preserve in my private library a complete file. At just the moment when I was trying to hit upon some plan to supply the twenty or thirty missing copies in the file, along comes a letter from Brother Mashek offering to donate his file. No gift could be appreciated more. I am afraid, however, that Brother Mashek thought he was donating to the Scrivenoter and will call for a rake back.

The funniest thing I have read lately is Mr. Thomas W. Lawson's series of papers on "Frenzied Finance" now running in "Everybody's Magazine." From the standpoint of a student of human nature, I have found these articles intensely interesting, and I consider them a valuable contribution to the guilty of nations. In the first place Lawson's literary style is as frenzied as the finance of which he writes. In describing the operations of the Wall street gang, he uses as many metaphors and similes as if he were writing an Oriental poem. Imagery is his long suit, and his hyperbole is a trifle more hyper than anything ever before attempted in that line. When he does descend from the star-scraping heights, where he soars most of the time, his sentences take on a painful sort of roughness, and the reader bumps and jolts along till Lawson again flaps his wings and sails off into the blue pyrean. He started out to tell all about the deal in amalgamated copper in which a little clique of financiers cleaned up \$46,000,000 and the public got fleeced, and incidentally he was to reveal many startling secrets of Wall street. So far he has talked mainly about Lawson—his thoughts, aims, emotions, and opinions. Undoubtedly he tells more

about himself than he is aware. Probably all of us do that. Our friends exaggerate our virtues and our foes enlarge our faults; but, as a general thing, we unconsciously tell the truth about ourselves—in a way we least intend. The Bible says: "Thine own lips testify against thee; thine own mouth condemneth thee." So with Lawson. He has, in my opinion, written himself down as unscrupulous, sentimental and hysterical. For years hand-in-glove with Rockefeller, Addicks, and other heavy-weight manipulators, Lawson now sets out to give away the tricks of the trade and to expose the true inwardness of the gigantic bunco game. He promises to "draw a picture of two dress-suit cases of money being slipped across the table at the foot of a judge's bench in the courtroom, from its custodian to its new owners, upon the rendering of a court decision;" also to show "how the new owners frustrated a plot whereby they were to be waylaid and the bags of money recovered." This sounds exciting; and it would be so, indeed, if only the windy word painter would hike along and tell things. But he doesn't. He is so wrapped in contemplation of his own greatness and so palpably reveling in the luxury of being in print that he dawdles in a manner that is at once ludicrous and exasperating. Here is the way he tells of a visit to H. H. Rogers, upon whom he called with a view to conferring with that magnate concerning a deal in gas which one Addicks, of unsavory fame, was trying, with Lawson's help, to engineer:

"If the years of my life are protracted beyond the psalmist's threescore and ten, even though the events that chance during that comparatively long period seethe and struggle as strenuously as those that befell in the eager, vivid procession of yesterdays which makes up my past, my recollection's picture of this meeting will always hang where the lights cast their kindest reflection. I had left Boston on the noon train, and got down to my hotel, the Brunswick, on Fifth avenue, by six o'clock. In those kind days of good memory when New Yorkers really lived, instead of looping the loop through life, the Brunswick was headquarters for Southerners and Bostonians of the old school. To-day its bricks and mortar and those picturesque iron balconies, from which two generations of America's celebrities have reviewed the marching armies of peace and war, are heaps of refuse; for the old Brunswick has had to give place for one more twenty-storied, emblazoned hostelry, whose alabaster halls, mosaic floors, and onyx and silver bath tubs are assigned to minister to the comfort of our great and free people when their needs must wander from the luxury of their homes. When I had dressed, I crossed over to the old Dolmonico's, opposite; and in a secluded corner beside an open window, which gave full view of the passing show on Gotham's great boulevard, I sat and listened to old 'Philp,' who time out of mind had been high priest of the famous Frenchman's temple of appetite, as he posted me on the latest doings of the town where no one remembers farther back than yesterday and to-morrow doesn't count. Ordinarily I would have lingered for hours with Philip and his tidbits; but that night my mind was a mad steeple chase of memories and hopes, all starting and finishing at 26 East Fifty-seventh street, and I fear he thought he must have erred in the plump little duck which I left unpicked or in the bottle of Lafitte which I hardly sipped. At 7:30 I lit my cigar and started for what I felt was to be the tomb or the hothouse of all the air castles I had cherished from boyhood. At last I was to meet the real champion; I was to tussle hand to hand with the head of the financial clan, the man of all men best fitted to test to the utmost the skill and quickness which I had picked up in the rough and tumble of a hundred fights on State and Wall streets, he—intrepid, implacable—the survivor of bloody battles in comparison with which mine were but pink skirmishes. I had carefully put aside that half hour between dinner and my appointment to carefully run up and down my mental keyboard under what, to me, are the most favorable conditions possible—an evening walk through the streets of a great city. Some men can only invite their souls in sylvan solitude; but the flare of light, the clash of traffic, the kaleidoscopic procession of humanity, with its challenging contrasts shifting and seething [Lawson himself "seethes" a good deal, as you will note] on great metropolitan highways,

breed in my mind a sense of calm, cool remoteness in which all the glitter and excitement of the spectacle suggests only its appalling transiency. From the gay carnival of Broadway I cut across through the brown-stone gloom of Twenty-seventh street into Sixth avenue, where the tired men and women of the toilers sat in their doorways or at their windows over the shops, resting after the heat and travail of the day. Some watched the sidewalk antics of their children, perhaps speculating on the possibility that this or the other among that merry throng of urchins might rise to be an alderman or even a city boss, perhaps President of the greatest republic on earth, or—transcendent bliss!—a Rogers or a Rockefeller. [Poor, ignorant wretches, they wot not that the luminous Lawson was passing by!] From Forty-second street I turned up Fifth avenue, halting leisurely [it would have been more unique to halt rapidly, and one wonders why he didn't] to exchange a word with Mr. and Mrs. Russell Sage; and for an instant as I left them my wandering thoughts took a new twist, for Mrs. Sage had informed me that "father and I were on the way to prayer meeting." Early evening prayer meeting in New York! For an instant I was in one of those tiny New England villages, forgotten haven of rest and simplicity, innocent as yet of steam, machinery, or trolleys; for the sweet lady and the angular man, with the pained, broken gait, which spoke in loud tones of the unbroken store shoe, could belong in no other than a rural place. But the New Hampshire village flitted out, for my truant senses seized on a message over memory's telephone: "Russell Sage has \$100,000,000." I was back on earth again; but as I walked, the thought was buzzing in my brain: "Is it possible that that countryman made \$100,000,000, when the expert carpenter who started at the birth of Christ to trudge the world until from his honest labors he had accumulated \$1,000,000 by laying aside each day the greatest amount he was entitled to—\$1—had at the end of nineteen hundred years only a little more than half that sum?"

"At last I turned the corner of Fifty-seventh street; and when I looked down Mr. Rogers' homelike hall and grasped his outstretched hand and heard his 'Lawson, I am glad to see you!' I would have sworn it was hours and hours since I left the little table in the corner of Delmonico's."

All that circumlocution to simply tell that he called on H. H. Rogers at his residence in New York! Truly, Mr. Lawson is a literary Wandering Willie, with a bump of egotism the size of a Hubbard squash. You feel better now that you know what he had for supper, do you not?

In another chapter nearly a column is devoted to a description of Mr. Rogers' eyes. This great financier certainly has gorgeous optics if Lawson is to be believed. I am not skeptical on the subject, but I am anxious to get on to the details of that copper deal, and I wish the "revealer" would shut down on the green lights and slow music and begin to re-velate.

Mr. Lawson says his writings will mark an epoch in the nation's history. Maybe so. He says the people will "rise up." But what will they do when they have "ris?" I am not looking at the matter from a political standpoint, for it is not the province of "The Bulletin" to discuss politics. I am focussing on the subject as one interested in humanity. It pleases me to meditate on man. At the present stage of his development, man seems to pine and hanker to be hoodooed; and I have faith to believe that if Wall street and the Standard Oil Company could be cast into the sea, man still would continue to buy gold bricks or green goods and otherwise ingeniously devise ways and means for the fool and his money to be parted. Lying back of all the gigantic frauds practiced by latter-day highwaymen in the guise of "financiers" and which makes their schemes successful for a time is the unquenchable desire on the part of mankind to win instead of to earn. Gambling in stocks is only one manifestation of this deadly error. We are as unwilling to earn health as wealth. We transgress every law of life; and then when crippled and devitalized, we flee to the springs or sanitarium, hoping to repair in a few weeks the accumulated ills of years. It

it a get-well-quick scheme, and it does not differ in principle from the get-rich-quick arrangement of the slick manipulator. It has its foundation in the desire to get something for nothing. When we learn the lesson that only that is truly ours which we earn, we shall have likewise learned several other great truths pertaining to government, fiscal policy, and other subjects which we now see as through a glass, darkly.

It is very difficult to effect a reform by main strength and awkwardness rather than by Nature's slow process of evolution. Those who attempt it usually achieve results neither expected nor desired. A case in point is that of a man named Charles K. Landis, who forty years ago started out to squelch the twin demons of strong drink and religious intolerance. He bought some land in New Jersey and laid out a town called Vineland, widely advertising that its two ruling principles would be temperance and tolerance. Immediately extremists of all sorts and conditions began to blow in. First came the bloomer brigade. There was quite a little coterie of women who for some years wore literally the useful garment which many wives are said to wear figuratively. Most of them subsided, with years and matrimony, into the innocuous petticoats, but a few stood out till the end. Among them were the Misses Fowler, who took a farm in Vineland forty years ago. One of the sisters has since died; but the other still runs the farm, from which she has reaped a comfortable fortune. She is now eighty years old, still wears men's clothes, and her prospective marriage was announced in the press a few months ago. The worthy founder of Vineland was aghast when he beheld the swarms of freaks that came to take advantage of his broad and liberal ideas, but there was nothing he could do to stem the tide. One of the prominent radicals was Dr. Tillotson, a woman highly respected both socially and professionally. Dr. Tillotson held to men's clothes, until her death, not long ago. Dr. Mary Walker was an intimate friend of Dr. Tillotson, and used to visit her for weeks at a time. Vineland was a haven of refuge to Dr. Mary. It was the only place in the United States where she could escape the hoots of small boys and the admiring attention of the public. Vineland has always adhered steadfastly to its original principle—to tolerate anything whatever that did not injure other people. A great many of the men in Vineland objected to having their hair cut, and they accordingly went about with flowing manes waving in the breeze.

Then there was the man who had such an intense antipathy to being buried in a casket that he wove a receptacle of basket work in which to be laid away, which he would describe and display to any one sufficiently interested to listen. He has since been buried in his basket, and his mortal remains have, no doubt, returned to their constituent elements with the facility desired by him. Vineland, as a whole, took to cremation as a duck does to water. It was the first town in America to adopt the new method of sepulture. It has no crematory, but there is not a clergyman in Vineland who has not officiated at many funerals at the Germantown Crematory. Mortuary urns are to be found in the spare bedrooms of most Vineland homes.

The Spiritualists took advantage of Vineland's cardinal principle very early in its history, and the sect flourished there for years.

After the Spiritualists came the Free Lovers. Victoria Woodhull and her sister and some of their followers lived there for a time and conducted an active propoganda. They stayed longer, probably, than they would have done

in any like community in America. Vineland, with its amiable interest in anything new, looked into the novel doctrines with an unbiased mind. It took the town some little time to wake up to the fact that this particular brand of progress was something it did not want. Then residence for the propagandists was quietly made socially impossible, and they sought new fields. The later propagandists left behind them as a souvenir only the name "Free Love," which a pair of perfectly orthodox, tight-married young parents had bestowed upon their innocent infant. It was a proof of their peculiar innocence of soul that they never realized what a name they had saddled upon their child until she, grown to years of sophistication, indignantly shed it and took another.

When Mr. Landis was advertising his scheme, he paid every editor who advertised it with town lots. These lots were all in one section, and the inhabitants still call this the "editorial section," although most of the editors long since took advantage of rising prices to sell their lots. One cannot help speculating upon the possible results had all the editors gone to live upon their lots, forming an editorial colony.

Socialism, single tax, philosophical anarchy, and probably every other sociological theory known, all have their representatives in Vineland and all are regarded with the same good-humored tolerance.

All this goes to show that man is a strange and interesting animal and that he has to learn wisdom and to grow in his own way and according to the law of his own nature. You cannot make a beggar rich simply by advising him to avoid the shell game. "A poor man is a man that refuses to cash in." This bit of profound wisdom comes from Mr. Dooley, of Archy Road, who is a philosopher as well as a humorist. The following are some of his other observations in this connection (I leave off the dialect, which the printers would probably get wrong, anyway, and which some people find it difficult to read):

"You don't get anything for nothing; and to gather in a million of those beautiful lithographs of Salmon P. Chase, you have to go down every day to the great pawnshop. When Hogan wants \$4, he takes the clock down to Moses; when Rockefeller wants \$10,000,000, he puts up his peace of mind or his health or something equally valuable. If Hogan would hock his priceless habit of sleeping late in the morning, he would be able to tell the time of day when he got up without going to the corner drug store. I have a lot of things around here I could cash in if I cared for money. I have the priceless gift of laziness. It's what made me what I am, and it's the very first thing every rich man cashes in. They all start with a good stock of indifference, which they cashed in. Now, when they could enjoy it, they can't buy it back. My friend, McMullin, did cash in. He had more laziness than I had, but he cashed it in before he was twenty-one. He cashed in his good health, a large stock of family ties, the affection of his wife, the comforts of home, and one friend after another. Once in a while, late in life, he would try to redeem a pledge; but he never could. He cashed in his vote, his patriotism, his religion, his relatives, and finally his hair. He has lost every hair on his head. There ain't a spear of vegetation about him. He's as arid as the Desert of Sahara. His head looks like an iceberg in the moonlight. I have got a lot of things McMullin hasn't got. Anybody that goes down to Moses' won't see my pence of mind hanging in the window as an unredeemed pledge."

Happy the man who knows what and how much to cash in! For cash in we must unless we have the temperament of the boy in the following delightful little poem by Theodosia Garrison:

"I played all day; the other children worked
Hard in the vineyard; and my father said,
'Hungry to-night shall 'Tonio go to bed,'
And scolded. Where I hid I heard his words,

And laughed and ran. The leaves were gold and red,
And the wind whirled them through the woods like birds.

"All day I played—the sun and wind and I—
Between the trees and up and down the hill;
And the noon came, and it was still—so still!
And I stretched out full length upon the grass,
And watched the clouds, like white sails, reach and fill
And catch the sun for freight and drift and pass.

"I played all day. O, it was good to think
How hard my brothers worked while I went free!
'Hungry to-night goes 'Tonio,' so said he;
But I danced on the hilltop with the moon—
A great, red moon that came up merrily
And called the wind to pipe us both a tune.

"Hungry to-night shall 'Tonio go to bed!'
Ah, well, to-morrow I shall work and eat
And go to bed with aching hands and feet,
And sleep as oxen sleep that plow all day;
I wish that I could always starve and play!"

I don't know whether the writer of the following letter is really in earnest about having got caught in that folding bed or whether he simply hasn't cashed in his love of comfort—some people expect to float to heaven on flowery beds of ease, when they ought to be thankful to sneak in with a bundle of fodder under each arm:

"Office of Luis M. Moragues, exporter of Pitch Pine Lumber, importer of Cuban Mahogany and Cedar, Mobile, Ala., October 22, 1904.—Dear Brother Baird: I inclose herewith check for \$1, my dues for 1904-1905; and I will kindly ask you to excuse delay, due not to negligence, but to excessive work. I expected to send the dues on the 9th ultimo, but I will remember this unfortunate date the next time. I was in Mississippi looking after an order of half a million feet which I closed with a brother Hoo-Hoo; and if there is a case in this world where the Great Black Cat saved one of his worshipers, this was one. I will not go into details, as they would be too troublesome and too long for you; but I will only say that he put me in the worst fix that one can put another. This Mississippi road is very fine. I stopped at a place where they have a new-pattern bed. You get in tired and 'dead asleep;' and as soon as you throw yourself in that bed, there is a 'glintorium' movement in which the two extremities of the bed—or, better say, the two poles—attracted by a certain magnetism, go together and catch the poor, reckless victim inside. I thought I was in one of these places called 'cut throat.' I put my hands to my head and throat and found out they still were in their usual place. I fought my best to get out of that trap to investigate this new invention and have a pattern made of it, and—O, almighty Black Cat!—I found out that the mattress and the spring mattress were broken in two, and so was my back, and I only weigh one hundred and thirty-five pounds in Father Adam's dress. What a night! Great Gums, what a night! The next time that I go that way I will take my bed with me. I wish I could have found that night one of those 'angry trees' and been devoured by 'him.' I guess if this tree eats, it must be worth while to have a personal 'prenom'—at least my soul would have rested.

"I hope that St. Louis reunion has been a success. I am sorry I could not have been there, but had too much work.

"Wishing you and all the Hoo-Hoo in this great land many years of health, happiness, and prosperity, I remain,

"J. L. MARTY (No. 1267-A)."

"La Casa Grande, Pasadena, Cal., October 17, 1904.—Dear Baird: I have been too infernally miserable to write any one. I had a bad spell with the same old stomach that I had in Patterson, but it has changed and is doing better now. I hope to get away before long and look over Arizona and New Mexico before going back to Louisiana. Maybe I will make a long stop in San Antonio before going home.

"S. M. R. GUYTHER (No. 4916)."
The foregoing is from the Louisiana brother who is opposed to women stenographers. I am truly sorry to learn

of his continued ill health, and I trust he will soon be well enough to make a trip through the valleys of Arizona and New Mexico. He is a good deal of an archaeologist; and after contemplating the vestiges of early Zuni civilization out there in that wonderful country, I am sure he will be able to throw a new light on many questions that have puzzled other investigators. Doubtless also he will come back home with a good knowledge of many of the South-western Indian dialects, for he is a linguist of no mean ability—a fact which I discovered some years ago in a very unexpected way. He wrote a letter interspersed with a great many French words; and thinking he preferred that language, I replied accordingly—in French. To my surprise, he answered in German, asking numerous questions, to which he received a reply in the tongue of the Teuton. For some strange reason he thereupon came back at me in Italian, and I wrote him in Italian, strongly intimating that I would call any bluff he could put up and that I had language to burn. (Just how much of this was a bluff I leave to your imagination.) Then Guyther got mad and said my Italian grammar was badly on the bum, that my German was the worst ever, and that my French was copied out of the back pages of the dictionary. I think his remarks were strongly tinged with jealousy. Some men are so queer that way. I concluded to let him alone and see if he would simmer down a bit. He did, and was getting along pretty smoothly till this "she-stenographer" matter came up. Now that he is feeling better, I hope he will write "The Bulletin" an account of his travels. Brother Guyther is one of those who has "cashed in" to good purpose. He has amassed a fortune, remained true to his friends, and in one way and another has closed down on a lot of interesting information.

The following letter reminds me that "The Bulletin" seriously contemplates offering a prize for the photograph of the best-looking baby, the decision to be rendered by a committee of which Brother E. R. Coledge will be chairman. All in favor of this will please say, "Aye;" opposed, "No."

Shreveport, La., October 3, 1904.—You might mention in the next issue of "The Bulletin" that on September 15 the Snark paid our home a visit and left the finest girl baby that you ever saw in your life. Now, Jim, I know that your experience with girl babies has been very limited (from what I have seen of you, you prefer them from eighteen to thirty years old); but my taste has been more educated than yours. I have had a larger and more varied experience, and it is the little fellows for me.

"I congratulate you upon your reflection as Scrivenoter. May you fill the position with honor to the Order and credit to yourself as long as you live.

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

Bonami, La., October 18, 1904.—I am just in receipt of "The Bulletin"—"a jim dandy." The thirteenth Annual was a great and grand success for Hoo-Hoo. The Missouri cats are a fine breed of feline stock—far superior to Maltese or other breeds. Too much praise cannot be given to the promoters of the House of Hoo-Hoo at the World's Fair. It is surely a lumberman's rest. After prowling around from America to Africa, China to Canada, every land in the Atlantic to islands in the Pacific, one is footsore and hungry; then to see the flag slowly waving over the House of Hoo-Hoo and to know you can throw your weary carcass in an easy chair and rest your weary bones and get a good, square meal, is consoling and resting. There is where one meets old and new-made

friends of the cat kind. I met there many of my old friends that I met in Milwaukee two years ago, and there is where I met "The Bulletin" in person.

I hope this Hoo-Hoo year will be a happy and prosperous year for all the brethren. May Hoo-Hoo live forever. This is the wish of a brother cat to all the black cats and kittens of the universe. J. E. CROPPER (No. 7941).

N.B.—Listen! Well, I do declare! It is that still, small voice away out in California again. Another county heard from! It is little Sammy Guyther crying over the filthy lucre those "Callies" are wringing from him. You had better lay low, Sam., or those awful "she-stenographers" will find you. You had better take a brother's warning and keep still and not show your head for ninety-nine years and nine days, until the clouds blow over. J. E. C.

I sho done clean furgit
Dat mah dues was done due.
How com, man, yo nebber said nuffin?
Does yo think I aint got 99 cents?
I kin oberdraw if I isn't.
Ize gwine return good fur evil,
As the gud book sez;
So I wish you all well, and
God bless de chillun.
Fraternally yours,

WALTER M. GATES (No. 10456),
New Orleans, La.

October 22, 1904.

"I was very sorry to be unable to attend the Annual Convention, but was glad to note that the subject of the initiation of ineligible material was aired somewhat. It has seemed at some concatenations that the number of initiates was the sole object aimed at, and I believe this idea shows itself more plainly in concatenations held at small towns than at the larger centers. I took issue with one of the managers of a concatenation last year upon the eligibility of a certain attorney whose name was presented, and was ruled out of order, as the candidate owned timber land. Taking this ruling as a precedent, every farmer in the wooded districts of these United States would be eligible to membership in our beloved Order. I do not believe that this was the intent and purpose of the followers of the Great Black Cat in establishing the limits of eligibility, for a man would not be warranted in holding a Hoo-Hoo badge and expecting to meet a brother with common interests.

The point this brother makes is well taken. No man should be initiated into Hoo-Hoo if his only claim to eligibility is that he is the owner of timber lands. Here is what the Constitution says on the subject of prospective members:

"They shall be so engaged, either in the ownership or sale of timber lands, timber or logs, or the manufacture or sale of lumber at wholesale or retail, as that it shall be their main or principal occupation and that it shall be the business which is recognized in the community in which they reside as their vocation. There shall not be admitted under this paragraph bookkeepers, stenographers, clerks, inspectors, sawyers, filers, foremen, or the ordinary laborers of lumber enterprises. It is the intent and meaning of this section that every application from a person who does not come clearly and without question within the provisions of the first paragraph of this limitation must be referred by the Vicegerent Snark to the Snark and Scrivenoter, with a full statement of all facts bearing on the case, before any action shall be taken thereon."

A man who owns timber lands, but who is actively engaged in some other line of business, is not eligible to membership. The reason for this is obvious—such a man would have nothing in common, in a business way, with lum-

bermen, and there would be absolutely no reason why such a man should be admitted to Hoo-Hoo. Would you want to join an orchestra, if you couldn't play a note, just because you happen to own a fiddle? A man regularly engaged in buying and selling stumpage has, of course, that intimate connection with the lumber industry which constitutes eligibility; otherwise he is no more in line for membership than if he were an actor, a merchant, or a laundryman.

Little Rock, Ark., October 17, 1904.—Dear Brother Baird: Four months ago I was led into the land of Hoo-Hoo, and since then I have had occasion to rub up against many cats, and always found their fur to be of the best quality; I also see great improvement in my own.

Inclosed please find \$1 for payment of dues for 1905, that I may be permitted to become a full-grown cat. I was glad to read the good results of the thirteenth Annual.

Fraternally yours, M. J. KEPPLER (No. 13023).

Crowley, La., October 18, 1904.—The October "Bulletin" has just been received, and the notice on the back cover causes me to inclose my check for \$2—\$1 for dues from September 9, 1904, to September 9, 1905, and \$1 for the Distress Fund. I want to congratulate you on this issue of "The Bulletin" and the manner in which you set forth the proceedings of the thirteenth Annual. I think the members that did not attend missed only the "sights." I hope the Order will continue to grow and prosper and that many more Annuals will be held at which your own good self will be elected your successor.

Fraternally yours, H. EUGENE LEWIS (No. 7018).

Liverpool, England, September 28, 1904.—I beg to hand you herewith my check for eight shillings and four pence in payment of dues for two years. This, I believe, puts me square with you to September 9, 1905.

I have been here nearly a year and have seen only one Hoo-Hoo button besides mine; but I still receive "The Bulletin," and, therefore, keep informed of your progress in America.

Very truly yours,

A. R. PRYOR (No. 10494).

Pittsburgh, Pa., October 27, 1904.—I want to compliment you and your office force on the October "Bulletin." It is a peach, and no mistake,

ED. M. VIETMEIER,
"The Dead One."

Runge, Texas, October 21, 1904.—Mr. J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.—Dear Brother Baird: Number me among the early birds that give up the worms, for I inclose check for \$2—\$1 for dues for 1905 and \$1 for the Distress Fund.

I am a comparatively new member, and have had very little opportunity to meet many brothers. I was, indeed, anxious to take in the Annual and become better acquainted, but will have to plead "boll weevil." Have you ever heard of that before? I had to remain at home to commune with my farmer friends and impress upon them the necessity of meeting their obligations.

I have read the October "Bulletin" thoroughly and with a great deal of interest, and I am in hearty sympathy with every action taken at the meeting.

With best wishes for the success of our noble Order of Hoo-Hoo and hoping to have the pleasure of becoming acquainted with you some day, I am,
Fraternally,
WILLIAM G. BLAKE.

Peoria, Ill., October 18, 1904.—The kitty kat you reproduced for me in the August "Bulletin" was very fine; in fact, I have been congratulated many times on my success as a cartoonist.

Please send me your Special Jewelry Catalogue. All my lady friends in my territory want to wear a stick pin; so you can imagine the quantity of jewelry I shall have to purchase about Christmas time. E. C. SIMPSON."

Brother Simpson sets an early-bird example, which I hope others will follow in the matter of jewelry orders. All Christmas orders for jewelry should be sent in as early as December 15. We are always greatly rushed with orders about that time. Positively, no orders will be filled on Christmas Eve. Unless you can get in earlier than that date, you will have to wait until after the holidays. Do not order jewelry by wire. We sell for spot cash only.

Here is the courteous and ingenious way Supreme Gurdon Jones calls us down for spelling his first name "Gardner" instead of "Gardner." I'm thankful there is but one way to spell his last name!

"I was given but two eyes,
Yet now I have four eyes.
They endowed me with two I's,
Which, no doubt, was quite wise;
But now when the four eyes
Are forced to see two I's
Misplaced in this wise,
It's a disagreeable surprise.

"Gardner Irv-n. g. Jones."

Kingfisher, O. T., October 2, 1904.—Find inclosed \$1 for this year's dues. Hoo-Hoo is all right. I enjoy being one of them and meeting the boys. They are all a jolly, good set of brothers.

D. L. CHAPMAN.

Spokane, Wash., October 19, 1904.—I am glad to see that we are to have the Annual at Portland, Ore., in 1905. I am pleased to see that Mr. W. R. Roy has been appointed Vicegerent Snark for Eastern Washington. I think we can help him get up a class soon. At all events, I am going to hold up his hands as much as possible.

I shall be glad to meet you at Portland. As I understand it, there is a movement on foot to have as large a party as possible stop at our town—Spokane, Wash.—as well as other towns of interest, on the way to Portland; and you can rest assured of a hearty welcome from all Hoo-Hoo you may have the pleasure to meet on the road.

JOHN L. MERCER (No. 8908).

James Walker Memorial Hospital, Wilmington, N. C., October 16, 1904.—Dear Brother Baird: I received a copy of "The Bulletin" a day or so ago, and it was read with much care. I was sorry I could not be with you all on September 9, but it was impossible for me to be there. I have been here at this hospital for several weeks. I am glad to state that I am doing very nicely now, and hope to be able to return to my work at Lumberton, S. C., in the course of two or three weeks. I am glad you had such

a good meeting at St. Louis. I am glad I am a Hoo-Hoo; and though I have not been a member long, I feel as though I am a pretty good-sized kitten, weighing one hundred and eighty-five pounds and being six feet long. I always enjoy reading "The Bulletin," especially the last issue.

GEORGE A. DANIELS.

Portland, Ore., October 20, 1904.—Editor "The Bulletin"—Illustrous Brother: "The Bulletin," containing the "Proceedings of the Thirteenth Annual Meeting, St. Louis, Mo., September 9, 10, 1904," is to hand. It is an ideal number, which ought to be kept by every recipient thereof. Mine will be bound and laid away as a souvenir of something which takes the lead in its line over all others.

I wish you and yours a long and prosperous life.

ALBERT J. CAPRON (No. 11830).

"Old Gorgon Graham," the central figure in George Horace Lorimer's novel of that name, has very pronounced views on all subjects, especially on love and marriage. This is what he writes to his son, Pierre, who has just set up housekeeping:

"No man really knows anything about women except a widower, and he forgets it when he gets ready to marry again; and no woman really knows anything about men except a widow, and she's got to forget it before she's willing to marry again. The one thing you can know is that, as a general proposition, a woman is a little better than the man for whom she cares; for when a woman's bad, there's always a man at the bottom of it; and when a man's bad, there's always a woman at the bottom of that, too.

"The fact of the matter is that while marriages may be found in heaven, a lot of them are lived in hell and end in South Dakota. But when a man has picked out a good woman, he holds four hearts, and he needn't be afraid to draw cards if he's got good nerve. If he hasn't, he's got no business to be sitting in games of chance. The best woman in the world will begin trying out a man before she's been married to him twenty-four hours; and unless he can smile over the top of a four flush and raise the ante, she's going to rake in the breeches and keep them.

"The great thing is to be right. Marriage is a close corporation; and unless a fellow gets the controlling interest at the start, he can't pick it up later. The partner who owns fifty-one per cent of the stock in any business is the boss, even if the other is allowed to call himself president. There's only two jobs for a man in his own house—one's boss and the other's office boy—and a fellow naturally falls into the one for which he's fitted.

"Of course when I speak of a fellow being boss in his own home, I simply mean that, in a broad way, he's going to shape the policy of the concern. When a man goes sticking his nose into the running of a house, he's apt to get it tweaked; and while he's busy drawing it back out of danger, he's going to get his leg pulled, too. You let your wife tend to the housekeeping, and you focus on earning money with which to keep house.

"You don't want to get it into your head, though, that because your wife hasn't any office hours she has a soft thing. A lot of men go around sticking out their chests and wondering why their wives have so much trouble with their help, when they are able to handle their clerks so easily. If you really want to know, you lift two of your men out of their revolving chairs and hang one over a forty-horse-power cook stove that's cooking along under forced draft, so that your dinner won't be late, with a turkey that's gobbling for basting in one oven and a cake that's gone back on you in a low, underhand way in another, and sixteen different things boiling over on top and mixing up their smells; and you set the other at a twelve-hour stunt of making all the beds you've mussed, and washing all the dishes you've used, and cleaning all the dust you've kicked up, and you boss the whole while the baby yells with colic over your arm—you just try this with two of your men and see how long it is before there's a rough house on the Wabash. Yet a lot of fellows come home

after their wives have had a day of this and blow around how tired and overworked they are and wonder why home isn't any happier. Don't you ever forget that it's a blamed sight easier to keep cool in front of an electric fan than a cook stove and that you can't subject the best temper in the world to 500 degrees Fahrenheit without warming it up a bit; and don't you add to your wife's troubles by saying how much better you could do it, but stand pat and thank the Lord you've got a snap."

"Port Huron, Mich., October 28, 1904.—Dear Brother Baird: Herewith please find my 1905 dues. I pasted your receipt in front of a vest-pocket book I carry, so that I can always have tangible proof that I am in good standing with the Sacred Black Cat. I consider the insurance scheme, as adopted, to be all right and worthy of our strongest support. I hope you will reach the 19,999 mark before September 9, 1905. What is the matter with giving those dropped for nonpayment of dues in years gone by another chance to come in again? Yours Hoo-Hooly,

"J. R. HOOPER (No. 11114)."

This brother evidently is not aware that a man dropped for nonpayment of dues is given another chance. He can be reinstated upon a flat payment of \$2, provided his application for reinstatement is indorsed by a Vicegerent or a member of the Supreme Nine.

Seattle, Wash., October 22, 1904.—I have before me "The Bulletin" for October. I beg to take this opportunity to extend my congratulations to you on the issue. It is truly a credit to you, and is most interesting. To tell you the truth, I am proud that I am connected with the Order; and it not only has been, but always will be, my whole soul's pleasure to do all that I can to further its interests.

Hoo-Hoo in the Northwest has been pushed most vigorously, thanks to the loyal Vicegerent Snarks of the past. In this connection I beg to say that I believe you have selected Mr. Will. Corbin, a most worthy gentleman and one who has done much for the Order. I believe that he will make fur fly during his term of office. There are a number of kittens in this section and enough ambition in the old cats to corral them.

Regarding the insurance subject, I will say that I think it will be a good step for the Order; and I will be glad to be a policy holder.

Regarding the 1905 Annual at Portland, I believe it was a wise move. It ought to be the pleasure, and almost a duty, of every Hoo-Hoo to take the opportunity at that time to visit this grand timber region. The West-coast cry will be loud and clear, and we sincerely hope that all Hoo-Hoo will respond to the call.

Trusting that I may be but one of the many to push the worthy interests of this Order and thanking you for past courtesies, I beg to remain, Fraternal yours,

W. C. BIRDSALL (No. 11307).

"Spokane, Wash., October 22, 1904.—Dear Sir and Brother: Your letter, with the certificate of appointment and supplies, all came to hand to-day—and very promptly, too, as we would naturally expect from the (as we believe) most active Thomas cat in the bunch. We have only one criticism to make, and that is regarding the application blanks. You only sent twenty-five, and we must have more. You know, this will be the banner year for Hoo-Hoo in this locality, and we want to be prepared.

"Fraternal yours, WILLIAM R. ROY."

The foregoing, from the new Vicegerent, indicates the hustle those Western people will get on themselves this

year. I have many reasons to believe that the Portland Annual will be more largely attended than any other ever held.

Bokoshe, I. T., October 26, 1904.—Dear Brother Baird: Inclosed herewith find \$1 for dues. I can assure you that I am more than pleased to be a member of the Hoo-Hoo family. Although I am a young kitten, I expect to grow up and be an old Tommy some day, when I will be able to assist the little Tommies to "Tommy Land."

Fraternal yours, M. W. NELSON (No. 12340).

Clarksburg, W. Va., October 26, 1904.—Dear Brother Baird: West Virginia is getting very much Hoo-Hoo lately, especially since she has been honored with a Supreme Custocatian—our fellow-townsmen, Brother E. Stringer Bog-gess.

Yours very truly, L. O. SMITH.

Obituary.

The sympathy of all our members, I am sure, will go out to Brother W. Edgar Brown, manager of the S. A. Foster Lumber Company, at Havlock, Neb. During the past twenty months Mr. Brown has lost his mother, his wife, and his wife's father.

W. F. McClanahan (No. 1406).

The following letter from Brother George Roll Call gives all the information furnished us as to the death of Brother McClanahan. It will be observed that he was quite an old member:

"Orange, Texas, October 26, 1904.—Dear Brother Baird: I have been intending to write to you for some time about the death of Brother W. F. McClanahan (No. 1406), but did not, because I did not know until now the date of his death. He died at his old home, at Sabine Pass, Jefferson County, Texas, on September 4, 1904.

"Yours fraternally, GEORGE ROLL CALL."

T. I. Penn (No. 3365).

For some months I have been endeavoring to secure the address of Brother Penn, and only within the last few days have I been advised by Vicegerent John F. Bruce, of Kansas City, that Brother Penn died quite suddenly at a hotel at Wilson, Kan., some time last February, and that he was buried at Lamar, Mo. At the time of his death he was in the employ of the firm of Mosher-Reinger Lumber Company, of Kansas City.

Brother H. H. Folk has made a change of base—from Kennard, Texas, to Paxton, Fla. At the latter place he has become a stockholder in the Florida Sawmill Company, a concern manufacturing rough and dressed yellow pine, both for the domestic trade and for export. Brother Folk writes that while he was sorry to leave his old friends of the Central Coal and Coke Company, he is mighty well pleased with his new connection; that business is improving, both domestic and foreign; and that the prospects ahead are good. "The Bulletin" wishes Brother Folk mighty well in his new location, and will ask him some time to write out for "The Bulletin" his experience at the Texas State Fair as a member of the "Limited Syndicate" which then and there played the races. Of course if Brother Folk makes too free a use of anybody's name, the editor of "The Bulletin" reserves the right to blue pencil it.

Reports of Concatenations



No. 1043. St. Louis, Mo., September 20, 1904.

Snark, T. A. Moore.
Senior Hoo-Hoo, A. C. Ramsey.
Junior Hoo-Hoo, W. E. Barns.
Bojum, J. A. Freeman.
Scrivener, J. L. Lane.
Jabberwock, H. R. Swartz.
Custocatian, J. C. Graham.
Arcanoper, C. B. Bright.
Gurdon, G. W. Bright.

- 13258 Clifford Frank Blanchard, Detroit, Mich.; owner, C. F. Blanchard.
- 13259 James Preston Burnett, St. Louis, Mo.; freight agent, Missouri Pacific Railway.
- 13260 Sydney Carter Johnson, St. Louis, Mo.; St. Louis Southwestern Railway Company.
- 13261 Robert Emmet Kimbell, St. Louis, Mo.; St. Louis Southwestern Railway Company.
- 13262 Clifford Isaac Millard, St. Louis, Mo.; secretary, Chicago Lumber and Coal Company.
- 13263 Hermann VonSchrenk, St. Louis, Mo.; United States Department of Agriculture.
- 13264 George Ketchum Warner, St. Louis, Mo.; treasurer, St. Louis Southwestern Railway Company.

No. 1040. St. Louis, Mo., October 1, 1904.

Snark, T. A. Moore.
Senior Hoo-Hoo, A. C. Ramsey.
Junior Hoo-Hoo, W. E. Barns.
Bojum, James E. Long.
Scrivener, George W. Schwartz.
Jabberwock, Harry R. Swartz.
Custocatian, E. L. Roederer.
Arcanoper, W. G. Bright.
Gurdon, T. C. Bledsoe.

- 13265 Arthur Putnam Brigham, St. Louis, Mo.; American Car and Foundry Company.
- 13266 Bernard Henry Cayle, St. Louis, Mo.; Hoosac Tunnel Fast Freight Line.
- 13267 Philip William Nelson, St. Louis, Mo.; agent, Wabash Railroad Company.
- 13268 Jerry Andrew Martin, East St. Louis, Ill.; agent, Iowa Central Railway.
- 13269 Clement William Nelson, St. Louis, Mo.; manager, St. Louis Southwestern Railway.
- 13270 William Mather Porteous, St. Louis, Mo.; agent, Canadian Pacific Railway.
- 13271 Henry Gerard Rolfe, St. Louis, Mo.; secretary, Eau Claire-St. Louis Lumber Company.
- 13272 William Piker Somerville, Jr., St. Louis, Mo.; salesman, O'Neil Lumber Company.
- 13273 Frederick William Sternenberg, Jr., Olive, Texas; manager, Olive Sternenberg & Co.
- 13274 Middleton Lane Wootten, Lexington, Ky.; salesman, McGowin Lumber Company, Mobile, Ala.

"You have a pretty tough-looking lot of customers to dispose of this morning, haven't you?" remarked the friend of the magistrates who had dropped in at the police court.

"Huh!" rejoined the dispenser of justice. "You are looking at the wrong bunch. Those are the lawyers."—"Chicago News."

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.

WANTED—Responsible position with reliable yellow pine concern. Have mill, office and road experience, and can give A-1 references.

WANTED—Position with good yellow-pine or hardwood manufacturing concern wanting to extend its trade in Canada, particularly in Ontario.

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper, traveling salesman or all-round office man with some wholesale lumber firm (Pittsburg, Pa., preferred).

WANTED—A well posted Northern Lumber Salesman wants to connect himself with some yellow pine firm to represent them in Illinois or adjacent territory.

WANTED—Position as general manager. Southern position desired by five-man competent to handle the largest lumber operation.

WANTED—Position as buyer of yellow pine lumber in the South. Salary or commission. Address R. C. care J. H. Baird, Scribner, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—A thorough accountant, practically experienced in the manufacture and sale of hardwood lumber and dimension stock, who will render exceptionally useful service, wants a position with a firm.

WANTED—After the first of the year position in retail lumber company yard as manager. Have had long experience. Can give first-class references.

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper that will pay from \$1,000 to \$1,500 a year. Address R. F. H., care J. H. Baird, Scribner, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—By an experienced lumber salesman, a good stock of yellow pine flooring, lining, partition, etc., to sell in Philadelphia, Pa., and vicinity.

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper with a large lumber concern. Have been with that sort of concern for several years. Am familiar with lumber export business in all its details.

WANTED—Position as planing mill foreman by man who is competent and familiar with yellow pine, or would take charge of machines in mill of four or five machine capacity.

WANTED—Position with some lumber company as office manager. South preferred. Best of references as to ability.

WANTED—Position as shipping clerk or yard foreman in yellow pine mill. Also have experience on mill floor in looking after machinery and bill generally.

WANTED—Position as planing mill man. Fifteen years' experience. Can furnish first-class references.

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper, traveling salesman or retail yard manager. Practical experience in all the above capacities.

WANTED—A position as retail yard manager; have had 16 years experience in that position, also 12 years experience with yard in city as collector, solicitor and estimator.

WANTED—Position as planing mill foreman. Have had 25 years experience; can furnish best of reference. Address Hoo-Hoo No. 8288, care J. H. Baird, Scribner, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as sawyer, superintendent or anything at saw mill paying good wages. Can do anything in a Georgia mill.

WANTED Position filing hand saws. Can come at once and guarantee strictly first-class results under reasonable conditions or ask no pay.

WANTED—A man of experience and large and favorable acquaintance with saw mill and planing mill operators throughout Mississippi, Alabama and Georgia is open for an engagement to sell machinery and mill supplies in this territory.

WANTED—Planing mill foreman with fifteen years' experience in the large wholesale lumber trade wants position.

WANTED—Position as assistant superintendent or shipping clerk. Have been in the mill business for the past nine years.

WANTED—Experienced lumber bookkeeper, employed at present, desires to make change as quickly as possible.

WANTED—Position by a competent and experienced saw-mill machinery salesman and draftsman, or would accept position as superintendent of a good mill in a healthy location.

WANTED—A young man who has had several years' experience as salesman and manager of yard, handling long leaf yellow pine lumber, desires position with retail or wholesale concern which could be filled satisfactorily by one of above experience.

WANTED—A situation by a man of long experience in the lumber business, and a large and favorable acquaintance with the mill men in Mississippi, Alabama and Louisiana, to buy lumber and represent a good firm in this territory.

WANTED—A combination stenographer, book keeper and all-round good office man. We need a good man in our office who can assist in "work" shop and we do not want a fellow who would not find such an atmosphere congenial.

WANTED—Position as foreman, superintendent or assistant superintendent by steady sober man 34 years old. Have had fifteen years' experience in all branches of the saw mill business.

WANTED—The advertiser would like to connect himself with the sales department of some concern on the Pacific Coast. Eighteen years' experience, the last three as manager of one of the largest concerns in the middle west.

WANTED—Young man (26) with best of references desires position as estimator or traveling salesman with good Saw and Door House.

WANTED—Position as manager. Now managing yellow pine planing mill. Wholesale and retail trade. Reason for change health of family.

WANTED—Position on Pacific Coast as lumber buyer. Intend to locate on the Pacific Coast and offer my services at a reasonable price to anyone having such a position to offer.

WANTED—Young man (23), married, and who can give the best of references, desires a position as clerk or stenographer. Have had four years' experience, and am thoroughly conversant with all office work pertaining to the lumber business.

WANTED—Correspondence solicited from any one needing an experienced local manager or bookkeeper. Free after September 1, 1904.

WANTED—Position by first-class lumber stenographer and office several years experience. Best of references furnished. Reason for going out of business. Firm with whom I am now connected is Baird, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as inspector, mill foreman, yard foreman or position. First-class reference. "Woodland," care of J. H. Baird, Scribner.

Is Your Address Correct?

Is your address exactly correct in our handbook? Is it correct on mailing list? Do you get your "Bulletin" promptly and regularly? If you cannot say "yes" to all these questions you should at once fill out and send in the following blank.

- First—Your full name and Hoo-Hoo number. "Full name" means all the name you've got—thus: "William Henry Harrison."
Second—"Your business address." This means the place where I could find you if I wanted to talk with you in person.
Third—Your "mail address." This means the address to which you want The Bulletin, dues notices and other mail from this office sent.

WANTED—By sober, hustling man, 34 years of age, either as salesman, manager or bookkeeper of mill or yard, either wholesale or retail, locally no object.

LOST—Hoo-Hoo button No. 630-A. If found please forward to P. E. Gilbert, care Jas. K. Stark & Co., Memphis, Tenn.

WANTED—Practical boxmaker familiar with dovetail box machinery, to take charge of our box making department.

WANTED—Position by man who is thoroughly experienced in saw, door and blind business, taking off special work from plans, etc.

WANTED—A change of location by a competent and all round experienced lumberman and mill manager. Open for engagement after Dec. 15.

WANTED—Position as the inspector on the road. Five years experience. Can furnish first class references.

WANTED—Position as logging superintendent or by contract. Do not care how large the plants. Have had years of experience.

WANTED—Experienced hardwood inspector wishes position with reliable company. References furnished.

WANTED—Position on road with some good white pine firm, or with a west coast concern, either on road or in office.

WANTED—Position as planing mill foreman. Can give best of references; have had thirty-five years' experience in that line of business.

WANTED—Position as Manager of Yard. Have had eight years' experience and can give best of references.

WANTED—Position by a practical railroad man of 17 years experience on trunk lines, log roads and small lines; am experienced in following departments: Engine train service, traffic and accounting departments; can do anything you have to offer in this line of work.

WANTED—Position as superintendent or manager of good planing mill, saw and door factory in good healthy location.

WANTED—Position by young man; 26 years' experience in wholesale lumber business; first-class salesman, a hustler, good appearance. Would like to locate preferably with yellow pine concern and learn its thoroughly.

LOST—Hoo-Hoo button No. 6322. If found please return to Reed Hayward, Louisville, Colo.

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.

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.

A form for returning address information, including fields for: My full name is, My Hoo-Hoo Number is, My business address, Street and Number, Town and State, My mail address is, Street Number or P. O. Box, Town and State, Name, Town or State, My business signature is, and a note at the bottom: (If your firm name is something like "Pauling & Harnischfeger," or is located at "Youghiogheny," please attach printed letter head to blank).