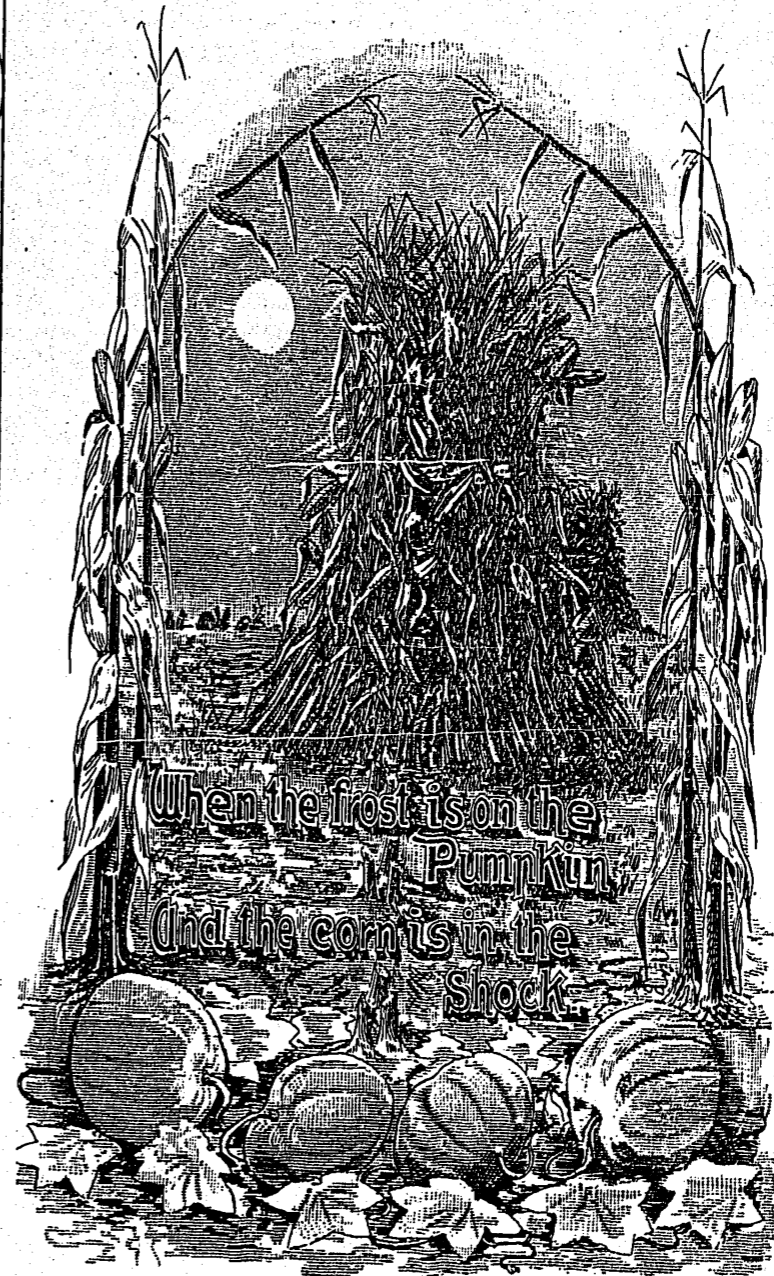


THE BULLETIN

VOL. XIV.

NASHVILLE, TENN., NOVEMBER, 1907.

No. 145.



When the frost is on the
Pumpkin
And the corn is in the
Shock

A MONTHLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF HOO-HOO

THE BULLETIN

J. H. BAIRD, Scrivenoter, Editor.

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NASHVILLE, TENN., NOVEMBER, 1907.

The Year Starts Well.

As all the members are aware, the Hoo-Hoo year begins and ends September 9. So far this Hoo-Hoo year has started off most auspiciously. The work of appointing the Vicegerents has progressed rather more rapidly than usual, and at this writing our corps of field workers is well nigh complete. Quite a number of concatenations have already been held—more than the usual number so soon after the annual meeting. There has never been a time in the history of Hoo-Hoo when the Order was in better shape in every particular. During the last month a concatenation has been held in London, Eng., a full account of which appears in the concatenation reports of this issue, and still further notice of which is given in the Notes and Comments. To plant the standard of the Great Black Cat on European soil constitutes quite a feather in the cap of the present administration. It is hoped that this London concatenation will be followed by a great access of interest throughout the continent of Europe. We have a few members scattered over several European countries, but up to the present there has been practically no plan of holding a concatenation in foreign parts. This London concatenation is a source of great gratification to the Supreme Nine and to all loyal members of the Order.

Although the present condition of the Order is most excellent in every particular, and although its growth is continuing at a rate almost phenomenal, yet the matter of dues collections is not particularly satisfactory. There were two notices of dues published in October Bulletin, but so far the responses have not been so numerous as was hoped for. Formal "first notice" is now being sent out and it is hoped good results will follow. The financial flurry causes no qualms in the Scrivenoter's office, and just as before any old thing in the way of remittance goes. Personal checks are good enough for us.

British Humorous Rhymes.

Although it has been several years since all America was shaking its sides at the "Limerick," as an amusing form of rhyme capable of any number of humorous applications, the craze has just reached England, and from Land's End to John o' Groat's the whole population is devoted to "Limericks" and couplets. As with everything else worthy of attention among Englishmen, the rhyming fad is taken with desperate seriousness and nearly all the humorous and semi-humorous papers are conducting prize contests. It costs sixpence to enter such a contest, and

some of the prizes are most astonishingly liberal, considering the quality of the verses submitted. Not long ago there was an unusually spirited contest taken part in by several thousands of newspaper readers. For about a month the judges wrestled with the vexing question of excellence in the most select rhymes, stating that among so many of superior merit a decision as to the best was hard to arrive at. But some report had to be made, so the judges gave this "Limerick" to the world as the best product of British wit and awarded it the cash prize of \$325.

"A jolly old party named Joe
Said: 'To Margate I'm off for a blow.'
His wife sent him a wire,
Which made him perspire,
Which when 'read' (red) made him 'white' and
'yell oh!' (yellow)."

One of the most creditable things about English humorous poetry is the care exercised in diagramming the jokes. This is found universally and it is rare indeed that the English people can make a plain, unmistakable and obvious pun. Their idea of humor consists in evolving a complex witticism and then punctuating the whole joke with explanatory notes and intellectual guide posts. This prevails to a degree among the couplets which are very much in vogue. The newspapers print the first line of an unfinished couplet which the reader must complete in his most humorous style. In one series the line furnished was: "Why did the Tramp run away from the Gate?" Some of the second lines were:

"'Twas bad 'stille' (style), 'of-fence'-ive and 'wicket' (wicked) to wait."

"'Cause he was 'cow'-ed by a 'bull-dog' rate."

"'Cause a 'bolt' is far better than a 'catch' any date."

"'Twas a 'bolt' from the 'blue,' that is, P. C. F8 (Fate)."

When it is remembered that these are only a few of the winners of the fifteen first prizes of \$25 each, it can be readily understood how wonderful these contests really are. In the same newspaper, but in another series, the contestants were asked to make a humorous rhyme to this line: "Why Did the Pierrot Peer at the Pier?" Of course, to a Yankee mind, this line is somewhat obscure, but it means something, evidently, for a lot of answers were mailed. Among the prize winning replies were the following, which received \$25 each:

"To see the one tripper that came down this year."

"He 'plne(d)' for its 'boards' though his 'pitch' was so near."

"He'd sung 'Halce, where hart thou?' She'd answered 'Hup 'ere.'"

"He was thinking: 'this (s)tar to that pitch will adhere.'"

"A 'flat' with 'a sharp-er he'd C-een to B near.'"

There were many more sidesplitting answers to the foregoing first line, but the best have been copied. The "Why did the" couplets are almost without limit:

"Why did the gentleman drive out the cat?"

"Because he had found it asleep in his hat."—prize winner.

Why did the lady run out of the house?

"Because she discovered a poor little mouse."—prize winner.

"Why was the Master so angry with Joe?"

"The answer to this one I really don't know—prize winner."

English humor has been stimulated immeasurably by these fine tests of national wit. Who can read the selections given—which represents the best of the recent contests—without falling into one convulsion after another of explosive mirth? The whole thing is immensely funny, but the Englishman doesn't see the same fun in it the American does.

Why do such jokes cause the British to laugh?

Because they suspect somewhere there is "chaff."

—Kansas City Journal.

NOTES & COMMENTS.



Dr. Felix Adler has handed out the opinion that some of the very rich are insane. We have all heard of folks who are money-mad, but the eminent scientist does not mean that exactly. The people he refers to are not insane on the subject of money, but are a bit batty on general principles—to say nothing of moral principles. Certainly it is no unusual thing nowadays to see a man who has achieved the most striking financial success, turn to the most incredible folly when he locks the door on his business and tries to be a man among men and not merely a specific business force. Some people can stand up against poverty with better grace and more dignity than they can withstand the perils attendant on great wealth. Prosperity often flies to the head—he is a pretty well balanced man who can stand at the apex of the world, with the consciousness that all things are possible to him, and not become insane. In this country many very rich men have acquired their wealth suddenly. As a rule these men are of ordinary, not to say inferior, mentality. Poverty was a sort of balance wheel to their minds, but when they rose to opulence, there was nothing to steady them. Under the circumstances, it is rather complimentary than otherwise that the queer capers they cut should run them crazy—a man who would not be insane after giving a "monkey dinner," such as they have at Newport, must necessarily be without brains to begin with!

"A weak mind does not accumulate force enough to start itself. Stupidity often saves a man from going mad. Good mental machinery ought to break its own wheels and levers, if anything is thrust among them suddenly to stop them or reverse their motion. Insanity is often the logic of an accurate mind overtaken."

This is the opinion of the genial Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes. Speaking of those who go insane on religious subjects, he says:

"I confess that I think better of them than of many who hold the same notions and keep their wits and appear to enjoy life very well outside of the asylums. Any decent person ought to go mad, if he really holds such opinions. It is very much to his discredit if he does not! What is the use of my saying what some of these opinions are? Anything that is brutal, cruel, heathenish, that makes life hopeless for the most of mankind and perhaps for entire races—anything that assumes the necessity of the extermination of instincts which were given to be regulated—ought to produce insanity in every well ordered mind. I

am very much ashamed of some persons for retaining their reason, when they know perfectly well that if they were not the most stupid or the most selfish of human beings, they would become non compos at once!"

Is it not altogether probable that what we in our ignorance regard as a mental shortcoming may in reality be the indication of a sound brain? Take the people who say the same thing every time they see you, for instance. I have in mind a certain person whom I meet frequently and who always asks me the same question each time: "When is The Bulletin coming out?" This individual is not a Hoo-Hoo and never reads The Bulletin, but knowing me as the editor of the publication, always propounds this interrogatory. The iteration of the remark offends me—probably because of my own natural vanity. I like to talk about The Bulletin upon occasion, and with those who are interested in it, yet I flatter myself that there are many topics upon which I can discourse with intelligence and grace. Pride goes before a fall! My feathers always fall when I come face to face with this person of the solitary and inevitable inquiry: "When is The Bulletin coming out?"

Yet I imagine that most of us can recall occasions when we have been embarrassed by the sudden recollection that we have just made a remark that we had made before—to the same person and under similar circumstances. The following story is told by the "Autocrat of The Breakfast Table."

A certain lecturer, after performing in an inland city, where dwells a literary lady of note, was invited to meet her and others over the social tea cup. She pleasantly referred to his many wanderings in his own occupation. "Yes," he replied, "I am like the huma, the bird that never lights, being always in the cars, as he is always on the wing."

Years elapsed. The lecturer visited the same place once more for the same purpose. Another social cup after the lecture and a second meeting with the same distinguished lady. "You are constantly going from place to place," she said. "Yes," he answered, "I am like the huma,"—and finished the sentence as before.

What horrors, when it flashed over him that he had made this fine speech, word for word, twice over! The lady might reasonably have inferred that he had embellished his conversation with the "huma" sally during the whole interval of years. This was not true—on the contrary, he had never once thought of the odious fowl until the recurrence of precisely the same circumstances brought up the same idea.

He ought to have been proud of the accuracy of his mental adjustments. Given certain factors, a sound brain should always evolve the same fixed product—with the certainty of a calculating machine.

The last sentence in the foregoing quotation carries with it a portentous suggestion. "Given certain factors, a sound brain should always evolve the same fixed product." It is all right—if the product be good. But what if otherwise? Since the thought is automatic, and since thought governs action, it logically follows that the only escape is in avoiding "certain factors" that cause the brain to produce injurious results—as in the case of a man who can stay sober indefinitely unless he "meets up" with a certain factor in the form of a convivial friend, when a jag is evolved with the precision of a calculating machine! Who can say but that many a man gets drunk because he is possessed of a mind so logical that it snaps down like a trap the minute the trigger is touched!

The reading of Dr. Holmes' words of wisdom has shed a light on the character of my one-question acquaintance and also on myself. The mind of my acquaintance is as accurately adjusted as a calculating machine! The trouble is that the calculating faculty clamps down on my own self conceit. But conceit, says the Autocrat, is like the

"natural unguent of the sea fowl's plumage, which enables him to shed the rain that falls on him and the waves in which he dips—when one has had all his conceit taken out of him, when he has lost all his illusions, his feathers will soon soak through and he will fly no more."

Is one justified, therefore, in avoiding those circumstances and occasions which cause his feathers to soak through?

And should we not, one and all, myself among the rest, endeavor to so train the tongue as to drop tactful words of friendly interest—to the end that our friends' conceit may be conserved rather than destroyed? Surely it is wicked to shut off the unguent which protects the feathers of one who wants to fly! Perhaps after all, the folks we like and those we dislike are respectively the feather-soakers and the feather-ollers. Maybe that is the only real difference between popular and unpopular people.

Possibly there will be some one who will ask the same question that was asked of Dr. Holmes—and so let him answer it:

"So you admire conceited people, do you?" said the young person, who had come to the city to be finished off.

"I am afraid you do not study logic at your school, my dear. It does not follow that I wish to be pickled in brine because I like a salt water plunge at Nahant. I say that conceit is just as natural a thing to human minds as a center is to a circle. But little-minded people's thoughts move in such small circles that five minutes' conversation gives you an arc long enough to determine their whole curve. An arc in the movement of a large intellect does not perceptibly differ from a straight line."



Habit.

So, then! Will use me as a garment? Well,
'Tis man's high impudence to think he may;
But I—who am as old as Heav'n and Hell—
I am not lightly to be cast away.

Will run a race? Then I will run with thee,
And stay thy steps or speed thee to the goal;
Will dare a fight? Then, of a certainty,
I'll aid thy foeman, or sustain thy soul.

Lo, at thy marriage feast, upon one hand
Face of thy bride, and on the other—mine!
Lo, at thy couch of sickness close I stand,
And taint the cup, or make it more benign!

Yea—hark! The very son thou hast begot
One day doth give thee certain sign and cry;
Hold thou thy peace—frighted or frightened not—
That look, that sign, that presence—it is I!



The following advertisement is published in the Kreisblatt, a newspaper published at Hoechst, near Wiesbaden: "Can any one favor me with the names of the balloonists who, when passing over the village of Ried last Thursday evening, dropped a bag of ballast down my chimney, and completely ruined a fruit-tart which I was cooking?—Julia Schmidt, 14, Britzelgasse, Ried."

Not Ambition But Aspiration.

The record we need to break is our own. Life lags when our yesterdays are better than our todays. We may get ahead of many people, but our prize comes only in getting ahead of ourselves.—Christian Advocate.

"Me good fellow," said the English tourist, "can you direct me to a place where one may get a good drink?" "Well," replied the thirsty native, "I kin direct yer better to a place where two kin git a good drink."—Philadelphia Press.

Gone From the Path Direct.

Taylor, Wash., October 2, 1907.—As at 12:09 of the ninth month and the ninth day thereof I was deep in the toils of mother nature, and far from the money-order window, I have delayed my lawful dues. I have strayed from the straight path of forestry into the Weyerhaeuser Timber Company, of Tacoma. Unfortunately I have had no chance to participate in any Hoo-Hoo gatherings this past year, but The Bulletin is itself worth more than the dues.

Well, here's to the new year, and may it show even a greater advance for Hoo-Hoo than did last year.

C. S. MARTIN (No. 16508).



The Passing of the Forest.

As long as the forest shall live,
The streams shall flow onward, still singing
Sweet songs of the woodland, and bringing
The bright living waters that give
New life to all mortals who thirst.
But the races of men shall be cursed.

Yea, the hour of destruction shall come
To the children of men in that day
When the forest shall pass away;
When the low woodland voices are dumb;
And death's devastation and death
Shall be spread o'er the face of the earth.

Avenging the death of the wood,
The turbulent streams shall outpour
Their vials of wrath, and no more
Shall their banks hold back the high flood,
Which shall rush o'er the harvests of men;
As swiftly receding again.

Lo! after the flood shall be dearth,
And the rain no longer shall fall
On the parching fields; and a pall,
As of ashes, shall cover the earth;
And dust-clouds shall darken the sky;
And the deep water wells shall be dry.

And the rivers shall sink in the ground,
And every man cover his mouth
From the thickening dust, in that drouth;
Pierce famine shall come; and no sound
Shall be borne on the desolate air
But a murmur of death and despair.

—Century Magazine.



Cat's Strange Mission.

The following is from the London Daily Mail, of recent date:

Twelve cats embarked on Saturday on board the steamship Kineralg, at Victoria docks, London, bound for India, on the strangest mission on which cats ever went. They are going to make a fight against the plague, and to try to succeed where medical science has met with not very great success.

The cats were embarked under the care of the Salvation Army authorities, and came from a cats' home at Hammer-smith. They are being sent to the army colony at Muktipa, under the special care of a Russian member of the army.

Each cat has a separate cage. Their menu on the voyage is likely to meet with their entire approval. Large tins of sardines have been taken for their exclusive use, as well as tins of herring, fifteen large tins of condensed milk, some tinned New Zealand mutton, forty pounds of rice, and, among a variety of other delicacies, several boxes of puppy biscuits.

If the experiment is at all successful, more cats may follow. The plague commission in India proved last year that plague is spread by rat fleas. The cats will, it is hoped, eventually exterminate the chief mollusks by which the bacillus is communicated from one being to another.

But it remains to be seen whether or not in killing the infected rats the cats will themselves get the plague, and one bacteriologist has given it as his opinion that the liability in this respect is very great.

Will Be Missed.

A certain misguided young person desires to know "how minstrel dialogue should be written." It shouldn't be, but if this deluded person has determined to do so, why, he might as well do it according to rule, so this instruction is given. All the material needed consists of a patent-medicine almanac, a typewriter, and a little time. Then break out something in this manner:

Interlocutor—Gentlemen, be seated!

Bones—Eh, huh, yah, har!

Interlocutor—Why, Mr. Bones, what seems to be troubling you this evening?

Bones—Har, yah! Yah, har! Ain't nuthin' troublin' me, Mistah De Lancey; ah was des thinkin' 'bout mah gal.

Interlocutor—Ah, so you have a girl, have you, Mr. Bones?

Bones—Yas, suh! Ah sho' is, an' she's de smartes' gal in dis world!

Interlocutor—Oh, come now, Mr. Bones! The smartest girl in the whole world?

Bones—Yas, suh! Dat's what she am!

Interlocutor—Well, Mr. Bones, perhaps you will be so good as to give us an illustration of this young lady's brightness?

Bones—Dat ah will! Har, yah! She 'blegged to be de smartes' gal in de world er she couldn't er said what she did last night when ah was gettin' ready to leave—ah'd been callin' on her, yo' know.

Interlocutor—And what was the remark of the young lady when you were preparing to take your departure last evening, Mr. Bones?

Bones—Yah, har! She say, "so you is goin' to evaporate."

Interlocutor—Why, Mr. Bones, aren't you mistaken? Are you sure the young lady said, "So you are going to evaporate?"

Bones—Yas, sah, she say des like ah tole yo'—"So you is goin' to evaporate." Yah, har! She sho am de smartes' gal in do world.

Interlocutor—You will pardon me, Mr. Bones, but really I do not see in that remark any indication of extreme intellectual superiority; in fact, if the young lady did say, "So you are going to evaporate" she was guilty of an error of English—she did not say what she meant.

Bones—No, sah! She mean des what she say—dat ah was goin' to be mist. Yah, har! Yah, har!

Interlocutor—Ladies and gentlemen, Mr. McHowler will now sing that beautiful ballad entitled, "No Matter What They Say, Sweetheart, Your Mother Was a Woman."—Life.



A Pointer.

When a man tells you that he is going to heat his ten-room house with \$30 worth of coal this winter pass on your way in peace; but don't go to visit him when the mercury is low.—Indianapolis News.

The Deadly Cigarette.

This story of how a catfish drowned a negro comes from Gulfport, Miss.: "While a negro fisherman was rolling a cigarette he tied his line about his neck. The next moment a great catfish swallowed the bait. For several minutes a battle royal waged, then the catfish sprang high into the air, leaped away and pulled the unfortunate man after him. The onlookers were terrified to see the fish start straight for the sea, with the body of the negro in tow. A boat was put out after him, but the crafty fish left the surface, so the search proved fruitless. The negro surely was drowned."

"What," queried the very young man, "is the secret of happiness?" "The secret of happiness," answered the sage of Sageville, "is not to let your troubles bother you any more than they bother your friends."

Where It All Meets.

Katalla, Alaska, October 2, 1907.—My Dear Bald: Owing to the fact that I have spent the past few months in the interior of Alaska, mining, and being a considerable distance from mail communication, it was impossible for me to send my letter of regrets to the annual concatenation held on September

9. I therefore wish you would send me a few back copies of The Bulletin, as they have failed to forward them from my old address. I miss The Bulletin very much. I like to keep posted on matters doing in Hoo-Hoo land.

I don't know if the Hoo-Hoo readers of The Bulletin are interested in matters pertaining to Alaska, but if you think they are you may publish a few facts concerning this great territory.

I have been interested in this part of Alaska for some time, which, geographically, is in the southwestern part and is known as the Copper River and Controller Bay regions, of which Katalla is the business center and said to be the coming metropolis of Alaska, where the rails meet the sails. The entire territory of Alaska is growing greater in population year by year and is assuming greater importance as a producer of mineral wealth, besides its salmon and other fisheries; and its timber products, the latter being here in quantities sufficient for all the needs of the Alaskans for many years to come.

In the Controller Bay district are located immense fields of coal—anthracite, semi-anthracite, bituminous and semi-bituminous of the highest grades, which are now being developed and from which coal will be shipped as soon as two railroads now building reach the coal fields, which will be early next summer.

Katalla and this vicinity is also surrounded by immense oil fields now being thoroughly prospected and which promise to be an important factor in the petroleum supply of the United States.

In the great Copper River Valley are the greatest copper fields of the world. Many of these mines have been opened, and they now await transportation facilities, which will be furnished by the Copper River & Northwestern Railway, and the Alaska Pacific Railway & Terminal Company, two lines now being constructed from the ocean harbor at Katalla to the interior as fast as men and money can accomplish the work.

At Katalla big smelters will be erected. Right at its door, from fifteen to thirty miles distant, is the coal supply, and in and around it the extensive oil and gas fields. It is the intention to assemble all the minerals to this point that is tributary to these roads and smelt them here.

This locality is four days voyage from Seattle or Puget Sound, by ocean steamer, and has a weekly mail service from the states (or as it is called here the outside), and will soon have connection with the government Alaska cable, which will put us in telegraphic touch with the states and outside world.

The route from Seattle to this part of Alaska is usually by what is known as the inside passage, which is a series of channels, with islands on the ocean side and the main land on the other. This makes an ocean voyage of two thousand miles without being out of the sight of land, and can be taken without fear of sea sickness, as it is more like taking a trip on some immense river than an ocean voyage, which is fast making it famous as a summer pleasure trip.

The lofty mountains (Mt. St. Elias, twenty thousand feet high, and many other high ones), continually snow-capped, with immense glaciers of ice and snow continually grinding down the mountain sides and forcing their way to the sea are awe inspiring and interesting.

The climate on the coast of this part of Alaska is not disagreeable, although we have a considerable amount of rain in summer and snow in the winter season. The summers are of course cool, but the winters are mild for this northern climate. The mercury rarely drops below zero.

L. S. McLENNAN (No. 3761).



Scientific knowledge, even in the most modest persons, has mingled with it a something which partakes of insolence. Absolute peremptory facts are bulles and those who keep company with them are apt to get a bullying habit of mind. Take the man, for instance, who deals in the mathematical sciences. There is no elasticity in a mathematical fact—if you bring up against it, it never yields a hair's breadth. Everything must go to pieces that comes into collision with it. Being absolute and unconditional, what the mathematician knows should tend, in the very nature of things, to breed a despotic way of thinking. So with those who deal with the palpable and unmistakable facts of external nature. Every probability is provided with buffers at both ends, which break the force of opposite opinions clashing against it. But scientific certainty has no spring in it—no courtesy, no possibility of yielding. All this must react on the minds that handle these forms of truth—Autocrat of The Breakfast Table.

Sawdust Bread.

Hattiesburg, Miss., November 10, 1907—I enclose you a clipping from a magazine which I think may be of considerable importance to the members of Hoo-Hoo, especially in view of the low price of lumber and the threatened cut in wages and the raise in price of hog and hominy and store bread that is made from \$1.10 wheat. No doubt I should bring this to the notice of the trade journals, but I find that the Bulletin is read about as much as they are—by lumbermen—and if you see your way clear to do so you might give this space and arouse interest in it and get some of the breadbreakers over here, and then the problem of disposal of waste would be solved, as you no doubt know there is considerable sawdust and slabs go up in smoke at the mills every day which could be used to make bread. Since reading the article it seems to me that the mystery in regard to the railroad sandwich is exploded. From my own experience I do not think it would be good, as at the recent conference at Gulfport they brought the fish in a round of plank, and I noticed that whereas they ate the lumbermen turned the "A La Plank" down hard, though some of them said they were hungry enough to eat anything.

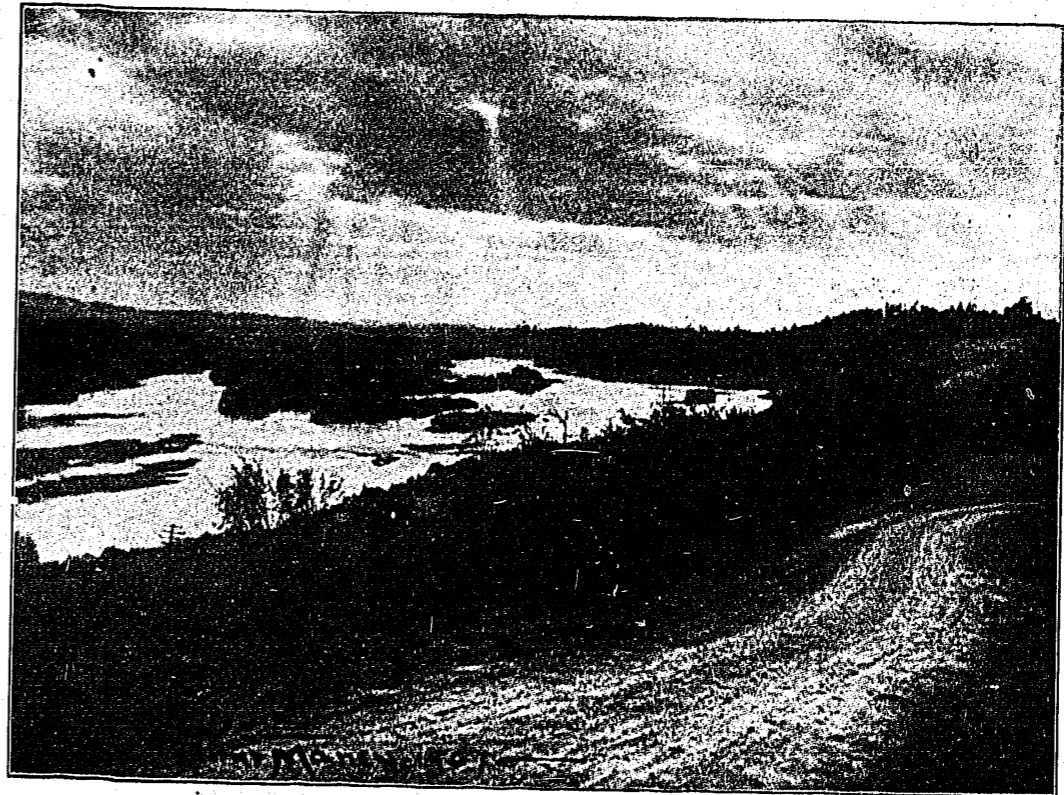
P. H. SADLER (N.C.)



THE OLD MOHAWK TUNNEL IN WINTER, NEAR AMSTERDAM, N. Y.

This is the clipping enclosed by Brother Sadler: "Please tell if there is any truth in what I heard that bread can be made of sawdust? And if so, what kind of sawdust?" Bread is certainly not made from sawdust in any part of the United States, although some newspaper humorists suggest that sawdust is an ingredient of "breakfast foods." In Germany bread many sawdust appears to be used in breadmaking. It is made by first producing fermentation in the sawdust, which undergoes other chemical treatment; then mixing it with one-half of its weight in flour and finishing the process as ordinary bread. In Berlin a single factory turns out 20,000 pounds of this kind of bread every day. We do not know the kind of wood from which the sawdust comes.—Harmsworth Educator.

Cohoes, Rome and Waterford. The river takes its name from a tribe of Indians called by the English "Mohawks." This, however, is not the name the Indians called themselves—the correct name of the tribe was Agmegue, or Gagemgue. This tribe was one of the Six Nations of the Iroquois, or the "Hotinonsionni." As a tribe the Agmegue called themselves "The She Bear," their word for this being "Gannlagwari," and this name was corrupted by the English into "Mohawk." That sounds rather far-fetched doesn't it? But the English are great on corrupting words and giving a queer twist to them. They pronounce Cholmondely "Chumley" and get "Tolliver" out of "Talliaferro"—to say nothing of "Sillinger," a name which is written



A MOHAWK SUNSET—TRIBES HILL.



ON THE ERIE CANAL—EVENING.

"St. Leger." So it is not strange that what they did to "Gannagwarl" was a plenty. The Mohawks played a very important part in the early history of the American colonies, and though the river named for the tribe now flows through a peaceful valley, its waters, now used to turn the wheels of commerce, were in days gone by often crimsoned with human blood.

The Iroquois, or Six Nations, was a confederation of Indians formerly occupying Central New York and exercising controlling influence over all surrounding tribes. When first known to the French settlers and explorers, the confederation consisted of five nations or tribes—the Agonegwe (or Mohawk), the Oneidas, Onondagas, Senecas and Cayugas. Lakes and rivers bearing these names still mark the places of their residence. As a league they called themselves "Hollonsjonnli." As nearly as this word can be translated into English, it means "they form a cabin." The tribes belonging to the five nations were of a higher type than the Indians in the then unexplored west. Their habitations were of bark laid over an arched arbor-like frame.

When Champlain began to settle Canada, he found the Iroquois at war with all the Canada Indians. Afterward, during the French and Indian wars, they did good service against Canada, but in the Revolutionary War, the Mohawks joined the British forces under Brant and ravaged the American settlements. Led by Brant they defeated several parties of Continental troops and massacred the people at Wyoming and Cherry Valley. The close of the Revolutionary War left the Iroquois at the mercy of the exasperated Americans, and nearly all of the tribes emigrated to Canada, where they settled on Grand River.

During the early days of the French and English settlements in America, various missionaries, both Protestant and Catholic, labored to convert the savages to Christianity. The Mohawks became Episcopalians, and the Book of Common Prayer and portions of the Bible were translated into the Mohawk language.

Among the photographs sent by Brother Isburgh is a view of the Old Mohawk Turnpike. There was another picture of this turnpike showing the "Palatine Stone Church," built by Sir William Johnson in 1760. Unfortunately this photograph was a bit dim and could not well be reproduced. The story of the man who built the church is one of the romances of early American history. Sir William Johnson was born in Ireland in 1715. He was educated for a mercantile career—that was before he was made a baronet, of course. His career was entirely changed, however, by the refusal of his parents to permit him to marry the lady of his choice. I do not know all the particulars of this heart episode, nor why he did not jump in and marry anyway, as folks do in these days, regardless. At any rate, the young man lost interest in life and in his native country. His uncle, Admiral Sir Peter Warren, had married a daughter of Stephen De Lancey, of New York, and had received with her a large landed estate in that colony, which he had increased by purchase—chiefly in the valley of the Mohawk, which then was a wilderness. Sir Peter offered his nephew the management of his entire property if he would undertake its improvement and settlement. Johnson accepted the offer, and in 1738 established himself upon a tract of land on the Mohawk. He embarked in trade with the Indians, whom he always treated with perfect honesty and justice. Through this method of dealing with the Indians, Johnson gained their confidence and friendship and acquired an influence over them greater than that of any other man in the colonies. He learned their language and became thoroughly ac-

quainted with their habits and their beliefs. The Indians called him by a name the meaning of which was "he who has charge of affairs." In March 1756 he received from King George a commission as "colonel, agent and sole superintendent of the Six Nations," with a salary of six hundred pounds a year, paid by the mother country. He held this office for the rest of his life. He was placed in command of all the New York troops for defense of the frontier. He was present with Abercrombie at the repulse of Ticonderoga. He routed the French army under Aubry, and a year later he led the Indian allies in the Canadian expedition of Amherst, and was present at the capitulation of Montreal and the surrender of Canada to the British in 1760. The war was now at an end—the long struggle for the possession of Canada was closed. England had won—and at that time she did not dream that "the colonies" would within a few years assert their independence. The king granted to Sir William, in recognition of his services, a tract of 100,000 acres of land north of the Mohawk, long known as "the Royal Grant." Sir William lived in the style of an old English baron and exercised the most unbounded hospitality. He was the first who introduced sheep and blooded horses into the valley of the Mohawk. About 1740 he married Catherine Wisenburgh, a lady of German descent, who died young and left him a widower with two daughters and a son. Sir William never remarried. He died in 1774. His son succeeded to the title and to the estate. In the Revolutionary War the young man remained loyal to the crown, and used his influence to inflict frequent injuries upon the frontier settlements of New York, in retaliation for the sequestration of his large estates in the Mohawk Valley.



They sat at the edge of the wood, gazing dreamily at the reapers tolling in the sunny fields, at the scarlet popples that glowed among the golden grain, and at each other. "Darling," he cried, "I swear by this great tree whose spreading branches shade us from the heat—by this noble tree I swear that I have never loved before." The girl smiled faintly. "You always say such appropriate things, Dick," she murmured. "This is a chestnut tree."—London TR-BITS.

Second Hand English.

Swede (to Englishman, at Colorado Springs, noting that the Englishman's accent was unlike that of the other inhabitants—"How long you bane in dese country?")

Englishman—"Nine months."

Swede—"You bane spake de language putty good already. Ven you bane in dese country two years you vill spake as well as de people here."

Englishman (amphibologically)—"Man alive! I am from the country where this language is manufactured. What you are learning to speak is second hand English."—Judge.



Hoo-Hoo in London.

The Great Sacred Black Cat has made a conquest of the largest city in the world. On the banks of the Thames he has triumphantly me-uow'd, for he knows that the moon never sets on his domain—by the light of the moon he can somewhere disport on the back fence or in the onion bed every night in the year, since his kingdom stretches from London to Shanghai.

The formal report of the concatenation held in London October 4 has not reached the Supreme Scrivenoter's office at this writing (November 1), but will doubtless arrive before this issue goes to press. In the meantime I am pleased to republish the following very excellent write-up

of the occasion which appeared in the Timber Trades Journal, of London, Brother Edw. Haynes' paper:

(If our proofreader will kindly refrain from Americanizing the spelling in this write-up, you can perceive, if you have a discriminating eye, a very distinct difference between the English and American style—Mr. Roosevelt's plan of simplified spelling certainly met with no favor in Old England, the mother country being very much more conservative in this respect than even The Bulletin, which is decidedly orthodox compared to some other publications in the United States.)

Although it has been a consummation devoutly wished for by the members on both sides of the Atlantic that a branch of the Hoo-Hoo Order should be established in Europe, until the recent visit of Mr. Max Sondheimer, of Memphis, the realization of the desire did not appear likely to take place. On Friday, October 14, however, a most successful concatenation or meeting was held at the Galey Restaurant in London, at which twenty-six new members were admitted into the society (seventeen from London, five from Liverpool and one each from Manchester, Leeds, Antwerp and Cincinnati). The officers for the occasion were: Senior Hoo-Hoo, Col. G. T. B. Cobbett; Junior Hoo-Hoo, Max Sondheimer; Bojum, R. L. Withnell; Scrivenoter, H. W. Flatau; Jabberwock, H. J. Munro; Custocatian, F. C. Zupke; Arcanoper, Norman Wright; Gurdon, J. H. Ashton.

EDWIN HAYNES,
Vicegerent Snark.



MAX SONDEHIMER,
of E. Sondheimer & Co., Memphis, Tenn.

The short notice given of the function no doubt prevented many others from joining this inaugural meeting, but it is hoped that another concatenation will be held at no distant date, when the membership will be largely augmented.

A capital dinner was served after the concatenation, and the remainder of the evening was passed in social enjoyment. The speeches were brief but interesting, and the musical programme was immensely appreciated. Mr. Max Sondheimer (of E. Sondheimer Co., Memphis, Tenn.), and M. Zupke (vice president of the Darnell-Taenzler Lumber Company, Memphis, Tenn.), imparted to the proceedings some of the pleasant humour of which three who have visited the gatherings of the trade in the states have pleasant reminiscences. The Americans do not seem, as a rule, to grow old so early as we do in this country; they are less sedate, more social, their long sustained juvenility being a striking characteristic. Several Continental members were prevented by business engagements from being present, but the Belgian trade was well represented in the portly form of Mr. Antoine Govers, of Antwerp. The Liverpool contingent motored up to London in Mr. H. J. Munro's car. The cheery presence of Mr. John Hawkes (of C. H. Burton & Co., Cincinnati), the well-known expert mahogany buyer, was welcomed as a stranger, although in the land of his birth, and was taken in, notwithstanding that he had for many years es-

caped the snare of the fowler in America. Letters of regret were received from Messrs. W. C. Davie (Wright, Graham & Co., London), A. R. Pryor (the Ritter Lumber Company, Liverpool), E. Locks Latham (J. Latham, Ltd., London). During the evening telegrams were to hand from Messrs. Walter Sharp (Churchill & Sim, London), Charles Kelly, of New Orleans (who is now on a visit to Antwerp), Alfred Beling, Antwerp, and James Lightbody, of Glasgow. Mr. E. Stringer Boggess, of Clarksburg, W. Va., U.S.A., wrote wishing success.

After an excellent banquet and the healths of the King and President of the United States had been loyally honoured,

Mr. Max Sondheimer, in proposing the success of the Hoo-Hoo in England, said: Gentlemen—Owing to the fact that I have had a very small opportunity of appearing before you on any previous occasion, I shall take the liberty of appropriating a little of your time to propose the toast of the Hoo-Hoo in England. It was believed by many that it was not possible to transfer Hoo-Hoo to England, and it was delegated to me to in part bring this about; tonight it has been proved that the impossible is possible, and that we have made a proper impression, as is evidenced by this very representative gathering of men in all branches of the industry in this country. There are some things about the initiation that may not appeal to you at first sight, but I can assure you that the more you see of it and the more you hear of it the better you will like it. (Hear, hear.) The history of Hoo-Hoo I will not go into tonight, except to say that it was conceived in sport, and is now carried out in all seriousness. There is nothing in Hoo-Hoo of a political or a business nature, but simply an organization of good fellowship one to another. It would ill become me as your guest to criticize you or your methods, but I should like for a moment to bring you, if you will permit me, face to face with one of your shortcomings. You are a successful set of men, but you are tremendously jealous of each other—that is because you don't know one another sufficiently well. If you would learn to appreciate the latter it would bring you closer together, and the methods of Hoo-Hoo would be attained. (Hear, hear.) I am desirous of saying further that I very much regret that I have not met you all before, because I could have been entertained much more, and I can stand a lot of that. (Laughter.) But, gentlemen, why not get together, why not know each other, why not be friends? (Hear, hear.) And if you desire to be friends I know of no better power than that of Hoo-Hoo. (Cheers.) I don't ask you to take it too seriously, I don't ask you to follow it in everything, but if you were to incultate the good feelings of Americans one to another I am sure that you would not be losers; these are qualities of which all nations and men must be proud to attain. You have a grand and glorious country and the most wonderful city in the world, for never let a man come over and say that London is not the hub of the whole world, because it is. Liverpool buys our wheat, but you in London make the price of our money. You are the people, and we are your brothers—(cheers)—one bond and one blood, the offspring of one mother—(cheers)—and the time must never come again when we must not stand shoulder to shoulder. We talk the same tongue, and we worship at the same shrine, and have the same ancestors—we are brothers. (Hear, hear.) Americans are with you soul and body, there is a little jealousy, but when it comes to genuineness there is one country, and that country is England and America. (Loud cheers.) I have much pleasure in asking Mr. Edwin Haynes to respond.

Mr. Edwin Haynes said: Gentlemen—I feel it an honour to be called upon to respond to the toast of Hoo-Hoo in England, which has been so ably proposed by Mr. Max Sondheimer. This meeting is, I hope, the forerunner of many such gatherings—(hear, hear)—and is the beginning of the formation of a great institution of the timber trade here. The Order was started in America 15 years ago. When I was initiated at Indianapolis in 1898 I made the 5,318th member, now the number on the roll exceeds 20,000. I maintain that there must be some inherent good in a movement which can attract so many members in so short a time. This theme of Hoo-Hoo in England opens up a wide range of thought. In ancient times the world was indebted to Egypt for its wisdom. History repeats itself, for the inhabitants of the New World again look to an Egypt, down south, for inspiration and intelligence. The Egypt of history was a land of mystery, and as far as the lumber trade is concerned I have heard the remark made that the new Egypt often deserves the same description. (Laughter.) We are favoured tonight with some glimpses of the occult wisdom of the modern Egyptians from Mr. Sondheimer. Tradition has not preserved to us much concerning the methods of the lumber trade on the Nile before the Christian Era, but in the construction of the temples, the pyramids, and other engineering

works there must have been a considerable demand for long timbers of some kind or other. All the valuable knowledge of the early Egyptian timber trade is buried in the sands or lost in the mist of ages. The chronicles of the rulers are all that is preserved. We are told that ancient Memphis was founded by a Mr. Menes, and that another ruler was named Rameses, and so on. The temples and palaces are in ruins, but historians such as Herodotus have immortalized the names of the tyrant monarchs. From the dawn of history to the nineteenth century civilization and progress moved irresistibly from East to West. As the poet says, "Westward the course of Empire rolled." But in modern times has sprung up a nation of over 80,000,000 free and unfettered people in the Western Hemisphere, who are working out their destiny with modern rapidity, who also boast of a new Memphis, whose piles of hardwood lumber, rivaling the bulk of the pyramids, would stagger some of the old Egyptians could they again revisit the glim-paces of the moon. As the rulers of old Memphis have been immortalized in the pages of history, so may the name of Sondheimer be handed down to remote posterity as the apostle of Hoo-Hoo, who has transplanted in the Old World a sapling of the original tree from the far-off land of mystery and dollars. Perhaps he may be canonized—(laughter)—like St. Patrick—(laughter)—and others who introduced new creeds. What has Mr. Sondheimer done? He came to Europe and saw the needs of the timber trade, and decided on introducing the glorious truths of Hoo-Hoo. He surveyed the field. He grasped the situation. He sent a Marconigram for the Hoo-Hoo trunk. The safest American Express Company was secured, shiproom taken in the fastest ocean liner. The trunk of mystery and millinery arrived. You have seen today how well our officers bore themselves in their vestments, and I am sure we can say with truth that "Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." What a consummation will be reached when the whole of Europe, Asia and Africa will be converted to the faith of Hoo-Hoo, when the lumbermen of the Old World will be imbued with the glorious truths embodied in the cult of the worship of the Sacred Black Cat. When every nation will have its House of Ancients and its Osirian Cloister. When the Snark of the Universe and the Supreme Nine will number tens of thousands of Hoo-Hoo devoted to this new religion of humanity. This is a grand day for modern Memphis, and perhaps future history will chronicle the exploits of Sondheimer in this old and effete city. His name may become a household word to generations yet unborn. Gentlemen, tonight's function is a foretoken that the trend of the progress of the world, which has hitherto been from East to West, may be reversed. The tide of Empire from East to West, as described by the poet, may be past its ebb. I would ask you to remember, brother Hoo-Hoo, that the eyes of 20,000 members in the land of the setting sun are fixed on this inaugural meeting in London. Mr. Defebaugh, of the American Lumberman, has Marconigraphed our friend and brother Bird, who is with us tonight, if possible to transport this assembly to Chicago for an hour or two, falling which to send a full illustrated report for Mr. Defebaugh's paper. By this means an account of our proceedings today will be published throughout the States, as well as over Canada. Remember that all the hearts of true Hoo-Hoo beat responsively, being joined in the bonds of brotherhood, for each and all are animated with the one desire—to "promote the Health, Happiness and Long Life" of their fellow-members. (Cheers.) In this sentence is embodied the creed, doctrines and dogmas of Hoo-Hoo. (Hear, hear.) As the civilizing influence of the twentieth century Hoo-Hoo stands unrivalled. It embraces the whole world, irrespective of nationality, creed or race. It is a link joining the Old World with the New, and the intercourse it fosters provides a rational way of settling social and trade questions, or rather under its benign influence they settle themselves. Clean bills of lading, the Liverpool system of measurement, car shortage, sale contracts and other irritating incidents of the commerce in lumber, vanish into thin air under the softening influence of the worship of the sable feline with the benign tail. (Hear, hear.) So, gentlemen, I heartily respond to the toast of the Hoo-Hoo. May it flourish root and branch for ever.

Mr. J. H. Ashton, of Manchester, said that he had been asked to propose the toast of the lumber trade, but if anybody knew less of the lumber trade than he (Mr. Ashton) he would be sorry for him. (Laughter.) At the same time, if he had once more to choose his calling in life he would be a timber man, because he was convinced that it was a trade always interesting, from this point of view that it never reproduces itself. But as for making a long speech on the timber trade, especially considering the short notice he had received, he would at any time rather undergo another initiation into the mys-

teries of Hoo-Hoo. (Laughter.) He was one with Mr. Sondheimer with regard to members of the trade on this side. There was too much pettifoggery jealousy, and he was sure that this society would help to break down this to some extent. (Hear, hear.) They got to know each other better when they had gatherings of this kind, and he was sure that it would assist very materially in the future conduct of business between competitors. If it did nothing else, the visit of Mr. Max Sondheimer would be appreciated by those around him. He (Mr. Ashton) hoped that when they had another initiation they would be compelled to take a much larger room than the present. He had much pleasure in toasting the lumber trade.

Mr. H. W. Flatau, in responding, said that his knowledge of the lumber trade could not perhaps be called extensive, but from his experience the developments of the trade had been many and various, perhaps the most noticeable being that the grade had been going steadily down and prices steadily up—(laughter. Mr. Max Sondheimer: "It's sure to")—but those gentlemen who had, like him, seen the difficulties that had to be overcome in lumbering operations on the other side knew that there were many true excuses for shipments not always coming up to requirements. He would like to mention before sitting down that this fraternal combination could not but have good results. (Hear, hear.) Mr. Flatau, as Scribener, then read out the names of gentlemen who, owing to pressure of business in the provinces, were unable to be present, and he trusted that they would be with them at a future concatenation.

Mr. A. J. Munro said they had met there that evening to see something absolutely new to England, and they had to thank their chairman for the work done to bring the Hoo-Hoo so well to the front in this country. He wanted them to drink to the very good health of Mr. Max Sondheimer to give him a good and royal send-off, for he believed that Mr. Max Sondheimer was going to leave for the States on the following Monday. He wanted them to send Mr. Sondheimer off with their very kind regards. They were pleased at his coming over here and to be right at home with them, and he (Mr. Munro) was sure that Mr. Sondheimer had done them good service.

The toast was drunk with cheers and the sonorous counting up to the sacred number and the mystic phraseology of the B. T. O. T. G. S. B. C.

Mr. Sondheimer thanked them very kindly for their sentiments, and said that if the Hoo-Hoo developed only in the slightest degree, and that his visit among them had brought about a possibility of a closer union of brotherhood, he was more than repaid. He had been most kindly treated, and when gentlemen present talked about his being at home—well, he felt that he was at home. (Cheers.) They were to him as his own people, why therefore should there be any difference. "We are your people, you are our people, you are my people. Thank you very much," concluded the chairman amid cheers.

Mr. John Hawkes, of Cincinnati, said that he was born within 1,400 yards of the room in which they were sitting. He was pleased to know that one of his fellow-citizens was with them that night, and proud to know that Mr. Sondheimer had presided. He (Mr. Hawkes) was also proud of being a British subject born, but he was more proud of being an American citizen. With regard to the mahogany trade, Mr. Hawkes said that to become a success at it two things were required—firstly energy, and secondly pluck. Without energy one would lose money, without pluck one could not make any. Moreover, when a man purchases a log of mahogany in the sale-room for £1,600, as had been done, it showed that buyers had not only a large amount of energy and pluck, but also no small amount of nerve. He himself was pleased to have become a Hoo-Hoo, and that he had postponed his initiation until it was possible for him to become initiated in the land of his birth instead of the land of his adoption. (Hear, hear.)

Between the speeches during the evening the members present were well entertained with songs rendered by Miss Ruby Wilson, and Messrs. Fred Rome, Arthur Bridge, Arthur Clark and Bernard Russell.

The Hoo-Hoo Order in the United States, with headquarters at Nashville, numbers over 20,000 members, who are all engaged in the lumber trade and industries intimately connected therewith. The objects of the Institution are the promotion of social intercourse amongst members of the trade, concisely expressed in its principal tenet, that every member shall strive to promote the "Health, Happiness and Long Life" of his fellows. In the States members when on business wear a button in the coat bearing the symbol of the Order—a Black Cat. The entrance fee is £2, and the annual subscription 7s. 6d.

The members of the Hoo-Hoo on this side of the Atlantic are now as follows:

GREAT BRITAIN.

J. H. Ashton, Salford, Manchester; Col. G. T. B. Cobbett (Cobbett & Co.), Hamilton House, E.C.; W. H. Rider (Ed. Chaloner & Co.), 36, Derby Rd., Liverpool; T. H. Shout (Churchill & Sim), Clements Lane, E.C.; Austin Murphy, 182, Regent Rd., Liverpool; W. Herbert Ashton (Duncan, Ewing & Co.), Liverpool; J. H. Burrell (J. H. Burrell & Co.), African House, Liverpool; F. C. J. Dyke (Duncan Ewing & Co.), 21, Exchange Buildings, Liverpool; A. D. Munro (Munro, Brice & Co.), Caledonian Buildings, Liverpool; A. R. Pryor (The Ritter Lumber Co., Ltd.), Irlam Rd., Bootle, Liverpool; W. J. Sharp (Churchill & Sim), 2, Exchange St., E., Liverpool; Percy E. Fox (T. Stevenson & Co.), 110, Cannon St., E.C.; Morley Watkins (Cobbett & Co.), Liverpool; F. Tiffany (Illingworth, Ingham & Co., Ltd.), Leeds; Lewis Garrett (Page, Bull & Co., Ltd.), 36, Lime St., E.C.; G. L. Withnell (Duncan, Ewing & Co.), 85, Gracechurch St., E.C.; E. S. Turner (Duncan, Ewing & Co.), 85, Gracechurch St., E.C.; Samuel Craigin, 33, Wimpole St., London, W.; W. C. Davie (Wright, Graham & Co.), 123, Cannon St., E.C.; E. Moss (E. Moss & Co.), 104, King St., Hammersmith, W.; O. Percy (Cobbett & Co.), Hamilton House, E.C.; R. J. Kildman (Churchill & Sim), 29, Clements Lane, E.C.; F. Bradley, 16, Pownall Rd., Dalston, N.E.; T. H. James (T. James, Ltd.), 80, Page's Walk, S.E.; J. Phipps, Green St., Bethnal Green, E.; C. Norman Coupland (Vigers, Sons & Co.), Eagle Wharf, Peckham, S.E.; R. J. Iversen (F. H. Lenders & Co.), 29, Great St. Helens, E.C.; A. Haworth (Timber News), 64, Leadenhall St., E.C.; C. J. Andersen (Berlin Machine Works, Beloit, Wis., U.S.A.), 207, Howitt Avenue, Wood Green, London, N.; W. L. Bird (Correspondent, American Lumberman), Redhill; Norman Wright (C. Leary & Co.), London; R. L. Withnell (Duncan, Ewing & Co.), London; H. J. Munro (Munro, Brice & Co.), Liverpool; J. Lightbody (F. A. Lightbody & Co.), 8, Gordon St., Glasgow; H. W. Flatau (Harris Lebus), London; E. H. Barton (Barton, Thompson & Co.), London; J. P. Stephenson-Jollie (Byrce, Jynor & White), Bristol; E. Haynes (Timber Trades Journal), London.

BELGIUM.

A. R. Beling, 16, Rue d'Arensburg, Antwerp; Antoine Govers, Antwerp.

GERMANY.

A. Forchheimer (Hugo Forchheimer), 32, Lange Strasse, Frankfurt-on-Main; Hans Kolbe (Kolbe & Blehl), Cronen 24, Hamburg; M. J. R. W. Peterson (J. Bach), Kleine Eichenstrasse, Hamburg; M. Frederichs, Junr. (Max Frederichs), Rheyt-Genelken.



A Suggestion.

Office of the Kansas City Asbestos Manufacturing Company, Kansas City, Mo., October 30, 1907—"Ever since the clock struck twelve on night of September 9"—well, anyhow, I am sending you a check for \$1.65 for dues to October, 1908.

Slowly, with great feeling.

If a bod-y trust a bod-y

And fail to get prompt pay,

May a bod-y ask a bod-y

Please re-mit to - day?

You should get a copy of the above musical number to send out to the delinquents, as I think everybody should pay for The Bulletin.

Fraternally,

A. M. McCoy.

The pumpkin is usually regarded as a humble fruit, meek and lowly, so to speak. Yet so far as the name is concerned, it has a distinguished lineage. Its immediate ancestor is the French word pompon, and farther back is the Latin pepo, which traces to a Greek word which means "ripened by the sun." In Greece the pumpkins may have been ripened by the sun—the classic pumpkin may have been a bit different from ours, but in this country a light frost is necessary to put the finishing touch to the ripening process. Perhaps the real "philosophy" of this is that the frost kills the rank weeds that grow up around the pumpkins and prevent the sunshine from falling full upon them. At any rate the pumpkin does not come to its finest flavor until the first frosty, tingling days of autumn. Such days we are having now. The hills around Nashville are blazing with crimson and gold, with here and there interspersed the dark green of the cedars. Autumn in Tennessee is a glorious season. Though the country here is beautiful at all times of the year, even in dead of winter, it has an added charm now when the frost is on the pumpkin and the corn is in the shock.

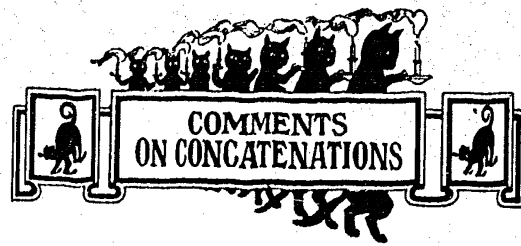
And that brings to mind a controversy I have had with Sam Cowan. He says that in Riley's poem the fodder was in the shock, instead of the corn. I have not the poem before me, but I know what's in a shock, for I was born and bred on a farm. Cowan was never on a farm but once, and that was when, as a child, he visited some of his kins-folks—he remembers that he picked some berries, but his recollection seems to be vague on other points. I have assured him that his ignorance is abysmal—one cannot really get in touch with farm life by sitting in a high chair and eating strawberries and cream.

To return to the pumpkin: In the South it is not considered an article of food for man. To most Southerners pumpkin pie is practically unknown, but in New England it is, I'm told, a favorite dish and one which is prominent in the menu of the Thanksgiving dinner. The pumpkin is indeed a fitting symbol of affluence, and in this light is appropriate to the occasion—it signifies something to be thankful for. To my mind nothing is more suggestive of prosperity than a field of pumpkins—they look so opulent and so content, and as if they had a sort of gold reserve back of them. I hate to see any living thing look as if it had barely enough to get through the day on and no more!

The front page design is symbolical of Thanksgiving and of the prosperity which Hoo-Hoo is enjoying. The Order is growing and spreading in all directions, and the prospects are bright for its future.



Mrs. CAT—"Now, Tom, why did you buy all that useless stuff?"
Mr. CAT—"Well, I got it for a mere song."



Entertaining the Alabama Association.

On the occasion of the meeting of the Alabama and West Florida Lumber Manufacturers Association in Birmingham on October 8 Vicegerent Sibley P. King arranged a concatenation. The day's program was given over to the visiting lumbermen and there were a number of Alabama's most prominent lumbermen there. The association meeting was held in the morning; at 5 o'clock in the afternoon the concatenation was held, and at night both the association members and the Hoo-Hoo were the guests of the wholesale lumber dealers of that city.

The concatenation proved an unusually enjoyable one, and Birmingham has a way of enjoying its Hoo-Hoo meetings. There were over sixty present, and a good class of eleven, all of whom took their dose of allopathic medicine in the best of style.

W. D. Lawly, of Leeds, Ala., showed up with a pair of Sunset holsters and a tied up hand, but he had come there to get his money's worth, and he got it.

The banquet, held at the beautiful Country Club, was unusually enjoyable. The hall was beautifully decorated. There was music, good things to eat and speeches. Brother H. H. Snell, who had acted as Junior at the concatenation, was toastmaster at the banquet. Vicegerent King received many congratulations on the noted success of the entertainment.

Snark, S. P. King; Senior Hoo-Hoo, R. R. Randolph; Junior Hoo-Hoo, H. H. Snell; Bojum, Charles H. Adams; Scrivenoter, J. A. Rountree; Jabberwock, F. W. Lathrop; Custocatlun, A. W. Nelson; Arcanoper, W. A. Currie; Gurdon, Charles H. Moreland.

20280 Joseph Balfour, Gadsden, Ala.; secretary The Kyle Lumber Company.

20281 William Henry Bell, Birmingham, Ala.; yard manager Held & Nelson.

20282 Harry Fulewider, Birmingham, Ala.; secretary Atlantic Lumber Company.

20283 Robert Fulewider, Birmingham, Ala.; president and treasurer Atlantic Lumber Company.

20284 Joe Nicklos Hulse, Birmingham, Ala.; sales department Knoll Lumber Company.

20285 Horner N. Kennedy, Birmingham, Ala.; part owner Barnett-Sheppard Lumber Company.

20286 Allen Joseph Krebs, Birmingham, Ala.; president Krebs Lumber Company.

20287 William Barnett Lawley, Leeds, Ala.; owner W. B. Lawley.

20288 Sam C. Rankin, Birmingham, Ala.; shipping manager Barnett-Sheppard Lumber Company.

20289 J. C. Suttle, Viek, Ala.; Suttle & Weaver Land & Lumber Company.

20290 Carl Cook Vaughn, Marbury, Ala.; partner Alabama Saw Mill Company.

Concatenation No. 1405, Birmingham, Ala., October 8, 1907.

Given Two Banquets.

Vicegerent Irving Whaley held another of his successful concatenations at Knoxville on the evening of October 5. The local Hoo-Hoo had for two days been preparing for the occasion and the entertainment was an unique one. Both old cats and kittens were guests of honor at the banquet given by Post C of the T. P. A. at Knoxville. An elegant repast was spread before the visitors, and this was fully in keeping with the reputation the local T. P. A. have for "doing things."

Following the banquet there was a street parade headed

by a tin pan band, which was composed of C. E. Morgan, F. B. Cooley, R. P. Williams and Robert and Ed Vestal. After the initiation ceremonies the regular "Session-on-the-Roof" was held, making two banquets for the day.

Snark, I. Whaley; Senior Hoo-Hoo, W. M. French; Junior Hoo-Hoo, J. R. Winstandy; Bojum, Edw. M. Vestal; Scrivenoter, J. H. Whaley; Jabberwock, J. M. Logan; Custocatlun, S. Cornick; Arcanoper, J. T. Cooley; Gurdon, G. J. Milward.

20291 Hugh Geddes Burke, Knoxville, Tenn.; salesman and manager Holston Box & Lumber Company.

20292 Charter Elbert Doyle, Knoxville, Tenn.; buyer Vestal Lumber & Manufacturing Company.

20293 Edgar Wallace Gillespie, Knoxville, Tenn.; proprietor E. W. Gillespie.

20294 Lynn Alexander Hayes, Knoxville, Tenn.; member Cruze-Sterling Co.

20295 Edward Barney Henry, Knoxville, Tenn.; president Crown Lumber & Manufacturing Company.

20296 William Robert Julian, Knoxville, Tenn.; inspector and salesman Vestal Lumber & Manufacturing Company.

20297 Samuel Bell Luttrell, Jr., Knoxville, Tenn.; salesman S. B. Luttrell & Co.

20298 Frank Richard McCracken, Cincinnati, Ohio; salesman Kentucky Lumber Company.

20299 Andrew Kennedy McLeod, Cincinnati, Ohio; buyer A. Schmidt-A. Euler.

20300 Charles Franklin Merritt, Knoxville, Tenn.; office salesman Chavannes Lumber Company.

20301 Claude Emery Miller, Knoxville, Tenn.; salesman Vestal Lumber & Manufacturing Company.

20302 Charles Adelbert Nickerson, Knoxville, Tenn.; President Nickerson-Vaughn Manufacturing Company.

20303 Jackson Felix Shultz, Knoxville, Tenn.; buyer Vestal Lumber & Manufacturing Company.

Concatenation No. 1406, Knoxville, Tenn., October 5, 1907.

With the Snark in the Chair.

One of the best concatenations of the new Hoo-Hoo year was held at Shreveport, La., on October 12 by Vicegerent R. M. Morriss. The occasion was especially noteworthy on account of the presence of the Snark of the Universe, Brother John S. Bonner, and Brother A. C. Ramsey, who retired from the position of Snark at the last annual meeting at Atlantic City. Thirty-eight men were initiated, and there were fully three hundred members in the hall. Impressive and interesting, lively and frolicsome, were the exercises held in Armory Hall. There was fun in the very air that night at Shreveport, for the state fair was in progress.

After the concatenation the Hoo-Hoo adjourned to the Caddo Hotel, where an elaborate banquet was served.

Snark, J. S. Bonner; Senior Hoo-Hoo, E. A. Frost; Junior Hoo-Hoo, F. G. Snyder; Bojum, S. W. Bollinger; Scrivenoter, R. M. Morriss; Jabberwock, E. R. Bernstein; Custocatlun, W. E. Wheelers; Arcanoper, G. H. Byrne; Gurdon, R. A. Myer.

20304 Victor Erie Bliss, Shreveport, La.; salesman D. C. Richardson-Taylor Lumber Company.

20305 Edwin Herbert Borden, Shreveport, La.; salesman Henderson Iron Works & Supply Company.

20306 Samuel Coleman Cade, Many, La.; vice president Many Lumber Company.

20307 Albert Clayburn Chadick, Yellow Pine, La.; buyer Globe Lumber Company.

20308 William Douglas Chew, Eldorado, Ark.; stockholder and director Caldwell-Norton Lumber Co., Boleyn, La.

20309 Thomas Dubberly Connell, Connelly, La.; secretary and treasurer Gibbs Lumber Company.

20310 Robert Stuart Davis, Kansas City, Mo.; traffic manager Long-Bell Lumber Company.

20311 Hamilton A. Dinsmore, Boleyn, La.; office manager Caldwell-Norton Lumber Co.

20312 Francis Joseph Dumartrait, Shreveport, La.; assistant sales agent The W. A. McKennon Lumber Company.

20313 Solon "Dub" Earle, Dubberly, La.; manager N. A. Ayers Lumber Company.

20314 Orange Bartlette Eaton, Shreveport, La.; buyer Lindsey Wagon Company, Laurel, Miss.

20315 John Preston Fant, Linden, Texas; manager and part owner Fant Lumber Company.

20316 William Wesley Goodson, Campitl, La.; stockholder and superintendent of woods Prestridge & Buchanan.

20317 Levin Cooper Gosney, Blenville, La.; manager Athens Lumber Company.

20318 Edward Lucius Harper, Jr., Orchard Park, Texas; manager Redland Lumber Company.

20319 Oscar Samuel Deac Hartis, Garrison, Texas; manager A. V. Simpson.

20320 Edward Garris Johnston, Bollinger, La.; manager planing mill dept. S. H. Bollinger & Co., Ltd.

20321 George Richard Keene, Orange, La.; general salesman of lumber Powell Bros. & Sanders Co., Orangeville, La.

20322 Thomas Jefferson Kerlin, Sables, La.; T. J. Kerlin.

20323 Henry Staves Kramer, Shreveport, La.; owner Henry Kramer.

20324 William Patrick Lambert, Shreveport, La.; traffic manager D. C. Richardson-Taylor Lumber Company.

20325 James Arthur Land, Trenton, La.; manager and sales agent Wells Lumber Co.

20326 Ray Thomas Lester, Yellow Pine, La.; sales manager Globe Lumber Company.

20327 Ernest "Hoo-Hoo" Lucky, Montrose, La.; purchasing agent O. R. & K. Ry. Co.

20328 Hillery Happy Lumums, Ida, La.; American Holst & Derrick Co., St. Paul, Minn.

20329 Claude Clarence McCrocklin, Campitl, La.; stockholder Prestridge-Buchanan Logging Company.

20330 Leon "Yellow Pine" Martin, Yellow Pine, La.; assistant to general manager in shipping department The Globe Lumber Company, Ltd.

20331 Lathe "Discount" Rogers, Winfield, La.; vice president Peoples Bank, Avard, La.

20332 Alexander Miller Savage, Shreveport, La.; Kirby Lumber Company, Houston, Texas.

20333 George M. Selden, Winfield, La.; manager and vice president Winfield Lumber Company.

20334 Benjamin Franklin Sowards, Allentown, La.; shipping clerk Allen Bros. & Wadley.

20335 Carl Cleveland Stump, Frjerson, La.; assistant manager of mills D. C. Richardson, Shreveport, La.

20336 Bert Buchanan Terry, Shreveport, La.; traveling salesman Sabine Lumber Company.

20337 Thomas Edwards Trigg, Noble, La.; bookkeeper and manager sales dept. Noble Lumber Company.

20338 Robert Emmett Watson, Shreveport, La.; sales agent McCullough-Weaver Lumber Company.

20339 Harry Worth Whited, Montrose, La.; manager Star & Crescent Lumber Company.

20340 William Byron Williams, Florien, La.; manager Williams Bros. Lumber Company.

20341 Francis Louis Wisdom, Shreveport, La.; salesman Frost-Trigg Lumber Company.

Concatenation No. 1407, Shreveport, La., October 12, 1907.

More of the Forest Service, Boys.

In Washington, D. C., on September 30, Vicegerent Lee L. Herrell held a splendid concatenation. Thirteen were initiated and ten out of this number were members of Forest Service. Vicegerent Herrell reports that this was the most successful concatenation he had ever held, and from other members the Scrivenoter has received several letters complimenting the Vicegerent on the success of the occasion. Brother Herrell copied several of the features from the Atlantic City concatenation.

There was only one thing about the meeting that detracted in any way from the occasion and that was the accident which befell the Vicegerent just before the date set for the concatenation. Brother Herrell had a fall and broke two bones in his foot. Even while in this condition he reported at the initiation hall and after formally opening the concatenation himself, turned over the robe of authority to another.

The "Session-on-the-Roof" was held at Harvey's and several interesting and entertaining talks were made by members of the Forest Service and Brother Berryman, who is the cartoonist and one of the editorial writers on one of Washington's evening papers. Brother Berryman is said to be the originator of the "Teddy Bear."

Snark, L. L. Herrell; Senior Hoo-Hoo, K. R. MacGuffey; Junior Hoo-Hoo, William W. Riley; Bojum, G. M. Homans; Scrivenoter, H. B. Fryer; Jabberwock, R. T. Ragan; Custocatlun, W. G. Gallther; Arcanoper, R. Y. Stuart; Gurdon Clyde Leavitt.

20342 George Harry Adams, Washington, D. C.; owner George H. Adams.

20343 George Philip Bard, Washington, D. C.; forest assistant Forest Service.

20344 William Burnet Barrows, Washington, D. C.; forest assistant Forest Service.

20345 Clifford Kennedy Berryman, Washington, D. C.; cartoonist and editorial work Evening Star.

20346 Howard Stanley Bristol, Washington, D. C.; Forest Service.

20347 Charles Marsland Carter, Washington, D. C.; partner Carter & Co.

20348 Lincoln "Sawdust" Crowell, Washington, D. C.; forest assistant Forest Service.

20349 Immen Fowler Edgredge, Camden, S. C.; forest assistant Forest Service.

20350 Herman Ellis McKenzie, Washington, D. C.; assistant Forest Service.

20351 Ross "Shavings" McMillan, Santa Fe, New Mexico, forest supervisor Forest Service.

20352 Albert Thomas Mitchelson, Washington, D. C.; Forest Service.

20353 Horace Franklin Studley, Washington, D. C.; forest assistant Forest Service.

20354 Hugo August Winkenwerder, Washington, D. C.; forest assistant Forest Service.

Concatenation No. 1408, Washington, D. C., September 30, 1907.

Hoo-Hoo in Southeast Missouri.

On the occasion of the meeting of the Southeast Missouri Retail Lumber Dealers Association, at Flat River, Mo., Vicegerent G. W. Bright, of St. Louis, held a concatenation. The Hoo-Hoo took charge on the evening of October 8, and the session of the association lasted two days. The concatenation was held in the Miners' Hall, the regulation number of nine being initiated. Brother Bright also had a strong nine assisting him. Brother W. E. Barnes acted as Junior. Among the initiates were "Doctor" L. L. Ott, of Jefferson City, Mo., whom the Missouri members of the Order have wanted as one of them for some time and heretofore he had always escaped. This time he was made to atone for his sins of omission. After the especially enjoyable initiation ceremonies the "Session-on-the-Roof" was held at a nearby restaurant and Hon. W. H. Lewis presided as toastmaster.

Snark, G. W. Bright; Senior Hoo-Hoo, James L. Byrd; Junior Hoo-Hoo, W. E. Barnes; Bojum, L. J. Marshall; Scrivenoter, Gilbert V. Whitener; Jabberwock, Charles B. Floyd; Custocatlun, Oscar Fuller; Arcanoper, J. W. Phillips; Gurdon, J. I. Steel.

20355 Henry Albert Danforth, Charleston, Mo.; proprietor H. A. Danforth.

20356 Charles Lee Graharn, Leadwood, Mo.; manager Leadwood Lumber Company.

20357 Bradley Barry Huff, Elvins, Mo.; manager at Elvins Miners Lumber Company, Flat River, Mo.

20358 George Foster Hunt, Bismark, Mo.; proprietor George F. Hunt.

20359 Willie Benton Mussey, Bonne Terre, Mo.; manager and vice president Miners Lumber Company.

20360 "Dr." Louis L. Ott, Jefferson City, Mo.; manager Phillip Ott & Son.

20361 Francis Lawren Whitner, Flat River, Mo.; partner Miners Lumber Company.

20362 George Edward Whitner, Leadwood, Mo.; manager Miners Lumber Company.

20363 Joseph Lee Whitner, Desloge, Mo.; manager at Desloge Miners Lumber Company.

Concatenation No. 1409, Flat River, Mo., October 8, 1907.

West Virginia's Record Breaker.

Vicegerent O. C. Sheaffer's concatenation at Hinton, W. Va., on October 18 proved a record breaker, and one of the most enthusiastic meetings of the Order held in West Virginia or anywhere. Thirty-six men were initiated, and among the number some of that section's most prominent lumbermen.

The city of Hinton had been at work for some time making preparations for the occasion, and the committee on arrangements, composed of T. H. Lilly, George A. Zeigler, O. R. Graham and F. P. Kidd, spared no trouble or expense to have everything just right. Vicegerent Sheaffer was so greatly interested in the success of the meeting that he made several trips to Hinton to confer with the local committee.

The ladies, too, of Hinton took part in entertaining the members. The committee on entertainment not only con-

listed of Hoo-Hoo, but a number of attractive young ladies and the wives and friends of members of the Order. The banquet was attended by the ladies, and the meeting will prove of lasting benefit to the Order. In writing to Vicegerent Sheaffer Brother T. H. Lilly, of the committee on arrangements, says:

We are safe to say that this was a gathering of lumbermen, railway and newspaper men eligible to membership in the Order of Hoo-Hoo that will long be remembered, and it is the opinion of the committee, and has also many times been expressed by others, that the meeting was the most complete in every detail that has ever been held in the state.

We wish to add further that the great success of the banquet and gathering is attributable to and to the credit of the entertainment committee, which consisted of several of the most attractive of our young ladies, which included Misses Minnie Kelsner, Mary Miller, Pauline Brightwell and Zepha Woolwine; also to the credit of four of the attractive trained nurses from the Hinton Hospital, together with some twenty of the ladies, wives and friends of the gentlemen members of the society, who greatly added to the brilliancy and success of the occasion. To all of these ladies we are under obligations for insuring the complete success of this occasion.



O. C. SHEAFFER,
Vicegerent for the Western
District of West Virginia.

This committee feels genuinely gratified at the work done by you, on account of the arrangements, and in fact we are proud of the work done by ourselves as well, and we believe it will take a busy lot of people to excel, in a great many ways, the concatenation held at Hinton, West Virginia, on October 18, 1907.

We wish to say further that our toastmaster on this occasion, Mr. O. F. Payne, of Charleston, West Va., was all that could be desired or expected from any one; and from his voice of wit and humor numerous responses were heard, including Mr. Gardner I. Jones, with the Jones Hardwood Company, of Boston, Mass.

Now, in conclusion, let us say that whenever you have such information as will justify you in advising us that you are going to excel in the number of initiations and the general success of our Hinton meeting of October 18, 1907, and the manner in which the committee conducted the arrangements and banquet for the occasion at Hotel McCreery, that you advise us, as we desire to attend any meeting of this character.

At the "Session-on-the-Roof" Mr. O. Floyd Payne, of Charleston, surpassed even his own record in the humorous way in which he introduced the numerous speakers. Those who made talks on this happy occasion, besides Vicegerent Sheaffer, were Gardner I. Jones, of the Ohio Central Lines; J. R. Carey, superintendent of the C. & O.; Frank Felter, of Raleigh County; A. A. Lilly, prosecuting attorney of Raleigh County; E. M. Snyder, of Huntington; A. C. Nelson, of the Alderson Advertiser, and G. W. Lineweaver, of the Hinton Daily News.

Rev. D. W. Hollingsworth delivered the invocation and so impressed was he with the banquet that he left the following cordial note addressed to the committee on arrangements:

I wish to extend to the Hoo-Hoo, through you, my hearty thanks and appreciation for the invitation to be present at the Hoo-Hoo banquet on Friday night. It has been my pleasure to attend many gatherings of similar nature, but I have never seen at a social gathering a more dignified and orderly collection of gentlemen. The banquet, so far as I could see, was up to the highest measure of success, and the committee on arrangements, the McCreery Hotel and the Hoo-Hoo are to be congratulated.

Cordially yours,
D. W. HOLLINGSWORTH.

The menu itself was unique and until the post prandial talks began an orchestra, stationed in the house, furnished music. The menu was as follows:

- MENU.
- "Alcock" Oyster Cocktail on a Shingle
 - "Pine Top" Celery
 - "Buckeye" Olives
 - "Sheaffer" Pickles
 - Oak Bouillon with Sawdust
 - Chicken Croquettes "Veneered"
 - "Zeigler" Peas, "Boxed Hearts"
 - "No. 3 Common" Beef
 - Mushroom "Culls"
 - "Lilly" White Potatoes, "Discounted"
 - "Blue Jay" Tomatoes with "Hemlock" Dressing
 - "Kidd" Flavored Ice Cream, "Mill Run"
 - "Graham" Cakes "On Grade"
 - "Sound Wormy" Cheese and Crackers
 - "Tan Bark" Coffee, Hickory Strong
 - "Cow Run" Milk

Snark, O. C. Sheaffer; Senior Hoo-Hoo, G. W. Blair, Jr.; Junior Hoo-Hoo, T. G. Mann; Bojum, O. F. Payne; Scrivenoter, O. R. Graham; Jabberwock, G. A. Ziegler; Custocatan, E. W. Lilly; Arcanoper, P. M. Snyder; Gurdon, M. S. Satterfield.

- 20364 Floyd "Greenbrier" Bennett, Smoot, W. Va.; F. Bennett.
- 20365 Thomas Edku Bibb, Beckley, W. Va.; manager The Erwood-Bibb Lumber Company.
- 20366 John Vincent Blake, Blue Jay, W. Va.; salesman Blue Jay Lumber Company.
- 20367 Millard Fillmore Blazer, Winona, W. Va.; M. F. Blazer.
- 20368 Michael Aloysius Boland, Hinton, W. Va.; C. & O. Ry. Co.
- 20369 Willie Samuel Britton, Huntington, W. Va.; manager of saw-mill department American Car & Foundry Co.
- 20370 James Rush Cary, Hinton, W. Va.; superintendent Chesapeake & Ohio Railway.
- 20371 George Washington Combs, Mabscott, W. Va.; purchasing agent H. D. Wiggins, Boston, Mass.
- 20372 John Baxter Erwood, Beckley, W. Va.; manager Erwood-Bibb Lumber Company.
- 20373 Augustus I. Gibson, Hinton, W. Va.; buyer Lilly Lumber Company.
- 20374 George Speed Harper, Warden, W. Va.; manager Harper & Wingrove, Sweeneyburg, W. Va.
- 20375 James Charles Hassinger, Stony Bottom, W. Va.; superintendent Stony Bottom Lumber Company.
- 20376 Charles Edgar Hinton, Sewell, W. Va.; salesman Lilly Lumber Company, Hinton, W. Va.
- 20377 Calvin Lewis Honaker, Alderson, W. Va.; C. L. Honaker.
- 20378 Samuel Edward Keeney, Alderson, W. Va.; buyer R. M. Smith & Co., Parkersburg, W. Va.
- 20379 John Nathan Kirby, Paintsville, W. Va.; manager Kidd & Kirby Bros.
- 20380 William J. Lee, Beckley, W. Va.; buyer Lilly Lumber Company, Hinton, W. Va.
- 20381 Arthur Darral Lilly, Hinton, W. Va.; retail salesman Lilly Lumber Company.
- 20382 Charles M. Lilly, Mount Hope, W. Va.; buyer and salesman C. M. Lilly & Co., Hinton, W. Va.
- 20383 Morris Summerfield Lilly, Daniels, W. Va.; Lilly Lumber Company, Hinton, W. Va.
- 20384 Goodrich Wilson Lineweaver, Hinton, W. Va.; editor and general manager Hinton Daily News.

An Unique Concatenation.

With hundreds of trunk shipments made annually by express from the Scrivenoter's office the Order has had but little cause for complaint, but at a Hoo-Hoo concatenation one of the most important things is the trunk. The oscillating nine can get along without money and even with few men as subjects to work upon, but few members are well enough versed in the ritual to attempt to hold a meeting without the paraphernalia.

However, it has been done, inconvenient as it is, and that lot fell to Vicegerent C. C. Bradenbaugh at the meeting at Dallas, Texas, October 3. For the second time within the past few days the Snark of the Universe was present. It also happened that Brother Bolling Arthur Johnson came and he had one of the rituals with him. So the thirty-three men who were initiated were put through in good old Texas style and everything passed merrily despite the fear for the success of the occasion when so large a class had come.

The Scrivenoter has received a letter from ex-Vicegerent John C. Ray in which he tells of this truly splendid concatenation and of the hospitality extended to all by the Dallas lumbermen. He writes:

I attended to the collection of dues and got a great many who "forgot their cards" to loosen up and I am in hopes of getting lots of old Hoo-Hoo back in line in this way.

The Dallasites sure were good to the boys. They gave a swell banquet after the concatenation, with vaudeville "stunts" on the side. The banquet hall looked like a regular lumbermen's convention. Our parade was a good one too; we had three floats and a pair of donkeys in line. Then there was the usual chain gang. All of the initiates proved to be good fellows and took their medicine well, making no complaint of anything, not even the breath of the Great Black Cat.

You should drop over here and take in one of these Dallas concatenations. The hospitality of the local lumbermen is something great, and they turn loose large sums of money when Hoo-Hoo or lumbermen are their guests.

Snark, J. S. Bonner; Senior Hoo-Hoo, Bolling Arthur Johnson; Junior Hoo-Hoo, R. Dillon; Scrivenoter, J. F. Cobb; Bojum, J. B. Kennard; Jabberwock, W. E. Black; Custocatan, J. R. Darnell; Arcanoper, C. M. Heard; Gurdon, H. T. Leslie.

20400 Alban Jennings Anderson, Dallas, Texas; traveling salesman B. L. Roberts & Co., Chicago, Ill.

20401 William Allen Atchison, Dallas, Texas; manager East Dallas yard J. S. Mayfield Lumber Company.

20402 Leonard Harold Attwell, Jr., Ft. Worth, Texas; auditor T. & B. V. Ry.

20403 William C. Barnes, Dallas, Texas; secretary and treasurer Groves-Copley Lumber Company.

20404 Robert Wells Breiden, New Orleans, La.; salesman Standard Paint Company, New York, N. Y.

20405 Jesse Darnley Buckley, Ft. Worth, Texas; member of firm and foreman Buckley Planing Mill Company.

20406 John Sanderlin Burgess, Dallas, Texas; Buell Planing Mill Company.

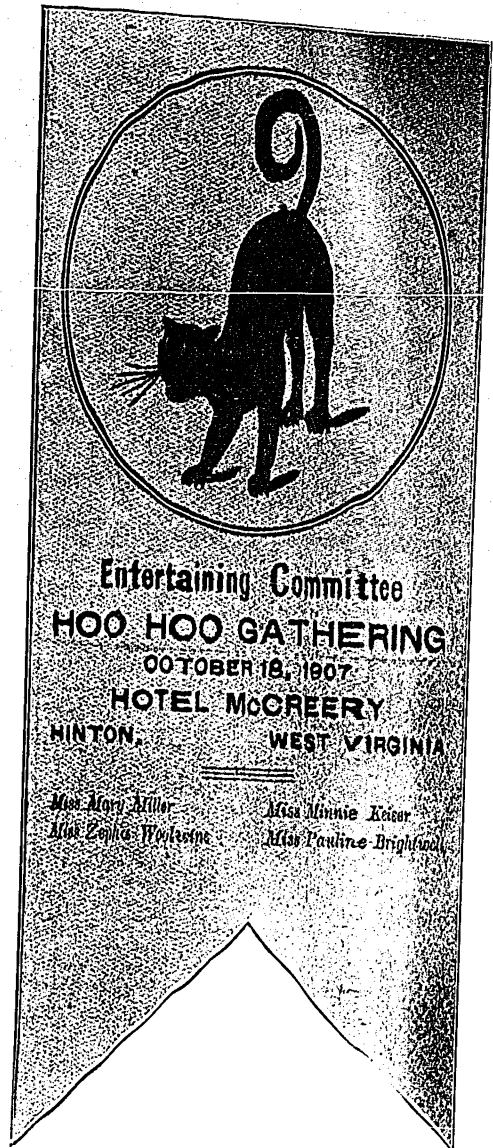
20407 Robert Jefferson Craft, Tarrant, Texas; manager Conway-Craig Lumber Company.

20408 John Henry Craven, Dallas, Texas; president The Craven Lumber Company.

20409 Alonzo Haskell Davis, Whitewright, Texas; manager A. A. Fielder Lumber Company, Sherman, Texas.

20410 Jack Richardson de Rouine, Ft. Worth, Texas; traveling salesman Kirby Lumber Company, Houston, Texas.

- 20385 William Robert Miller, Cincinnati, Ohio; T. F. agent C. C. & L. Ry. Co.
- 20386 Alonzo Caldwell Nelson, Alderson, W. Va.; owner, Alderson Advertiser.
- 20387 Mack Cloyd Nowlon, Pence Springs, W. Va.; owner M. C. Nowlon.
- 20388 William Jefferson Payton, Ironton, Ohio; buyer Ohio River Lumber Company.
- 20389 Sherman William Petrie, Blue Jay, W. Va.; salesman and inspector Blue Jay Lumber Company.
- 20390 John Henry Poete, Marshes, W. Va.; manager Marsh Lumber Company.
- 20391 Robert Linwood Rose, Covington, Va.; general manager Allegheny Lumber Company.
- 20392 William Harvey Sawyers, Hinton, W. Va.; editor Independent Herald.



- 20393 James Cowgill Shumate, Marshes, W. Va.; general superintendent and manager Sand Lumber Co.
- 20394 Thomas Hubert Snyder, Mt. Hope, W. Va.; stockholder and salesman Carolina Pine Lumber Company, Huntington, W. Va.
- 20395 John James Tait, Alderson, W. Va.; Tait.
- 20396 Francis Jay Tully, Blue Jay, W. Va.; superintendent planing mill Blue Jay Lumber Company.
- 20397 Jay Harry West, Glen Ray, W. Va.; secretary and manager Commonwealth Lumber Co., Blue Jay, W. Va.
- 20398 Richard Hudson Wingfield, Ramp, W. Va.; manager Wingfield Lumber Company, Sand Lumber Co., W. Va.
- 20399 Samuel Homer Wingroves, Sweeneyburg, W. Va.; superintendent Wingroves & Harper.

Concatenation No. 1410, Hinton, W. Va., October 18, 1907.

- 20421 William Robert Miller, Ft. Worth, Texas; salesman Manning Lumber Company.
- 20422 John Burt Nabors, Dallas, Texas; director Buell Planing Mill Lumber Company.
- 20423 Yale Alaning Newland, Manito, Okla.; salesman and assistant manager C. T. Herring Lumber Company.
- 20424 Daniel Burton Ridpath, Dallas, Texas; manager White-sell Brick & Lumber Company, Corsicana, Texas.
- 20425 Elliott S. Sanders, Dallas, Texas; southwestern passenger and soliciting agent C. & E. I. Ry.
- 20426 William Henry Sears, Dallas, Texas; traveling salesman Buell Planing Mill Company.
- 20427 Joseph Jacob Simpson, Cushing, Texas; general manager of planing mill Orr-Nesce Lumber Co., Dallas, Texas.
- 20428 Walton Caples Smith, Dallas, Texas; traveling salesman Southwestern Lumber Company.
- 20429 Andrew Jackson Waites, Kansas City, Mo.; general sales manager Clark & Boice Lumber Company.
- 20430 Asa C. Wilson, Dallas, Texas; partner Wilson & Caruthers Lumber Company.
- 20431 William T. Woods, Marshall, Texas; general manager Woods & Parker.
- 20432 Benjamin Franklin Wyly, Ft. Worth, Texas; partner Hooper-Wyly Lumber Company.

Concatenation No. 1411, Dallas, Texas, October 23, 1907.

Down in West Tennessee.

Although there were only four initiates at the concatenation held in Jackson, Tenn., on October 26, it did not prevent the boys from having a big time. A much larger class was scheduled, but the concatenation was held in connection with the meeting of the West Tennessee and Kentucky Retail Lumber Dealers' Association and the Hoo-Hoo conformed themselves to the doings of the day. The result was that it was 10:30 at night before the concatenation started, and on account of railroad schedules several of the kittens, who had come to Jackson for the occasion, were compelled to leave.

This is the first of a series of concatenations Vicegerent Meadows intends to hold during the winter. He was ably assisted at the Jackson meeting by Brothers Hal, G. Stevens, of Memphis; W. K. Hall, R. P. Bransford, secretary of the association, and W. C. Prounsitzer, Nashville.

Snark, H. G. Stevens; Senior Hoo-Hoo, W. K. Hall; Junior Hoo-Hoo, J. M. Bracken; Bojum, R. P. Bransford; Scrivenoter, W. A. Noble; Jabberwock, H. E. Ray; Custocatan, E. S. O'Hara; Arcanoper, S. B. Enochs; Gurdon, L. Castanedo.

20433 Carl Dale Bowden, Martin, Tenn.; manager and stockholder Martin Lumber Company.

20434 James Bowers Conger, Jackson, Tenn.; salesman Enochs Lumber Company.

20435 Paul S. Harlan, Trenton, Tenn.; buyer T. Harlan & Co.

20436 Oscar Sherman Wagner, Mayfield, Ky.; proprietor Mayfield Lumber Company.

Concatenation No. 1412, Jackson, Tenn., October 26, 1907.

The Invasion of England.

The first European concatenation in the history of Hoo-Hoo was held in the Galey Restaurant, Strand, London, on October 4, under the Vicegerency of Brother Edw. Haynes. Brother Max Sondheimer, of Memphis, was on one of his European trips, and in a talk with some London lumbermen and Hoo-Hoo the question of holding a concatenation came up. It seems it was but the transmission thought from the Hoo-Hoo Annual at Atlantic City. There they were discussing the question of concatenations in England when Brother Sondheimer wired the Scrivenoter's office for a trunk. One was immediately sent from Nashville. Now that the Order has invaded England and established itself there, the possibilities of its growth will be a pleasure to every member of the Order, and this momentous occasion will be the beginning of a world campaign for Hoo-Hoo.

In making formal report of the concatenation Brother H. W. Flatau writes:

I wish to assure you that I, with the other members who were called upon to help the blind ones, fully appreciate the honor, and we are all enthusiastic now that the thing is started

and we are going to do our best to make it grow. Circumstances and positions are of course somewhat different in this country, and I believe we shall meet this difficulty by finally establishing clubs in connection with the Order. As to the night in question, it was certainly a red letter one, but I know that you have received full reports ere this. Nothing of this kind has ever taken place in connection with the honorable calling which some of us adorn in this country, and when I tell you that Max Sondheimer, Junior Hoo-Hoo, laid himself out for the night you may accept my word without question that there was something doing every minute. The way he handled those kittens, which were known by the nine to possess a playful temperament, was the finest thing I have seen for a long time and will ever be remembered. We also had the valuable assistance of our good friend Fred C. Zupke of the same warm city. All gentlemen from that lumber centre certainly do seem to have all the points necessary for passing time.

I take this opportunity of thanking you for your prompt attention in regard to the despatching of the trunk. We are holding it here with a view of another concatenation and trust this will be in order. I close with cordial greetings from the small band.

A more extended account of this concatenation appears elsewhere in this issue of The Bulletin.

Snark, Edwin Haynes; Senior Hoo-Hoo, A. B. Cobbett; Junior Hoo-Hoo, M. Sondheimer; Bojum, R. L. Withnell; Scrivenoter, H. W. Flatau; Jabberwock, H. J. Munro; Custocatan, John H. Ashton; Arcanoper, N. A. Wright; Gurdon, F. C. Zupke.

20437 Charles Jay Anderson, Wood Green, N. Eng.; salesman Berlin Machine Works.

20438 John Hammer Ashton, Manchester, Eng.; principal J. H. Ashton.

20439 Walter Herbert Ashton, Liverpool, Eng.; manager hardwood dept. Duncan, Ewing & Co.

20440 William Lawrence Bird, "Everthorpe," Redhill, Eng.; London representative American Lumberman, Chicago, Ill.

20441 Fredrick Bradley, Dalston, Eng.; principal E. and F. Bradley.

20442 John Hearn Burrell, Liverpool, Eng.; partner John H. Burrell & Co.

20443 George Talbot Burrows Cobbett, London, Eng.; Cobbett & Co.

20444 Christopher Norman Coupland, London, Eng.; manager hardwood dept. Vigers Sons & Co, Peckham, Eng.

20445 Percy Edward Fox, London, Eng.; salesman Thomas Stevenson & Co.

20446 Lewis Garrett, London, E. C.; manager Page, Bull & Co.

20447 Antoine Govers, Antwerp, Belgium; principal Antoine Govers.

20448 John Hawkes, Cincinnati, Ohio; Burton & Co.

20449 Alfred Haworth, London, Eng.; "Timber News."

20450 Robert Joachim Iversen, London, E. C.; manager F. Lenders & Co.

20451 Thomas Henry James, Pages Walk, London, Eng.; managing director Thomas James, Ltd.

20452 Robert Joseph Kidman, London, E. C.; salesman Churchill & Sim.

20453 Edward Moss, St. Helens, E. C., Eng.; proprietor Moss & Co.

20454 Austin Murphy, Liverpool, Eng.; principal Austin Murphy.

20455 Owen Percy, London, E. C.; manager Cobbett & Co.

20456 Josiah Phipps, Bethnel Green, Eng.; senior partner J. P. Phipps & Sons.

20457 William Harold Rider, Liverpool, Eng.; partner Edward Chaloner & Co.

20458 T. H. Shout, London, E. C.; salesman Churchill & Sim.

20459 Frank Tiffany, Leeds, Eng.; manager Illingworth, Ing-ham & Co.

20460 Edwin Lyers Turner, London, E. C.; salesman Duncan, Ewing & Co.

20461 Morley Watkins, Liverpool, Eng.; manager Cobbett & Co.

20462 George Lowndes Withnell, London, E. C.; salesman Duncan, Ewing & Co.

Concatenation No. 1413, London, Eng., October 4, 1907.



I AM ONE OF THE BOYS I HAVE BEEN CONCATENATED

Coming Concatenations.

November 23, Maryville, Mo. Vicegerent Burt J. Wright, 1419 R. A. Long Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

November 30, Beaumont, Texas. Vicegerent B. S. Woodhead, Beaumont, Texas.

December 7, Stamford, Texas. Vicegerent C. C. Bradenbaugh, Dallas, Texas.

January 8, Birmingham, Ala. Vicegerent Richard Randolph, 1520 Seventeenth St. S., Birmingham, Ala.

Hymeneal.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Ainsworth, of Council Bluffs, Ia., announce the marriage of their daughter Nettie to Brother Harry Trimble Black, Wednesday evening, October 23, at the home of the bride. Brother Black is connected with the firm of J. F. Gresley & Co., of Omaha, Neb.

Obituary.

Frank A. Pearson (No. 1125).

Brother Frank A. Pearson, general manager of the Commercial Sash & Door Company, of Pittsburg, Pa., died at his residence in that city on Sunday, October 6. For twenty years Brother Pearson was at the head of the Beaver Falls Planing Mill Company and removed to Pittsburg to take charge of the Commercial Sash & Door Company. He was interested in a number of successful lumber concerns, among them the May Lumber Company, of Allegheny, and the Davis Lumber Manufacturing Company, of Nova Scotia. He was one of Pittsburg's most prominent lumbermen and a personal favorite there.

The remains were interred at Beaver Falls. A delegation of sixty Knight Templars accompanied the body, and the pall bearers were selected from the members. Brother Pearson was also prominent in the business organizations of that city, such as the Chamber of Commerce and Pittsburg Wholesale Lumber Dealers Association.

Miss Vera Lorraine Wolfin.

Miss Vera Lorraine Wolfin, daughter of ex-Supreme Jabberwock Charles Wolfin, of Evansville, Ind., died at the home of her father on September 21 at the tender age of sixteen years. Mr. and Mrs. Wolfin have the sincere sympathy of all the members of the Order in the great loss which they have sustained. One of the most beautiful tributes ever paid to any one was the funeral address of the Rev. Paul Pfeiffer, of the Bethel Evangelist Church, of which Miss Wolfin was a member. The pall bearers were selected from among her school mates, Sunday school mates and girl friends. The love and esteem with which she was held was instanced by the number of her former associates and friends who attended the obsequies.

W. W. Scott (No. 1050).

Brother Winfield Wintworth Scott, of Parlers, S. C., died at Clifton, N. B., on October 1. Brother Scott had been ill for some time and had gone to New Brunswick in the hope of gaining strength. He was one of the best known loggers in the country and had been connected with the Santee River Cypress Lumber Company for seventeen years.

The Practical Side.

The men whose Hoo-Hoo names appear in the notices below are out of work and want employment. This is intended as a permanent department of The Bulletin, through which to make these facts known. It is, or should be, read by several thousand business men who employ labor in many varied forms, and it can be made of great value in giving practical application to Hoo-Hoo's central theme of helping one another. It is hoped the department will receive very careful attention each issue.

Some of our members advertising in The Bulletin fail to advise me when they have secured positions so an old ad keeps running for months and months. To avoid this I have adopted the plan of running the ads as long as three months and then if I have heard nothing from the advertiser I will cut his ad out. If at the end of the three months he still wishes me to continue it he must advise me.

WANTED—Position on road with some good lumber, sash, door and blind concern. Have had experience and can furnish references. Have had six months' experience in traveling Tennessee and Kentucky. Address "Luke," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position with some good lumber firm as manager or bookkeeper either retail or wholesale in good size town in North Dakota or the coast states. Washington preferred. Have had seven years' experience in retail yards as bookkeeper and manager in North Dakota. Can give good references as to ability and character. Can accept position January 1, or could arrange to before if necessary. Address "W. H. S.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as southern buyer for yellow pine concern. Would like to establish purchasing office in the south. Address "Southern Buyer" care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as sales manager or assistant sales manager with yellow pine concern. Address "Sales Manager" care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as hand saw filer by first class man. Experienced in north and south. Can furnish best references. Married and sober. Can accept position at once. Address "L. G. W.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as manager of lumber company. Have had fifteen years' experience in lumber business and cooperage stock business, the last five years of which have been as manager. Address "R. L.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper and office man, preferably in lumber business in which I have had experience. Can furnish references from lumber people. Am efficient. Address "Quipaw" care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as manager of saw and planing mill plant, either pine or hardwood, thoroughly understand the business from stump to market; have had ten years' experience and have been manager of one of East Tennessee's largest hardwood and flooring plants for four years; can furnish best of references. Address "B. N.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as manager of retail lumber yard. Am not choice as to position, but prefer some point in the west. Have had seventeen years' experience in retail lumber business and bookkeeping. Can furnish best of references. Address R. S. Cox, Rush Springs, I. T.

WANTED—Position as buyer in south on salary and expenses. Can buy car sills 6x9, 35 to 40, rough, \$16 to \$17; car decking 2x6 to 10, 9 to 18 ft., rough, \$10 to \$10.50, remitting 10 per thousand; dimension 2x4 to 12, 10 to 20 ft., rough, \$10 to \$12; car siding 1x4 to 6, 9 to 18 ft., 12 and better, \$11 to \$12.50; rough, 12x12 to 16 timbers, 16 to 24, 32 to 32. Can give prices on any stock. Would like to arrange to purchase from small mills, allowing them to draw at sight for 80 or 90 per cent net face of invoice where I do not see stock. There are hundreds of brokers in this section buying from small mills and making good money. Can make good margin for party for whom I buy. Can also buy all kinds of hardwood. Address "T. J.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position by an experienced yard foreman and shipping clerk. Am thoroughly experienced in grades of yellow pine lumber for both interior and export trade. Would accept position with some reliable export firm as buyer or inspector. Am employed at present, but can come at once. Am married, 38 years of age, strictly sober and a hustler. Can furnish good recommendations as to my ability and can furnish reference from present employer. Address Lock Box 258, Hammond, La.

WANTED—Good position with some good lumber concern. Have had three years' experience as yard salesman, surveyor, etc., and also in bookkeeping for lumber business; 27 years old and married; can furnish references. Address Shirley C. Noble, 14 Gardner St., Worcester, Mass.

WANTED—Position as filer on single cut or double cut mill. Can give best of references. Address "M. F.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position by young lumberman a responsible position in office in California, near San Francisco preferred. Thoroughly experienced in Oregon pine and Washington cedar. Well posted in the car business with the eastern trade; also bookkeeper. Address "W. B. B.," 1242 Linden St., Oakland, Calif.

WANTED—Position as traveling salesman, seven years' experience in yellow pine, cypress and hardwoods, preferable territory Ohio and Kentucky or Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska and Oklahoma. References as to character and ability. Address "H. C.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as planing mill foreman. Address "C.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.