

THE HOO-HOO BULLETIN

A Monthly Journal Devoted to the Interests of Hoo-Hoo

Vol. II.

NASHVILLE, TENN., OCTOBER, 1897.

No. 24

J. H. BAIRD, Scrivener, Editor.

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NASHVILLE, TENN., OCTOBER, 1897.



The House of Ancients.

- B. A. JOHNSON, Chicago, Ill.
- W. E. BARRS, St. Louis, Mo.
- J. E. DEFEBBAUGH, Chicago, Ill.
- H. E. HEMENWAY, Tomahawk, Wis.



The Supreme Nine.

- Shark of the Universe—A. A. WHITE, Kansas City, Mo.
- Snailor Hoo-Hoo—W. H. MCGINTOCK, Chicago, Ill.
- Junior Hoo-Hoo—W. M. E. STILLWELL, Savannah, Ga.
- Bejam—FRED. S. OAKES, Huron, Ohio.
- Scrivener—J. H. BAIRD, Nashville, Tenn.
- Jabberwock—R. H. VIDMER, Mobile, Ala.
- Custodian—E. H. DEFEBBAUGH, Louisville, Ky.
- Arampop—CROEL A. LYON, Sherman, Texas.
- Gurdon—W. W. REILLY, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Vicegerents.

The following, so far as the appointments have been made, are the Vicegerents for the Hoo-Hoo year ending Sept. 9, 1898:

- Alabama—C. H. Beale, 219 Perry St., Montgomery, Ala. (Southern District)
- Arkansas—F. Price, 411 Cumberland St., Little Rock, Ark.
- California—C. J. Church, 28 First St., San Francisco, Cal.
- Colorado—B. W. English, Denver, Col.
- Iowa—G. H. Carpenter, Frederickburg, Ia. (Northern District)
- Iowa—H. E. Lamb, 402 Fifth Ave., Clinton, Ia. (Southern District)
- Kansas—E. L. Taylor, Lyons, Kan.
- Kentucky—E. L. Edwards, Winchester, Ky.
- Missouri—W. A. Flickering, Springfield, Mo.
- Nebraska—F. Colpitzer, care Chicago Lumber Co., Omaha, Neb.
- New York—L. E. Millen, 70 Beaver St., New York, N. Y. (Eastern District)
- New York—J. J. Mossman, Com'l Agt. Wabash Ry., Buffalo, N. Y. (Western District)
- Ohio—J. W. Wemple, 17 Bell Ave., Cleveland, O. (Eastern District)
- Ohio—Joe Schnalder, St. Charles Hotel, Toledo, O. (Western District)
- Oklahoma and Indian Territory—Lee Van Winkle, Oklahoma City, O.
- Oregon—R. Inman, Portland, Ore.
- Pennsylvania—E. G. Jones, Bradford, Pa. (Western District)
- Tennessee—G. O. Worland, care J. H. Gage Lumber Co., Memphis, Tenn.
- Texas—Dennis T. Call, Orange, Tex.
- Washington—Geo. W. Loggie, Seattle, Wash.
- Wisconsin—Eugene Shaw, Eau Claire, Wis.

The Hoo-Hoo on the Road.

A great many of the members of Hoo-Hoo spend a large portion of their time "on the road." The exigencies of commerce in these days of rapid transit, close competition and short profits demand something more energetic in the way of advertisement than any news or trade paper can give. The principal commercial houses employ traveling salesmen, and it is astonishing how quickly the heads of successful business houses can determine upon the kind of a man that will suit them, and how quickly they drop him when they find out they have made a mistake. The traveling agents of certain classes of business houses and firms are eligible to membership in the great Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo, and it is a matter of record that the most progressive and successful ones are those who avail themselves of the privilege their vocation confers upon them to join the Order. There are many good fellows who would make first-class Hoo-Hoo, but are debarred from that high honor by reason of their vocation. To these all Hoo-Hoo extend fullest sympathy, but the Constitution and By-laws of the Order cannot be transcended, even to accommodate the most intimate friend of the Supreme Officers and the "best fellow on the road."

The value of the button has been, during the last few months when yellow fever quarantine, "validating" railroad ticket offices, and all the ultra vires regulations incident to an epidemic scare were in force, exemplified fully to the worthy wearer. A great many good stories of arrests for inaccuracy of "health certificates," of "camps of detention," of "invalid" tickets, etc., will doubtless be told later on, but the wearer of the Hoo-Hoo button generally came out all right. While the matter is fresh in their minds it would be a good idea for every Hoo-Hoo who has been caught in the meshes of the yellow fever quarantine to keep a memoranda of his experience to the end that at the next Annual he will be able to report what Hoo-Hoo has done for him.

It is only in cases of emergency that the value of any order or association can be tested. It is to be hoped that every Hoo-Hoo will treasure up in his box of remembrance what Hoo-Hoo has done for him, how often he got "strapped" and had to use his button to raise the price of a railroad ticket, for the next Annual is a long way off, and in the glorious prosperity promised within the next few months one is apt to forget the hardships of the past.

On the Money Question.

Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 23—Editor "The Bulletin": Every once in a while in Hoo-Hoo, we hear talk of increasing the annual dues. The original Constitution provided that the annual dues shall never be greater than 90c. No power on earth can alter that contract or drop members who refuse to pay over 90c, who were admitted under that Constitution. The original Constitution provided also, that initiation fee should be \$3.33, subject to assessment to \$9.99, should exigencies demand it. We \$3.33 men paid one assessment of \$2.33 when initiation was made \$6.66. If this organization needs funds then let the Supreme Nine call on all we \$3.33 men to come up with \$3.33, thus making one full membership fee good.

From a Brother in Africa.

[The following interesting communication for "The Bulletin" from No. 2891, was inclosed in a personal letter to Brother Joe B. Cabell, of Memphis, Tenn. In his letter Mr. Rentsch says that if things go his way, he will make \$100,000 in the next two years. He has promised further letters for "The Bulletin," and if his hopes are realized, we will organize a special Hoo-Hoo begira to Bulawayo. The name has a rather fetching sound, itself.—Ed.]

Bulawayo, Matabeleland, South Africa, September 1, 1897.—On March 1st I decided to go north to Matabeleland, and in this missive I will give you a very faint idea of how we traveled, as well as a meager description of the country we passed through.

As railroads are few and far between, we travel on wagons, generally drawn by eighteen oxen. These wagons are very long, and have a tent on the back of them. These wagons each carry about nine thousand pounds of merchandise. The traveling is all done in the night, making what they call here two "trucks"—that is, they "inspan" at about 5 o'clock in the evening and go until 9; then they "outspan" until about 2 A. M., when they "inspan" and go on till sunrise, when they stop until the next evening. They travel in all about sixteen miles a day. There were three of us together, and on March 15 we left Johannesburg. The first day out our road lies along what is known as "The Rand." Here we pass one gold mine after another. A few miles further on we reach the "Farm Doornhop." It was here that Dr. Jamison had his battle with the Boers, in which he was so disastrously defeated. Now we leave civilization behind, and we take the same road out of the Transvaal that Jamison took when he came in. The distance to Mafeking, which is eight miles across the Transvaal border in British Bechuanaland, is about one hundred and twenty miles. The Transvaal is a beautiful country. It is a very rolling country. One never sees as much as a bush; only one vast expanse of grass country, and every few miles a fine spring of water. There is no doubt in my mind but that the country would have been settled long ago were it in any one's control except the Boers.

On the twelfth day we arrived at Mafeking. It is from here the Charter Company is pushing the railroad that is to reach Bulawayo by the end of the year. A few days more, and we get into Khama's country. Khama is a Kaffir king, who still rules his own people as he chooses. Here commences the so-called "bush country." There are no trees, only a large and very thorny bush, which is nearly impenetrable. A couple of weeks more, and we reach Palapsive. This is Khama's capital, and it is here he holds his indubas (councils) with his indumas (subchiefs).

Now we soon get into Matabeleland, the country that was taken from King Lobengula about four years ago. The Matabeles are a fine race of men, being direct descendants of the Zulus. From here on one meets every animal that is known to exist in Africa, and we had lots of sport in the way of shooting. I think we shot every kind of animal except lions, although there are thousands of the latter here. As I have already found out, I have lost no lions; I am sure I won't hunt them. When you come across them they will look at you, give a grunt, and walk slowly away. If you once shoot, and don't kill the very first shot, look out; for you will have to fight for your life. We shot a couple of baboons, but we did not wait to get them. Thousands of them came out of the mountains and chattered in such a way that we thought it best to make tracks for our wagons. The country is so beautiful that words can't describe it, and no one will ever have an idea of grand scenery unless he sees nature as it is here. The country is studded with what is known here as "koppies," which are high hills composed of solid rock of the most picturesque shapes.

Now, after forty-five days on the road, we reach Bulawayo. This is a place which will have a great future. A large influx of people is expected when the railroad reaches here. The

surrounding country is supposed to be very rich in gold, but it has not been developed yet; for there has been no way to bring the heavy machinery used for that purpose. We are only about three hundred and seventy-five miles from the Zambesi District, or the place where Stanley found Livingstone. The climate is good, and is nearly the same the year round, it being warm in the day and always cool at night. The only bad thing about the climate is the rainy season, but one gets used to that. I would advise no man to come to this country unless he is fully prepared to "rough it" in every way, shape, and form.

Well, Joe, I think I have said enough for this time, but if there are any brother Hoo-Hoo who wish to know anything regarding this country, let them write to me here, and I will impart any information I can. My address here is Box 553.—Yours truly, HENRY RENTSCH.

The Chamber of Horrors.

Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 25.—Editor "The Bulletin": The good of the Order demands that all questions involving weal or woe to the Order should be brought up and discussed as far in advance of the annual meetings as possible, thereby giving all the members ample time to deliberate on those questions and weigh the arguments carefully before the time to act and vote arrives.

With this apology for reviving the questions so lately gone over at the last Convention, I would invite all Hoo-Hoo to first consider the abolition of the Chamber of Horrors, and the question of altering the date of the annual meeting so as to properly conform to the locality in which it is held, as well as the time which will insure the greatest attendance.

At the last Annual the Chamber of Horrors was endowed with extraordinary powers, such powers as place it in position to convert the annual meeting of Hoo-Hoo into nothing more than an annual meeting of the Chamber. The time will come, and that shortly, too, when the rank and file of Hoo-Hoo will simply be permitted to be present but not participate in the festivities.

The original idea of Hoo-Hoo was that there was to be but one degree—all Hoo-Hoo; that the annual meetings should be social meetings, on the grounds of good fellowship, without distinction and without discrimination.

This self-glorifying Chamber now seeks to raise a distinction, to create and participate in functions and festivities which shall be the main features of the annual meetings. If this be permitted, then we can never hope to see the lumbermen and business men of Hoo-Hoo present to sit on the outside, while a club of second-class machinery men, one-horse railroad men, and penny-a-line newspaper men sit in club of distinguished Hoo-Hoo.

The Chamber of Horrors is composed of Past Vicegerents. Owing to the impracticability of lumbermen serving satisfactorily in this office, it is generally filled in each State by a salesman of some description, who are really the secondary class of this organization. And heretofore their selection has been largely made without regard to qualifications or merit. Yet this Chamber of Horrors is arrogating to itself the honor of being the choice, select, elite of Hoo-Hoo. The powers conferred at the last meeting were voted to them by themselves. The Chamber of Horrors is of no advantage to Hoo-Hoo. It is a caste creation. It should be abolished, and Hoo-Hoo brought back to its original intention—just a plain organization, differing from all others in that it had no side degrees. No. 27.

Brother A. F. Griswold, who for many years has been identified with the Stearns Mfg. Co., of Erie, Pa., resigned his position with that company, and, on October 12, began an engagement with the well-known Saginaw Mfg. Co., of Saginaw, Mich. Mr. Griswold is one of the most popular men in Hoo-Hoo, and the Saginaw firm is fortunate in securing his services.

The Pacific Coast Annual.

It has been the custom of those members out on the Pacific Coast, who could not travel three thousand miles to be present at the regular annual meeting, to hold a little annual convocation of their own, at which a concatenation, a big banquet, and a royal good time all around have been the leading features.

The first of the Pacific Coast annuals was held in 1895, at Tacoma. Two, those of 1895 and 1896, were held in Seattle, while the last one was held at New Whatcom. We regret that a report of this most enjoyable meeting was crowded out of the September "Bulletin" by the great length of the official report of the proceedings at Detroit. After paying a graceful compliment to the hospitality of the people of, and the enthusiasm of the Hoo-Hoo resident in the city of New Whatcom, "The Pacific Lumber Trade Journal" says:

"Unfortunately, the out-of-town attendance this year was rather small, but what the meeting lacked in numbers it made up in sociability. The out-of-town delegates consisted of Vicegerent Snark, Francis Rotch, T. L. Williams, B. F. Nudd, Austin Claiborne, W. B. Gambell, and V. H. Beckman, of Seattle; F. B. Cole, of Tacoma; and A. S. Howard, of Conway. The New Whatcom members were, of course, in evidence to a man, and nothing was left undone to make the visitors feel at home. The concatenation in the evening was held in the K. of P. hall, and was a success in every way. Thirteen meek and lowly kittens gambled in gardens right and left, and the different degrees were administered in the most Whatcomesque style, which left nothing to be desired. The candidates who prayed to be "let down easy," as usual in such cases, received the most attention, and those who wanted to "go in first" were somewhat dubious as to the advantages derived from such procedure. The concatenation was somewhat late, owing to the non-arrival of Michael Earles, of Fairhaven, who was needed for the dry kilnibus degree. Mr. Earles was coy and careless, and flitted up and down the street two hours before he plucked up courage to enter the portals. He was the first kitten on the list, and was to be "let down easy." When Michael emerged from the onion patch an hour later he felt that he had been "flim-flammed," but he knows better now. One of the candidates in the ante-room, who possesses second sight, put it in this way: 'They didn't do a thing to Mike Earles. They just took off his lid, put on a pair of dinkey blinkers, batted him in the slats until his heart rattled around like a pea in a wash boiler. Then Cole, Beckman, Loggie, and Dickinson threw him down and danced a quadrille on his abdomen. After that he was chloroformed and given a shave and hair-cut, after which he was run through the gang edger and the remnants thrown out of the window into the bay.' This was not true, however. Several students of Egyptology, notably R. L. Morse and S. L. Jones, found many new things to think about, not the least of which was the oath of Rameses I., administered after the sacred fire purification, which is one of the loftiest and soul-stirring features of the ritual. The sacrificial offering of water, flesh, and ozone, by the high priest was received with awe, but the brief recess in the gardens right and left taught humility and gratitude. It was 1:30 o'clock in the morning when the last kitten was glorified and adjournment was had for the feast that followed."

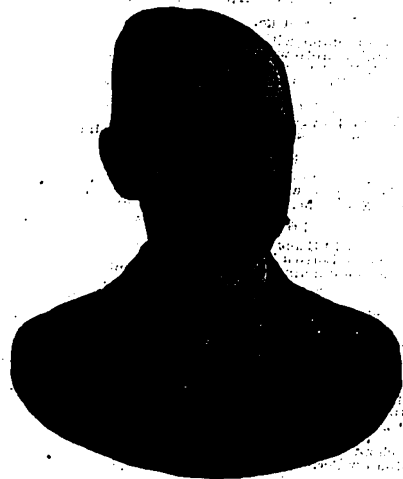
The menu card used at the banquet is a curiosity, one of which will be framed for the walls of the Scrivener's office. It is printed on a Washington cedar shingle, cut out into the shape of a Columbia River Salmon. On one side is the following schedule of edibles; at least we suppose they are edibles, and on the other side appear three well executed pictures. The first evidently has reference to the gratifying condition of the cedar shingle trade. It is a balloon, miles high in the air, surmounted by the inevitable cat. From the basket of the "air ship" hangs a bale of cedar shingles, inscribed, "We are not coming down again." The central or largest picture represents No. 2891 at a Western fish dinner, July 25th. We don't know the joke on Brother Barry, but the picture represents him in the act of putting one half—the head half—of a two-foot salmon in his mouth. Eight more salmon of the same size await a similar fate on the table before him, which is bare of everything else including dishes. The third picture is labelled, "200 grand for years." The curiosity on the reverse side of the shingle is as follows:

- SALAD.
- Quoniam Chips and Woolly Aphs a la Purdy.
- SOUPS.
- Toronto Consomme with Earle Trimmings.
- Klondike Broth with P. L. Coloring.
- Graham Mock Turtle with Milk Shakes.
- Yellow Kid with Marlin—a Wing.
- OYSTERS.
- Squalicum Raw with Eureka Patch on.
- Blanchards on the half shell with Jame—a n dressing.
- FISH.
- Fog Salmon, Loggie style.
- Sea Serpent with Woodin spots.
- Samish Eels scaled with Boucher's patent.
- BOILED.
- Gray Li Houp Chang Jacket.
- Jag of Bottled Fish a la Nudd.
- Jones' Millenium dinner with Century Plant.
- ROASTS.
- Candidates, Hoo-Hoo style.
- Gambell's Toboggan Slide, with Valvoline.
- Jag of Black and Tan Kiyi Kiyi Maple Leaf Fowl.
- ENTRIES.
- Fricasseee Rotches, Bay City style, \$2 per plate.
- Sweet Potatoes and Possum Gravy with Valdon's Bourbon Perfume.
- Canned Pork and Beans a la Dickinson.
- Raw Chip Beef with Alexander Ball Boarings.
- Branded Crane, Fakir Sauce.
- Ireland Bog Oranges with Home Rule.
- Moultry Perfections, Annanias brand.
- VEGETABLES.
- Saratoga Chips from DeCan's Standard A Planer.
- Grocery Fens, ordinary canine variety.
- Nick Jern's Garlic, Mollan Man's Rice.
- Chittin Bark and Green Forsimmons.
- Batt—scoo Burbanks with Bald—y butter.
- DESSERT.
- Limburger Kelly Sehome Bloomers with forgotten pro—Miss—s.
- Howard's Ajar of Roses from R. T. O. G. H. C.
- Tacoma Ambergris hair restorer with red hot Cole.
- Parker Cocktail in Saphire—a glasser.
- Compulsory Custer Pie.
- Ice Cream and Peanuts.
- LIQUIDS.
- Skagunay Punch with Beckman fizz.
- Artesian Milk, no cream.
- Cat-nip Tea. Red Coffee in glass cases.

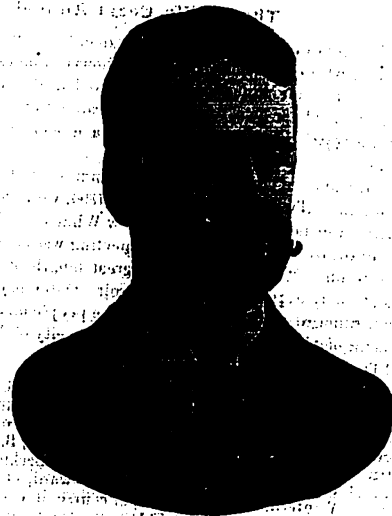
"The Pacific Lumber Trade Journal" adds the following, which the "Bulletin" heartily endorses: Thus ended Francis Saw-buck Rotch's Vicegerency. It was a successful Vicegerency from the start, and if errors have been made in the past the result in the end was certainly good and highly gratifying. Mr. Rotch made a good Snark, and that his successor will be equally as good goes without saying."

In Better Company.

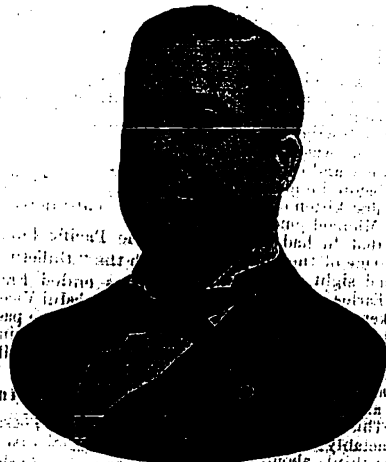
I observed a cat one obening
Dat was mewin mighty loud.
As she walked erbout de back yard
She was looking ortul proud,
Says I, Old cat, what ails yo now?
She answered with a mew-mew—
"I's a widdler, now, Thomas went
An' took up wid dem Hoo-Hoo.
"I's de boss ob de hear back yard
An' hebs everyting my way,
Fur Thomas he has left me now,
An' I guess he's gone to stey,
Though I'll admitt I like to see him
As I often used to mew-mew—
Fur I's lonely now ob ebening
Since he took up wid de Hoo-Hoo.
"Tis a little satisfaction in my
Declining year, I find,
To give on de likeness of dat boy
Dat he hab left behind.
So now when I wants to see him,
As I often want to mew-mew—
I look out for and take my naps
On de bust of an ole Hoo-Hoo.
"Tis far de a faithful picture
Ob my Thomas, falling and
On the lap of a Hoo-Hoo's coat,
Wid his tail curled up to sne.
An' when I think ob de good luck
It brought me now, I mew-mew
To think de Hoo-Hoo's women cats
Can take up wid de Hoo-Hoo."



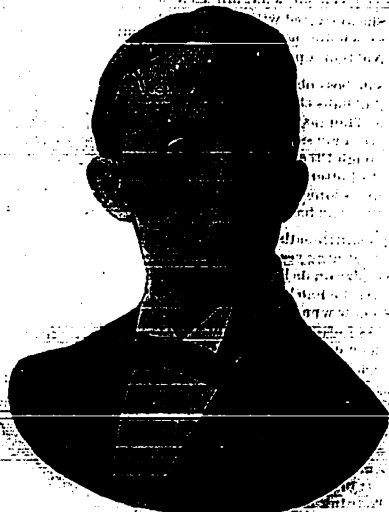
WM. B. STILLWELL, JUNIOR Hoo-Hoo,
Savannah, Ga.



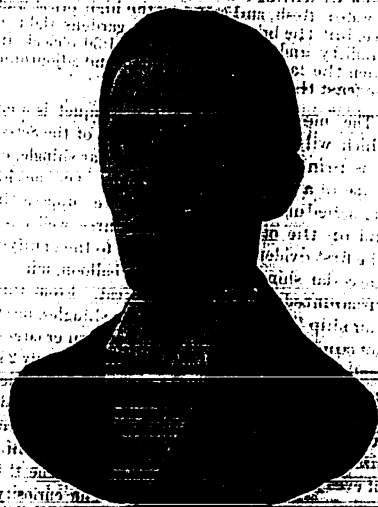
W. W. REILLEY, GURDON,
Buffalo, N. Y.



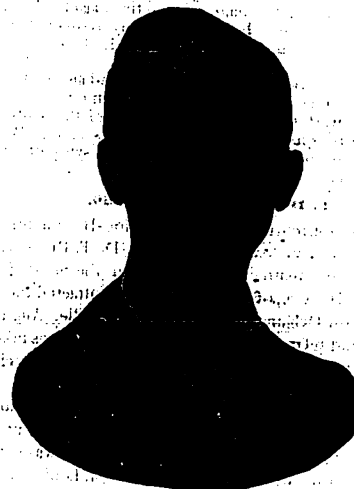
A. A. WHITE, SNARK OF THE UNIVERSE,
Kansas City, Mo.



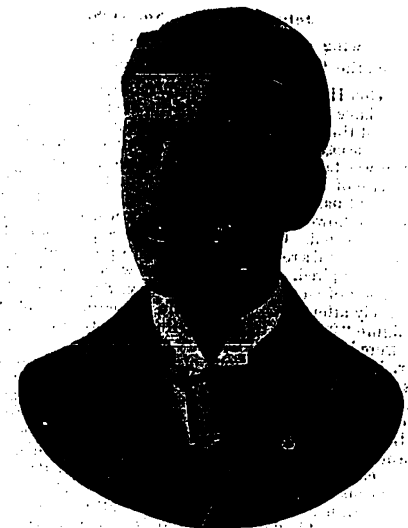
J. H. BAIRD, SCRIVENER, NASHVILLE, TENN.



R. H. VIDMER, LUMBERMAN, MOBILE, ALA.



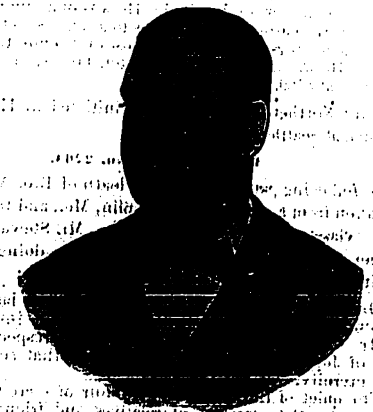
E. H. DEFEBUAUGH, CUSTODIAN, Louisville, Ky.



CECIL A. LYON, ARGOANEKER, Sherman, Texas.



W. H. MCLINTOCK, SENIOR HOO-HOO,
Chicago, Ill.



FRED S. OAKES, BORUS, HURON, O.

The New Supreme Nine.

The appearance in "The Bulletin" of the portraits of the members of the new Supreme Nine has been delayed in order to secure good photographs. On this and the preceding page they now appear. The "Southern Lumberman," in commenting on the make-up of this body, says:

"In its composition, in ability as well as good looks, we think it compares favorably with the Nine of any previous year. We find it to be made up of six lumbermen and three newspaper men. Three of its members are hold-overs from last year, while six are men new to this exalted honor. Commencing at the top, we find in Mr. White a lumberman of wide reputation and acknowledged worth—a man of ability and push. He is at the head of the Badger Lumber Company, of Kansas City, one of the strongest concerns in the West. Next, in Mr. McLintock we have one of the best known and most universally popular men in lumber newspaper circles—a man everybody calls 'Mc' and has confidence in. Then comes Mr. Stillwell, of Savannah, another lumberman. At the head of the Southern Pine Company, of Georgia, he is one of the makers of lumber history on the Atlantic coast. Next is Mr. Oakes, of Ohio, who

represents that large and influential class, the lumber salesman. He is with Bliss & Van Auker, of Saginaw, Mich., a notable factor in the white pine trade. Skipping Mr. Baird, who is the business manager of the "Southern Lumberman," we have R. H. ("Dick") Vidmer, of Mobile. Mr. Vidmer is a lumberman in the rough; not but that he is a polished, cultured gentleman, but in the sense that he handles lumber in its roughest shape—logs and timber. His firm is Stiggins & Vidmer, and it does a large trade in the export way. E. H. DeFebaugh is the other one of the three newspaper men. For years with the "Timberman," he now owns "Barrel and Box," about the neatest little publication we know. Both he and his paper show their discriminating judgment by choosing an abode in Louisville, Ky. Two more lumbermen—Mr. Lyon and Mr. Reilley, the former of Sherman, Texas, and the latter of Buffalo, N. Y.—wind up the list. Mr. Lyon is a member of the big yellow pine firm of O. T. Lyon & Sons, while Mr. Reilley is a wholesaler in hardwood.

"Geographically, the South appears to be most fortunate in the distribution of these high officers. Counting Mr. White as on the Lord's side of Messrs. Mason and Dixon's famous line, the South outclasses all other sections just two to one."

Obituaries.

John Kingston, No. 3498.

The following particulars of Brother Kingston's death, is taken from the "West Coast Lumberman":

"The Hoo-Hoo of the State of Washington and the lumber fraternity have met another loss in the death of John Kingston, who died at the Providence hospital, Seattle, from a complication of diseases, September 24th. About one month ago Mr. Kingston was taken ill with typhoid fever, at Fairhaven, and upon advice of his physician entered the hospital. The fever was of a mild nature and his recovery seemed beyond question. A week ago, however, a change for the worse set in and the heart was affected. On the morning of September 24th, Mr. Kingston suffered a relapse, and before his physician reached the hospital he expired. Funeral services were held in the church of Our Lady of Good Help, on Sunday, September 25th, and were largely attended. Among the numerous floral emblems was a figure "9" contributed by the local Hoo-Hoo. The remains were laid at rest in Calvary cemetery.

"Mr. Kingston was 58 years of age at the time of death, and leaves a widow and two brothers to mourn his demise. He was a native of Fredericton, New Brunswick, coming to the United States in 1878. He spent several years in California and Washington, but concluded that Minnesota offered a better field and he took up his residence in Minneapolis. At that point he engaged in logging, and being of a thrifty nature, he acquired considerable property. In 1880 he again returned to Puget Sound, making his residence in Seattle. He invested in Seattle realty and bought timber lands. Several years ago he became interested in a shingle mill at Sumas, which he still owns, and later was lessee of the Hotel Northern, this city. When M. Earles and associates purchased the Pacific Coast Mill at Fairhaven, Mr. Kingston was made superintendent, which position he held when he died. He was of a sanguine temperament, warm hearted and generous to a fault, strictly honorable in all his dealings, and leaves a host of friends to mourn his death. He was in comfortable circumstances, his estate being reckoned at \$100,000."

John "Northern" Kingston was initiated in Hoo-Hoo July 19, 1895, at Seattle, Washington.

A. K. Stewart, No. 2264.

The following particulars of the death of Bro. A. K. Stewart are taken from a local paper at Joplin, Mo., and from the Peabody "Gazette" of Peabody, Kansas. Mr. Stewart was of the lumber and banking firm of Stewart Bros, doing business at Joplin and Webb City. The Joplin paper says:

"On Sabbath morning at 10:40 o'clock, as the last peal of the church bells were hushed in the distance, the immortal spirit of Mr. A. K. Stewart, a well known and respected business man of Joplin, passed through the vale that separates time from eternity.

"The quiet of the Sabbath, the hour of sacred worship, together with the presence of relatives and friends about the bedside of the sufferer, united in hushing surroundings fit for the close of an earthly mission. The end was peaceful, even as the dying of a flame when the fuel is exhausted. May his ashes rest in peace.

"A. K. Stewart was born in Sinking Valley, Blair County, Penn., November 1, 1846. Died in Joplin, Mo., October 10, 1897, aged 50 years, 11 months and 9 days. He went West in 1878, resided in Kansas until 1889, when he moved to Joplin. Since his residence in Joplin he has had charge of Stewart Bros' lumber yard. He is the first of six brothers to pass away. His aged mother, now very low, still survives him—she, with two sisters, living in Pennsylvania. He leaves two brothers in Webb City, one in Illinois, one in California, and one in Kansas. Of his immediate family, his wife, one daughter and two sons remain to suffer the bitter pangs of bereavement. May a kind and beneficent Providence ever smile propitiously on them.

"The familiar form of the father and husband will be missed. There will be many reminders of his former presence and love. Let these be sweet incense burning on the main altar of the heart.

"The funeral took place yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock, and the interment was at Fairview cemetery.

"Decorated was a member of Hoo-Hoo, many members of that Order being present at the funeral, those from out of town being J. H. Smith, Galena; O. E. Matthews, Webb City; Albert E. Carmean, Cartersville; Harry H. Moore, Carthage; T. H. Rogers, Winfield, Kan.; W. T. Rider, Thomasville, I. T."

The Kansas paper prints the following tribute: "Our former townsman Aaron K. Stewart died on Sunday

morning at his home in Joplin, Mo. This will be sad news to a large number of his friends in Peabody, where he lived many years, and where the work of his hands as a builder will be known for generations to come. Some time ago he had a paralytic stroke, from which he never entirely recovered, and his last illness is ascribed to the condition in which he was left by it.

"He was a prominent Odd Fellow here, and also in Missouri, where his work in the order was held in high esteem.

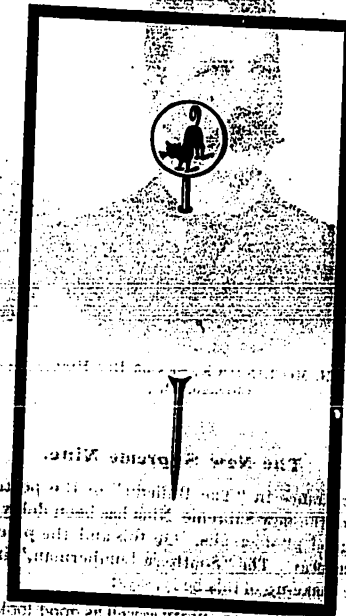
"Brother Stewart was a personal friend of the editor, and with us his word was always as good as his bond. We join with the many friends in tendering heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family."

F. De F. Rumsey, No. 1420.

We have to chronicle the sad fact that Hoo-Hoo furnished one victim to dread yellow fever. Mr. F. De F. Rumsey, who, at the time of his death, was traveling in the South for the Ahrens & Ott Mfg. Co., of Louisville, Ky., contracted the fever, probably at New Orleans, and died at Louisville, August 17. Mr. Rumsey had returned to Louisville before he was taken ill, and received from his firm and many friends in that city all the attention that could possibly be given him.

Frank De Forest Rumsey was born at Picton, Ontario, Canada, January 31, 1855. He was initiated in Hoo-Hoo at Memphis, Tenn., February 21, 1898, at which time he was with the Revere Rubber Co., with headquarters in St. Louis. For two years, however, he had been with the Louisville firm, making his headquarters at Fort Worth, Texas. Mr. Rumsey leaves a wife and one child.

The Ladies' Pin



The cut herewith shows the Hoo-Hoo Ladies' Pin. We have yet to see a lady, old or young, who did not want one of these pins the minute she saw it. To have these pins in the hands of pretty women—and a good Hoo-Hoo knows no other sort—is the best possible advertisement for the Order. Every Hoo-Hoo ought to buy one of these pins, have his number engraved on it, and give it to some good woman. Remit \$1.00 to the Scrivenoter, and one of these pins, duly engraved, will be sent by registered mail to any address. It is one of the nicest presents imaginable for a man's sweetheart. Only members in good standing can purchase.

Nashville has been full of Gull coast Hoo-Hoo refugees for the past two months, all praying for a killing frost.

Have You Changed Your Address?



Owing to carelessness in advising the Scrivenoter of change of address, the number of members whose mail from this office fails to reach them has grown enormously.

To insure a more careful attention to this important matter, the following blank will be continuously printed in "The Bulletin."

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

I have removed from _____
to _____ where my address is _____

I am connected with the firm of _____
which is located at _____

REMARKS.

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

Fill out, tear out, and mail to

J. H. BAIRD, Scrivenoter,
NASHVILLE, TENN.

Hymeneal.

Congratulations are now due Brother Edwin Sewell Kaykendall, No. 3148, of Austin, Texas. He was married on October 28, to Miss Lula Dillard Wilson, of Sherman, Texas. The ceremony took place at the Central Christian Church, at Sherman, at 8.30 p. m. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Wilson. The groom is a valued representative of the Calcasieu Lumber Co., and one of the most popular lumbermen and Hoo-Hoo in Texas. The young couple will be "at home," at Austin, Texas, after November 5th.

Among the visitors to Nashville during the last week of the Centennial were Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Pearson, of Thornton, Ark., who wisely decided to pass their honeymoon here. Brother Orin Ford Pearson was married to Miss Bird, of Waldo, Ark., on October 20, and, with his wife, left immediately for Nashville. They will make their home at Thornton, where the groom is prominently connected with the yellow pine business of W. R. Pearson.

He Has A Good Name.

The "Pacific Coast Wood and Iron," of San Francisco, has the following on the newly appointed Vicegerent for that State:

"At the request of the Hoo-Hoo of California, Mr. Charles Joseph Church, 1703, has been appointed Vicegerent Snark of California. Mr. Church was selected for several reasons: first, he is considered the handsomest Hoo-Hoo west of the Atlantic Ocean, and if he devotes one half of the time to Hoo-Hoo that he does to Mr. Church, Hoo-Hoo will surpass the entire East in new members. He is also a strictly religious youth, and every Sabbath his fine voice is heard in the churches of the city. He is also in demand at funerals. He is a thorough business man, and handles the Boston Belting Company's goods with the grace of a connoisseur. Taken all in all, Church is a man all Hoo-Hoo will delight to honor, and under his administration Hoo-Hoo will take on a new lease of life in California."

Their Mail Returned.

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

- 1493—F. P. Wentworth, Stillwater, Minn.
2506—A. D. Coard, Lincoln, Neb.
2736—R. S. Knapp, Milwaukee, Wis.
1605—F. W. Brown, Grand Rapids, Wis.
4029—C. G. Delling, Bremen, Germany.
3563—W. E. Martin, care C. A. Smith Lumber Company, Minneapolis, Minn.
3864—G. W. Davy, 2692 Evanston Avenue, Bridgewater, Ill.
3460—A. B. Paine, care "American Machinist," New York, N. Y.
3044—C. H. Pierce, 296 Buck Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.
2924—M. C. McKenzie, Box 424, Denver, Col.
1796—F. L. Barrett, Birmingham, Ala.
4260—F. H. McLane, 300 Live Oak Street, Dallas, Texas.
1642—F. M. Griffith, care Creed & Griffith, Cash, Ark.
8198—J. A. Comer, 31 Main Street, San Francisco, Cal.
1051—C. Munding, care Central Coal and Coke Company, Texarkana, Texas.
2118—D. H. Miller, Staunton, Ill.
4213—W. A. Davis, 812 Security Building, St. Louis, Mo.
1528—S. J. Person, 608 Edmund street, St. Joseph, Mo.
598—J. L. Thompson, 601 Fagin Building, St. Louis, Mo.
2014—Ohas Towne, Tacoma, Wash.
3212—H. H. Morse, 790 Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.
3992—G. T. Logan, Colorado City, Colo.
780—S. B. Hall, Holmes Hotel, Minneapolis, Minn.
3761—L. S. McLaughlin, Glenwood, W. Va.
3023—W. R. Jennison, Oklahoma City, O. T.
2477—A. Gray, Port Edwards, Wis.

- 4168—E. E. Getchell, Oshkosh, Wis.
3518—J. N. Remmel, Wisconsin Cent. Ry., Eau Claire, Wis.
3980—E. B. Wilhelm, General Delivery, Denver, Col.
1850—W. C. Phillips, Room 22, 175 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.
1769—J. B. Pinkham, 373 E. Superior St., Chicago, Ill.
1708—W. T. Reager, Box 3, Pensacola, Fla.
4941—J. V. Pieroni, Riverside, Ala.
87—J. O. Fontaine, Texarkana, Tex.
4801—A. Larson, Avon, Wash.
1484—H. R. Maxwell, Omaha, Neb.
2671—W. A. Bowen, Chicago Press Club, Chicago, Ill.
3704—W. D. Brown, Toledo, O.
779—F. E. Reynolds, Minneapolis, Minn.
3965—G. W. Preston, Detroit, Mich.
3742—F. P. Dow, Boston, Mass.
284—J. P. Hubert, 214 6th St., S. E. Minneapolis, Minn.

Concatenations.**No. 428. Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 2, 1897.**

- Snark, B. A. Johnson.
Senior Hoo-Hoo, W. W. Reilly.
Junior Hoo-Hoo, E. C. Sornborger.
Bojum, H. H. Gibson.
Scrivenoter, C. H. Stanton.
Jabberwock, R. W. Trussell.
Custocatian, B. A. Johnson.
Arcanoper, H. H. Gibson.
Gurdon, W. W. Reilly.

- 5168 Albert James Chestnut, Buffalo, N. Y.
5169 Frederick Charles Emrick, Buffalo, N. Y.
5160 Howard Averill Hamilton, Buffalo, N. Y.
5161 William Fairchild Laid, Buffalo, N. Y.
5162 John James Mossman, Buffalo, N. Y.
5163 Henry Olwin Nightingale, Buffalo, N. Y.
5164 Robert Irene Sproat, Buffalo, N. Y.
5165 Thomas Norton Willcox, Buffalo, N. Y.

No. 429. Frostville, Ark., Oct. 27, 1897.

- Snark, Ben Collins, Jr.
Senior Hoo-Hoo, P. C. Fontaine.
Junior Hoo-Hoo, E. F. Kane.
Bojum, Ben Collins, Jr.
Scrivenoter, E. F. Kane.
Jabberwock, E. A. Frost.
Custocatian, E. A. Frost.
Arcanoper, E. F. Kane.
Gurdon, P. C. Fontaine.

- 5166 Thomas Mercer Dean, Frostville, Ark.
5167 Alva Blanchard McNutt, Frostville, Ark.
5168 George Simeon Prestridge, Frostville, Ark.
5169 William Sheldon Robinson, Frostville, Ark.
5170 Noah Phillips Sanderson, Frostville, Ark.
5171 Milton Paradise Lost Winham, Frostville, Ark.

WANTED.—Position as office man, yard manager, auditor, buyer, or traveling salesman. Have twelve years' experience in every department of the lumber business throughout the North West, West and South. Having become familiar with local trade conditions, I would be glad to take an interest in the business at some good point. Address No. 3154, P. O. Box 414, Chillicothe, Ill.

WANTED.—Situation as traveling salesman for some yellow pine concern. Well acquainted with Indiana and Illinois territory. Thirteen years' experience. Address C. Wells, care Sherman House, Indianapolis, Ind.

WANTED.—Connection with some good Wisconsin hardwood concern to sell on commission. Have had four years' experience with Michigan trade, and am well acquainted. Address me at 1018 Warren Ave. West, Detroit, Mich. No. 1291.

WANTED.—Position in office in Indianapolis or vicinity. Have had five years' experience in a lumber manufacturing plant in the South. Can give best of references. Address 4283, P. O. Box 6, Irvington, Ind.