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SCRIVENER—J. H. Baird, Tennessee.
JABBERWOCK—A. H. Potter, Oregon.
CUSTOCIATIAN—E. Stringer Boggess, West Virginia.
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A. A. WHITE, Kansas City, Mo. (Deceased.)
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A. H. WEIR, Lincoln, Neb.
W. H. NORRIS, Houston, Texas.
ED. M. VIETMEIER, Pittsburg, Pa.

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Alabama—(Southern District)—Mark Lyons, care Southern Supply Co., Mobile, Ala.
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Arkansas—(Southern District)—W. T. Murray, Little Bay, Ark.
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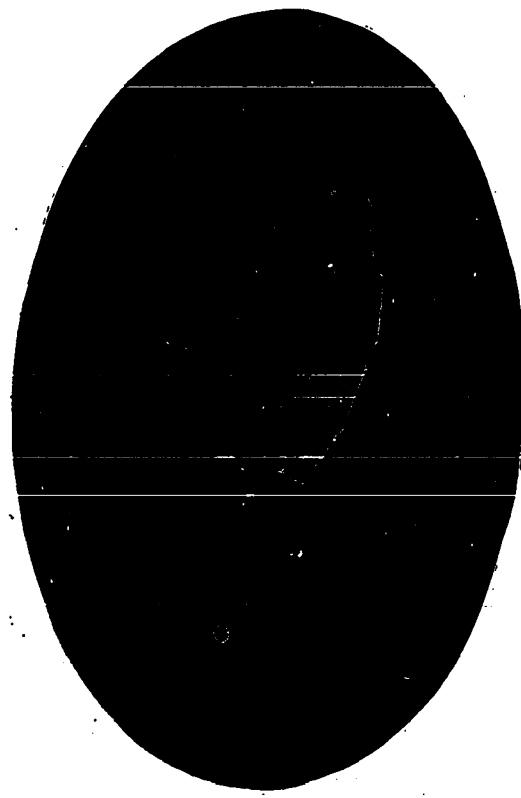
THE JURISDICTIONS.

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

THE BULLETIN

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Proceedings of the Fourteenth Annual Meeting, Portland, Ore. September 8-13, 1905



R. D. INMAN, SNARK, PORTLAND, ORE.



A MONTHLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF HOO-HOO

PRESERVE THIS COPY OF THE BULLETIN. IT IS VALUABLE FOR REFERENCE.

THE BULLETIN

J. H. BAIRD, Scrivenoter, Editor.

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NASHVILLE, TENN., OCTOBER, 1905.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Space in this number of The Bulletin will not permit of an extended comment on the various things done at Portland. I will say, however, that no very radical changes were made. The thing that will most directly interest the membership at large is the action taken whereby the handbook in its present shape is to be hereafter abandoned. All the matter that has heretofore been printed in the handbook is to be hereafter in an "Annual Handbook Number" of The Bulletin. This is to come out between February 1 and April 1 of the year, just as the handbook has been issued heretofore; and there will be supplements to it from time to time. These supplements will be printed as pages of The Bulletin and will be perforated, so that on receipt of a copy of The Bulletin containing a supplement to the "Annual Handbook Number," these pages can be torn out and pasted in their proper places in the "Handbook Number." It is Mr. W. E. Barn's suggestion that they be printed on perforated pages, and the suggestion is a good one. I shall consider the matter of having these perforated pages put in with a mucilage edge, so they can be securely fastened in the handbook number.

This change was recommended by me at considerable length in my annual report submitted at Norfolk, but at that time it did not meet endorsement. The handbook, as everybody knows, has continued to grow in bulk, until it is no longer carried in the pocket by any considerable number of our members. To persevere, therefore, in the very large expense incident to printing the handbook in its old form would be altogether unwarranted.

By many, I doubt not, the change will be for a little while deplored as a somewhat radical departure from the old landmarks. In time, however, I believe every member of the Order will see the wisdom of the change. It will effect a very considerable saving of money, since to print the book in its old form and mail it in its old form has called for the outlay of a good deal of money. It will effect a considerable saving in the printer's bill and for the binding, and a very large expense indeed in the matter of the postage. To mail the last handbook cost us four cents per copy. Indeed, the first few hundred sent out cost us five cents a copy, being "green" from the printers and a little heavier than when thoroughly dried. The next handbook, if printed

in the old form, would be sure to cost us five cents per copy to mail, and since somewhere in the neighborhood of fourteen thousand copies would have to be printed, it can readily be seen that a postage expenditure of seven hundred dollars would be necessary. Printed in The Bulletin, exactly the same information, and just as conveniently arranged for reference, and for all purposes, will cost at the rate of one cent per pound.

As an alternative proposition, it was suggested at Portland that we continue to print the handbook in about its present shape, but that price to cover cost be set upon it and that a copy be sent only to those men who paid for it. This, in my judgment, is open to a very serious objection indeed. In the first place, it would be difficult to determine how many of the books should be printed. In the second place, and this is the most serious objection, Hoo-Hoo has no local lodges, and the handbook, or the information contained in the handbook, is our only cohesive force. In my judgment, it would be well-nigh fatal to withhold from any member a thing so essentially constituting the very nucleus of Hoo-Hoo. To print it in the most economical way possible and then to put it in the hands of every member, new and old, rich and poor alike, is far better, in my judgment, and more in keeping with the primary democratic principles upon which the Order is founded, in which the Order is entirely unique, and which must be preserved if Hoo-Hoo is to grow to what it should be.

All the foregoing is but an introduction to what I want to say to each man who reads these remarks. It is this:

I want to get every man's name and address exactly correct in the first "Annual Handbook Number" of The Bulletin to be issued. That number will be kept for a full year on the desks of all our members. I want the cooperation of every member of the Order in making the book exactly correct. In ample time a blank for correction of address will be sent you. But why wait for this? If you are permanently situated and contemplate no change and there is the slightest error in your present address, either in the handbook or on the mailing list—in other words, if you are not promptly and correctly receiving all your mail from this office—I want you to write me at once, specifically setting forth:

First—Where you are located. I mean by this the particular town and state where you want your name to appear in the handbook, and the name of the firm or corporation with which you are connected.

Second—The exact address to which you want your Hoo-Hoo mail sent. In many cases, of course, the two are exactly the same, but occasionally a man has a business office in the Fullerton Building, St. Louis, for instance, but, for some reason or other, wants his Bulletin sent to his home address. In all such cases as these, I want specific and full information. Each number of The Bulletin will contain a blank which a man who wants to correct his address can fill out, tear out and mail to me.

I am particularly urgent on this point for the reason that a great many men have been initiated during the past two or three months. A considerable number of them have been initiated at very large concatenations—vide, the one at Portland, where two hundred and three men were initiated. In the hurry and more or less confusion incident to these big concatenations, it is well-nigh impossible to get the name and address of every one of the initiates exactly correct. I am morally sure that I have not the names correct of some of the recent initiates. On these men perusal of this article and a proper heading of the request made is particularly enjoined.

J. H. BAIRD,
Scrivenoter.

STENOGRAPHIC PROCEEDINGS.

Fourteenth Annual Meeting, Portland, Oregon,
September 8-13, 1905—Osirian Cloister Assembly—The Entertainment Features—Gideon and His Band—Notes.

First Session, Saturday, Sept. 9.

(The convention was called to order by the Snark, Mr. C. D. Rourke, in the Marquam Grand Theatre, at 9:09 a. m., and, upon motion, duly seconded, a recess was taken until 10 a. m.)

(At 10 o'clock the convention was again called to order by the Snark. One of the preliminaries of unusual interest was the presentation of a bunch of heather by Mr. Frank B. Cole to the most beautiful lady in the audience. The heather was sent by Mr. James "Hoot Mon" Lightbody, of Scotland, to the Scrivenoter. Mr. Cole, after carefully feeling his way, said: "How much time have I in which to perform this task, and how much time have I to get out of town? Is this for a married lady?" Upon being informed that the heather was for an unmarried lady, he said: "All unmarried ladies please rise." Although there were probably fifty ladies in the audience, but two arose at Mr. Cole's request. Mr. Cole continued: "I am glad to see that two ladies defy the male sex. It is a glorious thing to be single. (Applause.) If you were married your husbands would be tagging you all over town, fearing you might have another sweetheart. Gentlemen, I take pleasure in introducing to you the most beautiful single lady in all the land." Mr. Cole then handed the heather to Miss Florence B. Sawyer, daughter of Charles Sawyer, associate editor of the "Timberman," and this little episode elicited great applause and much merriment.)

SNARK:—Ladies and gentlemen, Dr. Edgar B. Hill will now offer prayer.

(Dr. Hill, of the First Presbyterian Church, then asked the divine blessing, as follows:)

Dr. Hill's Eloquent Prayer.

"Gracious Lord, our Heavenly Father, from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God. We are the creatures of Thy hand. It is fitting, therefore, that we should acknowledge Thy goodness; that we should serve Thee; that we should trust Thee; that we should give Thee supreme grace in our lives. Enable us to remember, as we are gathered here, that there is no hour in our lives when it is right for us to withdraw from Thee and to say we have no need of Thee, for in Thee we live and move and have our being. Whether we eat or drink, whatever we do, all should be done in Thy sight. Grant Thy blessings unto Thy servants here this morning. Grant that all that is said and done may be in harmony with Thy will. May we be thankful to-day, and always, so that at last we may hear the Great Master say: 'Well done, good and faithful servants; enter into the joy of thy Lord.' All we ask in the name of Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Saviour."

SNARK:—Since coming to this great Western country we have felt every moment that we are welcome. The very atmosphere has seemed to breathe it, like tales of love to a man's own wife—words of welcome sound ever pleasant. Therefore I have great pleasure in introducing to you Governor George A. Chamberlain, of the State of Oregon, who will address you.

(Governor Chamberlain was greeted with applause, and spoke as follows:)

Welcome by Governor Chamberlain.

Mr. Snark, Ladies and Gentlemen: I take great pleasure in welcoming you to the State of Oregon. Oregon feels honored by the presence of so many distinguished gentlemen and ladies from every part of our beloved country, and if we have failed to extend to you a cordial welcome—if our people have fallen short in any of those duties we owe to the stranger that is within our gate, you can rest assured that the shortcoming is not due to any prompting of the heart, but because they don't know how to extend such a welcome as you are entitled to receive at their hands. I know that your deliberations will result in much good to our country, because the interests represented by the lumbermen and kindred and allied industries represent the greatest wealth producing factors in our civilization, and with us of the West it has been for a number of years and is now one of our greatest sources of wealth and revenue.

I am inclined to believe that this Western coast of ours is soon to be one of the greatest lumber producing sections of the world, because along our mountain sides timber will reproduce itself quicker, I believe, than in any other part of the world. I feel disposed to criticize just a little bit the policy of our national government in reference to its forest reserve policy, and I don't know any better body of men to listen to what I have to say on this subject than you who represent the lumber interests of our country. More than one-fifth of the territory of Oregon is embraced within the forest reserves of the State. There is no one on earth who believes more in the protection of our forests than I do, and there is no one who believes more firmly in doing all that is necessary for the conservation of the water supply of our State, but I do feel that too much of our forests is included in the forest reserves, and more than is necessary for the protection of our timber. Why should we protect so much of our timber for coming generations when we are now entitled to enjoy it? I believe some of the magnificent forests of this State ought to be used by the present generation rather than by those who are to come after it. I feel and believe, and I know what I am talking about when I say it, that more forests are included in these reserves than are necessary for the purpose for which those reserves are created. So it behooves you, gentlemen, to investigate this subject on your own account. You have in your midst some of the wealthiest men of our country, and I think you can do this as well as the government of the United States, patriotically, without reference to personal interests.

I did not come here to make a long speech, but to extend to you a welcome. Ordinarily I would say that the latch string is out to each and every one of you, but I am informed that you don't patronize the houses, but you patronize the roofs entirely. (Applause.) If we had known when we were building up this city that we were to have the Fourteenth Annual Convention of Hoo-Hoo now, I think our people would have built the roofs a little less sloping. However, I am satisfied there are some flat roofs in the city, and there are some you can stay on, with the experience you have had in climbing buildings throughout the country; so if you prefer not to hunt the latch string, I am sure you are welcome to the housetops, and if anyone attempts to interfere with you, the Mayor will see that you are protected in climbing to the roofs (Laughter.)

Again, I extend to you a sincere and cordial welcome from our State, and I hope you will go back with nothing but the pleasantest recollections of our great commonwealth. (Applause.)

SNARK:—Those of us who came from the East were extended a cordial welcome at every place where we stopped. Still it was a case, all the time, of "On to Port-

land." We have with us Mayor Harry Lane, who will tell you how welcome you are to Portland. (Applause.)

(Mayor Harry Lane then said:)

Address of Mayor Harry Lane.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: It is my duty and privilege to be before you this morning to extend you a welcome. It is a bit early in the morning for speech-making, but not so early as when I came. So I have had some time to gather myself together. Speech-making is a difficult task.

I have been through all the cities through which you have come, and I can say that the city of Portland is very much the nicest. (Laughter and applause.) You have come to the right place. I understand you all got in late from the banquet last night, but I have not heard that the officers had to bring in any one. Our friend here said that words of welcome are like tales of love to a man's own wife. You notice the distinction—to a man's own wife. I don't see how a man has a right— (Laughter and applause.) But it seems to me that is a rather invidious distinction to make. There is no reason why one should talk tales of love to one's wife but his own. (Laughter.)

Governor Chamberlain spoke to you about our timber industry, and that is something he knows more about than I know. On the Pacific Coast side, or the Cascade range, the country, densely timbered once—and in many places the sun never shines through to the ground even now, much of the timber has gone; whereas when I was a boy, some fifty or sixty miles east of here there was simply a tunnel through the woods, used as a road. I used to think the timber people were responsible for getting rid of much of it, and that the day would come when we would have no timber—that the man with the cross-cut saw was using up timber that belonged to future generations; but I found it did not happen in that way—that the timber cut for the lumber industry was utilized for useful purposes. The timber went at the hands of the settler, who broke his back almost in piling it up and burning it to get it out of the way, and after twenty-five or thirty years he acquired a farm for himself and family—burnt up \$100,000 worth of timber to get a \$4,000 farm. (Laughter.) In that way more timber has been destroyed than has been taken for the lumber industry. The settler, in clearing the land, piled up the brush and slashings, and in July and September he went out—a good, honest man—with a match in his hand and set it on fire, and burnt up two or three million dollars more of timber which did not belong to him and could have been made useful. So that much of our timber has been recklessly destroyed when it might have been made useful. More timber has been wasted than has been used in all our industries.

The government, in its wisdom, has reserved vast areas of timber land, but you will find if those bodies of timber are kept in reserve, the settlers will burn it all up, and no one will be benefited by it. In the early days, fifty or sixty years ago, when I was a boy, this country was occupied by Indians, and every fall, when the grass became dry, they set fire to it, and we had a fire that went all over the country, from Oregon to California, to Nevada and Idaho; but there were no forest fires, because they burnt it so as to clear up the underbrush, to have a better view of the camp, the deer and the elk, and the country was park-like. You could drive a wagon or go horseback anywhere you wished, and the only thing that would stop you would be a gulch or an impassable stream. With the underbrush cleared it was the most beautiful park in the world. When the settlers came they cleared the ground, the brush accumulated and now when a fire starts it burns until a rain storm or a stream stops it. The Indian was a great protector of this country. But things have changed, and I have come to the conclusion that it is very much better if there is intelligent supervision upon the part of such gentlemen as yourselves for the conservation of the timber interests of the country, probably more beneficial than what is done by those who are merely scientifically interested and do not understand the conditions existing in different localities.

Here we have the most beautiful city in the world. You may know of others handsomer than ours, but I advise you, as a friend, not to mention that while you are here. (Laughter.) Everybody is a bit proud of the town in which he lives. We are a bit sensitive on that subject.

We are proud of our climate. You can sleep well. This city has as low a death rate as any city in the country.

I bespeak for the city of Portland a cordial welcome to all. We wish you to start in and have a good time. I will mention your order and your badge to the chief of police, and will give him instructions to make you welcome, give you freedom and make you happy. (Laughter and applause.) There is no latch string on the door, because the door is wide open. Go right in and enjoy yourselves, and if things are not coming your way as fast as you think they ought to come, mention the matter to me and I will fix it for you. I thank you for your attention. (Applause.)

SNARK:—We have listened to these kind words of welcome, and I think it is well that we now gradually drift back to the grind of shop. We have with us Mr. William D. Wheelwright, President of the Chamber of Commerce, who will speak to you on "Hoo-Hoo and Its Relation to the Pacific Coast Lumber Trade."

Address of Mr. Wm. D. Wheelwright.

(Mr. Wheelwright spoke as follows:)

Good Mr. Snark, Ladies and Gentlemen: This meeting of your organization carries me back to the days of my childhood, to the pure and simple atmosphere of the New England village in which most of it was passed, to the time when I stood at my father's knee and learned the alphabet from the capital letters that headed the chapters of holy Scripture; to the silvery stream in which I first essayed to swim and on whose frozen surface I skated away the hours in the frosty atmosphere; on whose gentle bosom, like the fisherman's boy of Tennyson's poem, "I laughed with my sister at play." So that the words of the poet come back to me with peculiar force:

"How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood,
When fond recollection recalls them to view."

How strange are the workings and the effects of the "mystic chords of memory," as Abraham Lincoln called them!

These somewhat melancholy reflections are simply the result of an association of ideas which are suggested by the sight of the badge of the membership of this order, the black cat. In my youth I rejoiced in the possession of a primer, on one page of which was a picture of two cats, one large and one small, in the posture something like the cat on the badge of this order. Standing in a dormitory window was an irate individual clad in the garb of night, holding a candle in his hand and the expression of his countenance suggested midnight murder. Underneath the picture were words of three letters, so as to be easily comprehended by the child: "See the cat and the kit. Dam (n) the cat and the kit." (Laughter.) But I came not to curse, but to bless you. I came to speak a word of welcome to this society on behalf of the commercial organizations of this city. Following Governor Chamberlain I feel honored, and no one respects him more than I do. No State has had a Governor more worthy or our respect than he. On his behalf I welcome you to the good, solid Republican State of Oregon (applause); a State that has a Democrat for its chief executive; a Democrat as the mayor of this city; a Democratic district attorney and a Democratic sheriff in its most populous county. There is a world of consolation in this for any Democrat who may have come here as a delegate, because with the State, city and county governments so constituted, in these days of rapid telephonic communication, there is no reason why any Democrat should remain in jail more than two hours after reaching this part of the country. (Applause.) Two of my friends, Democrats from New York, arrived here at half-past 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and at a quarter before 5 they were in my office with jubilant countenances with all preliminaries accomplished, as free as air. (Laughter.)

I note with pleasure that this is a fraternal organization, which shows that kindly and fraternal feelings are not incompatible with good business principles. This is a product of modern times. In olden times trade was a warfare. In that small country of small men, and perhaps the greatest men there are to-day, those principles of trade founded on warfare had existed twenty-four centuries. Only within the last few years have we been able to see that there is nothing like ethics in business. I shall refer

to this part of the subject later. I want to speak of the puzzle that the names of your officers have always been to me, the "Snark," the "Jabberwock," the "Bojum," etc., all taken, I believe, from the nonsense rhymes of Mr. Lewis Carroll, and the deduction to be drawn from this, I suppose, by indirection, is that there isn't any nonsense at all about the Hoo-Hoo society. It is founded on good, strong, physical and intellectual facts. There is another officer called the Custodian. When I first saw the name I thought it was "crustation," until I reflected that there could be no shellbacks in this party, no crabs, and most certainly no lobsters. (Applause.) The other deduction to be drawn from these names, coming from a child's book, is that the average lumber dealer still retains that childish simplicity of character that belongs to no other trade I know of.

I notice you make a great deal of the figure 9, and so you ought to do, because it is the most significant and pregnant figure of the whole lot, more than any of its companions, of which there are also nine. There are numberless mathematical problems based on the figure 9, out of which extraordinary results will come. But I will mention only one to you. If you will take any number of columns of figures and add them up in the usual manner perpendicularly, and add the lines laterally, leave out all multiples of 9, the sum or result of those results, when added, will equal the result of the figures at the bottom, added in the same way, with the nines omitted. This is a mathematical demonstration of the fact that the cat has nine lives. (Laughter.)

In ancient classic lore there were nine muses, but I looked through the pedigrees of all the nine ladies and found that their possession of any of the nine degrees did not entitle her to become a divinity of this Order. The muse expressive of music is the nearest to it. You have the music of the forest and of the stream, followed by the discord of the saw-mill and the planer. I hope the harmony of this Order may be like the harmony of the muses. There are also nine planets, but not one of these suggest the Hoo-Hoo, except the moon, and that by indirection, because there isn't any moonshine about this party. It is the dog that bays at the moon, thereby establishing his place as the astronomer of the animals; the cat has no aspirations beyond the amorous possibilities of the night. In olden times there were nine worthies: Hector, son of Priam; Alexander the Great, Julius Caesar, Joshua, conqueror of Canaan; David, Israel's king; Judas Maccabaeus, Arthur, king of Britain; Charlemagne, Godfrey of Bouillon. In the middle ages there were also nine worthies, whose names I can not recall. In the year 1905 there are nine worthies, and only nine, the officers of Hoo-Hoo. (Applause.) The epitaph on the grave of Robespierre, who yielded up his life in satisfaction of the claims of justice, read: "Passerby, lament not Robespierre, for if he were living you would be dead."

Many years ago I heard the greatest political economist of this country lay down the maxim that all trade that could endure or was worth anything was based upon the principle of mutuality of service. You all know that you cannot deal with a man unless you give him a chance to live. Mr. John Fiske, in reviewing the circumstances which brought on one of our great conflicts, the revolution of 1776, said: "The English overlook the axiomatic fact that if two people were trading together, both must benefit, or one or the other must, in time, stop trading. It is the duty of every man who sells to consider the advantage of the man who buys if he wants him for a customer."

There is another thought suggested by the fact that you are from different parts of the country; and I can bring this before you more forcibly by relating an incident of the Boxer rebellion as told here a few weeks ago at one of the sessions of the Civic Federation. A large crowd was gathered outside the gates of Peking awaiting the entry of the troops of the foreign nations into that capital. A bystander said to an American, "Will you kindly tell me, sir, which these nations are as they go in?" And the American, with that gentility which distinguishes the race, said: "Certainly, I will." First there came a company of soldiers whose complexions had taken on something of the shadowed livery of the burnished sun, whose sluggish step and sad countenance told a story of ages of suffering, and the American said: "Those are the Russians, and that is the flag of the Czar." Then came a troop of small brown men, whose active step was in keeping with their faces, turned neither to right nor left, and the American

said: "Those are the Japanese and that is the flag of the Mikado." Then followed a company of brilliantly accoutred and armed soldiers, who stepped as if they were influenced by memories of the fatherland. The American said: "Those are the Germans, and that is the flag of the Kaiser." Then came a company who seemed to feel the responsibility of troops of a country whose dominions extend all around the world, and he said: "Those are the English, and that is the flag of the Queen." Then, last of all, there came a company on whose foreheads was the stamp of freedom, in the swing of whose march was liberty, and the American said: "Those are the Americans, and that is OUR flag"—not the flag of the Czar, or the Mikado, or the Kaiser, or the King, but just "our flag." And to-day the stripes of this flag are 3,000 miles in length, stretching from Maine to Oregon, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and beneath its imperishable stars, undimmed by the spangled glory of the summer night, unpaired by the lustre of the constellations as they sweep in their heavenly way across the sky, we stand in the possession of the common heritage of American citizenship which came to us from our forefathers, who established this government. Forget not to do your best in your line of business and for your family, but never forget that the best of your best belongs always to your country. (Applause.)

SNARK:—The next gentleman on our program to a great many of you needs no introduction. He is probably better known than any man on the Pacific Coast. His subject is "Hoo-Hoo on the Pacific Coast," and I take great pleasure in introducing to you Mr. R. D. Inman. (Applause.)

(Mr. Inman addressed the meeting as follows:)

Speech of Mr. R. D. Inman.

Ladies and Gentlemen: I am a little loary of this platform, and I will tell you why. One time, two or three years ago, I was along with the Governor in a race, and I made a little political speech, and got one of the worst falls after it was all over. (Applause.) My friend afterwards said: "Well, Bob, do you feel very sore?" I said, "No." We landed the Governor, and that was enough for me. After listening to these eloquent discourses here I hardly know what to say. The Governor said we could use the housetops. Well, now, watch and you will see "things doing," because we don't often get an opportunity like this.

So far as "The Future of Hoo-Hoo on the Pacific Coast" is concerned, I could answer that better by answering as to the future of some of the Hoo-Hoo. I think I see their finish. But I have an idea that the future of Hoo-Hoo on the Pacific Coast is something we should all be proud of. I believe the time is not far in the future when the center of the lumber industry of the United States will be here on the Pacific Coast. When it is, the center of Hoo-Hoo is going to be nearby here (applause) and I am satisfied that, after we have our concatenation here, you will say: "Those fellows never overlook anybody eligible to Hoo-Hoo," and we are going to keep that up right along. We are training our boys—some of these fellows, who have boys—and I am training my son-in-law. (Laughter.) I have watched the growth of the timber industry here and have spent most of my time here, since 1865. The growth of the lumber industry has been almost phenomenal. A great many of your Eastern men are coming out here and going into the business, and we have found them to be the very best spirits we have got. They are a broad-minded class of men, and they do not believe everybody else in the business is their enemy. You will find that condition in almost every new country, but the people coming here from the East dispel that feeling. The lumber industry on the Pacific Coast is in a better condition than I have ever seen it. (Applause.) And it is largely due to such gentlemen as Mr. Wheelwright and many others who have come in within the last few years. They have shown us a few tricks in the business, we have learned the cards, and we are going to hold on to them.

We are proud to have you with us. We thought four or five years ago of the possibility of your coming here. At Buffalo you said you would try to come, and at St. Louis Oklahoma waived her rights in our favor. We are going to make this one of the times of your lives. We are going to send you away with a desire to return. We want the Easterner and the Southerner all to come and be among us. It doesn't matter whether you take all of your ladies away with you or not. We have lots of young

men who are aspiring to positions in matrimony, and they will be taken care of, and if you want to carry away one of the prizes in our girls, I say to you, "Young man, sail in, and if you can beat the fellows born and raised in this country, you are a good one." (Applause.)

SNARK:—We have among us a gentleman noted for his addresses on the subject, "The Ladies," but to-day we have changed his subject, and Colonel A. D. McLeod, of Ohio, will respond to the addresses of welcome in behalf of Hoo-Hoo.

(Col. McLeod was greeted with applause, and spoke as follows:)

Address of Col. A. D. McLeod.

Ladies and Gentlemen: An English boy, in writing a composition, said that hanging was the way they operated capital punishment in England, but in America they killed them by oration. (Applause.) After the addresses you have heard, I am curious to know how much more is necessary to settle it. A young college graduate prepared an oration on "The Illustrious Dead of Our Country." The oration commenced: "Washington is dead; Lincoln is dead" his memory failed him, and he stammered: "And I—I begin to feel very sick." (Laughter and applause.)

Forgetfulness is not my trouble. The difficulty is that the mind is so full of the sights and the scenes and the sounds and experiences of a ten days' trip across the continent that there isn't any room to squeeze in ordinary speech—or squeeze it out. It seems to me that the world is full now of mountains and sleeping car porters and glaciers and "last calls for breakfast," lost baggage and—Portland; nothing else.

The remarks the gentleman made about a man loving another's wife brought to my mind an idea of the great difference that has been wrought by the whirligig of time. In New England, in the early days, a man couldn't kiss his wife on Sunday, and he couldn't kiss another woman at any time. That was bad. (Laughter.) We are glad that time is over. Within the lives of many of us still living, some years ago a journey to the far West from the Queen City of Ohio required three or four weeks of stage riding, over rugged mountain roads, and riding in turbulent waters in flatboats. What an impossible, almost hopeless task it was! Almost impossible to reach this unknown and desolate shore. All this is told in the story of the men in whose honor this Queen City of the Northwest has robbed herself in her robes of royal state. To-day you get in a palace car and cross the continent on the wings of the wind, so to speak. And what a journey! Through magnificent cities; over farm lands of vast area, showing the culture and work of the men who settled the West; monuments to the labor and energy of man; through valleys resplendent in the summer sunshine, up and down, through the great mountains; through canons whose waters flash and dash in the brilliant sunlight; among mountain peaks, which seem like eternal sentinels, monuments to a power greater than man, their majesty and beauty making one feel small indeed, and to think, "Now mine eyes have seen the glory of the Lord."

What lodestone is it that draws men to the West? To seek for wealth or reckless adventure? Or is it the curiosity, born in the child, to see the setting sun? I to-day feel like the child in the story, who followed the sun in its going down, wandering far away until he fell off in the water; and the glamor of it, the spell of enchantment over the Western child, has made me forget where I came from. I believe it is Ohio. (Laughter and applause.) Ohio is a great State, a rich State, where they make all sorts of things, where they manufacture all kinds of goods. And they make statesmen, presidents, and things of that kind. Ohio is a motherly State, either directly or indirectly, and as a nurse she claims all of the great men of the country. I presume you gentlemen who rule Oregon and Portland are Ohioans; if not, I will have you naturalized.

As I look over this audience, if I were Governor of Oregon or Mayor of Portland, I would repeat the welcome that has been extended you. It is a worthy audience, representing not only the great lumber interests, but also the brains of the newspaper fraternity, and though I say it modestly, it represents, in a measure, the greatest enterprises of the country, the railroads. In behalf of Hoo-Hoo, I beg to express our appreciation for not only your tender of the jail and the rest of the city, but also the roofs. We have had the houses and the churches and

the lathstrings, but the privilege of occupying the roof is an exalted one that we have never had before. The beauty of Hoo-Hoo is that it believes the true way of answering hospitable offers is to take everything that is given them. And right in this audience, with their smiling faces and bright eyes, you can see better than I can tell you the answer to your welcome. (Applause.)

SCRIVENOTER:—Following the addresses of welcome and the eloquent response of Col. McLeod, we will in a sense get down to routine by having the Snark read his annual address. It is of interest to outsiders as well as to members of the Order.

(On account of a slight lameness and the poor light, the Snark requested the Scrivenoter to read the report. As read by the Scrivenoter, the report of the Snark is as follows:

The Snark's Annual Address.

Our last annual meeting closed in the house of Hoo-Hoo on the grounds of the greatest exposition, measured by its geographical extent and the number of its exhibitors, the world has ever seen. To-day we open the sessions of our fourteenth Annual Meeting on the grounds and amid the activities of another great exposition, far removed from the last, but no less wonderful, no less important and no less commemorative of the historic achievements of our common country. To Hoo-Hoo the scenes and incidents of the Lewis and Clark expedition are, in some respects, of even greater interest than any that have ever come before, since it is held in the center of the greatest of the world's present and future supply of lumber and gives, as is natural, unusual prominence to that great industry in which we all are interested.

Farsighted statesman as he was, and brilliant as were the two men he selected for the work, little did Jefferson or Lewis, or Clark, or any man in all the world, realize 100 years ago the immense resources or anticipate the matchlessly rapid development of the empire they went exploring. Even now that hundreds of newspapers and magazines and trained writers of the highest talent tell over and over the absorbing story of this development, the average human mind is yet unable to grasp it in its full extent. Where Lewis and Clark found as their only companions the grizzly and the elk, and wandering tribes of men still living in the Stone Age, stately cities now dot the Oregon trail for a thousand miles. How rapid has been the growth and how enthralling is the further prospect ahead! Spokane (founded, as the story goes by a man who failed to recognize whose horse was at the other end of the halter) is a city of many thousands; Seattle—"the city that anticipates"—was as nothing forty years ago; Tacoma with its whirring factories is but beginning to hint of what the future holds in store, while Portland, our hostess of to-day, although not boasting of the newness and youth of other places, has all their push and enterprise. She made the Lewis and Clark expedition a possibility—and then pushed it to a great success.

I deem it very fitting that Hoo-Hoo should hold this meeting at Portland—this metropolis of the northwest coast at the end of the "Oregon Trail." It is a place where Hoo-Hoo should surely feel at home. Were Lewis and Clark themselves with us to-day they would be eligible for admission to the order—lumbermen by right of discovery of the country's greatest resource. To the two explorers and the faithful Indian woman who were their guide and friend, Hoo-Hoo and the lumber people owe a special debt of gratitude.

THE YEAR'S WORK.

I am greatly gratified to be able to report a very successful year's work. Indeed, when the Scrivenoter comes to read his statistical report we shall see that we have in some particulars broken the record of previous years, admirable as those records have been. I believe the Scrivenoter will be able to report a larger number of concatenations held and of men initiated than during any previous year. I believe he will also be able to report a free balance in our treasury favorably comparing with that of any past year.

When I was invested with the honor of the Snarkship a year ago, it was my earnest hope and confident expectation that being a traveling man on the road, I would be able to give to concatenations held in at least a large section of the country a greater degree of personal attention than was ever before possible on the part of the Snark. To some extent I have been disappointed in this. When not quite half my tenure of office had elapsed, a business change of imperative nature took me from among that pleasant coterie of men who "hit the road" and settled me down to the more or less humdrum, but nevertheless strenuous existence, of a retail lumber dealer. The added cares assumed, made it impossible for me to attend a number of concatenations in the central states at which I would otherwise have been a joyous participant. Nevertheless I have endeavored to keep closely in touch with the work of Hoo-Hoo and I feel that in this I have been fairly successful. I have watched the concatenations as they have been arranged for and held, and while I realize that perfection in our methods and practices is yet some distance ahead, I can express the confident belief that a steady improvement goes on from year to year, and I believe our records will bear me out that the class of men initiated during this year has been, upon the whole, above serious criticism. Throughout the entire period of this administration the interest in the order has been unprecedented. Numbers of applications from voluntary seekers for initiation have come steadily into my office

and that of the Scrivenoter. Another manifestation of this continued interest is the number of voluntary workers in the ranks who are always ready and willing to give of their time and money to perfect local arrangements for meetings, and while I would discourage the holding of concatenations, except under the most exceptional circumstances, in the absence of the duly constituted officer, I cannot let pass this opportunity for extending so much from the sturdy "high privates" who have contributed so much to the very beginning to the success and welfare of Hoo-Hoo.

The Scrivenoter's report will show that the concatenations held have been well distributed over the entire country from the Dominion of Canada to the Florida straits, and from that other ocean to this placid sea out here on my left. I trust I may be pardoned, therefore, if I express on my own behalf and on that of my eight colleagues of the Supreme Nine and our more than seventy Vicegerents, no small degree of pride in our report we are able to submit. I cannot but feel that this administration has been peculiarly fortunate in its selection of a corps of Vicegerents. In every case where existing conditions at all permitted, these men have done splendid work; and where every man has given to the work the best that was in him under the conditions that confronted him, it is invidious to suggest comparison. The Scrivenoter will submit a record of the work done in each Vicegerency, and in each of the nine jurisdictions assigned to the members of the Supreme Nine, but this, I would have it understood, is more with a view of giving an intelligent idea of the geographical sections and the directions in which Hoo-Hoo is making its greatest progress, rather than with an idea of suggesting any comparison of the abilities and energies of our individual workers.

I am fully convinced that this idea originating at the Norfolk Annual Meeting of apportioning the Hoo-Hoo territory into nine jurisdictions to be looked after by individual members of the Supreme Nine is a wise and practical one. Each Vicegerent feels that while he is working under the supervision of one particular member of the Supreme Nine, yet his own authority in his district is supreme and unquestioned. He has, therefore, felt a degree of responsibility that he would never have realized had the work of actually conducting each concatenation been delegated to a special officer of the order. Under the present system the Vicegerent, together with the assistants he selects, is the whole thing at the concatenation—he invites the member of the Supreme Nine in whose jurisdiction his district lies, to cooperate with him, to make such suggestions as he sees fit and to lend to the occasion the dignity of his presence. In another way the plan works well, since it serves to automatically keep before us the necessity of selecting our nine officers with due regard to geographical location, and to hold them responsible in a sense for the proper conduct of Hoo-Hoo work in the whole or a large adjustment of the prerogatives of the members of the Supreme Nine and of the Vicegerent that has operated without the slightest friction, and to the lessening of many evils.

EXPENSES OF SUPREME NINE.

These considerations naturally lead me up to the first recommendation which I will make and to which I earnestly invite the fullest consideration of this annual meeting. It is a suggestion which at any other time I would have felt some delicacy in making, but now that for me life's fitful fever is over and I can never again be a member of the Supreme Nine, I feel free to say that in my judgment the actual traveling expenses of the members of the Supreme Nine to the annual gathering should be paid from the funds of the order. Under its present reading our Constitution authorizes the payment of these expenses to any "called" meeting of the Nine. For years past no occasion has arisen, and in my judgment none is likely to arise, necessitating a special called meeting. In the practical working of Hoo-Hoo it has been found that the best results can be accomplished by each member of the Nine looking after the details of work in his respective jurisdiction with an occasional conference when opportunity offers between the Snark, the Senior Hoo-Hoo and the Scrivenoter, with two other members whose presence can usually be secured without putting upon any individual any burdensome expense either of time or money. During the past administration two or three conferences such as I have described of a majority of the Supreme Nine have been held. They have been purely informal to be sure, but they have sufficed to handle all matters arising and not a member, I am sure, has begrudged the slight personal expense arising. Once each year I think, however, there should be a conference of the entire Nine and I know of no better time and place than at the annual meeting. It is true such a conference would come at the very end of the tenure of office of the Nine, but the experience they have gained would be of advantage and their presence would be an inspiration to the newly elected officers. To be sure the Snark could "call" a meeting of the Supreme Nine for a date just anterior to the annual session, and to such a meeting the actual expenses of the members would be paid. This would, as I see it, however, be set to accomplish by indirect means what ought to be done out of the fullest accord. As at present conducted, the work of Hoo-Hoo puts upon all members of the Supreme Nine a considerable amount of work and entails upon each man the expenditure of considerably more money than would be represented by his expenses to the annual meeting. With no possible personal interest now at stake, and believing that the suggestion I make would be but an act of simple justice to men from whom we demand so much, I submit the matter for the consideration either of a special committee or our regular committee on our Constitution and By-Laws.

THE SCRIVENOTER'S SALARY.

Another recommendation I would make is that the Scrivenoter's salary be increased to \$1,500.00. I make this recom-

mendation after the fullest consideration, and after a close observation of the work of the Scrivenoter's office, extending now over a period of several years. Our membership is now three times as large as when the present salary limit was fixed, and the present work of the Scrivenoter's office has far more than proportionately increased. I recognize that ours is not a business or commercial organization and that much of the work of Hoo-Hoo must always be done without money and without price, but I think this moderate increase of the salary of the Scrivenoter would be but justice and a step without which we cannot long expect the certainly efficient services we have been receiving. The position is one in itself entailing no little expenditure of money and in my judgment it is asking too much of a man to fill the position as we would have it filled for the salary we have been paying. I earnestly hope that this recommendation will be duly considered, and in the light of a plain business proposition.

DATE OF ANNUAL MEETING.

One other suggestion, and this I almost fear to make, since it contravenes so much that is time-honored and sacred in our history. Our order is unlike any other and we do things unlike any other—which may possibly account for the very busiest month of all the year being selected as the one in which to hold our annual meeting. We love the figure 9. I love it for the friends it has made for me, and the many beautiful things that have come from those friendships. It is my love for these friendships, and for the welfare of the order at large, that leads me now to recommend that if it can possibly be devised we hold our annual meeting on some other than the date now fixed. Any other month in the year would be somewhat better, and nearly any month in the year would be a very great deal better, in my judgment. While it has made for me, about our annual meeting, should be held some time between the first of June and the middle of August, or, failing here, in February or March, if the latter date would not be deemed as conflicting too much with the great number of lumber association meetings occurring about that time. I understand there are present here a number of men who will have something to say on the possibility of making a change in our date while a change, while disrupting our traditions will enable us to hold our annual at a time when the lumber people can attend. I shall, therefore, content myself with merely suggesting the matter for consideration.

PLACE OF MEETING.

While in my opinion no better place than Portland could have been selected for this annual meeting, it is my belief that in the future the necessity should be kept in view of holding the meetings as nearly as possible at some central point. It is expecting too much that a man engrossed in business can travel from one thousand to three thousand miles to attend a meeting of Hoo-Hoo, and it is the presence of these busy business men at our annual meetings, the Annual Meeting of Hoo-Hoo, at which all its business for the year past is reviewed, and all its business for the coming year is outlined, should be attended by not less than two thousand of the members, and in my judgment, if time and place be wisely selected, the number I suggest is by no means impossible.

THE IMMINENT DISTRESS FUND.

There is another feature of Hoo-Hoo work to which I desire briefly to allude—lest we forget, lest we forget. Our Imminent Distress Fund is pitifully small, and the limitations necessarily thrown around it have no doubt at times seemed harsh. The object of this fund and its limitations are not, I believe, fully understood by our membership at large. Its object is to assist our living members from whom all other source of assistance is gone—not as a burial fund or to help some one travel from one end of the country to the other in search of a position, as some have seemed to think. The fund is maintained wholly by voluntary contributions and its limitations must of necessity always be narrow. Despite these limitations, however, I am impressed that a vast amount of good has been done where but for our fund nothing would have been done. There comes to me the pitiful wail of distress from a deserted wife around whose skirts cling three little ones. Her husband, a Hoo-Hoo once, but not so now, was underserving 'tis true, but a little assistance from our Distress Fund, recommended by a resident member who knew all the facts, helped momentarily to dry the good woman's tears and enabled her to join her relatives, too poor to pay her fare, but willing to share with her their little store in support of life, until the little boys in time will become wage earners. An afflicted brother clinging desperately to life—and suffering from that dread disease that sometimes moves without warning steps and strikes with suddenness, but whether swift or slow is always sure and certain—passed into the great beyond calling on God to bless Hoo-Hoo for the comfort it had given. Another brother stricken with a terrible malady, the only remedy for which was the surgeon's knife and a lengthy stay in a hospital under the care of high-priced specialists, was helped from the fund. A long illness had exhausted his resources. The local physicians had given up the case, death staring him in the face. The surgeons said there was but one chance in a hundred. Would Hoo-Hoo help him to try that last desperate chance—throw out a life line to a brother sinking for the third time? His piteous appeal for aid met with a prompt response. He went to the hospital and the operation was performed, weeks of agony followed—and then came a consultation of eminent physicians whose verdict must have sounded to the sufferer like clouds falling on a coffin. The operation had been a failure. Another operation might save him—otherwise it was a question of only a few days until the end. The money was all gone. What was to be done? Another appeal was made to Hoo-Hoo and once again the response came quick. Before it was through with, five

severe operations were performed and five times Hoo-Hoo paid the bill. And now comes the best part of the story. The man, saved almost as by miracle, got well, went to work and paid back every dollar advanced by Hoo-Hoo, with interest at six per cent. I could go on naming other instances, but these suffice. The fund could be increased and its opportunities for doing good enlarged, if only all our members who are perfectly willing to contribute the little 50 cents would always keep it in mind to do so. I know of no way in which the matter can be presented to our members more strongly than has been done. Extra dues of 25 cents or 50 cents have been suggested, but in my judgment it is better to continue on a purely voluntary basis, believing that in time most of our members will come to remember to make contribution to the fund when their dues are paid. Sentiment is an important factor in all orders, and this is true of every man who is anything more than "a brother to the ox." Reason is the guide that shows the way—sentiment is the sunshine on the path without which our journey would be a cold and barren trail. Life becomes a vulgar thing when bereft of sentiment. What more worthy or beautiful than that which is the fundamental sentiment of Hoo-Hoo, of giving to a brother in "actual distress."

In conclusion I wish to express the very great pleasure, which I feel and which I am sure is shared by every Eastern and Southern man present, at this opportunity of meeting the Pacific Coast brethren. Thanks to the columns of The Bulletin—that monthly bearer of good tidings and dispenser of Joy Philosophy—all the members feel acquainted with each other, in a way, and it is not at all as though we were meeting a lot of strangers. Rather is it like a reunion of one big jolly family. You have heard of me and I have heard of you. The Bulletin keeps us all in touch with the order and with each other—it helps to sustain our interest and to promote that feeling of friendship and mutual regard which is the basis of a fraternal order. The unique and interesting style of our official organ is a distinctive feature of which we are all proud. It presents a marked contrast to the dry and tiresome routine which characterizes the contents of most fraternal order journals. It is like the cup that cheers but not inebriates, and its lively columns reflect the spirit of our motto—Health, Happiness and Long Life.

The Scrivener's Report.

Our receipts and disbursements for the Hoo-Hoo year ending September 3, 1905, have been as follows, my books closing with the close of business September 1st:

Table with columns for RECEIPTS and DISBURSEMENTS, listing items like Balance on hand, Grip-tags sold, and various expenses with their respective amounts.

I have audited the books of J. H. Baird, Scrivener, and find the above statement of receipts and disbursements correct to a cent. My audit this year covered business from September 7, 1904, to August 31, 1905, inclusive. I find on deposit in the Merchants National Bank of this city the sum of (\$7,750.18) seventy-seven hundred, eighty and eighteen one-hundredths dollars to the credit of the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo.

Sworn to and subscribed before me, this 31st day of August 1905. CHAS. SVRKA, Notary Public.

I hereby certify that this bank at the close of business to-day, Thursday, August 31, 1905, has to the credit of the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo a deposit of seventy-seven hundred, eighty and eighteen one-hundredths dollars (\$7,750.18).

This is the largest cash balance ever reported, exceeding by about \$1,100 the balance reported at the end of the year 1900. It should be remembered, however, that in 1900 we were allowing the Vicegerents only \$3.33 on each man initiated, the balance coming to my office. We now allow the Vicegerent \$4.00 on each man initiated.

Vouchers covering every cent of the above disbursements are here with cancelled check in each case attached.

Concatenations.

One hundred and twenty-five concatenations have been held during the year as follows, from which it will be seen that the whole Hoo-Hoo field in the United States and Canada has been well covered:

Large table with columns for Number, Date, Place, No. of Initiates (Hon., Life, Reg.), and Remitted Scrivener (Hon., Life, Reg.). Lists various concatenations across different states and territories.

* This is a second payment on a concatenation held last year to make up a slight deficit.

Table with columns for Number, Date, Place, No. of Initiates (Hon., Life, Reg.), and Remitted Scrivener (Hon., Life, Reg.). Provides a summary of concatenations by state and territory.

* Concatenation No. 1147 is a fictitious one made necessary in order to straighten my rolls, by reason of the fact that at concatenation No. 1032, held January 15, 1905, at Winnipeg, Man., 31 men were initiated, but through oversight, blanks of only 30 men were sent me, blank for the omitted man coming in later.

It will be seen from the above that Vicegerent J. R. Dillon, of Texas, initiated the greatest number of men at any one concatenation, being 91 men at the Fort Worth concatenation of April 12th. Vicegerent Lew Wentworth, of Nebraska, is second with 88 men initiated at Lincoln, Neb., on January 13, 1905. Vicegerent John F. Bruce, of the western District of Missouri, is a close third with 85 men initiated at Kansas City on January 24th; the next biggest concatenation being that held August 13th at Little Rock, Ark., for which Vicegerent W. T. Murray has the credit as Vicegerent, with 81 men initiated. This latter concatenation was the most notable of the year, and has been widely written up in the lumber papers. Elaborate preparations were made in advance and everything connected with the meeting was conducted with unusual care. A very pleasing feature of this concatenation was the delivery by Mr. E. A. Johnson, of the illustrated "Story of Hoo-Hoo." A very great part of the credit for working up this meeting and carrying it through to such great success is due to Brother Farley Price, of Little Rock, who has been, ever since his initiation, one of the most active, intelligent and reliable of our voluntary workers.

For number of concatenations held and men initiated, this breaks all previous records, surpassing what we regarded as probably the highwater mark of last year. I append a comparative statement of concatenations held and men initiated from the beginning.

Table showing cumulative statistics of concatenations held and men initiated from the beginning of the order.

Record of Work in Vicegerencies.

The year's record of work in our Vicegerencies is as follows:

Table with columns for Vicegerents, Concatenations, and Number of Initiates (Hon., Life, Reg.). Lists the performance of individual vicegerents across various jurisdictions.

VICEGERENTS.

Table with columns for Vicegerents, Concatenations, and Number of Initiates (Hon., Life, Reg.). Lists the names of vicegerents and their respective records in different jurisdictions.

It will be seen from the above that in number of men initiated T. A. Moore, "the old reliable," of the Eastern District of Missouri, leads by quite a tidy margin, having initiated 134 at nine concatenations; his closest competitor being Vicegerent Henry Templeman, of the Northern District of California, who initiated 110 men at seven concatenations.

The third man in the record is Vicegerent J. R. Dillon, of the Northern District of Texas, who initiated 106 men at three concatenations, closely followed in fourth place by W. C. Miles, of the Western District of Washington, who has to his credit 100 men at four concatenations. Fifth and sixth places respectively are held by Vicegerent R. J. Clifford, of the Northern District of West Virginia, with five concatenations and 91 men and Vicegerent E. A. Frost, of the Northern District of Louisiana, with four concatenations and 83 men. It will be seen that only two Life Members have been admitted. One of these goes to the credit of Vicegerent E. A. Frost, of the Northern District of Louisiana and the other to Vicegerent A. E. Ahrens, of the Southern District of Wisconsin.

Record of Work in Jurisdictions.

The work accomplished in the nine jurisdictions into which the Hoo-Hoo territory has been apportioned and over each of which jurisdictions a member of the Supreme Nine exercises supervisory powers is as follows:

Table with columns for Jurisdiction, Concatenations, and Number of Initiates (Hon., Life, Reg.). Shows the work done in each of the nine jurisdictions.

Jurisdiction	Current members	No. of Initiates	
		Reg.	Life.
Jurisdiction No. 4—Under the Injium (Denny) the following states: South Carolina, North Carolina, Georgia, Florida and Cuba.	13	108	..
Jurisdiction No. 5—Under the Scrivenoter (Baird) the following states: Tennessee, Kentucky, Alabama and Mississippi.	15	200	..
Jurisdiction No. 6—Under the Jabberwock (Potter) the following states: Washington, Oregon, California, Idaho, Montana, British Columbia and Wyoming.	17	371	..
Jurisdiction No. 7—Under the Custodian (Bogness) the following states: West Virginia, Ohio, Virginia, Pennsylvania, Maryland and Delaware.	18	207	..
Jurisdiction No. 8—Under the Arranoper (Laidlaw) Dominion of Canada and British North America.	5	95	..
Jurisdiction No. 9—Under the Gurdon (Jones) the following states: New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island, Vermont, Maine and New Hampshire.	4	34	..
Total.....	125	2184	2

It will be seen from the foregoing that Jurisdiction No. 3 under the supervision of Supreme Junior Hoo-Hoo, A. C. Ramsey, leads with 23 concatenations and 465 men; Jurisdiction No. 2, under Bonner, Senior Hoo-Hoo, is second with 18 concatenations and 377 men; Jurisdiction No. 6, under Potter, Jabberwock, is third with 17 concatenations and 371 men; Jurisdiction No. 4, under Bogness, Custodian, is fourth with 13 concatenations and 297 men.

The Deceased.

Following is a list of the deaths as reported to me and while I fear it is incomplete, the list is a notably long one. The grim reaper has been busy in our ranks during the past two months and has claimed some of our oldest and most prominent members. Dennis "Tramway" Call was among the first to go, soon after our last gathering at St. Louis, and then came the summons for the genial Henry "Hoo-Hoo" and his pleasing countenance is gone from among us forever; only a few weeks ago we were called on to record the death of Hoo-Hoo No. 9, our beloved Brother "Tom" K. Edwards. The list is as follows:

Deceased Members.

Hon. No. 6. Edw. Huber.	6442 S. O. Horrall.
9 T. K. Edwards.	6500 W. C. Swift.
90 H. H. Folk.	6583 C. E. Turner.
178 S. G. Munn	6982 J. B. Harris.
558 F. A. DeHobocourt.	7700 G. K. Hiatt.
861 E. C. Owens.	7789 Chas. T. W. Syfan.
965 G. R. Wyman.	8061 P. J. Luke.
1069 A. M. Link.	8096 A. Stoops.
1290 D. T. Call.	8524 H. A. Cain.
1406 W. F. McCleanahan.	8581 Jno. L. Barwick.
1549 Frank McDonough.	9185 Geo. F. Clark.
1758 W. H. Roth.	9283 W. H. Delph.
1759 J. J. Loggie.	9825 E. J. Martin.
2296 C. D. Bickel.	9746 A. P. Stewart.
2365 A. H. McKenzie.	10438 R. A. Coe.
2434 Nat. Williams.	10821 W. B. Gholson.
2501 J. A. Gram.	10861 A. A. Rockwell.
2680 E. Grady.	11010 J. H. S. Thomas.
4068 J. K. Boyles.	11015 W. B. Green.
4462 W. O. Addison.	11449 D. G. Flint.
4487 Ben. S. Miller.	11725 W. T. Keathly.
5209 J. J. Hurley.	11729 J. D. Rockey.
5296 Ed. Ellington.	12820 Chas. Sherman.
5820 H. E. Brent.	12994 R. C. Evans.
5893 L. L. Briggs.	13536 J. H. Woody.

Resigned and Expelled.

Resignations from nineteen men have been received and entered, in nearly every case due to withdrawal from the lumber business, or to advancing age and decrepitude and inability to pay further dues.

Seven men have been expelled. This is a considerably larger number than ever before reported in one year. The number, however, should not be taken as indicating a growing laxity of morals among our members. The increase is solely due to a more vigorous handling of flagrant cases of wrongdoing than has heretofore prevailed. In past times, the Supreme Nine has awaited the preferring of formal charges over signature of the aggrieved member. In many cases of complaint the man who has lodged it has, either from a desire to avoid notoriety or out of a good natured reluctance to punish even a criminal brother, declined to file formal charges. This administration determined to stop if possible the practice of some few members of going around borrowing small sums of money which are never repaid and of cashing drafts and checks which prove to be worthless. In all such cases where the guilt is obvious and where the guilty one, having been given an opportunity to do so, has failed to make reasonably prompt restitution, the Scrivenoter acting in his official capacity, has filed the charge and in the absence of defense, the Supreme Nine has invariably voted to expel. Undoubtedly this is the correct policy to pursue and in my judgment it should be made still more effective by extending an invitation here to all

our members to promptly report to the Scrivenoter, or some other member of the Supreme Nine, cases of monetary crookedness. In my judgment we cannot too rapidly eliminate from our membership these chronic borrowers who never repay and these men who utter worthless checks.

Recommendations.

The Snark has so fully covered the field of Hoo-Hoo work as to leave me but little to say in the way of recommendations. One recommendation, however, I will make, which is that hereafter all men initiated after June 1st of each Hoo-Hoo year, be credited with dues to September 9th of the next succeeding Hoo-Hoo year. Under the present reading of our Constitution there is collected from each man initiated at the time of his initiation, \$9.99 as initiation fee and an additional 99 cents for "current year's dues." Clearly "current" year's dues means dues for that particular year in which the man is initiated even though he be initiated at the very close of that year. To require of a man that he pay dues for the year which has practically passed, works to some extent a small hardship, but it is not primarily on this ground that I recommend a change. It is because the present plan results in an amount of correspondence that really costs the order more than the thing amounts to. Whenever a man is initiated along toward the close of the Hoo-Hoo year, is made to pay dues for the year ending on the 9th of September following his initiation, and is then immediately after the 9th of September sent a bill for dues for the succeeding Hoo-Hoo year, he invariably writes for an explanation. Very few of those to whom the explanation is sent make any kick, but the necessity of writing lengthy letters in explanation, as I have suggested, incurs more expense than the amount involved would cover. This is but a minor matter, but should have attention, and the change I propose will eliminate a matter which occasions trouble far out of its importance.

Respectfully submitted,
J. H. BAIRD, Scrivenoter.

Upon motion, duly seconded and carried, a vote of thanks was tendered Mr. Calvin S. Hellig, proprietor of the Marquam Grand Theatre, for the use of the theatre at the first session of this convention.

The Committees.

(Immediately after the adjournment of the first business session the Snark named the following committees, a list of which was posted on the bulletin board in the Hotel Portland:)

CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS:—W. E. Barns, W. M. Stephenson, E. B. Martin, C. A. Gore, B. A. Johnson, E. S. Bogness, Geo. V. Denny.

LEGISLATION:—N. A. Gladding, Chairman; W. I. Ewart, A. C. Ramsey, Capt. John Feist, R. W. English.

AUDITING:—B. F. Cobb, R. A. Brandon, O. H. Rectanus.

GOOD OF THE ORDER:—R. D. Inman, Platt B. Walker, Henry Templeman, S. H. Bollinger, C. H. Hobbs.

PRESS:—Victor H. Beckman, Fred Gilman, W. W. Everett, J. H. Baird.

RESOLUTIONS:—Col. A. D. McLeod, Frank B. Cole, Gardner I. Jones, H. B. Tenzer.

NEXT MEETING:—T. H. Rogers, A. H. Weir, Donald Ferguson, John Oxenford, Joe Oppenheimer, W. F. Launstein, W. E. Hall.

A Sad Death Announced.

(The following telegram was read, Mr. Barns suggesting that the Scrivenoter be asked to send a suitable reply:)

St. Louis, Sept. 9.

W. E. Barns, Portland.—Thomas Van Cleave died in Boston this morning. Funeral Louisville, Monday. "In the midst of life."
(Signed) C. I. MILLARD.

(The Scrivenoter during the afternoon dispatched the following message:)

Mrs. Thos. W. Van Cleave, care Chicago Lumber & Coal Co., Boston, Mass.—Hoo-Hoo Annual Meeting assembled tenders its deepest sympathy in your great distress.

(Signed) C. D. ROURKE, Snark.

(On motion, duly seconded and carried, the meeting was adjourned until Monday, September 11, 1905, 9:09 a. m.

SECOND SESSION.

Monday, September 11, 1905, 9:09 A. M.

(The convention was called to order by the Snark, Mr. C. D. Rourke.)

THE SNARK:—There is no business before the meeting this morning unless some of the committees are ready to report. I understand one or two are ready, and after they bring their reports in the ball will roll along.

MR. B. F. COBB (32):—The Auditing Committee is ready to report, Mr. Snark.

(Mr. Cobb then read the report of the Auditing Committee, as follows:)

Report of Committee to Audit Accounts of the Scrivenoter.

Your committee appointed to audit the accounts of the Scrivenoter submit the following report:

We have examined the report presented by the Scrivenoter, have verified it by the sworn statement of Joe Edwards, accountant, and have seen the bank statement verifying the balance on hand. We are satisfied that the accounts of the Scrivenoter are correct and that he has vouchers, signed by the proper officers, for all moneys that he has paid out. We would recommend, however, that with all future reports the Scrivenoter be requested to furnish a schedule of assets, giving an itemized statement of all property on hand owned by the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo.

Respectfully submitted,

B. F. COBB,
R. A. BRANDON,
O. H. RECTANUS.

MR. COBB:—To make a little further verbal report, I want to say that I took the Scrivenoter's accounts and requested Mr. Baird to come with me and go over them so I could understand the matter to my satisfaction. I couldn't get hold of the other members of the committee, and Mr. Baird and I spent two or three hours on his report, going over the vouchers and talking the whole thing over in general. I think I have now a perfect understanding of the condition of the Scrivenoter's books. I showed this report to Mr. Rectanus before Mr. Brandon signed it. He told me he had talked with Mr. Brandon and he didn't think the recommendation I put in here was necessary, as he seemed to be afraid he would be doing something that might be unpleasant for Mr. Baird. I told him I didn't think this was anything but a matter of business, and that probably the Order owns a good deal of stuff that he doesn't know anything about. It isn't generally known, perhaps, that there has been several thousand dollars spent for type and trunks and things we don't know about, but must have. We buy a good deal of jewelry, some of which is sold and some given away as per the instructions of the head of the Order. It is no more than right that the members of this organization who take enough interest in it to come here should know something about the business part of the organization.

SNARK:—Gentlemen, you have heard the report of the Auditing Committee. Any remarks?

MR. A. H. WEIR (2505):—I don't know much about the report, except with reference to the accounts. As to the present property on hand, I don't suppose there is any other way to account for that. In other organizations the trustees and others have charge of the property. Perhaps it is not necessary to present such a report every year, but we ought to know occasionally what we have. The Order is spending a good deal of money and, if possible, those statements should be presented when called for. If I were Scrivenoter I would keep such records for my own protection, and I don't think Brother Baird objects to it. I move that the report be adopted.

MR. FRANK B. COLE (1996):—I second the motion.

SNARK:—Any further remarks? If not I will put the motion on the adoption of the report.

(The motion was then put by the Snark and was carried.)

SCRIVENOTER:—If there is no objection, just now I would like to say a few words in explanation. The report of the Auditing Committee was shown me by Mr. Cobb and is in every way satisfactory. I would like, however, to correct an assumption which might arise on account of what Mr. Cobb said. "Some of the jewelry," he said, "is given away and some sold." Mr. Cobb, of course, intended to state the matter with perfect accuracy, but what he says gives an erroneous impression. I will say that we spent last year for merchandise \$4,046.78, and that I received for merchandise sold \$1,507. Each man is given a lapel button when initiated; that is covered by his initiation fee. Somebody has to purchase those buttons to be sent out to the initiates. I purchase those buttons and they are charged to "merchandise." Last year we initiated 2,184 men, to each of whom I sent a button, and I have his registry receipt for it. These buttons cost, in lots of one or two hundred, \$1.50 each. You can readily see that out of the \$4,046 spent for merchandise, 2,184 buttons at \$1.50 each amounts to a large item—\$3,276. I have "given away" personally no jewelry. I have bought more of the Hoo-Hoo jewelry and paid for it than, perhaps, any other man in the Order, but I "give away" nothing except to the initiates—a button to every one, costing \$1.50. For my own protection, I carry very little jewelry in stock. The jewelry for Hoo-Hoo is made in Nashville and delivered to me as I call for it. I keep forty or fifty buttons on hand, but generally telephone for them as needed.

Now, Mr. Snark, it is altogether right and proper that there should be a statement made of the assets of the Order. All the information is easily accessible. If I had all my old ledgers here it would be but a moment to go over the accounts and make up a statement showing every dollar expended for permanent assets.

(Mr. Baird took up a copy of his annual report and indicated those accounts where the disbursements have been made for what may be called assets. "Trunk Equipment and Supplies," he explained, resulted in a lot of property that might be listed as assets, though it would not be worth much for any other than the special purpose for which it was purchased. He stated that the Order now has in commission fourteen trunks, the total cost of which, will full equipment, has been about one hundred dollars each. He stated that all the supplies and equipments purchased for these trunks were charged to this account; that most of the supplies were perishable and ended in the use, but that, to some extent, the property was permanent and should, he supposed, be listed among the assets. He stated that his books would show every cent that had ever been expended on this account; that the total could be listed in the list of assets, and then the annual meeting or somebody else could charge off for depreciation. "Printing Material and supplies" he explained as being made up of expenditures for type and other material for the handbook and for "galleys" for the mailing list. He explained that the handbook originally came to him from his predecessor at St. Louis set up in type. At that time the book contained about two hundred pages. Now it contains over seven hundred pages, and additional type and other printing material to exactly match that of the original book has had to be purchased; that the expenditures for all such purposes have been charged to this account; that all the stuff so purchased is now on hand and its total first cost is readily shown by his ledger; that the type was purchased for specific and special purposes and that it would probably fetch, at a forced sale, but a small proportion of its original cost. "Office Fixtures" he explained to be for furniture, chairs, desks, tables, etc., purchased from time to time. He explained that the disbursements under this heading were rather heavy this year for the reason that a

safe—the first one the Order had ever owned—was purchased last fall by and with the consent of the Supreme Nine; that this safe cost \$125, which sum made up a large part of the charge this year to office fixtures. "Cuts and Eticross" he explained as covering expenditures made for various cuts—portrait cuts, cartoons and other illustrations—for the Bulletin; that all the cuts he had ever had made had been charged to this account, and that the ledger would show the total first cost; that he was not quite sure that he could produce all the cuts that he had had made during the past ten years; that many of them had been loaned from time to time to lumber newspapers and that he was pretty sure many of them had not been returned.)

(In response to an inquiry from Mr. F. B. Cole, the Scrivenoter explained that "Express Account" was made up almost wholly of sums paid out for sending the trunks out to the Vicegerents and getting them back again; that when the trunk was sent to a Vicegerent, the charges were prepaid, and that when it was returned, it was sent in by the Vicegerent "collect." Mr. Baird also stated that he had successively increased the insurance on type and office fixtures from \$1,000 to \$1,500 and \$2,250 as new stuff was purchased.)

(In response to an inquiry from Mr. B. F. Cobbs as to the meaning of the expenditure charged to "Revision of the Story of Hoo-Hoo," Mr. Baird said:)

SCRIVENOTER:—I am glad to explain it. Mr. Johnson, as is well known, formulated "The Story of Hoo-Hoo" several years ago, and gave his lecture first at Denver. He did not deliver the lecture at Milwaukee or Buffalo, but before coming out here he went to considerable expense to get additional photographs. He sent men out to obtain the photographs and paid others for doing the coloring, and the payment to reimburse him was authorized by my superior officers.

(The Scrivenoter added that every cent of expenditure made on whatever account is covered by voucher, to which the original invoice and the cancelled check is attached, and that these vouchers are approved by the Snark and Senior Hoo-Hoo. Continuing, he said:

SCRIVENOTER:—Now, gentlemen, I am extremely anxious that everybody here satisfy himself as to the conduct of the Scrivenoter's office. With the exception of Mr. Gladding, Mr. Weir and Mr. Rourke, I don't think I ever had a visit from any of the Snarks. Sometimes I have felt that, perhaps, I was doing too much down there that was not fully known to the members.

MR. COBB:—There is one point perhaps it would be well for you to make a little statement about. After scrutinizing the Scrivenoter's report thoroughly I talked with several members of the Order, and I found that most of them have little things in their heads that they think about and say, "I don't understand that," but they won't come out here and say it. One of the things I heard was, "It is mighty funny that we had \$6,000 last year and have got \$7,000 now, and all the interest that money drew was \$23." Well, I didn't stop to think it over, but with the other business I took it up. I will ask Mr. Baird to explain that matter of interest for the benefit of the members, the business men, who do not think about the little checks that we draw, for the collection of which the bank makes a charge ordinarily.

SCRIVENOTER:—With your permission I will be glad to give the history of the Scrivenoter's dealings with the two banks I have done business with. When I was elected Scrivenoter I went to the bank at Nashville and told them that the Order was being paid two per cent interest on its deposit. I asked them whether they would pay a similar interest and they said, "Yes, certainly." In addition I told them they must not charge any exchange on checks. I found that the St. Louis banks were charging the Order for the collection of checks and the expense in-

involved was being paid by my predecessor, Mr. Smith. I had told our bank that we had not been paying for the collection of checks in St. Louis, but when I found I was mistaken I did not feel like going to them and saying I was mistaken, and I stood pat. When I made my first deposit there was almost as many checks as there were dollars, but I told the bank they must stand by the agreement, and they did stand by it for five or six years, during which time we got 2 per cent interest each year, amounting, I believe, one year to something over \$100. The bank finally said they were losing money on the transaction, and there was a bankers' convention at Lookout Mountain and they adopted the rule that collection of all outside checks must be paid for. In the meantime the Merchants National Bank of Nashville converted itself into a national bank. I went to the bank and told them that the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo was spending a good deal of money in Nashville, all of which came from outside, and that they must take the account without charging anything for checks. They did so, and we ran along for two or three years. At the beginning of last Hoo-Hoo year the president of the bank came to me and said they were willing to do anything they could for the Order, but that they couldn't stand 2 per cent and collect the checks free. I took the matter up with Mr. Barns and some of the other gentlemen informally, and finally I told the bank not to credit up the 2 per cent; that I thought their point was well taken.

Not one cent has ever been paid out for the collection of the paper sent me, and no protest charges have been made on checks that have come back marked "No funds." We have put in a good deal of money at the bank in Nashville. We had a good deal of money last year, and I slipped out a thousand dollars and deposited same as a special fund in another bank, and on this, from date of its deposit some time in October, as I now recall it, until July last, we received an interest of three per cent per annum. This is where that twenty-three dollars comes from. The bank in which I deposited this one thousand dollars owes us for interest on it from July up to the time when I withdrew the deposit in closing up my books a few days before I left Nashville. I do not know just why the bank remitted me for interest to date in July, but presume it was the end of the fiscal year for that bank or something of that sort. I want to add that I do not think it will be possible to do this again. The bank with which we carry the regular account caught on to it, and, while they did not say much, they undoubtedly feel that if they are to collect all our checks free of charge, they ought to have the balance. I will add that I do not think it is possible for any man anywhere to get interest on the average deposit of Hoo-Hoo and have the checks collected free of charge. It did not take me long to find out that the main reason that made the collection of dues slow was the inconvenience of remitting ninety-nine cents. The average man will remit nine dollars much quicker. To make the thing as easy for the members as possible, and to facilitate the collection of the dues, I have steadily advertised for the past four or five years that there is no expense for collecting checks. I have said to our members, "Your personal check is good enough for me; is the easiest, cheapest and quickest way to pay your dues, and if the remittance is sent in by check, it can, in nearly every case, be traced if it goes astray." This line of talk has, in my judgment, decreased the percentage of dues paid in currency. While I have no accurate statistics, I do not believe that we receive any more currency on dues account than we did the first or second year after I took hold of the office. It certainly is far more satisfactory to me to have the dues come in in the form of checks.

MR. COBB:—Mr. Snark, I knew such an explanation by the Scrivenoter would be satisfactory. I am sure the collection charges would amount to more than the interest.

SCRIVENOTER:—In my judgment, if the money of Hoo-Hoo was withdrawn from the bank and we should ask them to collect the checks, we would have to pay several hundred dollars a year for that expense. It is the only account I know of in Nashville where all checks are collected without charge.

MR. COBB:—I presume, Mr. Snark and Mr. Baird, this is a rather informal talk.

SNARK:—Yes, altogether informal.

MR. COLE:—I want to ask if it isn't possible to change the hand-book, make it smaller and reduce the expense? As it is at present it is about as large as a 38-inch—(Laughter.)

MR. A. C. RAMSEY (233):—Regarding that I will say that the committee went over it this morning, and will make a suggestion along that line.

SCRIVENOTER:—Nevertheless, if we are still doing business informally, I will make the suggestion myself. I have given the Snark due notice weeks ago that I would submit the suggestion. It is that, instead of printing the book in its present shape, that the contents of the hand-book be hereafter printed in an annual number of the Bulletin, to be issued about February or March of each year, and that during the year there be published in the Bulletin supplements to this hand-book number. It seems to me that the hand-book has long since become too bulky to be carried in the pocket. I venture to assert that not one man in ten here now has a hand-book in his pocket. Therefore, if the book has become too bulky for a hand-book, then it seems to me it is senseless to go to a large expense to print it in pocket form. We have tried to hold it down in size; we have used Oxford Bible paper, which makes slow press work, and the binding is more expensive than is warranted in view of the fact that but few of us carry it in our pocket. These things occurred to me some years ago, and the possibility of saving some money in this direction impelled me to recommend at the Norfolk meeting four years ago, the action now contemplated. I will read the recommendation I made at that meeting.

"Quite a good deal has been said from time to time about the heavy expenditures made for printing the annual hand-book and the supplements thereto. The expense has grown to be very large and the difficulty of encompassing the book in a size suitable for the pocket has become greater and greater, necessitating the printing of the text of the book on very thin paper, made to order, and consequently of an expensive character. It has been further alleged that even with these steps taken, the book is not generally carried around by our members. I think this to a great extent is true. I would suggest the discontinuance of the hand-book in its present shape and that the contents of the present hand-book be printed annually in one issue of The Hoo-Hoo Bulletin. To do this would require about 100 pages of the present size of The Bulletin pages. This number of pages would contain the Constitution and by-laws, the alphabetical, numerical and state and city lists, with other information now contained in the hand-book. I would recommend that that particular issue of The Bulletin be known as the "Annual Handbook Number," and that it be bound substantially in paper. I would recommend that it be issued between February 1 and April 1 of each year, and that in intervening issues, at reasonable intervals, be given not only the new men who have been initiated, but in some condensed form the changes of address that have occurred.

"Since our Order has no local lodges, and since it has been always understood and continuously reiterated that our hand-book is our only lodge room, I would oppose and protest against any proposition to entirely abolish the hand-book. In my opinion, with our present system of keeping track of our members at some central office, to

abolish the hand-book would be to wipe out the nucleus of the Mainstay of Hoo-Hoo; and if we are going to keep up the work of keeping track of the business addresses and business connections of all our members, a comparatively small additional expense would, in the way I have suggested, put this information in the hands of every member. Published in the way I have suggested, it would be admitted to the pound rate of postage at the post-office, and a very great saving in expense would be effected. Another great saving of expense would be in the matter of binding. To bind our hand-book in leather, as it is now bound, involves a vast amount of work and expense that does not seem to be justified. Furthermore, to send out the hand-book in its present shape requires a special clasp envelope that is in itself expensive. I am aware that the contents of the hand-book printed in the way I have suggested could not be carried around in a man's pocket. I have only to say in reply that very few of the members carry around the hand-book in its present shape. Most of them keep the book lying on their desk or in a drawer.

"I have not had an opportunity to secure competitive bids on getting out the hand-book as an annual issue of The Bulletin, but I am a practical printer myself, and I feel perfectly safe in saying that it would reduce the expense fully two-thirds, while at the same time putting the information more frequently and more accurately in the hands of our members. Those men having occasion to use the hand-book extensively as a business directory or for other purposes could at a very moderate expense have the book bound in cloth. The average member, as stated, would simply keep it on his desk or at his home, and bound in the way I have suggested it would, in my opinion, serve every purpose."

SCRIVENOTER:—From the discussion I have heard around the hotel I believe that my suggestion will now be accepted, and I only regret that the \$6,000 or \$8,000 spent on the hand-book in the intervening time was not saved to the Order in this way. My suggestion at the Norfolk meeting was overwhelmingly voted down.

MR. COBB:—What was the cost of the hand-book last year?

SCRIVENOTER:—\$3,450, including the two supplements. There is a balance due on the book now—

MR. W. E. BARNES (3):—That doesn't include postage, does it?

SCRIVENOTER:—No, it does not.

MR. BARNES:—You might explain that the postage is nearly five cents a copy.

SCRIVENOTER:—When the books were first brought to me they were somewhat "green," as the printers call it, and on the first 1,500 the post-office charged me 5 cents a copy. Seeing that was an expensive matter I took it up with the postmaster, but it could not be arranged for several days. So I held the books out and we put the books in the boiler room and kept them there for several days, with the heat as high as we could get it. That process cut the postage down to 4 cents. In printing the hand-book we have to anticipate the increase in membership for a year, as each new initiate is given a book.

MR. COLE:—In round numbers, the cost of the hand-book and the cost of The Bulletin is fully equal to the 99 cents annual dues, isn't it?

SCRIVENOTER:—I will have to figure on it. That is a proposition that I don't know, offhand.

MR. COLE:—It was all spent on the hand-book and the Bulletin?

SCRIVENOTER:—That is true.

MR. COLE:—We Western Yankees beat everybody for asking questions. We have brought with us all the vices except—(Laughter.)

SNARK:—As I understand, we don't get much out of the initiation, anyway; \$5 of it goes to the "blow-out," 99 cents for the Bulletin; \$1.50 for the button, and then

the hand-book and the expense of sending it out registered; there is not quite a dollar left for each candidate out of the initiation fee.

MR. COLE:—That is what I am getting at, to see the condition we will be in a few years from now. We will



E. W. HANIGORST,
Of the Cowlitz & Columbia Rivers Boom & Rafting Co., the very efficient and hard working Secretary of the Executive Committee at Portland to whom everybody applied for assistance and advice and got it.

not keep up this increase, and we must get down to economy.

SCRIVENOTER (reading from his report):—Last year I collected \$9,980 from dues. The expense of the hand-book as reported is \$2,950, and there is a balance unpaid; and \$3,956 for printing the Bulletin, making \$6,906—say \$7,500, leaving a little loss than \$2,500 of amount collected from dues.

MR. COLE:—Does that include postage?

SCRIVENOTER:—No, it does not. It only includes the hand-book and supplements.

MR. COLE:—The postage should be charged up to hand-book. What would you say is the total expense that should be charged up to hand-book and the Bulletin?

SCRIVENOTER:—The postage on the Bulletin and on the hand-book is all charged up to this account. "Postage and Registered Mail."

MR. COLE:—\$9,000 would cover it?

SCRIVENOTER:—Yes, that would more than cover it, I think. The expense of issuing the hand-book varies from time to time. We issued four supplements last year. Whenever there are 200 or 300 men whose names do not appear in the hand-book we get out a supplement.

MR. COLE:—Those supplements could come out in the Bulletin, couldn't they, every month?

SCRIVENOTER:—Perhaps it would not be necessary to print them every month, but every two or three months.

MR. COLE:—Couldn't they be put in with the Bulletin?

SCRIVENOTER:—That could be done, couldn't it, Mr. Barns?

MR. BARNs:—It couldn't be put in loose. It could be attached.

(Quite a little colloquy ensued between Mr. Baird and Mr. Barns about printing the successive supplements to the hand-book in The Bulletin on perforated pages, so that when a member receives a Bulletin with a supplement in it, he can tear it out and attach it in its proper place to the Annual Handbook Number of The Bulletin.)

MR. COLE:—I really think the expense of the hand-book should be charged up to the lumber journals, because they use it more than anybody else.

SNARK:—We will close this informal discussion and hear the report of the Committee on Constitution and By-laws.

Report of Committee on Constitution and By-laws.

MR. W. E. BARNs (3):—On behalf of the Committee on Constitution and By-laws and the Committee on Legislation—because we joined those two committees, not seeing exactly where the dividing line came—I want to make a partial report. We want to bring up matters of business with you to be settled. The Committees on Constitution and By-laws and Legislation are simply your servants and we want to make some suggestions as to changes and give you an opportunity to discuss these matters in open meeting. I will not take them up consecutively, but simply as they occur. In the first place, the committee considered the recommendation of the Snark as to the date of

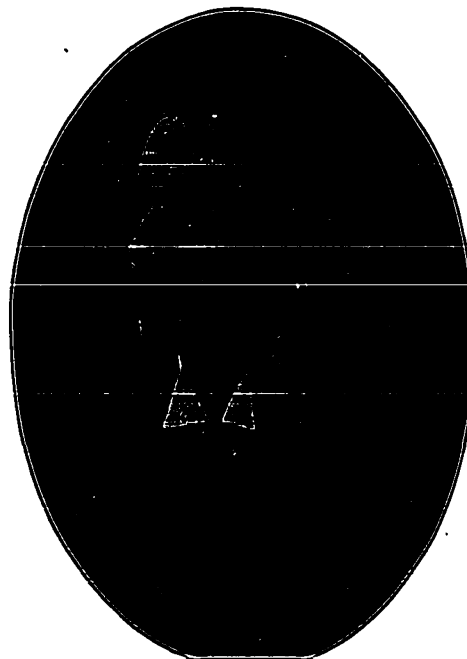


W. E. COMAN,
General Passenger and Freight Agent S. P. R. R., Portland, Oregon, to whom the eastern people visiting Portland owe gratitude for many courtesies. He is an up-to-date and most obliging railroad official.

the annual meeting. As you will notice, the Snark suggested the desirability of our meeting in some other month than September. He does not urge it strenuously, but he suggests it. We took the matter up in our committee and

unanimously decided not to make any change in the date, with all due deference to the suggestions of the Snark. We don't think, in the first place, it is desirable to break away from the landmarks; in the second place there didn't seem to be any other month in the year that would be more desirable. Those of you who have attended these annuals from time to time must be impressed with the fact that we have about the same old guard with us every year. The early months in the year are so fully occupied with meetings of associations of various kinds that it would be absolutely impossible for us to get a general representation from all over the country. We couldn't regulate that matter to suit the pressure of business, because the busy season in Texas, as an illustration, among the retailers, would not be the busy season among the retailers of Minnesota. There are probably at present eighty different associations in the country, at whose meetings there is considerable attendance. Some of them are of considerable importance, and in January, February and March—in fact, up to about the first of June, there is an average of two or three conventions a week. All things considered, it seemed to us that September would secure just as large attendance as any other month, and for these reasons we deemed it advisable to leave the constitutional provision just as it is now.

The recommendation of the Snark as to the expenses of the Supreme Nine was taken up. If you have no objection, I may talk a little off of the point, and give some facts that may not be familiar to all of you. In the early days—I think up to the meeting at Nashville—it was the custom to pay the expenses of the Supreme Nine in attending the Hoo-Hoo annual. For reasons which some of you know and which it is hardly desirable to explain, that was done away with at Nashville.



JAY H. HAMILTON,
Of the Portland Lumber Co., the Vicegerent of Oregon who now holds and is likely to hold for many years to come the record for the biggest Concatenation. Mr. Hamilton endeared himself to all the visitors at Portland. He has done as much as any man in the Order to elevate the tone of Hoo-Hoo and give it standing among the most representative lumbermen.

SCRIVENOTER:—I believe it was subsequent to the Nashville meeting. That was at Denver.

MR. BARNs:—Well, the next year. The committee discussed this matter thoroughly, and it was recommended—was that carried unanimously?



F. J. DURHAM,
Of E. C. Atkins Co., Portland, Oregon, one of the most active of the entertainers at Portland and a hard worker in the concatenation.

MR. A. C. RAMSEY (233):—No.

MR. BARNs:—There was one dissenting voice, and I think there will be a minority report on that. It was recommended that the actual traveling expenses—railroad fare, sleeping car fare and hotel bill—of the members of the Supreme Nine in attendance at the annual meeting be paid by the Order. That was the second recommendation. Do you desire to discuss these matters as they come up?

SNARK:—I thought it would be best to go on with them now.

MR. BARNs:—The next recommendation of the Snark was that the salary of the Scrivenoter be increased from \$1,333 to \$1,999.99. I believe there was one of the committee who dissented to that. The remainder of the committee report the desirability of doing that and recommend it to the annual. The place of meeting—without referring to the exact part of the constitution where this is provided—the constitution reads that the place of next meeting shall be determined by the previous annual. We recommend that the constitution in that particular, not on that one particular, but the details as set forth in the constitution, be slightly changed. With all kindness and the best of feeling toward our hosts at Portland and elsewhere, the committee believe that the time has come when no one town or community should be burdened with a large expense in the matter of taking care of Hoo-Hoo at the annual. We suggest that it be placed on record as the sense of the entire Order that there shall be no more souvenir programs or things of that kind used to secure

funds for the entertainment. We are of the opinion that, as a business body, when we go to a town we ought to go unhampered, absolutely free to do as we please in the matter of business and the matter of entertainment. We don't decry this entertainment. It is desirable from some standpoints, but it is a burden to the community to which we go. In some cases our hosts are too prolific in the matter of entertainment, so that when it comes to business a few of us get together and rush through with the business of the Order. We don't take sufficient time to properly consider the business of the Order, so as to keep in line with our growth. Of course we pride ourselves on being unconventional and unlike any other Order in the world; at the same time we, as business men, should be amenable to ordinary business sense and prudence, not only in the matter of entertainment, but in the matter of our expenditures. So we propose an amendment to Article 6, Section 1, as follows: "Provided, however, that no entertainment shall be given or expenses of the annual be paid by the citizens of the city, town or place where the annual is held." We have also added that the Scrivener shall go to the place of holding the next annual meeting at least thirty days prior to the date and make such arrangements for hall and other features of that kind as may be necessary, so that when we go to the annual those of us who want entertainment can provide it ourselves and foot our own bills, just as we would our hotel bills and railroad fare. We unanimously recommend this feature.

There is another recommendation which was brought up and introduced by Mr. Gladding, relating to Article 4 of the constitution and by-laws. Most of the changes simply codify and better arrange the constitution. This constitution has been a kind of hodge-podge arrangement. It has grown from year to year and sections and paragraphs have been added from time to time that are not in their legitimate place. There are, however, one or two slight changes. One I speak of particularly is this:

Article 3, Section 5: "It shall be the duty of the House of Ancients to act as a standing committee on constitution and by-laws, to digest and consider any proposed changes in the laws of Hoo-Hoo which may seem wise, and which may originate from that body in annual session or from any other source, it being the privilege of every active member of the Order to file with the House of Ancients any suggestions which may seem wise to him, it being the duty of the House of Ancients to meet with the Committee on Legislation appointed by the Snark of the Universe at each annual, and to jointly report to each annual meeting any revision or change which it believes to be for the good of the Order."

This is simply a slight change. At the meeting a year ago the annual appointed the House of Ancients as a sort of standing committee to consider these changes from time to time. To give more point to our object and rather than bring this up in the annuals it was thought wise to refer this to the House of Ancients. We have found, after some years of experience, that those people who have schemes for bettering the Order have nothing worth considering when they are simmered down. We have two committees now, one on constitution and one on legislation. There are many features in our constitution and by-laws which should be changed in verbiage and arrangement, so that it will be clearer and more distinct. Some things should be changed, but they cannot be changed in a committee meeting that meets at 8 o'clock in the morning for a day or two. The committee, believing that those who had been honored as Snarks and who had come in constant contact with these points from year to year, were perhaps better

qualified to codify and rearrange the constitution and by-laws, present these suggestions. Their only power is to recommend to the annual. Of course every annual stands on its own bottom. Whatever each annual does stands, but it was thought desirable to make a permanent committee which would thrash out these matters and present them in form at the annual.

The exact verbiage of these articles is slightly modified; but what I have given are the only changes that amount to anything, and one is not a change, after all. It is simply putting it into our constitution instead of having it as an unwritten law. For instance, we have no order of business. We think there ought to be, also, somewhere a permanent committee on our ritual. We have revised the ritual four or five times since the Order was started, and those of you who are thoroughly familiar with it know there are some things that might be modified and changed without any detriment whatever in any essential part. We believe there should be at each annual meeting a committee on ritual, or a standing committee on ritual, one that would go over the ritual and not make any unnecessary change; but when we do it, do it thoroughly. For the present, we will rest with this preliminary report, so as to give you an opportunity to discuss it.

SNARK:—You have heard the partial report. I would like to hear an expression as to what you think is best—to take it up in sections or as a whole. It is the opinion of the chair that it should be taken up on the recommendations singly.

MR. COLE:—I move that it be taken up section by section.

MR. E. B. MARTIN (9841):—I second the motion. (The motion, being put to a vote, was duly carried.)

Discussion on Change of Date for the Annual Meeting.

SNARK:—The first section is in regard to the date of the annual meeting. The committee, on the date of the annual meeting recommend that it be not changed. Is there a motion on this?

MR. SANDFORD H. BOLINGER (93):—I move that that part of the committee's report be adopted, but I don't believe in changing the date.

MR. PLATT B. WALKER (48):—I am aware, Worthy Snark, that my views will not be very popular—

MR. RAMSEY:—I second the motion.

MR. WALKER:—I have as much reverence for our mystic number 9 as anybody, and I don't like to tread on old traditions or landmarks, but we have got to get down to practical business. Here we are—a great body, but when we count noses we find the majority are local people. We have had this same experience every year, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the gulf to the northern lakes. Each year we make an effort to get a car or two or a special train. We canvass the situation, get a lot of promises and think we are going to have a representative attendance. Along about the end of August many find that business is so pressing it will be impossible for them to attend. Speaking for the central and northern half of the country, that is the time when the lumber trade opens up for business. The traveling man can't come; the retailer can't come; the manufacturer can't come unless it is very close. A majority of the lumbermen have been to summer resorts and have hurried home and put their children in school. Immediately following they can't take another excursion. We ought to arrange in some way to have a large attendance. We have got to have interest taken in the annual meetings, and for that reason I heartily concur in the recommendation of the Snark that we select

some other date. Why not select July or August? We can arrange the calendar so that month can be considered as the ninth month.

MR. BOLINGER:—I think it would be as hard for us to agree on another date, if we decide to change, as it would be to agree on a time for rain. (Laughter and applause.) I am from Louisiana, and September 9 comes just at the proper time for us to take a summer vacation, and had it not been for quarantine, we would have had a larger representation.

MR. JOHN H. HAAK (963):—I think it would be very interesting to hear from members in various parts of the country on this subject. Giving no particular reasons, I will say that I agree with my brother as to change of date. We feel that September is a very inopportune month for the annual. I had been absent from home and, returning, had to send my daughter to school just before coming out here.

MR. COLE (1996):—I beg pardon for getting on my feet so often, but I have talked to a number of the older Hoo-Hoo, also the chairman of this committee now reporting along the line of having subsidiary annual meetings on September 9, to be held in the different jurisdictions of the Supreme Nine. These meetings would get together the local men who are not able to get to the annual meetings. At those special meetings delegates to be appointed to go to the annual. At these special local meetings a vote to be taken for the Supreme Nine, and the total vote registered to make the selection. That would necessitate a supreme officer in each district. That would have a tendency to scatter the members of the Supreme Nine throughout the country. I don't know how to get this before the house, unless I make it as a motion; but I would like to have the committee consider it, if they will.

MR. BARNES:—If Brother Cole will appear before the committee we will be very glad indeed to take that matter up. I don't think any of us would want to say off-hand that that would not be a wise movement; but I would say, speaking off-hand, that I don't believe it is wise, in view of the fact that we have only one business meeting a year, and that is our annual, where we all get together. I doubt whether we could arrange matters so that business could be facilitated any better than it is now. For instance, it is an easy matter on the Coast for you to send delegates to do that. I think it should be purely voluntary and, as it now stands, democratic.

MR. COLE:—I was trying to make it democratic. I think the service of members on the Supreme Nine should be limited to a few years. This would have a tendency to break up any rule that might come in upon us inadvertently and the continuation of one man in office too long a time. In the State of Washington we have had a meeting on the 9th of September every year, but very few of us can come to the annual meetings. At those meetings in Washington we have had a larger attendance than you have had at some of your annuals. If this should prevail in every State, I think there would be more delegates sent to the annual. I will be glad to meet the committee if you will name the hour.

MR. BARNES:—We will give it to you in half an hour.

MR. COBB:—One point in Mr. Cole's talk I don't like is the delegate proposition. It is all right to have the delegate, but I believe if anybody else went there he should have the same rights as the delegate. The reason I put that in is because I never would be chosen a delegate and I would be there and would want to talk.

MR. CHARLES P. IVES (447):—I am from Kansas, about the center of the United States. I can come to Portland and I can go to Norfolk, Va. If there is a man

in business that ever found the time opportune, he is different from what I am. (Laughter and applause.) In my business, just about the time this Hoo-Hoo was to come off, we were the busiest of the year. And that is the way it always is. To me, Hoo-Hoo is an Order that appoints a time when I can go off and enjoy myself. If it were not so, I would stay year after year attending to my business at home. When a certain day is appointed, I know I have got to go that day or not at all. The weather in the United States, as a general thing, is very pleasant this time of the year. I wouldn't want to go over these mountains in the winter time. (Laughter.) In July we could not fix a date, because after the Fourth of July we want about thirty days of rest and quiet. (Laughter.) Where I live, in June we have the commencement of the college, and we don't want anything more for a month. I am a member of several organizations, and there never was an opportune time for any of them to hold an annual meeting. (Applause.) I am very fortunate in this trip, for my mother-in-law lives only fifty-one miles from here, and I have learned, also, that I have a sister out here, and I have never before been out in this coast.

MR. WALKER:—If my memory serves me right our good friend, Ives, has represented the State of Kansas at least seven annuals. As he said, they have an annual meeting of the retail association in Kansas City. At least four hundred good, jolly lumbermen come there because they can get away, as it is a slack time in their business. We have been very fortunate in having so good a man as Mr. Ives represent Kansas, but some other States would have as good representatives if the date were fixed for some other time.

MR. BARNES:—Just you name the date.

MR. WALKER:—I should say the 9th day of August.

MR. JOHN D. OXENFORD (1846):—I want to ask whether, if we have the annual in July or August, if the State of Kansas would furnish 400. I know the State of Indiana would furnish that many. (Applause.) What place could you find that would entertain this association at that time?

MR. WALKER:—Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati or some central point—even Nashville. (Applause.)

MR. OXENFORD:—Unless we should go to Chicago, or some central point, we could not find a place that could entertain us unless we went to the country, and then we would have to sleep in tents. (Laughter.)

MR. MARTIN (9841):—This is a matter that has been pretty well rehashed at every meeting, and it is impossible to find a time that would be acceptable to every one. (Applause.) Within an organization of international scope like Hoo-Hoo it is hard to please everybody. The month of August has been suggested. Suppose you meet in New Orleans in August; no doubt, next year, as healthy a place as you will find, but somewhat warm. Go there in September. If it is fixed for January in one of the Northern cities, we might freeze to death. (Laughter.) I think you might talk from now till next Hoo-Hoo day and you would not find a date more acceptable than the date we have. That date is backed up by historical tradition, and I call for a vote.

MR. COBB:—It seems to me that we commenced this matter wrong. The Committee on Location should really come in ahead of the fixing of the date of the meeting. We must not forget, either, that the time is here when we have got to fix a permanent place for meeting. We can't go around the country asking for hand-outs, and it isn't right that we should. I believe, with Mr. Walker, that we should meet in the central part of the United

States; we should have one place to meet, where we would meet every year.

COL. A. D. McLEOD (737):—I am a railroad man and, therefore, don't want to take part in a discussion of what interests lumbermen. I agree perfectly with all the gentlemen who have spoken. (Laughter.) I think we ought



R. W. NEIGHBOR,
Of the E. C. Atkins Co., San Francisco, California, to whom
the people in Gideon's Band owe a peculiar
debt of gratitude.

to fix another date, if we can find it. I left home at the very worst time. But upon thinking over the situation, I couldn't find any better time. (Laughter.) I believe this Order will grow so large within a short time that you will have three or four bodies, and likely you will have to divide up; but I am opposed to fixing any one point to meet in. One of the great attractions in our Order to-day is that we bring the ladies with us. (Applause.) The old landmarks of our Order are good enough for the women folk; and I believe we should keep on just as we have been going. (Applause.) You will never get a point, unless it is a central point, that will attract large bodies of men from all over the nation. (Applause.) I say, stick to September 9. If we change it, we shall have to get a cat of another color. (Applause.) The black cat was born on the 9th of September, at 9 minutes after 9 o'clock. (Laughter and applause.)

MR. RAMSEY:—We might talk here all day on this question and the discussion would not cease. I move that the matter be now closed.

(Seconded, and the motion to end the discussion was put to a vote and carried.)

Payment of Expenses of Supreme Nine.

MR. BARNES:—The next question was as to the payment of the expenses of the Supreme Nine. I think I explained quite fully what had been the custom in the past. At the present time the expenses of the Supreme Nine are not paid, except the expenses of our Scrivenoter. We recommend that the actual traveling expenses, including hotel bill, railroad fare and sleeping car fare of the Supreme Nine, be paid by the Order. There is a minority report to be made by Brother Ewart.

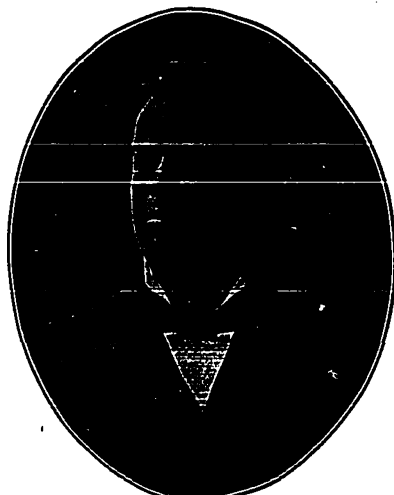
MR. W. I. EWART (137):—I regret to say that other engagements have prevented me putting my report in writing. My understanding, upon leaving the committee room yesterday, was that there were one or two others on the

committee who expected to join in the minority report. If the Chair will permit I will offer verbally my objections to this proposition.

SNARK:—Certainly.

MR. EWART:—Several years ago it became the practice of the Order to reimburse the Supreme Nine for their expenses at the annuals of the Order. The result of that was an unseemly scramble for position upon the Supreme Nine by men who had no other qualification than their propensity for talking. We had a very undesirable condition in Hoo-Hoo at that time because of that fact. I don't mean that that is a condition that is anticipated by anybody who is proposing this for the future, by legalizing it at this time. But I do believe that condition will result if this recommendation is adopted.

My position is that when a man is selected for promotion to the Supreme Nine he is thereby honored enough to repay him amply for the expense he may be at in attending the meetings. I don't think we should make this an inducement for the Supreme Nine to attend the meetings. If they don't manifest sufficient interest in the workings of the Order to come to the annual and give a report of what has been done in their jurisdictions, I don't think they are worthy Hoo-Hoo. When I occupied a position on the Supreme Nine it was simply honorary. Now the conditions have changed. But I was informed yesterday that members of the Supreme Nine who have answered calls from the vicegerents have been at considerable expense in attending concatenations and they have spent a good deal of money individually. I believe when a member of the Supreme Nine is called upon by a vicegerent to make a trip to a distant city that every dollar of his expense ought to be paid. He ought to be reimbursed by the Order for every cent of outlay he is put to. Yet a man may be on the Supreme Nine and ignore every request of the vicegerents during the year, and at the end of that year that gentleman would have the right to take a trip across the continent at the expense of Hoo-Hoo.



T. H. CLAFFEY,
Of Seattle, Washington, one of the veteran Hoo-Hoo on
the Coast and a man who has always worked for
the advancement of the Order. He is an ex-
member of the Supreme Nine.

Now, there is a proposition to increase the salary of the Scrivenoter; but there is no suggestion as to cutting down expenses. At the present time I think we are spending

altogether too much time without result. There are two or three directions in which we can economize with great benefit. One of these is our hand-book.

SNARK:—I will say for the benefit of Mr. Ewart that that has been before the house.

MR. EWART:—I object to the distribution of hand-books free, involving four or five cents postage on each and sending them to men who never look at them. I propose that we merge the hand-book into the Bulletin, or print just enough of them to send to men who want them. The other proposition I have in mind is the opening of the pages of the Bulletin to advertisers. I would have a rule prohibiting advertisements from members of the Order, or soliciting advertisements from members. I believe the Bulletin would become self-sustaining if we would open our pages to advertisers.

SNARK:—The question before the house is as to the payment of the expenses of the Supreme Nine.

MR. W. M. STEPHENSON (2676):—I agree with Mr. Ewart and disagree with the others on the question of paying the expenses of the Supreme Nine in attending the annual meetings. We know that since we cut it off we have not had any trouble in finding men who want jobs on the Supreme Nine. Before leaving home you have appeals from this man and from that man, "Please put me on the Supreme Nine." One year, when we paid expenses, one member had two rooms at the hotel. One wasn't enough. And who paid for it? Hoo-Hoo. (Laughter.) He rode on a free pass, too, and charged 5 cents a mile for riding both ways. We had another member of the Supreme Nine who also rode on passes, but he not only did not ask us to pay his railroad fare, but did not ask us to pay one cent of his expenses. There is the contrast.

MR. MARTIN (9841):—I would like to state just how this question came up in the committee and the discussion in the committee. It came up upon the Snark's recommendation, and the committee recommended it by a vote of 5 to 4. The argument made in favor of the payment of the expenses of the Supreme Nine was this: Each member of the Supreme Nine has a certain jurisdiction and, as the report of the Scrivenoter will show, during the past year each member of the Supreme Nine has been called upon to attend concatenations in his jurisdiction. In one instance Mr. Denny has attended quite a number and has been at the expense of railroad fare and other things, for which he has not been reimbursed. Other members of the Supreme Nine also have gone to a like expense, and I think the Order is big and broad enough to reimburse them in part, at least. Mr. Ewart suggests that their expenses at concatenations be paid. No one will deny that their attendance at concatenations has helped Hoo-Hoo a great deal, not only in promoting the interests of Hoo-Hoo in territory where the interest was but slight, but also in restricting the membership, keeping out those who ought not to be in the Order. In that way we have gotten a better lot of men in Hoo-Hoo the past year than ever before, due largely to the personal supervision of the members of the Supreme Nine. Is it right to ask them to go to this expense for the benefit of the members of the Order and not reimburse them? Under Mr. Ewart's suggestion that we pay all their actual expenses in the field, it would amount to a great deal more than paying their expenses at the annual meetings. Of course I realize that a man who has not done anything would also come in under this rule; but we ought not to ask a man to lay out his money for the good of the Order without reimbursing him.

MR. WEIR:—In regard to paying the expenses of the

members of the Supreme Nine for local work, I believe I am largely responsible for that. I would say that these should be paid by the jurisdiction. The vicegerent now gets one-half of all the receipts for the initiations; whereas he used to get two or three dollars, he now gets five. If he wants the services of a member of the Supreme Nine he should pay it out of his receipts. (Applause.) I believe it is proper that those expenses should be paid.

SNARK:—It is already provided that the expenses of any member of the Supreme Nine be paid.

MR. WEIR:—I think it is a mistake to have them paid by the Order.

MR. WALLACE W. EVERETT (5938):—Rising with reference to Mr. Stephenson's remarks, I want to bring it directly to a point of issue. As he said, membership on the Supreme Nine is the most honorary position in the Order. But they don't do the work. The work is done by the vicegerents. Brother Potter out here has done good work, but it has been the work of the vicegerents that has counted. It seems to me the vicegerent going out of office should have his expenses paid. I would move as a substitute that we accept the minority report, with the provision that if the expenses are paid for anybody, it should be the vicegerent going out of office.

MR. STEPHENSON (2676):—It is refreshing to learn that Hoo-Hoo is so full of heroes who are willing to offer their time and money to the Order. I never knew before that there was so much work to be done, except by the Snark and vicegerents. Our present Snark was vicegerent for Illinois for many years, and I will make the statement now that during his term as vicegerent it cost him more than his term as Snark has cost him.

MR. BOLINGER:—Brother Everett's motion has not been seconded, I believe.

MR. WALKER:—I will second the motion.

MR. BOLINGER:—I was going to make a motion, but I am not in favor of paying anybody for doing his duty in this Order, which is purely a social order. (Applause.)

MR. BARNES:—As a matter of fact, the constitution and our rules provide that the actual expenses of the vicegerent shall be paid, but not to the annual.

SCRIVENOTER:—I would like to ask Mr. Barnes to read that provision of the constitution in order to clear up a little matter. I refer to the provision authorizing the payment of the expenses of the vicegerents.

SNARK:—We are going to have a hard time to get through in two days. It is moved and seconded that the majority report of the committee recommending the payment of the expenses of the members of the Supreme Nine to the annual be rejected.

(Motion carried.)

Increase of Salary of the Scrivenoter.

MR. BARNES:—The next recommendation was that the Scrivenoter's salary be increased from \$1,333.33 to \$1,999.99, as recommended by the Snark.

MR. RAMSEY:—I move you that the report of the Committee be adopted.

(Motion seconded.)

SCRIVENOTER:—There is a report of the minority.

MR. W. I. EWART (137):—I have the same apology to offer in connection with this portion of the report that I had in the beginning, not having written out a minority report. However, I don't know that I have a minority report to offer on that proposition. I took it upon myself to have a talk with our Scrivenoter after I heard the recommendation of the Snark. I am absolutely opposed to increasing the expenses of Hoo-Hoo unless we have some corresponding retrenchment. I think we are blowing in

too much money to-day and not getting sufficient return. I am not opposed to increasing the Scrivenoter's salary, if we are not paying him enough now, provided we can make some retrenchment in other directions. My impression was, as I told the Scrivenoter, that he didn't have to give a great deal of his personal attention to this office. Mr. Baird, of course, has a business of his own. He is running a newspaper down there. What he does for Hoo-Hoo is incidental. If this proposition had come up some time ago I would have said there should be a decrease rather than an increase. At that time I didn't think his efforts were very beneficial to Hoo-Hoo, and except for statistical information it might just as well have gone into the waste basket. But last year the conditions have been different. Our Bulletin has been a very creditable publication. I want to say to the Scrivenoter that I appreciate his work and I think he has earned his salary and, perhaps, an increase if that condition is to continue; but if we are going to make this increase, let us understand that we are going to have certain retrenchment. There are plenty of lines we can take up for retrenchment which will leave us in a position to accumulate a sinking fund, which, bye and bye, we can use for some purpose which can be pointed to as worthy the existence of Hoo-Hoo. We do nothing except blow ourselves and go to concatenations and other endless expense which absorbs all the money we get from concatenations. I think we should start a sinking fund for the building of some monument to Hoo-Hoo. If this can be done I am heartily in favor of remunerating magnificently every man who is working for the benefit of the Order.

MR. GARDNER I. JONES (6366):—If the last speaker saw Bolling Arthur Johnson's views last night and heard his lecture, the views of the Scrivenoter's office, he must appreciate the fact that our Scrivenoter earns his money, and much more. This is a business proposition. Mr. Ewart speaks of reducing expenses, whereas he also made a proposition that would wipe out our treasury. If he can, he should produce something showing how we can reduce our expenses.

MR. R. W. ENGLISH (2220):—In regard to this matter, I don't see how any member of this Order can say that our Scrivenoter, whoever he may be, is getting enough money for what he does. Last year we took in 2,100 members. Their dues alone amount to \$2,100. It requires a great deal more work for the Scrivenoter to take care of an additional 2,100 members. Why should we ask the Scrivenoter to serve us at the same salary as what he received when we had 2,100 members less? You can realize that there is more work in his office; he has to give it more of his time. It has been said that he only gives one-half of his time to this office. It is just like any one of us in the lumber business. Say our business for last year was \$100,000; this year it is \$200,000; do not our expenses increase in the same proportion? Of course we pay our men more because of the fact they are doing more business and we can afford to pay them more. I say this Order can afford to pay our Scrivenoter \$1,999.99 now as well as it could have paid him \$999.99 when we had 6,000 members. So I am in favor of the recommendation and I hope you will look at it in a business way; I hope you will be willing to pay the Scrivenoter for the work he is doing so well.

MR. BOLINGER:—I am in favor of the recommendation. I believe Brother Baird does the work one hundred times better than I could do it if I put in every minute of my time in that office. It is immaterial how he does it if he can keep the work up as well as he has done—if he sleeps three-fourths of the time. I think the work is

well worth the increase. It is already provided for in the increased membership, and I think there have been retrenchments already proposed which will more than make it up.

MR. STEPHENSON:—I happen to be very familiar with the work of the Scrivenoter's office, and I think the remarks made by Mr. Ewart were vitally misunderstood. Mr. Ewart is certainly a first-class business man and knows what is necessary in business. I understand Mr. Ewart is not opposing the increase in salary, but he wants to cut down our expenses. At the last annual we had a balance of \$6,000; we initiated 2,100 men this year and our balance is only \$7,000, an increase of \$1,000 over last year.

SCRIVENOTER:—Mr. Stephenson is somewhat mistaken in his figures. The balance last year was \$6,146, and this year \$7,780.

MR. STEPHENSON:—Last year was a banner year. How many years will that keep up? We have got to do something to keep our expenses inside of our income. The Scrivenoter does his work well and I am in favor of the increase, but I think we should look at it in a way so that we shall not have to go back on it in the future.

(At this point the Snark requested Mr. Barns to take the chair, and said:)

MR. C. D. ROURKE:—My recommendation of the increase in the Scrivenoter's salary was based upon my knowledge of the work he is doing. Gray matter is not for sale at \$1,999.99 for the kind of a Bulletin we have had. I have been in Nashville when Jimmie Baird was trying to entertain me and he couldn't get the time necessary to do it. He has assistants at from \$10 to \$15 a week, but they can't attend to the requirements of Hoo-Hoo. If we would cut some of the "boozology" out of these concatenations we could easily save enough to increase the Scrivenoter's salary. I have gone away from a concatenation and left as many as eighty-two beer glasses still full when the thing was over. I have been at concatenations one would think were "beerfests." I have been at concatenations which made us look like agents of the wine industry; also when it would be thought we were favorable to corn. (Laughter and applause.) Five dollars of every man's initiation fee goes to help pay for the "On the Roof;" \$1.50 to \$1.70 more of the measly \$5 left goes for a button. We give him a paper he couldn't get for less than one dollar a year; we give him a Hoo-Hoo hand-book that costs about 75 cents to get to him, and by the time we get through we have \$1.25 left out of the \$9.99.

MR. T. H. ROGERS:—Them's my sentiments exactly.

VOICES:—Question! Question!

The recommendation of the committee to increase the salary of the Scrivenoter to \$1,999.99 was then put to a vote and was unanimously adopted.)

Annual Meeting Date Further Discussed.

MR. BARNES:—The next recommendation of the committee is in regard to place of meeting. Our recommendation in that direction goes not so much to the place of meeting as to the entertainment feature and the methods which are pursued at these Hoo-Hoo annuals. We are under the greatest obligations to our friends everywhere, and to those on the Pacific coast particularly, and we can't express our feelings; but we believe the time has come when we should do away with these souvenir programs and entertainments. In Article 6, Section 1 of the constitution we propose to insert the words: "Provided, however, that no entertainment shall be given or the expenses of an annual be paid by the citizens of the city, town or place in which the annual is held." Then we

proceed with the other part of it, and insert a paragraph reading: "Not less than thirty days prior to the holding of the annual the Scrivenoter shall proceed to the place of the annual and make such arrangements for hall and hotel arrangements as may be necessary." We recommend the addition of the portions I have read and the omission of nothing.

MR. COLE:—I move the adoption of the recommendation except that we omit the part requiring the Scrivenoter to go to make arrangements. For instance, to come to Portland would cost \$200.

MR. GEO. V. DENNY (6486):—In writing that up we didn't mean exactly that the Scrivenoter should go to the place of meeting. We meant that he should have a representative there. The idea is that the representative should go to the city and arrange the entertainment and figure the expense and pro rate it among the members as they register; in other words, have a "Dutch treat," and don't have it said that we go to a place and the town spends \$4,000 or \$5,000 wining and dining us and are glad when we are gone. We don't want the Order to be put under any obligations.

MR. BARNES:—I think it is only right that I should explain that it was the understanding of the committee that the actual expenses of holding the Hoo-Hoo annual in the matter of hall rent, printing and things of that kind should be borne by the Order. It was only the matter of entertainment that we desired to eliminate and put upon those who attend the Hoo-Hoo annual.

MR. A. H. POTTER (6892):—I think this recommendation is a sort of moral bluff, not intended to carry exactly what is meant. We have had discussions galore about retrenchment. Brothers Barns, Ramsey and some of the other brothers and myself know something about the expense of holding an annual. We will leave out the "boozology" and "wining and dining." Including only the legitimate expenses, we can't hold an annual for less than \$1,000; and I am prepared to prove it. Now, if you pro rate to the members attending the annual for their entertainment and then add to that their legitimate expenses, you will discover that the attendance will grow smaller and smaller annually. If we are going to retrench let us retrench along the lines suggested by Brothers Ewart, Stephenson and others. There is no other organization I know of that does not accept the hospitality of the different places to which they are invited. I see nothing wrong in it. I don't want you to feel that, in coming here, you have been any tax on the Pacific Coast.

MR. WEIR:—I am opposed to this proposition. I am not in favor of declining the hospitality of the brothers in the various cities where we meet. But I am absolutely opposed to this advertising scheme which imposes a burden on the members of the Order. There are many advertisers who do not like to refuse the solicitors. The local committee uses all the money that comes to them for their expenses, but there is large graft in it and such things should be discontinued. I think we ought to go where the brothers want us. It is a benefit to Portland to have such men in their midst. It is a good thing for any city to have such a body of men. I know we are overshadowed by the exposition, but it is a good thing for the city. The local hotels and the merchants are not only willing, but glad to help defray the expenses. I don't believe it is the right thing to say to the brothers where we meet, "We don't want your courtesies or your entertainment." I am enjoying all that has been done for us here, and I believe all are enjoying it. It would be a serious detriment to the Order to attempt to pro rate the expense among the members.

MR. BARNES:—Just a word to Brother Weir and to the members. I wouldn't have him or anybody in the room understand that in making this recommendation the committee have any idea of reflecting on the courtesies that have been so magnanimous and liberal. We all appreciate them, but we must remember that we come here to our annual business meeting. The trouble with these entertainments, as a rule, is that there is too much of them. It doesn't permit the members of the Order to get together and carefully consider the business. This is only a recommendation. Let us cut out the idea that it reflects on Portland. We simply say that we think it is advisable, in the future, for those who come to transact the business of the Order for 15,000 people, to consider what is best for the Order, whether we couldn't better serve our interests by having more business and less entertainment.

Souvenir Programme Abolished.

MR. STEPHENSON:—We have had souvenir books and programs at every meeting we have held, and I only speak now so that the Portland, Oregon and Washington people will not feel hurt. These souvenir programs have been before us every time, and have been a nuisance; but when it comes to entertainment I think it devolves upon the Supreme Nine to say to the people, "We will have business sessions during certain hours and after those hours we will be at your pleasure."

Mr. MARTIN C. BANFIELD (4831):—It has been a surprise to me to hear of "retrenchment" in this body of men. I believe the orphans would laugh us out of their homes if they knew we were talking about retrenching on 99 cents a year. (Laughter and applause.) Don't let anybody know it here in Portland. As to the entertainment you speak of, we are not trying to entertain you people. It is your wives and daughters we are trying to entertain. (Applause.)

MR. MARTIN:—I suggest the way to get at this is to reject the report we have brought in and to offer a motion to the effect that no more souvenir programs be issued.

MR. POTTER:—If we may interrupt just a moment, I want to say a word about this black cat. (Advancing to the platform and pointing to a large mounted black cat.) Thinking the emblem of the Order had been too small in the past, this little cat has been presented to us, and now we present it to the Jabberwock, with the understanding that it is to remain on the Pacific Coast unless you want it at some annual meeting. (Applause.)

MR. GEORGE F. COTTER (2928):—I move that we reject the report of the committee.

(Moved and seconded that hereafter no souvenir programs and no advertising schemes be allowed at the Hoo-Hoo annuals.)

MR. WEIR:—That action is a little too broad. It excludes some things that might be considered well in the future. I have a resolution I will offer in regard to the souvenir program, as follows:

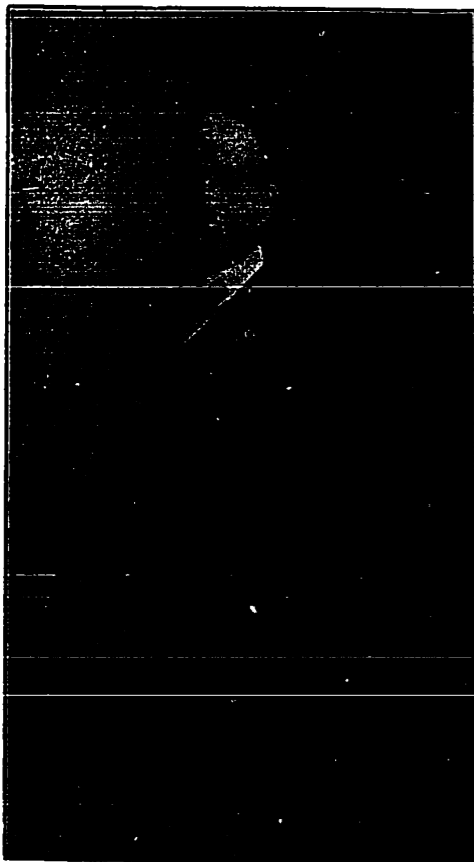
Whereas, There has developed at the sessions of the Order within the last few years an advertising scheme purporting to be for the benefit of the Order and in its interest, known as the Hoo-Hoo Book, or similar publication, for which advertisements are solicited over almost the entire country, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and in which publication advertisers are solicited and cajoled to place expensive advertisements and which they feel compelled to do by the semi-official character of the book. This advertising is practically worthless to any one, and the enterprise is largely for the private benefit of some one, and only a small portion of the proceeds are available for the local members in paying expenses of the annuals; therefore be it

Resolved, That we declare that these publications are in no way "official," and that the Order is in no way responsible for them, and that advertisers will in no way jeopardize their interests in the Order by declining to insert advertisements therein, and that the largest portion of the money paid for such advertisements is for the benefit of private parties; be it further

Resolved, That the publication of these semi-official bulletins be discontinued so far as our Order is concerned or has any interest in them.

MR. STEPHENSON:—I second the resolution.

MR. DAVID R. SWIFT (7299):—Nearly all of us have been sitting at our desk, and a solicitor would come in and say, "Here, if you don't place an advertisement in our magazine" (or whatever it may be) "we will boycott you." Probably such a solicitor gets half of the proceeds of the Order and is not a member.



FRANK B. COLE.

Of Tacoma, Washington, the well-known editor of the West Coast Lumberman and widely known as the Bill Nye of the Pacific Coast.

MR. EVERETT (5938):—Rising to refuse the amendment to my motion, preferring that it be made as a separate motion, I brought it up with the idea in my mind of opening the pages of the Hoo-Hoo Bulletin to advertising; but even that could be greatly abused. I believe all advertising should be cut out of an association devoted to the lumber interests, and if we allow loopholes that will admit some enterprising Easterner or Westerner with such schemes is not for the good of the Order.

MR. WALKER (48):—I believe the occasion demands a little more emphatic action than that contemplated in

Mr. Weir's resolution. I believe Mr. Everett is right. I don't think we should leave it so some person can come in and get up a souvenir program. As I understand, two-thirds of the proceeds of this program goes to the one who gets it up. I have been importuned to advertise in these things. Those identified with the trade journals have spent a great deal of money in the interest of this Order, and the members are indebted to the lumber trade journals for the existence of the Order. I have traveled to Winnipeg and South Dakota and many other places and paid my own expenses in the interest of the Order; and Mr. Barns and Mr. Desebaugh have done likewise.

MR. WEIR:—The idea seems to be to prohibit the publication of this book, but that is not within our power. All we can do is to announce that it is not official. We can't control the publication of these books.

MR. JONES (6366):—Is the word "Hoo-Hoo" copyrighted?

SNARK:—Yes, sir.

MR. BARNES:—That is the way we can control it—by prohibiting the use of it.

MR. LOUIS BOXMAKER BECKER (5596):—I call for the question.

MR. ADOLPH W. BENSON (2798):—Before you take final action this question should have a little more consideration. When you consider Hoo-Hoo are composed principally of lumbermen and those who deal with lumbermen, you gentlemen know that the machinery men and the supply men who want to take some of your dollars away from you are some of the most prominent members of Hoo-Hoo. I want to present a few facts which you ought to consider before you finally act on this matter. It is a well-known fact that you gentlemen when you go to your lumber conventions are met by the representatives of different houses who have goods and wares to sell to you. It is a hardship for salesmen to follow up these conventions. It seems to me unless you put in some special features at these annual conventions to draw the lumbermen closer together it will be only a question of time before they will dwindle down to only a small attendance. I attended the annual in Minneapolis, and I believe we had a bigger crowd there than we have here. If you would allow those who deal with lumbermen to have a day set apart to meet their friends, and advertise through the Bulletin I believe it would be a benefit to the lumbermen as well as those who wish to advertise.

SNARK:—The question before the house is on the resolution that the "souvenir program" do not receive the sanction of this Order.

MR. BENSON:—It seems to me the resolution you are about to adopt eliminates everything.

SNARK:—The amendment to Mr. Everett's motion is before the house now. We will take Mr. Everett's motion up after the amendment has been passed on. The amendment is to the resolution of Mr. Weir, which does not include the eliminating of the other. After the action on Mr. Weir's resolution we will take up the original motion.

(The question being called for the Snark announced that the question was on the matter of the "souvenir program," that it does not receive the sanction of Hoo-Hoo.)

Amendment carried.

SNARK:—We will now take up the original motion, which includes all advertising under the name of Hoo-Hoo.

No Advertising in The Bulletin.

MR. EWART:—I made a suggestion this morning with reference to opening the pages of the Bulletin to advertisements. As I understand, Mr. Everett is opposed to that proposition and proposes to cut off all advertising in

the Bulletin or otherwise. I can't see any reason why the pages of the Bulletin should not be open to general advertisers. I would refuse such advertisements as are solicited from lumbermen. Our lumber journals have done us good service, which could not have been obtained in any other way, and I am opposed to any action which would curtail the income of our lumber journals or come in competition with them. But there is an immense lot of advertising in this country which could properly be solicited for the Bulletin. Some of our magazines carry advertisements of automobiles. Perhaps some of our members would like to know about automobiles and might purchase some. We have a very competent Scrivenoter who could put himself in communication with advertisers and get a few pages of advertisements.

MR. EVERETT:—The idea of introducing trade matter into a publication of an honorable Order like this is very peculiar, both with regard to the matter of expense and the matter of our relations to the trade journals. But such advertisements as those of automobiles are all right. We could also take advertisements of things intended to aid the unfortunate and careless. (Laughter and applause.) But, it seems to me, considering the wealth this Order represents and its high standing, we can go down in our pockets and pay one dollar a year for a paper that gives us the information and affords as much amusement as the Bulletin does.

MR. MARTIN (9841):—We have gone on record here, almost unanimously, as against the souvenir program. We regard it, as we say here, as a system of graft. Well, it is. In a certain sense it is a hold-up game. What is this proposition to open up the pages of the Bulletin to advertisers but a system of graft on a larger scale? We go to a man who manufactures shaving soap—this will put us in line with the magazines—say shaving soap or things that will help the unfortunate and careless, as Mr. Everett says—and we might suggest rubber goods (laughter); but you have got to have a solicitor to get the advertisements, whether personally or by direct contract. He goes to an advertiser who knows nothing about Hoo-Hoo, because, under this suggestion we eliminate the lumber people; the solicitor goes to the proposed advertiser and says: "This is the official organ of Hoo-Hoo. I want you to advertise in it." We can't offer him any inducement except that the Order will buy goods from him if he advertises in the official organ. This is a large organization, and represents some capital. Are we going to cheapen our Order by going to outsiders and asking them to contribute to our support? (Cries of "No, no!")

(The question was called for.)

SNARK:—Of course the advertising for positions for members is not included in this.

(The Snark then put the motion, that all advertisements in connection with Hoo-Hoo, whether for the Bulletin or otherwise, be refused. Motion unanimously carried.)

MR. BARNES:—The next thing to be taken up here is pretty long. It is simply a rearrangement of the sections of Article 4, to get them consecutive, everything that relates to the good of the Order and everything that relates to the vicegerents and Snarks.

MR. COLE:—With the explanation, I move that it be accepted.

MR. COBB:—I second the motion.

House of Ancients Made Standing Committee of Constitution.

MR. BARNES:—There is a little explanation to be made. We have now two committees, one on Constitution and By-laws and one on legislation. The committees are simi-

lar in character, and practically they consider the same things. We had a joint meeting yesterday and these recommendations were made by Mr. Gladding and we made an amendment to Mr. Gladding's recommendation to do away with the appointment of the Committee on Constitution and By-laws and let the House of Ancients be the Committee on Constitution and By-laws to consider any suggestions made during the year by any member as to the amendment of the by-laws. They will have the entire year to consider them. Then we can have the Committee on Legislation appointed by the Snark to go over the recommendations and bring them before the meeting for consideration. In that way you get a whole year's consideration of important matters, whereas under the present system we only get an hour and a half to consider everything, and we have to do it catch-as-catch-can.

SNARK:—It seems to be the unanimous sentiment that this should go before the House without further discussion. I will put the question.

(The recommendation of the committee was adopted.)

MR. BARNES:—This is a preliminary report and a partial report, and now, as an individual, Number 3, I wish to move that that portion of the Snark's address relating to the Imminent Distress Fund be referred to the Committee on the Good of the Order, with the recommendation that it be carefully considered and discussed. Those of you who were present at the eloquent address of Mr. Johnson Sunday night, in connection with his lecture, may remember the end of it, where he spoke of helping a distressed brother, and the views picturing a distressed brother. I move that that portion of the Snark's address be referred to the Committee on the Good of the Order.

MR. STEPHENSON:—I second the motion.

(Carried.)

MR. WEIR:—I move that we adjourn, and that we meet promptly at 2 o'clock.

SNARK:—We will meet promptly at 2 o'clock, if there are only three present.

SCRIVENOTER:—On behalf of the Local Entertainment Committee, I wish to announce that tickets for the entertainment at "The Oaks" to-night will be handed you as you go out.

(Recess until 2 p. m.)

THIRD SESSION.

Monday Afternoon, September 11.

(The convention was called to order by the Snark at 2 P. M.)

SNARK:—Are there any committees ready to report?

MR. WALKER:—There was referred to the Committee on the Good of the Order this recommendation of the Snark, or some suggestion regarding the Imminent Relief Fund. I and another member of the Committee have been trying to get a quorum, but there have been so many demands upon our Chairman, Mr. Inman, we have failed so far.

That is a complicated subject, worthy Snark. I was a member of the Supreme Nine the year this fund was created, and the Scrivenoter will bear me out in saying that there was a great deal of expression concerning it. I will relate a little incident in my own town. A party who joined, a very worthy person, a bookkeeper, became sick and the doctor said he had tuberculosis and advised him to go to California. He made application to me for relief from the Hoo-Hoo fund. He wanted quite a large sum, and was very emphatic in his demands, pointing out the fact that we had some \$6,000 lying idle in the treasury,

and that he was as much entitled to it as anybody; that he wanted \$500. His case was very urgent and he didn't seem to have any means for looking after his health. Personally I looked after transportation for him and we chipped in and got up a purse of \$175 for him. He went to Pasadena, stopped at the best hotel, paid \$4 a day, and finally he wrote back and wanted more money; he said



Geo. M. CORNWALL,
Of the Oregon Timberman, Portland, Oregon. One of the active workers in the record-breaking concatenation.

there was still that \$6,000 in the Hoo-Hoo treasury, and he wanted his share of it. He had been a member of the Order only a short time. Mr. Baird can point out cases, also. There was a woman in Wisconsin whose husband was killed, a member of the Order, and she thought it was an insurance concern and that she ought to have an annuity for life. If you are going to take up this question of charity you will be up against a hard problem. If it is understood that it is only for temporary relief, it will serve its purpose. If we are going to have an insurance department, let us put it on a different foundation.

Distress Fund Discussed.

SNARK:—I will say for the benefit of Mr. Walker, my object in incorporating that in my address was to bring it prominently before the members. I called a meeting at Indianapolis and I heard the remark made by three or four to the effect that we should have such a fund. I told them about the work we were doing. One fellow said he didn't know anything about it; "here is a starter for a purse." I had never before been made a salvation army, but the more I talked the more money they threw at me, I think \$25 or \$30. Two-thirds of that crowd had never thought of the Distress Fund, but when it was brought to their minds they always chipped in. All we want to do is to help a fellow out if he can't get help any other way. We don't want insurance nor any assessment, but this Imminent Distress Fund helps many a fellow out of a hole. Some of them have returned the money with interest, and others have kept it and made no return. One woman said her husband only left \$6,000 insurance and she wanted more money.

MR. WALKER:—I entirely agree with you, worthy Snark, that it is desirable to impress upon the members the necessity of chipping in occasionally, but let us not

have it understood that we have a big fund here that is to be drawn upon.

MR. EVERETT:—As I understand, there are about 12,000 members of this organization. If they were to contribute ninety-nine cents each, and that was placed at interest in a reputable bank or in proper trust funds, that would amount to \$720 a year, which could be drawn upon in sufficient amount to tide over anybody's trouble. It should be simply a trust fund.

SCRIVENOTER:—The Snark's recommendation was with a view to bringing the matter to the attention of the members. We have initiated so many members during the past two years that they ought to know about the Distress Fund. One of the instances related shows that many of our members do not know anything about the Distress Fund. We have never sent out anything like a notice suggesting that the members chip in, and I would not favor an assessment for the maintenance of a fund such as we have been conducting; so I think it is wise that we get out, say about Christmas time, a notice that we desire to obtain a fund of several thousand dollars. Interest on that could be had at six per cent., perhaps, and the interest would probably exceed the disbursements we have made in one year from the Distress Fund. I believe the largest disbursement we have made in one year was \$400.

MR. BARNS:—In the early days we didn't have any fund. When necessary we simply sent out a notice, without specifying the amount, suggesting thirty-three cents or any other amount. Some of the members were willing to give \$9.99 or \$99.99. One feature of this discussion that impresses me is that the more we come in touch with our members and contribute to that fund, the better feeling we will have in the Order. I remember, years ago, a case of a very worthy member who was dying of consumption. He died and we provided for his funeral and a sufficient amount to tide his wife and children over and keep them from distress, and I undertake to say that the letter we got from that woman repaid every man who contributed for her assistance. The voluntary idea is a good one. It may not be the best one from a business standpoint, but



H. W. GODDARD,
Of the Burlington Railroad,
Portland, Oregon.

it is from a sentimental point of view. I don't know about this Distress Fund for the past few years, but I believe Brother Baird can tell us. We all know that the majority of our members do not need assistance at all, and in most

of the charitable work the deserving poor are not the ones who make application. I don't know to what extent the Supreme Nine is burdened with these matters, but it might be well for us to have a committee for the purpose of investigating cases. Sometimes it takes so long to get at the real facts that the immediate, pressing necessity passes by before we get to it. Personally, I like the notion of our hearing about these matters once in a while. The reflex action on ourselves is a blessing to us.

MR. EVERETT:—I hate to rise so often; yet I want to say that I think the appointment of a committee would only result in one man doing the work, as is usually so with all committees, and if the viceregents are in control of the territory in which the fund is expended, it will be very easy for them to verify the rightfulness of the claim and write the Scrivenoter a letter which would have the necessary information.

SNARK:—I don't know that there is anything we can do in the matter other than to bring it more forcibly before you. I am not in favor of an assessment. I believe the fund we have would be sufficient.

MR. COLE:—In order to have this on the records, which is desirable, I move you, sir, that it be voted as in the sense of this meeting that contributions to the Imminent Distress Fund be considered voluntary, and that the matter should be in the mind of all Hoo-Hoo at all times.

MR. E. STRINGER BOGGESS (7197):—I second the motion.

MR. STEPHENSON:—Isn't there always a notice in the Bulletin about the Distress Fund?

THE SCRIVENOTER:—There is. There has been no direct call for contributions to the fund for several years. Four or five years ago I sent out a notice to the effect that the fund had nearly played out and that we would probably have a call at any time. Some chipped in ninety-nine cents and others \$9.99. I got about \$900 into the fund. Since that time no call has been made. We print in the Bulletin a notice of the Distress Fund, and nearly every day some money comes in.



H. A. SARGENT,
Of the Simonds Manufacturing Co. Mr. Sargent is located at Portland and is one of the best known machinery men on the Coast. He took an active part in all the business sessions of the Annual Meeting.

MR. BANFIELD (4331):—I beg to make an amendment to Mr. Cole's motion. Let it be understood that we make a Christmas offering for the benefit of the Distress Fund

of Hoo-Hoo and let Mr. Baird send every one a notice to that effect; say a Christmas offering of ninety-nine cents. You could appoint a committee to look after it, and the applications for assistance could come from the Snarks of the different jurisdictions. They could be held responsible and would know who is deserving and who is not deserving.



G. K. WENTWORTH, JR.,
Of the Portland Lumber Co.,
Portland, Oregon.

ing. A fund contributed in that way would not be an assessment, and, coming at Christmas time, it would be very opportune. I suggest that this ninety-nine cents offering be given every year, by every Hoo-Hoo.

MR. BARNS:—How much have we in the fund now?

SCRIVENOTER:—About \$750.

MR. BARNS:—I can say here something that perhaps all of you don't know. When we got through with the House of Hoo-Hoo at St. Louis we had about \$900. We didn't know what else to do with it, and, desiring to make some use of it, we sent \$500 to Mr. Baird, and we still have about \$400. We haven't sent that \$400 in yet, because it was only within the last few weeks that we knew all bills were in and that we could safely give away that money. The Board of Governors have placed themselves on record as desiring to turn over this \$400 to the Imminent Distress Fund.

SNARK:—One thing I want to call attention to is that some men get into the Order with the idea that it is a charitable institution. One man got into the Order on the recommendation of three men, and shortly afterward he applied for assistance from the Distress Fund. He paid only the \$9.99 and ninety-nine cents. To use his own words, he had said: "I don't give a d—n for Hoo-Hoo, anyway." When he got sick, three brothers recommended that we send him \$150.

SCRIVENOTER:—In the case of one woman, of whom it was said she got \$6,000 life insurance, upon investigation we found it was \$9,000. Gentlemen, with our abundance of charity and our reluctance to get at the facts, this is a very difficult matter to handle and requires someone to give personal attention to it.

SNARK:—Another fellow sent us a request for enough money to pay railroad fare for himself and family to Alabama, because he thought he could get a job there. (The motion by Mr. Banfield was then seconded.)

MR. WALKER:—I think we will get into trouble on

that. We send in our ninety-nine cents and get the Bulletin. To go to work and assess another ninety-nine cents will cause trouble. I am not parsimonious, and I will give \$9.99 if necessary. We are here to legislate for 12,000 people, and we want to look at all sides of it. There really isn't any call for a fund of \$12,000. We should look at all sides of it.

MR. COBB (32):—It seems to me that our friend, Walker, is borrowing a little trouble. I don't understand who would have to disburse the money, but as near as I understand, Mr. Baird and the Snark.

SNARK:—No, it is generally referred to the Supreme Nine, except in very urgent cases.

MR. COBB:—My experience from what I have seen regarding the dispensing of money leads me to believe that this fund would be looked after very carefully. Some letters were referred to me by the Snark and the Scrivenoter at one time about a case, and I looked it up. I found the man was worthy; was in a bad condition, and I recommended that it be done. Mr. Baird wrote me that the fund was so low that we couldn't do it readily. The next thing I got was a personal contribution from the Snark and Mr. Baird, and that made me put in one; so I look very closely at those things now. I think the funds are in good hands and that we can afford to help a little. Let it be in the form of a Christmas offering, say something about ninety-nine cents.

MR. INMAN:—I believe heartily in providing a fund, for the benefit of our members who are unfortunate, and who may need help. Sometimes, possibly, we might be imposed upon a little, but all organizations have such a fund. Sometimes we might be imposed upon, but these things come along in the life of every man. There is no question but that if this organization had a fund of \$8,000 or \$10,000 it would be one of the best advertisements for the organization. I have always been in favor of that. I would be in favor of making the dues twice ninety-nine cents a year, setting apart one-half of it for a fund of that kind. As one gentleman said, there are few men in Hoo-Hoo that need it, but we never know where adversity is going to strike. When we find a family destitute our hearts lead us to take care of them until they can help themselves. Once in a while some sharp adventurer may get in on us. But what is the difference if they do? They get in on us individually once in a while anyway. (Laughter.) Even if we do get a little out of that, we only get a little of human nature; and I would rather half a dozen sharps would get into me than to feel that I had turned down one deserving person. I hope this matter will not be passed over without full consideration. (Applause.)

Mr. Banfield Suggests Christmas Offering.

MR. MARTIN (9841):—It seems to me a very good way to get at this, since some object to an assessment, and every one feels that the contribution should be voluntary, Mr. Banfield's suggestion of a Christmas fund is good. Why not let the Scrivenoter send out a reminder, not an assessment, just a reminder, that this is Christmas time and that it was the sense of the Hoo-Hoo Annual at Portland that every Hoo-Hoo contribute something for the Distress Fund, and leave the amount entirely with the individuals themselves. As the Snark has said, the reason the Distress Fund is not larger is because most Hoo-Hoo do not think of it at all. It never occurs to them that there is a Distress Fund and that they ought to contribute. Have the Scrivenoter send out a little reminder that this is Christmas time, and that the convention thought it a good thing for every Hoo-Hoo to contribute a little to the Distress Fund. I think this would bring in as much returns

as an assessment, and probably more than an assessment. The resolution would be published first in our report of this meeting in the Bulletin, and we could embody it in the notice sent out to the members.

MR. WEIR:—Most of the members lack experience in handling this question. I have had much experience in such matters in connection with the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and if you create a fund without sufficient protection about it and leave it to the discretion of individuals to do the best they can, you will find it will be used for revenue only. Our beneficiaries are not a charity lot of people, but if they want to return the money we give them, they can do it. I am in favor of establishing in this Order a good liberal relief fund for the benefit of those who need it. If a fund is to be established, I suggest that a committee be appointed to see that it goes to those deserving of it. If we can get a fund large enough it will be of great value. Even in this Order, I know of a man who, with tears rolling down his cheeks, told me the condition he was in, and I never did anything in my life that made me feel better than when I helped that man. If we cannot do anything at this session, some means should be devised so that we can bring it to the attention of the next meeting.

MR. BANFIELD:—Before that resolution goes before the House, I want it understood that it is not my purpose to make a beneficial Order out of Hoo-Hoo. But when Christmas time comes we want to do something for somebody else. There is nothing I take more pleasure in doing than sending my little wagon around to help some deserving person about Christmas time. (Applause.) I am sure we can hold the fund down as it should be.

MR. COBB:—Is there a motion before the House?

MR. COLE:—I would offer the following as the form of a resolution:

"Resolved, That it is the sense of this meeting that the Scrivenoter should send out proper notices, asking of all Hoo-Hoo that they contribute something, if they wish to do so voluntarily, to the Imminent Distress Fund."

(Upon vote the resolution was duly adopted.)

Report of Committee on Location.

MR. T. H. ROGERS (485):—Mr. Snark, your Committee on Location beg to make the following report: "The majority of the Committee on Location of the next annual meeting recommend that Oklahoma City be selected for the 1956 meeting." There was no minority report. They didn't desire to make any, but said they would probably want to be heard on this motion.

SNARK:—Is there any motion as to the disposal of this report?

MR. BANFIELD:—I move you that the report of the committee be adopted. (Motion seconded.)

(It was moved and seconded that the report of the committee be received and action deferred until to-morrow. The motion was put to a rising vote, and was carried with a majority of forty-five in favor of same.)

SNARK:—The selection of the location of the next annual meeting will be the order of business for 10 o'clock sharp to-morrow.

Hoo-Hoo Tree Planting.

MR. BARNES:—I have another thing I wish to bring up now, Mr. Snark, with reference to the tree planting habit. This may seem visionary to some of you and, possibly, sentimental. I believe the suggestion was made at one of the concatenations, and I believe that the idea was adopted by the Scrivenoter, and notices to that effect were sent to the various vicegerents through the country relating

to what I might term the tree planting idea. We are often asked the good of this Order outside of good fellowship and having a good time. I was very much impressed with this notion, and at concatenations where I have presided, I have asked each candidate to promise to plant at least one tree each year, not because of the trees at all, but because of its educational effect and its effect upon the general public. If there is any one thing that deserves our attention more than anything else, in which the best minds of the country are interested, it is conserving our forests. There were over 1,000 leading lumbermen and railroad men, including Mr. Roosevelt, present at the American Congress of Forestry in Washington last January. I believe if every man who is a member of the Order would promise to plant at least one tree every year, it would benefit the Order, not only directly, but educationally. I don't know of a man who did a greater thing for the public good than Mr. Morton, Secretary of Agriculture, when he founded what is known as "Tree Planting Day" in this country. Those who have traveled in Nebraska and the treeless country cannot have failed to note the wonderful change that has taken place. I don't believe we are interested in any one topic more than forestry, and if we give the impression throughout the country that Hoo-Hoo, in addition to our good fellowship, is also in favor of "Tree Planting Day" and conserving our forests, I think we will have accomplished a good thing.

Present Form of Handbook Abolished.

SNARK:—I think it would be well now to take up the recommendation of the Scrivenoter for doing away with the handbook, or getting it up in the Bulletin.

SCRIVENOTER:—The recommendation I made at the Norfolk meeting was that instead of printing the handbook in its present form, with all the information now contained in it, that all that is contained in the handbook be printed in one issue of The Bulletin, to come out about the time the handbook is issued, about the first of April, and that we print changes of address in The Bulletin at intervals of two or three months, or one month, if the desire for information is so great as to justify that. My reason for making that recommendation is that the handbook has already grown too bulky to be carried in the pocket. It looks as though it were a senseless expenditure of money to continue to print the book in its present shape. It is expensive binding; it is leather bound and hand stitched. Another saving would be for us to have a copy on every book mailed. Printed in the Bulletin, it would go at newspaper rates. It also requires, in its present shape, a special mailing envelope. Those who have occasion to use the book frequently, and who wish to do so, might have the handbook bound to suit themselves. I believe by adopting this method of publishing the handbook we will save \$1,500 to \$2,000, without militating against the interests of the Order.

MR. COBB:—I move that we accept the recommendation.

MR. WEIR:—I second the motion. I was at Norfolk and remember Mr. Baird's recommendation there. I suggest, however, that the Bulletin giving the book be put in a little different form and made smaller. It would have saved at least \$7,000 to \$8,000 in actual outlay.

MR. EVERETT:—I would like to ask Mr. Baird whether we could put the handbook in the same form, like the large manufacturing and jobbing houses use, loose-leaf system? The sheets could be sent out in that way, and bound together to suit the members.

MR. COBB:—All the suggestions made by Brothers Weir and Everett, changing the form from the Bulletin size

would cost a good deal of extra money, and if we are going to save anything, we can do so by publishing the handbook in The Bulletin. I don't object to the size of the Bulletin. It can go into a grip and is easy to handle.

MR. GLADDING (99):—It seems to me that whatever is adopted by this order will cause changes in the Constitution and By-laws, and also in the ritual, because it says the handbook is the only lodge, etc.

SNARK:—It will be the handbook.

(Upon vote on the question, as stated by the Snark, the recommendation of the Scrivenoter that the handbook be published in the Bulletin, was adopted.)

Ritual Revision.

MR. BARNES:—I would move that a Committee on Ritual be appointed at this meeting, whose duty it shall be to make such changes as are indicated here; to make a report at the next annual meeting, with the understanding that this committee shall do the work.

MR. COBB:—What about the House of Ancients?

MR. BARNES:—I would suggest that the House of Ancients do nothing of the kind; and I would suggest that it come from some of the members who are familiar with the ritual itself and the verbal changes that may be desirable, in view of any possible changes that we may make in the ritual itself.

MR. FRED HAYWARD GILMAN (268):—I would suggest that we hear from Henry Templeman or some of the California Hoo-Hoo. They have changed the form of it, but not the wording.

MR. ARTHUR ERWIN WHITE (7098):—Speaking of those changes, there are officers here from California who can tell you more of the detail than I can. Judging from the concatenation Saturday night, while the ritualistic part is just the same, we give the candidates more for the money than they got Saturday night.

MR. BARNES:—I would suggest that a committee of five be appointed by the present Snark to revise the ritual, make such changes as are necessary and report to the incoming Supreme Nine or to the next annual. We are making some changes, and, as you know, the vicegerents and others follow the ritual implicitly, but the verbiage needs changing. In the matter of instructions, we have a lot of stuff in there about the members and correspondence and matters of that kind. Really, no attention is paid to it at all, and if it is not essential, why not cut it out and get the ritual down to the absolute facts, and then see that it is carried out?

SNARK:—Shorten up the closing ceremony.

MR. BARNES:—Yes, shorten up the closing ceremony. I think that would be a good idea.

MR. CLAFFEY (5549):—I don't think that I ever have seen a full ceremony carried out at any concatenation I ever attended until Saturday night, and it seems by the time you reach that stage—

SNARK:—They are tired.

MR. CLAFFEY:—It is hard to keep the candidates interested. There is nothing to it. It is simply a senseless formula.

MR. BARNES:—I don't agree with you at all. In our country, in nine cases out of ten, we do have the closing ceremony in the most impressive way, and in my judgment there is no ritual of any order that has more good literature in it than the ritual of Hoo-Hoo. (Applause.)

MR. CLAFFEY:—Granting that to be true, I can imagine just such cases as we had Saturday night. You couldn't Saturday night.

MR. BARNES:—Of course that was unusual. You must remember that the average number initiated at a concate-

nation is about eighteen. From the very start of the Order up to the present time, the average number has been fourteen or fifteen. There is some excellent matter in the ritual that is impressive. The lessons are good. I happened to be a Mason, and I am an Episcopalian by marriage. I am somewhat familiar with the two great rituals of the world, one the Masonic and the other the Episcopalian, the Established Church. (Applause.) We have some excellent and beautiful matter, and I don't believe in slurring over the ritual. The trouble in our concatenations is, we start too late; we get in a sweat over the session on the roof. Whenever you initiate a man properly you make him a good Hoo-Hoo. If you don't give him all there is in it, he will not be an enthusiastic member, but you can impress him on that occasion so that he will remember it forever.

MR. EVERETT:—I want to rise in defense of that statement about California, because it looks as though we were subject to censure. We took in twenty-four men in the town of Eureka and Humboldt County. We started at 9 o'clock, gave every one of them the work and adjourned to the banquet hall at half past eleven. Under the system we use down there, there is no change in the ritual except a readjustment of the Bojum's work, and we go entirely through the closing exercise. There had not been a concatenation in Eureka since 1900, but every man in the County of Humboldt said if we didn't come up there and take in the men who wanted to come in, that they would apply for another jurisdiction. We moved the Bojum's work up to the first part.

MR. H. A. DAVIS (14397):—I wish to say I have attended but one concatenation outside of the one in which I became a member, and that was Saturday night, but I will say that at the concatenation held at Palatka, Fla., at which I became a member, every bit of the ritual, as far as I know, was carried through. It was held in our Armory, and the lights were turned off at 12 o'clock. The committee had to provide candles to carry out the ritual. To my way of thinking, the ritual was beautiful and I don't want any of it cut out.

MR. CLAFFEY:—I feel, in justice to myself, that there is such a thing as dropping from the sublime to the ridiculous, and after you have dropped to the ridiculous it is hard to bring people back to the sublime. After they have gone through the process of osculating the black cat, to think you can get them back to the closing ceremony so that it will make the impression that it is intended to make, I don't think is possible.

SCRIVENOTER:—I think I will call attention to the fact that there are some men present who are not members of the Order. We might go into executive session until we complete this discussion.

SNARK:—I think the motion before the House is to refer this matter of the ritual to a committee of five.

(The motion to refer the matter of the revision of the ritual to a committee of five, having been seconded, was put by the Snark and carried.)

MR. MARTIN (9841):—As there is nothing before the House, and as the Committee on Constitution and By-laws had a matter up to make the House of Ancients the Committee on Constitution and By-laws, a standing Committee on Constitution and By-laws, I would suggest, and if necessary put it in the form of a motion that this committee be instructed at this meeting to prepare an order of business. I move that this committee be instructed to prepare an order of business for the next meeting and to submit it to the first session of the next meeting of the Order.

SNARK:—You mean the House of Ancients?

MR. MARTIN:—Yes, at the next annual meeting.

MR. THOMAS F. NEVILLE (9446):—I second the motion.

(Motion carried.)

MR. COBB:—I would like to ask the Scrivenoter if there is anything to be brought up about the trunks this year. The reason I ask is because I think we ought to get through with all the business we can to-day.

Trunk Talk.

SCRIVENOTER:—Mr. Cobb's remarks, no doubt, grew out of a little discussion he and I had yesterday in regard to the item in my statement, "express account, \$607.09." Practically all of that is express on the trunks out of my office and back to my office, and from one vicegerent to another. There are a few other small items, extra paraphernalia and a few other things, but practically all of that is expressage on the trunks. At St. Louis I believe Mr. Swartz offered a resolution that we eliminate the trunk and that we give to each vicegerent a ritual. That was voted down after discussion, but in an effort to decrease the amount of money for express charges, it was moved that the number of trunks be increased. Following a similar suggestion made at Buffalo, two additional trunks were put in commission, and two additional ones after the St. Louis meeting were put in commission, and now we have fifteen trunks. During the past year we have kept a trunk on the Northwest Coast, one in California, one pretty continuously at St. Louis and one pretty continuously in Central Ohio. At times we have kept a trunk in the East, and in that way, we have prevented the express account from materially increasing. The plan has worked very well and is subject to only this objection: That the vicegerents sometimes carelessly repack the trunk after the meeting is over, and very frequently there is decomposable matter left in it; and sometimes when the trunk is sent to another vicegerent a vigorous kick is registered to me on account of the condition of the trunk. We must maintain uniformity, as nearly as possible, in our initiation, and nothing will contribute so much to that as having uniform paraphernalia. If we were to always hold our concatenations in Portland, Seattle and St. Louis, it would be easy for the vicegerents to get paraphernalia. But many of our concatenations are held in small towns where lumbermen congregate, on short notice. A concatenation is held, and it would be difficult for the vicegerent to get the things necessary, and it would be putting additional responsibility on the vicegerent. My verbal recommendation would be to continue the trunk in about its present shape, and if the activity be as great this year as it was last year and the year before, that the Scrivenoter be empowered to equip one or two trunks more.

MR. COBB:—If you had a couple more trunks and did the same business as we did this past year, would it reduce the expense quite a little, or, taking into consideration the price of that, would it pay for the trunk?

SCRIVENOTER:—The trunk would not save the first cost, perhaps, in one year, but if the Order continued to grow as it has during the past year—and it will continue to grow; I take a great deal of pleasure in assuring the gentleman that it will—it will be economical.

MR. COBB:—Would you make a recommendation to that effect?

SCRIVENOTER:—Yes, I would.

MR. BARNES:—Hasn't the expense been considerably less this year than it was last year?

SCRIVENOTER:—Yes, I think it has; I will read the figures.

MR. W. I. EWART (137):—I would like to inquire whether any attempt has ever been made to get a special

rate from the express companies on these trunks, or if we pay regulation rates. It seems to me we ought to get a material reduction.

SCRIVENOTER (reading from report of Buffalo meeting):—For the year ending September 9, 1903, the express disbursements were \$981.77. That was up to the Buffalo meeting. Additional trunks were put in commission at Buffalo, and at St. Louis I reported disbursements for express amounting to \$778.73. This year my report shows for express, \$670.09, each year having shown an increase in number of concatenations. More concatenations were held this year than last, and more last year than the year before.

MR. COBB:—I would like to make a motion that the Scrivenoter be authorized to order four more trunks equipped, if in his judgment it will be a saving for the Order during the year. Then he can order one, two, or up to four.

(The motion was duly seconded and carried.)

SCRIVENOTER:—The question has been asked, if there were any special rates from the express company. I have had it up with the express companies and they invariably turned me down, the reply being if there was any large amount of stuff to be sent out at regular intervals they would take it up, but that all the express did not emanate from the same office, nor at one time, and that as many trunks were expressed back to Nashville as were shipped from Nashville; so they could not entertain such a proposition.

MR. BARNES:—How about shipping some of them by freight?

SCRIVENOTER:—The notice of the concatenation is usually so short that the time would not be long enough to send it by freight.

MR. STEPHENSON:—Have you ever tried to get any reduction from the Government on postage? (Laughter and applause.)

SCRIVENOTER:—If the question is asked seriously, I will answer it. We attempted it, and were successful for a time. If there are any Government inspectors here, I don't want to make too much of a confession. At any rate, I got some concession at a little office some miles from Nashville, but I don't want to try it again. (Laughter and applause.)

Proposed Reduction in Amount Allowed Vicegerents.

MR. BARNES:—The Committee on Constitution and By-laws would further report that at one of our meetings it was recommended that the Constitution and By-laws be changed so that the amount which is now remitted to the Scrivenoter by the Vicegerent Snark at the end of a concatenation, be made the sum of \$6.67 instead of, as it is now, \$5. In former years we had this same rule; two thirds of the amount collected was remitted to the Scrivenoter for the expenses of the Order. You can readily understand that in this year's business, that if we had this in vogue, we would have received on 2,184 members, \$3,647.28 more in money. It was not altogether with the idea of money or accumulating a fund, but for this reason—and I will be perfectly frank and plain in my remarks on this subject. Probably all of you know that I am not a temperance man by practice, but on some occasions I am very frank to say I am. I have attended some concatenations in the course of last year, and it is only a repetition of what occurs every year. I have in mind a concatenation that occurred in a Southern city, in a prohibition State and town. The boys determined to have a big time, and as near as I can remember, they bought up all

of the beer, all of the bottled cocktails and all the champagne there was in that section of the country. In addition to the thirty candidates initiated, we had many of the old members present. We had a very successful concatenation and afterwards we had a session on the roof. We had a very delightful lunch, but someone evidently not familiar with such matters introduced cocktails and then beer and then whiskey and then wound up with champagne, and the results you may imagine. There were young men in that concatenation who had never been intoxicated before; there were young men in that party who were of the daintiest habits, gentlemen on all occasions, men of responsibility and position in that community. I am very sorry to say—and they were a great deal more sorry themselves the next day—that many of them disgraced themselves. Things occurred that night—not in the concatenation, not particularly in the room, although there was enough confusion and trouble there that night—to hurt our Order in that community for all time to come. It will be impossible for us to go back in that town and secure the co-operation and membership of any lumberman that we need in this Order. I firmly believe that we spend entirely too much money in the Sessions on the Roof. In the first place it is a rule to provide entirely too much. I have been at concatenations when there was enough stuff, if the people present had eaten for seven days, they would have had stuff left, and speaking of drinking, there would have been more than enough at the end of seven days. Speaking candidly, it would appear that we are working largely in the interest of the restaurant people and the people who sell liquor. We take one-half the amount the men pay when they come into the Order for a good time. I don't object to a good time, but my observation is that if you draw the line on malt liquors you will get along pretty well. I know of one vicegerent, who is present at this annual, who spent \$600 on a spread. He could afford it. It was his privilege. He could have spent \$6,000 and nobody would have known the difference, but the trouble was that it put a wrong impression in that community. It made it difficult for any concatenation to have a session on the roof. We had another vicegerent in that section of the country to hold a banquet, five or six courses and wine. The vicegerent put it up himself. The question in my mind is this: Wouldn't it be better to come back closer to the old landmarks and have the lunch simple? In St. Louis when we have concatenations everybody is expected to put up one dollar and a half. We had 150 at the Fair Grounds last year and we had a good time and made more noise than usual. There were 5,000 people at that place and they knew that we were Hoo-Hoo and that the yells did not come from Hunter's Rye or Scotch Whiskey. I have brought this matter up in order to get at the real sentiment of the Order on that question. We have recommended that that change be made.

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nation is about eighteen. From the very start of the Order up to the present time, the average number has been fourteen or fifteen. There is some excellent matter in the ritual that is impressive. The lessons are good. I happened to be a Mason, and I am an Episcopalian by marriage. I am somewhat familiar with the two great rituals of the world, one the Masonic and the other the Episcopalian, the Established Church. (Applause.) We have some excellent and beautiful matter, and I don't believe in slurring over the ritual. The trouble in our concatenations is, we start too late; we get in a sweat over the session on the roof. Whenever you initiate a man properly you make him a good Hoo-hoo. If you don't give him all there is in it, he will not be an enthusiastic member, but you can impress him on that occasion so that he will remember it forever.

MR. EVERETT:—I want to rise in defense of that statement about California, because it looks as though we were subject to censure. We took in twenty-four men in the town of Eureka and Humboldt County. We started at 9 o'clock, gave every one of them the work and adjourned to the banquet hall at half past eleven. Under the system we use down there, there is no change in the ritual except a readjustment of the Bojum's work, and we go entirely through the closing exercise. There had not been a concatenation in Eureka since 1900, but every man in the County of Humboldt said if we didn't come up there and take in the men who wanted to come in, that they would apply for another jurisdiction. We moved the Bojum's work up to the first part.

MR. H. A. DAVIS (14397):—I wish to say I have attended but one concatenation outside of the one in which I became a member, and that was Saturday night, but I will say that at the concatenation held at Palatka, Fla., at which I became a member, every bit of the ritual, as far as I know, was carried through. It was held in our Armory, and the lights were turned off at 12 o'clock. The committee had to provide candles to carry out the ritual. To my way of thinking, the ritual was beautiful and I don't want any of it cut out.

MR. CLAFFEY:—I feel, in justice to myself, that there is such a thing as dropping from the sublime to the ridiculous, and after you have dropped to the ridiculous it is hard to bring people back to the sublime. After they have gone through the process of osculating the black cat, to think you can get them back to the closing ceremony so that it will make the impression that it is intended to make, I don't think is possible.

SCRIVENOTER:—I think I will call attention to the fact that there are some men present who are not members of the Order. We might go into executive session until we complete this discussion.

SNARK:—I think the motion before the House is to refer this matter of the ritual to a committee of five.

(The motion to refer the matter of the revision of the ritual to a committee of five, having been seconded, was put by the Snark and carried.)

MR. MARTIN (9841):—As there is nothing before the House, and as the Committee on Constitution and By-laws had a matter up to make the House of Ancients the Committee on Constitution and By-laws, a standing Committee on Constitution and By-laws, I would suggest, and if necessary put it in the form of a motion that this committee be instructed at this meeting to prepare an order of business. I move that this committee be instructed to prepare an order of business for the next meeting and to submit it to the first session of the next meeting of the Order.

SNARK:—You mean the House of Ancients?

MR. MARTIN:—Yes, at the next annual meeting.

MR. THOMAS F. NEVILLE (9446):—I second the motion.

(Motion carried.)

MR. COBB:—I would like to ask the Scrivenoter if there is anything to be brought up about the trunks this year. The reason I ask is because I think we ought to get through with all the business we can to-day.

Trunk Talk.

SCRIVENOTER:—Mr. Cobb's remarks, no doubt, grew out of a little discussion he and I had yesterday in regard to the item in my statement, "express account, \$607.09." Practically all of that is express on the trunks out of my office and back to my office, and from one vicegerent to another. There are a few other small items, extra paraphernalia and a few other things, but practically all of that is expressage on the trunks. At St. Louis I believe Mr. Swartz offered a resolution that we eliminate the trunk and that we give to each vicegerent a ritual. That was voted down after discussion, but in an effort to decrease the amount of money for express charges, it was moved that the number of trunks be increased. Following a similar suggestion made at Buffalo, two additional trunks were put in commission, and two additional ones after the St. Louis meeting were put in commission, and now we have fifteen trunks. During the past year we have kept a trunk on the Northwest Coast, one in California, one pretty continuously at St. Louis and one pretty continuously in Central Ohio. At times we have kept a trunk in the East, and in that way, we have prevented the express account from materially increasing. The plan has worked very well and is subject to only this objection: That the vicegerents sometimes carelessly repack the trunk after the meeting is over, and very frequently there is decomposable matter left in it; and sometimes when the trunk is sent to another vicegerent a vigorous kick is registered to me on account of the condition of the trunk. We must maintain uniformity, as nearly as possible, in our initiation, and nothing will contribute so much to that as having uniform paraphernalia. If we were to always hold our concatenations in Portland, Seattle and St. Louis, it would be easy for the vicegerents to get paraphernalia. But many of our concatenations are held in small towns where lumbermen congregate, on short notice. A concatenation is held, and it would be difficult for the vicegerent to get the things necessary, and it would be putting additional responsibility on the vicegerent. My verbal recommendation would be to continue the trunk in about its present shape, and if the activity be as great this year as it was last year and the year before, that the Scrivenoter be empowered to equip one or two trunks more.

MR. COBB:—If you had a couple more trunks and did the same business as we did this past year, would it reduce the expense quite a little, or, taking into consideration the price of that, would it pay for the trunk?

SCRIVENOTER:—The trunk would not save the first cost, perhaps, in one year, but if the Order continued to grow as it has during the past year—and it will continue to grow; I take a great deal of pleasure in assuring the gentleman that it will—it will be economical.

MR. COBB:—Would you make a recommendation to that effect?

SCRIVENOTER:—Yes, I would.

MR. BARNES:—Hasn't the expense been considerably less this year than it was last year?

SCRIVENOTER:—Yes, I think it has; I will read the figures.

MR. W. I. EWART (137):—I would like to inquire whether any attempt has ever been made to get a special

rate from the express companies on these trunks, or if we pay regulation rates. It seems to me we ought to get a material reduction.

SCRIVENOTER (reading from report of Buffalo meeting):—For the year ending September 9, 1903, the express disbursements were \$981.77. That was up to the Buffalo meeting. Additional trunks were put in commission at Buffalo, and at St. Louis I reported disbursements for express amounting to \$778.73. This year my report shows for express, \$670.09, each year having shown an increase in number of concatenations. More concatenations were held this year than last, and more last year than the year before.

MR. COBB:—I would like to make a motion that the Scrivenoter be authorized to order four more trunks equipped, if in his judgment it will be a saving for the Order during the year. Then he can order one, two, or up to four.

(The motion was duly seconded and carried.)

SCRIVENOTER:—The question has been asked, if there were any special rates from the express company. I have had it up with the express companies and they invariably turned me down, the reply being if there was any large amount of stuff to be sent out at regular intervals they would take it up, but that all the express did not emanate from the same office, nor at one time, and that as many trunks were expressed back to Nashville as were shipped from Nashville; so they could not entertain such a proposition.

MR. BARNES:—How about shipping some of them by freight?

SCRIVENOTER:—The notice of the concatenation is usually so short that the time would not be long enough to send it by freight.

MR. STEPHENSON:—Have you ever tried to get any reduction from the Government on postage? (Laughter and applause.)

SCRIVENOTER:—If the question is asked seriously, I will answer it. We attempted it, and were successful for a time. If there are any Government inspectors here, I don't want to make too much of a confession. At any rate, I got some concession at a little office some miles from Nashville, but I don't want to try it again. (Laughter and applause.)

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for less than one dollar a plate. I don't think it is good policy to cut it down.

MR. EVERETT:—I want to speak with reference to the remarks of Brother Barns. They are opposed to our ideas on the Pacific Coast. There has never been a vicegerent who has held office on the Pacific Coast without an expense of \$125 or \$150 to himself. We have as our motto, "Health, Happiness and Long Life." How is it in St. Louis?

MR. BARNES:—Fortunately St. Louis is not prohibition, except on Sundays, when the lid is down.

MR. EVERETT:—I think in addition to that, we ought to adopt as a motto "The poor we have with us always," and as a symbol, a box of cascades. Let us cut it down to ninety-nine cents. (Laughter and applause.) At San Francisco we cut it down and tried it down on Spring Valley Water. (Laughter.) But it does not seem to me the success of Hoo-Hoo can be maintained even by saving one dollar and sixty-six cents.

MR. COBB:—The Pacific Coast is the wrong place to spring this.

MR. BARNES:—I wanted to inject a little life in this discussion. No one has any objection to providing enough free lunches to last a man in perpetuity. (Applause.)

MR. BANFIELD (4331):—I have attended several concatenations here in Portland and in Seattle, and in Seattle I was never called on for anything, but here I have been called on for two dollars and a half for each "On the Roof." I would like to have Brother Barns instruct us what they need the one dollar and sixty-six cents for. If they need it worse than we need it, we will give it up. I am not from Missouri, but he has to show me what they need it for. We don't want it for liquor. Our concatenations have been very proper, and any minister could open our services with prayer with good grace. In Tacoma the concatenations have been raised to the same standard. We would like to give something that is pretty good. If Brother Barns will explain to us what he wants that one dollar and sixty-six cents for, we will consider the matter of giving it up.

MR. BARNES:—I will answer by saying that I am simply speaking in behalf of the Committee on Constitution and By-laws and as your servant. We are bringing this matter up for several reasons. We believe this discussion will do a good deal to enlighten our members as to what becomes of the money collected from them. Very often some people, forgetting our motto of good fellowship, suggest, "what do they do with all this money?" It is published in the Bulletin, and yet many of them don't read it. They can't understand why we should collect \$25,000. Of course the \$25,000 does not represent all that is collected, because there are five or ten thousand dollars in there that are not represented at all, used for "On the Roofs" and other expenses of the concatenation. We want to have the utmost freedom of discussion, and if this matter was put to a vote, I don't know that I would vote for it. We wanted to bring this up so the membership at large can consider it. Referring to the matter of our finances, you will notice that our balance increased \$1,700. In other words, we collected \$30,000 in round numbers this year, and our balance has increased \$1,700. When we have our concatenation in St. Louis, each one of us dig up and have our little dinner, because we think there is no use putting liquor into young men when there is no need of it, and we have had some of our most successful men to dine with us in St. Louis. We need to get hold of the sober, sensible, large lumbermen and get them instructed in this Order. The average age for this last year has been very low, but wouldn't it be better if we could interest the elder men who have had

more experience? Couldn't they help us mould this into something that is greater and better? Since the organization of Hoo-Hoo there has been more love for the business and more genuine fraternity than ever before. It is a very common remark in the East, where we have so many association meetings, that Hoo-Hoo has brought into association work more men and has brought about a friendlier feeling than any other influence we have come in contact with. (Applause.)

MR. EWART (137):—I have had something to say regarding the financial propositions, and I might continue on that line right now, as it seems to fit in properly. I endorse every expression that Mr. Barns has made. I believe he is on the right line. I believe that his injunctions if observed absolutely, so that the work of our Order could be brought to a plane of which our membership could be proud in every community, would do more for Hoo-Hoo than anything else. When I went to Minneapolis first from Arkansas, I found the Order there practically disbanded. There was Platt Walker and a lot of the old war horses still on the track, but there was no life in the organization. What was the reason? That in the enthusiasm of the members there in the early days over these booze combinations, having red hot times, they disgraced the Order in Minneapolis, and men who had never been known to be connected with proceedings of the character of these concatenations, made themselves ridiculous in the community and gave the name of Hoo-Hoo a bad odor in that community. Whether we can have a reasonable, respectable "On the Roof" at three dollars and thirty-three cents in these modern times is something I am not prepared to say. If it can be done, I think it ought to be done. Hoo-Hoo has been in existence fourteen years. What have we done? Outside of the friendly feeling in existence among the lumbermen, we have accomplished nothing. Something of more permanent value ought to grow out of Hoo-Hoo. We ought to have some memorials that will go down the centuries as our black cat has come to us. There has been some kind of suggestion about establishing a memorial at the town of Gurdon, where this Order had its birth. We have done nothing, because we have not had the money to do anything with. I think it would be eminently proper for this Order to put some kind of a memorial in that town which the passing public would see, and which would be spoken of to the credit of the Order. We ought to do something towards promoting or establishing a chair of forestry in some of our Universities. I believe we ought to save a certain percentage of our money, and when we get enough together, put it in the House of Ancients and let them dispose of it in some way along lines that will be beneficial and permanent, and then we will have something that we can point to as the result of our organization that we can be proud of. (Applause.)

MR. BARNES:—I want to make this acknowledgment to the newspapers of Portland and to this Hoo-Hoo annual, of all the Hoo-Hoo annuals that I have attended, I don't know of a single instance where the daily papers have treated the Order with more consideration and with more sobriety and good sense than they have here. They have treated us royally. Take the editorials, and they are full of the true spirit of Hoo-Hoo. I think it is only right that we should acknowledge that. Instead of making fun of us and holding us up to ridicule, as they do in some places, as a lot of booze-fighters, hoboos, or something like that, they have treated us in a dignified way, and have recognized the fact that we really stand for something.

MR. R. D. INMAN (2186):—Your Committee on the Good of the Order is ready to report:

Report of Committee on Good of the Order.

Your Committee on Good of the Order heartily approves of your action recommending that a voluntary Christmas offering of ninety-nine cents to the Imminent Distress Fund be suggested to the members of our Order. We believe, however, that steps should be taken to safeguard this fund against impostors and unworthy applicants. To this end we suggest that the Vicegerent Snark in each district shall appoint a committee of five, with himself as chairman, whose duty it shall be to pass on all applications for relief; the unanimous approval of this committee to be required before any application for relief can be considered by the Supreme Nine. In urgent cases such application, when duly recommended by such committee, can be granted by the approval of the Snark, the Senior Hoo-Hoo and the Scrivenoter.

We further recommend that no member in arrears for dues be eligible for any assistance from the Imminent Distress Fund.



LLOYD WENTWORTH,
Of the Portland Lumber Co., Portland, Oregon. Mr. Wentworth met the special train at Spokane and was active in his efforts to make all the visitors to Portland enjoy themselves.

MR. INMAN:—Where that blank is found, if it is not to be filled in, I suggest that that part of the report be stricken out. To get it before the House I would move the adoption of the report.

(Motion seconded and carried. Upon vote the report of the Committee on the Good of the Order was adopted.)

The Scrivenoter then read the following resolution offered by the Committee on the Good of the Order:

"The Committee on the Good of the Order do hereby recommend that no member of the Hoo-Hoo shall be eligible to serve on the Supreme Nine longer than one term, except the Scrivenoter, and that no member shall be eligible to the office of Vicegerent for a longer term than one year."

MR. STEPHENSON:—I opposed that resolution for the reason that in selecting your officers it is sometimes well to have people who have been on the Nine to get the benefit of their knowledge. I don't believe it would be well to have any limitation in the Constitution.

MR. WEIR:—I don't see any objection to limiting the the Supreme Nine, and I don't see any advantage in it the other way; but as to vicegerents, I think it is different, and nobody is as fit to serve as vicegerent as one who has already served. To make this a condition absolute would be a mistake and would not be for the good of the Order. In Nebraska, in several cases, I had to reappoint a vicegerent because I couldn't get anybody else fit to serve.

MR. BARNES:—The trouble generally is to get people to serve at all as vicegerents, particularly after the experience of some, and I very much doubt the propriety of making any such rule as that. In some cases it is desirable to have their services, and the Order ought to acknowledge that fact by giving it to them the second time. I think it is a matter of record that no man shall be Snark of the Universe unless he has served one term on the Supreme Nine. I think that is eminently desirable, and that no man is eligible to serve as Snark until he is familiar with all the conditions, with the finances of the Order and what is required of him. I should certainly vote against any proposition of that kind.

MR. INMAN:—Mr. Snark and Brother Hoo-Hoo, the direct purpose of this resolution is to bring it before the House for consideration. There is a great deal of advertising in being elected on the Supreme Nine or elected Snark that redounds to the benefit of the recipient of the honor that cannot be bought with money at all. But I realize the remarks of Mr. Barns are very apt indeed.

SCRIVENOTER:—I want to endorse what Mr. Barns said as to the appointment of vicegerents especially. I think that would be a very serious mistake. In many sections of the country the members know that we look to them for recommendations, and if we could not reappoint a man when they demand it, we would be in an awkward position, indeed. It is a pretty big thing now, the way Hoo-Hoo is, to run it with nine men who are altogether unfamiliar with the way everything has been done in the past. That is generally the way with a new man on the Supreme Nine. He knows very little about what is required of him. I don't think it would be wise to adopt a rigid rule that no man serve twice on the Supreme Nine, and it certainly is not wise to adopt the rule that no vicegerent be reappointed.

MR. COBB:—It is a pretty hard matter to get vicegerents in our section of the country. I think there should be a sort of unwritten law that no man shall serve on the Supreme Nine more than once, that is, outside of the Snark. The Snark should be taken from the men on the Supreme Nine. We have a big organization of 12,000 men and a good many capable men. We don't want to elect the same officers right straight along. If we do, the members are going to lose interest in it. I don't think this motion should pass as it is.

MR. WALKER:—The committee thought it advisable to bring this subject up for consideration of the Association. While the committee didn't think it advisable, we thought we would give you an opportunity to pass on it. I agree with Mr. Barns and Mr. Cobb, and I believe it would be a serious mistake to make this limitation.

MR. BOLLING ARTHUR JOHNSON:—Mr. Snark, I want to rise to a question of privilege, I guess it is. I don't want to discuss this question, because I want to get free from my duties if I can, so that I can attend the meeting here. I have got more trouble with the Cloister stuff

than would cover the West coast. I thought I was through last night, but I had just started. There is someone here who is high with the Southern Pacific general passenger agent. I want to see that person, or somebody, to go with me very soon to see the agent, so as to get this paraphernalia of ours checked back to Chicago.

SNARK:—Any further remarks on this question?

MR. BOLINGER:—In order to get rid of this matter, I make a motion that the report of the Committee on the Good of the Order be accepted and amended to read: "No man shall be eligible to serve on the Supreme Nine more than one term, except the Snark and Scrivenoter," and that the part referring to the vicegerents be eliminated.

SNARK:—I will say in this connection that I consider that motion so important that if it is passed in its present shape we will vote by States.

MR. GILMAN:—I move that the report of the committee be not adopted.

MR. EDW. B. MARTIN:—To get the matter to a test, without deciding finally, I move that we lay it on the table.

(Motion seconded.)

MR. WALKER:—Brother Snark, what is the matter referring to eligibility?

SNARK:—That is the matter regarding Vicegerent Snarks. The reason I wouldn't like to adopt this report of the vicegerent question. One of the best workers we have served as much as three terms. He has sacrificed himself and his business to do so; and as for the Supreme Nine, personally I believe in letting the membership elect whatever they want to elect.

(The question was called for; whereupon the Snark put the motion to lay on the table to a vote and it was carried.)

Amount Allowed Vicegerents Not Changed.

MR. BARNS:—I would like to call attention to the fact that the partial report of the Committee on Constitution and By-laws relating to the amount to be collected has not been acted on yet.

COL. A. D. McLEOD:—Probably some of the gentlemen will remember there was a very long discussion on this point when we raised it from three dollars and thirty-three cents to five dollars. It was shown that three dollars and thirty-three cents was not enough. In this discussion there have been two distinct questions; one the liquor question and the other the money question. As I understand it, the amount of money allowed the vicegerents has nothing to do with the liquor question. The condition Brother Ewart refers to in Minneapolis prevailed when the amount was three dollars and thirty-three cents. Take a concatenation of nine candidates and 100 members to help it along; at three dollars and thirty-three cents it would amount to about thirty dollars. I want to know what kind of a concatenation you can have for thirty dollars. (Applause.) From my experience, in every case the vicegerent was out. It is sufficient to ask a man to give his time to it, without asking him to go down into his pocket, and for that reason I oppose the proposition. (Applause.)

MR. E. S. BOGGESS:—I move that we lay the recommendation of the committee on the table. (Adopted.)

MR. DWIGHT J. PETERSON (736):—Perhaps not in connection with that question, but in connection with the lecture we heard on the Good of the Order, I have but one remark to make. A lady remarked in my presence at the hotel that she got home from the lecture very late. She didn't have her husband or whoever accompanied her with her, and she didn't know exactly how to get home.

She saw a man with a Hoo-Hoo button on his lapel, and asked him to see her home. She knew she was safe and he took her home without mishap. (Applause.)

MR. WEIR:—Was that the Colonel himself?

COL. McLEOD:—No, I am not gully.

MR. WEIR:—Somebody brought my wife home the other night, and I want to know who did it. (Laughter.)

A Little Matter of Dues Credit.

SCRIVENOTER:—What did the Committee on Constitution and By-laws in regard to the suggestion I made as to crediting a man who was initiated after June—whether to credit him with, or to bill him for dues for the succeeding year?

MR. BARNS:—I beg to say in behalf of the committee that we are beginning to feel a little discouraged. Every suggestion we have made has been either laid on the table or under the table. (Laughter.) Still, our shoulders are broad and we are pleased to bring up the matter for your enlightenment. We haven't even talked about it, but we take the liberty of recommending it. You, Mr. Scrivenoter, more than anybody else, can tell the effect of it.

SCRIVENOTER:—The Constitution says at the time a man is initiated he shall pay an initiation fee of \$9.99 and shall pay an additional ninety-nine cents, which shall be "for current year's dues." If that means anything, it means current Hoo-Hoo year, and not the calendar year. If we change to the calendar year we will be in a hopeless state. My suggestion is that it is hardly fair to initiate a man at the close of the Hoo-Hoo year and make him pay dues for that year. My specific recommendation was that all men initiated after June 1 be credited with dues on the succeeding year. We initiate a great many men at the close of the Hoo-Hoo year. The vicegerents hold many concatenations just before coming to the annual. The men thus initiated receive a bill for dues right after September 1 and register kicks. Some of them absolutely refuse to pay their dues, and we have had to credit them up in red ink. I trust that we will adopt the recommendation that all men initiated after the first of June be credited with dues for the succeeding year. I don't know that any change in the Constitution is necessary. We might just rule it so as a matter of equity.

MR. WEIR:—I move that the recommendation be adopted.

(Motion seconded and carried.)

MR. BECKER (5596):—I have been vicegerent for the past year, and I have had forty-five initiates. There was quite a little kick when they were told that the ninety-nine cents covered only a few days. I told them I would write about it, and I wrote Mr. Baird accordingly.

MR. BARNS:—Mr. Snark, I move you that there be a special order of business for 2:30 to-morrow afternoon for the election of officers.

SNARK:—We have but one order of business for to-morrow morning—location—and we might get through to-morrow morning. We will meet to-morrow morning at 9:09. At 10 o'clock we will take up the location. At 11 o'clock we will take up the election of officers.

No Fee, No Fellowship.

SCRIVENOTER:—There are one or two matters of importance that we ought to take up and have a ruling on. At Hattiesburg, in April, I believe, they had a concatenation and took in as an honorary member an excellent gentleman, whose application was signed by a number of people. But the vicegerent seemed to think that he was to come in without money and without price, and collected no fee whatever; he sent the blank in, and I held it up, and

after deliberating on it and writing him, it was demonstrated fully that it was only a lack of information on the part of the vicegerent. The man has never been enrolled and has never been sent a book or button. For the reason that Mr. Johnson desired him to be present at the concatenation then held, to operate the lanterns in the Illustrated Closing Exercises, another man was made a life member at Little Rock, Ark., and I am holding that blank up. He wants to know about it. The Constitution says a life member shall pay thirty-three dollars and thirty-three cents, and an honorary member, ninety-nine dollars and ninety-nine cents. Are we to admit these men without any fees whatever? If so, we ought to be democratic and admit all. If any man in Hoo-Hoo has the right to admit a man without fee, then every man has the same right.

MR. WEIR:—I think Mr. Baird's statement is correct on that point. If some men are to come in without cost, the money should be refunded to all others who have paid. If any one wants to come in, I think he should be required to comply with our conditions. Therefore I move that no man be received until our rules be complied with.

MR. WALKER:—I would offer an amendment that this motion include all other applicants in a similar position. (Seconded.)

(The motion, as amended, was put by the Snark and carried.)

Gifts in the Name of Hoo-Hoo.

MR. EVERETT:—I want to bring up one other matter affecting us in some way; the matter of giving to certain vicegerents gifts as coming from Hoo-Hoo. We might just as well credit upon our books about \$100 to give presents to the wives and children of our officers. If it can be made the sense of this meeting that such practice is against the ethics of the Order, I think it will have a beneficial effect upon the pockets of some of the members who do not feel like coming up with five dollars or twenty-five dollars every once in a while.

SNARK:—It seems to me that would come up more properly in the vicegerency in which the practice had taken place. I don't know of any vicegerents with us wearing jewels. About one-third of the membership "cussed" us and two-thirds commended us. (Laughter.)

MR. EVERETT:—Hoo-Hoo in California had been dead for several years, but due to the energetic and able efforts of some of its members, it was very healthfully revived. Some of us got together and presented our vicegerent with a nice loving cup. It came not in the name of Hoo-Hoo, but all of them were Hoo-Hoo. The next year there came a request upon the part of certain members to hold a machinery house up for twenty-five dollars to present the Snark with a \$142 set of silver. To take around a list soliciting subscriptions and say: "We present this in the name of the Order" doesn't seem to me to be right.

MR. BANFIELD (4331):—This is new to me, but I don't understand what this body has got to do with local affairs and say what we should give to our individual members. Suppose we have a Snark who is energetic and brings the Order from the grave to life, what has this body got to do with it? I can't see how we could act in the matter at all.

MR. EVERETT:—This is supposed to be a deliberative and legislative body of Hoo-Hoo. We can do such things individually, but when we say it is in the name of Hoo-Hoo, it comes officially as from Hoo-Hoo.

MR. BANFIELD:—Would it not be official only so far as that jurisdiction is concerned?

SNARK:—It seems to me that, unless the entire district should unite, it would not be a present from Hoo-Hoo,

even from that district. They could say: "The following Hoo-Hoo present," but I don't know how any district could present anything in the name of the entire Order of Hoo-Hoo.

MR. BANFIELD:—Could they present the emblem of Hoo-Hoo?

SNARK:—Certainly they could present the emblem, but not in the name of Hoo-Hoo. There is only one body that can present the emblem, and that is the Supreme Nine, or the Order in annual assembly.

MR. EVERETT:—I don't say anything about the presentation itself, but the point I am making is this: That when an outside concern like a machinery house is approached by a man with a request in the name of Hoo-Hoo to subscribe for something to go to an individual, that that is prostitution of the Order. It caused a great deal of feeling in San Francisco. A great many of us would have gladly given it out of our own pockets, because of our friendship for the man. It is simply the principle of the thing involving the honor of the Order we belong to.

MR. WEIR:—That question is in line with the one we passed on this morning in regard to the advertising scheme, and I agree with the brother from California that it is wrong and we should legislate against it. They go to men for subscriptions who do not like to refuse, when it is placed on the ground that it is for Hoo-Hoo. I don't like to see such things in the form of a motion and I suggest that we send this to the Committee on the Good of the Order, to submit such a resolution as they think best, and I suggest, also, that we include in that the soliciting of outside business.

MR. GEORGE W. APPLEBY (7908):—I rise to a point of information. Do I understand correctly that it has been said a local man could have an emblem of the Order presented to any one without it's coming from the Scrivenoter's office?

SNARK:—Yes, you can have any sort of an emblem you want that is made for Hoo-Hoo.

(Mr. Weir's motion to send the matter to the Committee on the Good of the Order was seconded and carried.)

SNARK:—Is the Press Committee ready to report?

Report of Press Committee.

MR. VICTOR H. BECKMAN (1908):—The Committee on Press has no report. They are all good.

MR. JAMES H. BAIRD:—I will say that from time to time we have been giving to the local papers such information as we could supply, and they have been giving us splendid notices.

SNARK:—Committee on Resolutions?

COL. A. D. McLEOD:—The committee cannot report now, because something further may happen to-night.

MR. W. E. BARNS:—Just a word in behalf of the House of Ancients and a good many of the Vicegerent Snarks. I want to particularly ask that every member of the Order now present constitute himself a committee to preserve or secure and send to me at St. Louis everything printed that relates to Hoo-Hoo. I don't care if it is simply a postal card or a peculiar envelope, but everything that has our emblem on it, whether a badge, a menu or whatever it may be; I wish you would send it to me at St. Louis. We have a room now in which we have been carefully preserving records, badges and photographs made at the annuals, and by and by we shall have a lot of matters relating to the history of the Order. Please bear this in mind.

MR. POTTER (5892):—We have printed a very large edition of the Souvenir Programme. I know this is a very sensitive, delicate subject to touch upon, but I don't know

what to do with them. We have got or will get the money for them, I'll tell you now, but we have a very large edition printed, and I think it is very creditable. I haven't had anybody say that to me, but I will say it to you. I costs sixteen cents to send it by mail. We will have plenty of them here and at the hotel.

MR. STEPHENSON:—Complying with Mr. Barns' remarks, send them to the House of Ancients.

MR. POTTER:—Many of them will be sent to the advertisers, where they will do good. If any of you want them sent by freight to distribute in outlying localities, in Missouri or Arkansas or any other place, if you will signify to me I will have them nicely boxed and send them by freight C. O. D., and you can deliver them to your friends. We are not ashamed of it.

SCRIVENOTER:—Please send me about 300 copies.

MR. BARNES:—I would like to ask the Scrivenoter whether he has received any word from the official attorney in regard to the use of the emblem. Brother Brizzolara said he would have his attorney look into the matter that was up last year.

SCRIVENOTER:—All the papers were sent to him some time ago, but he has not sent in any report.

Adjourned until 9:09 A. M., Tuesday, September 12.

FOURTH SESSION.

Tuesday Forenoon, September 12.

(The convention was called to order by the Snark at 9:09 a. m. Tuesday, September 12, in Elks' Hall.)

MR. BOLINGER (93):—The Committee on the Good of the Order has covered about everything that has been taken up here, and one matter was laid on the table. Referring to presents to vicegerents, why not dispose of that now?

SNARK:—You may make a report and also a motion, if you wish.

MR. BOLINGER:—I don't know what kind of a motion to make. I don't know whether it will be accepted. It has struck me that there is not much in it.

SNARK:—Then we can get rid of it quickly.

MR. BOLINGER:—I will report for the committee, and move that in any jurisdiction where the vicegerent has done good work and the Hoo-Hoo feel like making any presents to honor him for his extra work, let it be done in the name of his friends, and not in the name of Hoo-Hoo.

MR. COBB:—I second the motion.

(Carried.)

COL. A. D. McLEOD:—Snark and brothers, I have the report of the committee, but unfortunately all of the members could not be got together.

Report of Committee on Resolutions.

Resolved, That on behalf of the Order we express our appreciation of the earnest and efficient work of the retiring Supreme Nine and of the Vicegerent Snarks, through whose efforts the record of the past year was one of such signal success.

That our heartiest thanks be tendered to the Hoo-Hoo of Portland and her sister cities of the Coast for their admirable arrangement for the transaction of the business of the annual meeting, and for the most generous entertainment, which has proved that of all the big things we have encountered the hearts of our hosts are the biggest.

Especially do we desire to express to the charming ladies of this beautiful city our obligations for their untiring and successful effort to make the visit of our ladies and ourselves so enjoyable. The roses seem to grow to

perfection in Portland, but our brethren are to be congratulated, in that the flowers that adorn their parlors are rivalled by the flowers that adorn their homes.

That we have had a good time and are sorry we can't stay longer.

That we take pleasure in acknowledging our indebtedness to the newspapers of Portland for their fair and friendly reports of our proceedings, and particularly for their recognition of Hoo-Hoo as an Order worthy of respect, and its members as gentlemen to be welcomed as visitors.

That, while we contemplate with sorrow the long record of brothers missing from the ranks of living Hoo-Hoo, since our last Annual, we extend our warmest sympathy to those whose loss is greater than ours.

That, bowing in submission to the law, into which are interwoven the mysteries of life and death, we hold the memories of our comrades in love and honor, trusting with the comforting hope implanted, undying, in the human heart, that their spirits are in a happier sphere, and believing with the faith which, through all the ages, has been the support of the heavy-laden and the solace of the sorrowing, that we shall meet them on a happier, sunnier shore.

COL. McLEOD:—Snark and brothers, I would like to add a few words, if I may be permitted. While we pay equal tribute of honor and respect to all of our departed brothers on the list of those who died last year, there are several names I would like to mention. T. K. Edwards (9), H. H. Folk (90), D. T. Call (1390)—men known better, perhaps, in the South and East than here; men who were always active in the interest of Hoo-Hoo and who appeared at our annuals when possible. Particularly I would like to say a few words about Mr. Edwards—"Tom" Edwards, as everybody called him—the lumber representative of the Illinois Central Railroad, No. 9, the man whom other men loved. Mr. and Mrs. Edwards were at every annual until the last few years of his sickness. In his genial, quiet way he made himself known to all of us. He was seldom heard on the floor, but in our social gatherings he charmed us with songs in that tenor voice we will not forget. I never heard him say a word that might not be said in the presence of ladies. Wearing the white ribbon of a clean and decent life, he was an honor to Hoo-Hoo. Stamped with purity, with goodness, full of courtesy, geniality, generosity, honor, he stood for the noblest work of God—a gentleman. (Applause.)

SNARK:—The report of the Committee on Resolutions will be adopted, by a rising vote or otherwise.

(By a rising vote the resolutions were unanimously adopted.)

COL. McLEOD:—I didn't desire the last part to go in among the resolutions.

Mr. Sargent's Suggestion.

SCRIVENOTER:—I see Brother Sargent is in the hall. He has a little matter he wants to bring up.

MR. HENRY A. SARGENT (2179):—I had a talk with Mr. Baird yesterday in regard to a matter that I think should come up in connection with the nominating of the Supreme Nine, and I want to put it as a motion that it is the sense of this meeting that the members of the Supreme Nine stand in the ratio of two to one as lumbermen on the Nine—in other words, six lumbermen to three of all others. That is practically what has existed in the past, although there is no ruling to that effect.

MR. THOMAS H. ROGERS (485):—Do I understand that is put as a motion?

MR. SARGENT:—Yes, as a motion.

MR. ROGERS:—I second the motion.

SNARK:—Gentlemen, you have heard the motion; are there any remarks?

MR. B. F. COBB:—Snark, I consider that motion entirely out of order. When a man becomes a Hoo-Hoo he is a Hoo-Hoo, and is eligible for any position to be given by Hoo-Hoo. There is no question about that. No one man in Hoo-Hoo is better than another. As far as the lumberman proposition goes, I presume I was in the lumber business longer than most of the men who are in the room, long before I took up the newspaper business. It wouldn't make any difference to me what position I was in. I have got tired of the idea that a man cannot be this, that or the other in Hoo-Hoo if he isn't a lumberman or isn't one thing or the other. It isn't constitutional; it is not correct at all. I believe that motion is entirely out of order.

MR. IVES (447):—Mr. Snark, we have all seen, in all societies, this same motion brought up. Now, have we a right to abridge the powers of this house to anything? Hoo-Hoo has a right to elect, if they want to do so, nine lumbermen on the Supreme Nine or nine machinery men or nine newspaper men. For us to say that only so many shall be on is, to my mind, an abridgement of the voting powers of the members of this Order, and it seems to me very inopportune to bring it up at this time. Yet it is always brought up, time and time again, in associations and it is invariably voted down. (Applause.)

MR. SARGENT:—Brother Snark, in defense of my motion I simply want to make this explanation: that I think the success of Hoo-Hoo is due to the lumber fraternity. I think the machinery men and supply men could not maintain an organization of this kind without a preponderance of lumbermen in the organization, and feeling that way, I made the motion and I would like to see it put to a vote.

SNARK:—The only thing we could do with a motion of that kind would be to consider it the sense of this meeting. We couldn't well incorporate it in the constitution and by-laws. Any further remarks?

MR. COBB:—I claim the motion is out of order. What is your decision on that?

SNARK:—If he puts the motion as being the sense of this meeting, the motion is in order. If it changes the constitution and by-laws it is out of order.

MR. WEIR:—My sympathies are with the principles involved in the motion, yet I cannot support such a position because a man admitted to membership in this Order is entitled to all the rights and privileges that accompany his membership, and we cannot by any act of ours, unless we change our constitution and make such men ineligible to office, we cannot prevent their election to office by a motion of this kind, and I deem it unwise to attempt it. A member of the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo is entitled to all the rights and privileges of the Order. To say that he cannot hold office makes one ineligible to membership. Therefore I hope this matter will not be endorsed. I would be glad indeed to see the membership of this Order restricted more directly to lumber lines, but there is a class of newspaper men and machinery men who ought to be admitted.

MR. SARGENT:—I think, as a supply man, that the suggestion comes with good grace from me and I have no axe to grind whatever. I talked this thing over with several men yesterday, and the only thing was to the constitutionality of the proposition. After hearing the remarks, it has been shown to me that my position is wrong, and I withdraw the motion. (Applause.)

Constitution and By-Laws.

MR. BARNES:—We have one or two other items to report, but they are of a nature simply of cutting out two or three paragraphs in the Constitution and By-laws that

are inoperative. I don't remember the exact paragraph, but there is a paragraph to the effect that a vicegerent shall not hold a concatenation until he has previously secured six candidates and have their names in writing. We all know they don't pay any attention to that. That particular section that relates to the vicegerents only holding a concatenation upon having six members should be stricken out. Also Article 8, under the head of Section 3, "Suspended Members." The rule reads that suspended members may be reinstated upon the payment of all back dues and an additional fee of 99 cents, and upon the approval of the vicegerent of the State in which such member lives by the Scrivenoter of the Order. I think it would be only right for us to have an explanation from Mr. Baird as to just what we do with suspended members.

Reinstatement of Delinquents.

SCRIVENOTER:—The constitution now reads that every member whose dues are not paid for the Hoo-Hoo year ending September 9 becomes delinquent on that date. Sixty-six days after that if he has not paid up he is suspended. Practically the way we work is to leave the man out of the next hand-book published between February 1 and April 1. If he has not paid up by the time the book goes to press he is marked out and off of the mailing list. The practical workings of the office demonstrate that while we must be rigid in the collection of the small sum we get on dues, it is possible to be too rigid. There are a great many wealthy, careful business men in our Order who fail to pay 99 cents, whereas they would very quickly pay \$99.

(At this point during the proceedings a number of ladies were admitted to the meeting room and were greeted with the Hoo-Hoo yell.)

(The Scrivenoter continued as follows):

The clause relating to the reinstatement of suspended members adopted at Denver was as follows: "Suspended members may be reinstated upon the payment of all back dues and an additional fee of ninety-nine cents." We worked under that rule until the Dallas meeting, when some complaint had developed. It was thought to be a little too stringent to require that the man should pay up all lapsed dues and should, in addition, pay a sort of fine of ninety-nine cents. With the view of making it easy for the good men who lapsed in their dues through negligence or other causes to come on back, while at the same time precluding the return of those men who should never have been initiated, a resolution was adopted at the Dallas meeting that all worthy members in arrears whose application for reinstatement would meet with the endorsement of a Vicegerent or a member of the Supreme Nine, should be reinstated in the Order upon a flat payment of two dollars, irrespective of the amount of accrued dues—one dollar of the two dollars paid to apply on the man's dues for the year current in which the reinstatement occurred. As a practical fact, and speaking from my experience in the matter, I do not think, as a general proposition, the man who wants to reinstate himself stickles at all at the amount involved. If he wants to come back at all, he is willing to pay up all the lapsed dues. In many cases I believe they prefer to do this, as they feel that through their delinquency they have occasioned some trouble and expense. I think all delinquent members whose application for reinstatement meets with the endorsement of a Vicegerent or a member of the Supreme Nine, should be allowed to come back upon payment of accrued dues. In other words, I think the man should neither be fined anything for becoming delinquent through negligence nor offered a monetary bonus for reinstatement.

SNARK:—I had a great many incidents come up while I was working under the two dollar basis, and the men generally did not know how many years they owed for. How would you know?

SCRIVENOTER:—The Vicegerent would simply have to collect a sum probably large enough to cover. Generally the man has some idea as to the length of time he has been out. His number will always indicate about the year of his initiation. It would not be amiss to tax him for every year since his initiation, with the understanding that any considerable overplus would be returned. If only a dollar or two too much was collected, it could be credited on the years in advance, insuring that that particular individual would not soon become delinquent again. Under the old basis, I repeatedly ran across men out on the road who wanted to be reinstated, who did not know how much they owed, but what were perfectly willing to put up three, four or five dollars, according to my estimate, with the understanding that the whole amount would be credited on dues account as per receipt to be sent.

MR. COLE:—I am opposed to the reinstatement of any man upon the advice of the Supreme Nine or the Vicegerent. I think he should be reinstated upon vote of those in the State in which he resides. Some of them change their habits of living and are not eligible perhaps from that standpoint.

MR. BARNES:—This is simply a report of the Committee on Constitution and By-laws. If you want to change that put it in writing.

MR. COLE:—I offer the following resolution: That hereafter upon the application for reinstatement of any member who may become delinquent or dropped for any reason, that his name shall be presented at a concatenation held in the vicegerency in which he resides, and he shall be voted upon the same as at the original initiation.

MR. BARNES:—While we are on this would it not be well to hedge the re-entry into our Order a little more closely? I understand we have dropped out 1,100 members the last year. Most of them have been dropped on account of negligence or because of lack of interest. Many of them were desirable, but I imagine a great many were undesirable. It seems to me, when we send notices from time to time and then send the Bulletin and a man does not come up with his dues—I may be delinquent myself, but generally I am not—after that has been done we ought to make it a little difficult for him to get back, particularly in view of the circumstance brought up by Brother Cole, and I don't think it is a safe proposition.

MR. COLE:—If a man was delinquent and was dropped, if he took enough interest in the Order to want to be reinstated it would be easy enough for him to drop a request to one of the vicegerents in the State in which he resides and at the first concatenation his application would be balloted on.

MR. WEIR:—It does not seem to me that these propositions entirely safeguard the question at issue, and it is a difficult one to cover. His resolution simply states that the member shall be reinstated by a vote of the concatenation. His home may be in Ohio and he may be reinstated in Oregon. The brothers here don't know anything about him, whether he is worthy or not. It ought to be covered by something from those in his home, where he resides, and ought to be indorsed by five or six members of the Order in his place of residence. It seems to me we should cover the matter in a way so that it will be effective.

SNARK:—I will state, Brother Weir, that that is my understanding of the motion.

COL. McLEOD:—Why should he be voted for, just as on his original application?

MR. T. H. ROGERS (485):—If we would be more particular as to whom we recommend and take in, this would take care of itself. When you reinstate a man it is about as easy to get some one to recommend him for reinstatement as it is to recommend him for membership. There is not one concatenation in a hundred that pays any attention to our constitution to a great extent. It occurs to me that if we would make the Hoo-Hoo that recommends an applicant responsible for him, we could get at the point. If I recommend a man and do it because my Brother Bolinger sends in the application—here is Brother Billy Jones, who has applied for membership, and I recommend him. It may be he is not a fit man from a moral standpoint to belong to the Order. If I sign that application and it turns out he is not eligible I should be subject for dismissal from the Order. When they get in they may be in Missouri and never pay a year's dues, but they get into Oregon just before the annual and say, "I want to attend that annual and have a good time," and they will be reinstated. If we commence at the foundation of this thing we will have no trouble.

MR. EVERETT:—It seems to me the whole matter can be covered by a temporary reinstatement. A man may be in Oregon and go to Ohio and want to attend the concatenation. If you accept his money and place him upon a temporary reinstatement until his sponsors and vicegerents can be consulted, then you will have time to pass on his application.

MR. ROGERS:—To controvert Brother Barn's argument, that the poorer class of members are dropping out, I think the better classes are dropping out, and I think this matter should be left to the discretion of the vicegerent, who has some knowledge of the people who are around him, and I think the vicegerent should decide whether a man is eligible to be reinstated.

SCRIVENOTER:—This is a much more important matter than it looks to be. The whole history of Hoo-Hoo has been changing from the extreme of laxity to the extreme of radical legislation, and it is difficult to carry out the work. These matters touching upon membership must be put on a working basis. There have been excellent suggestions made here. The gentleman was right when he said if we would be more careful in selecting our members we would have less difficulty, but if you put it on the basis of going before concatenations and putting in applications for reinstatement just as other applications it will not be for the good of the Order. Not half of the men who are reinstated apply to the vicegerent. It is when the handbook comes out and the man realizes that he is not in it when he looks for his name, that he comes to me. He wants to know if his name cannot be put back at once. I think we should do something about midway between what we did at Dallas and what is proposed now by Brother Cole—that is, that the man who applies for reinstatement should be indorsed by three, six or nine men who state that they know him—and I would suggest the formulating of a reinstatement blank. If the man prove unworthy after that we can go back on his sponsors. What is suggested here would shut off, in my judgment, several hundred men each year.

MR. COBB:—I move you that this whole question be left with the Supreme Nine. We may talk here all day and we will not get any further ahead than we are now. The Scrivenoter understands what is necessary and this talk may have assisted him in some way.

MR. OXENFORD (1346):—I second the motion.

SCRIVENOTER:—I think with a little further consideration here we might settle the question to the enlightenment of the vicegerents present here and to the relief of the Supreme Nine. It would be a little embarrassing to the Supreme Nine when they don't know what the sentiment is. In lieu of Mr. Cole's motion I will present this resolution:

Resolved, That hereafter no delinquent member of the Order shall be readmitted to membership except upon the indorsement of _____ members of the Order in good standing, at least one of whom shall be a vicegerent, a member of the House of Ancients or a member of the Supreme Nine, and such delinquent member shall be readmitted only upon payment of all lapsed dues.

MR. COLE:—I will withdraw my motion. I think your suggestion is practical, but I think if you incorporate in your resolution that any member applying for reinstatement shall remit to you all dues that you issue to him a receipt, and in the concatenation in his jurisdiction it can be voted on. Send him back the money if he is not acted on favorably.

SCRIVENOTER:—That is probably not practical and is cumbersome. How many men do you suppose attend a concatenation in the course of a year? Many men who have become delinquent are absent in Europe, and we would have difficulty in having their applications voted upon for several months, in many cases.

MR. COBB:—What objection is there to carrying it on under the two dollar rule?

SCRIVENOTER:—It is not a question of money with many of them. I have taken five dollars from some and two dollars from many. We ought to make it uniform.

MR. CHAS. P. IVES:—There are quite a number of men in Hoo-Hoo who are used to bossing jobs themselves, and they wouldn't get even three to sign. They say, "I am good enough myself." It seems to me we have got on the wrong track by dropping a man when he owes ninety-nine cents. It is usually nothing but neglect, because the amount is so small. Some of the best men in the Order are dropped because they don't pay ninety-nine cents.

SCRIVENOTER:—I have urged that at every annual meeting for years. You can't run a ninety-nine cent business on a ninety days' term basis. You can sell lumber in that way, but you can't collect ninety-nine cents on that basis.

MR. IVES:—I wouldn't go around and ask any three men in this Order to recommend me for reinstatement. I don't need any recommendation. I am as good as anybody else. (Applause.)

MR. COBB:—That is the Kansas spirit.

SCRIVENOTER:—It certainly is embarrassing to the Scrivenoter to have to write to a man: "Yes, I know two or three years ago you were vicegerent down there; you did all that I ever asked of you; I know all about it; I have your record; I know you have been to Europe; but you have got to have the recommendation of three other men before you can get back."

MR. BOLINGER:—I move the matter be laid on the table and that the whole business be handled by the Scrivenoter and the Snark.

MR. COBB:—I second the motion.

(Motion put and unanimously carried.)

Location of Next Meeting.

MR. GLADDING (99):—I move that the matter of location be referred to the Supreme Nine to settle for the next annual.

(Cries of "No," "No.")

SNARK:—They voted on it. (Laughter and applause.)

MR. DENNY (6486):—Can we hear the report of the Committee on Location?

SNARK:—We have had the report of the Committee on Location.

MR. ROGERS:—The report of the majority of the committee was that Oklahoma City be chosen as the meeting place for the next convocation.

MR. DENNY:—Wasn't there a minority report?

SNARK:—There is another applicant for the next annual.

SCRIVENOTER:—I have two applications here. Shall I read them?

MR. ROGERS:—One year ago Oklahoma City was a candidate. We went before the convention with our application, and they turned us down for reasons unnecessary to explain, but they asked us to come before the body in open meeting. When the report of that committee was made I wanted to be heard, or rather, I wanted to substitute Oklahoma City and the Snark ruled me out of order, stating that the matter should be decided by the committee. The chairman of that committee came to my rescue and advised the Snark that the committee had granted us that privilege. With that understanding Oklahoma City was heard. There was no candidate before this committee that met yesterday except Oklahoma City. If that was a good ruling one year ago to-day it ought to be good to-day.

SNARK:—I will candidly say that I am in favor of Oklahoma City, but I am not in favor of a gag rule on candidates.

MR. ROGERS:—The point I am making is on the action of the committee. Of course we don't want to urge anyone to come to see us who does not want to do so. We want our visitors to feel at home.

MR. WEIR (2505):—As a member of the Committee on Location, I have no prejudice against Oklahoma City, and as far as I am concerned I don't know that it would make any difference; but I don't believe it is for the interests of the Order to go to Oklahoma City. The vote of the committee was four in favor to three against it. I have reason to know that only two members of the committee were in favor of Oklahoma City. The brother from New Orleans told me unqualifiedly that he was not in favor of it, but he voted for Oklahoma City because of the action taken at St. Louis. I want, also, to raise a protest against committing ourselves two years in advance. The whole issue now seems to turn upon what was merely a recommendation two years in advance of the actual meeting, and the brother from New Orleans felt that they kind of promised it to Oklahoma City. I would oppose it now if for no other reason because of the action taken at St. Louis. No other applications have come in in the usual way to secure the convention because it was generally understood there was nothing to be done as to a change. I am sure six of the committee are not in favor of Oklahoma City. I have the statements of the members themselves that that was their position in the matter. I have no personal prejudice and would as soon go to Oklahoma as anywhere else, but I do not feel it is to the interest of the Order to meet there. Therefore I hope you will give this a full hearing. There was no pledge, but simply a recommendation that the next annual consider Oklahoma City. If the claim is that we are tied up, I oppose it, because they had no right to bind me as to where the next annual shall be held. I think these other applications should be heard. When I was put on the committee the statement was made that I was selected because I was supposed to be in favor of Oklahoma. I went to the Snark and told him if that was the case I would withdraw

from the committee. The Snark said I was wrong, and to stay on the committee. But if you decide to go to Oklahoma City I shall have no feeling in the matter.

MR. ROGERS:—I believe Brother Weir wants to be fair and honest, but I don't think it is right for him to state what the sense of the committee was. He says six, and possible seven were opposed to Oklahoma City, when there were only seven on the committee. It is possible the committee have had another meeting and authorized Brother Weir to speak for them.

MR. WEIR:—An explanation is due from me on that point. I made the statement and I will stand for it; and I named the brother from New Orleans, who was not in favor of it, and I will name Mr. W. E. Hall, of Texas. There are five out of seven who do not favor it. I am not authorized to speak and I speak only for myself. I assume all responsibility for my statements, and the attempt of the chairman of the committee to cover those matters up and force a decision on this convention on the technicalities he presents is the reason I made the statement.

MR. OXENFORD (1346):—There has been no further meeting of the minority of the committee, neither has the matter been discussed since the meeting.

SCRIVENOTER:—I don't know anything about the committee report, but there are two other invitations extended, I believe, in perfect good faith. I think they ought to be read.

The Scrivenoter then read the following invitation from the Commercial Association of Chicago, by Curt M. Treat, Secretary and General Manager, Bureau of Conventions, and an invitation to meet at Baltimore, Md., by Mr. Louis Becker (5596).

Chicago, September 2, 1905.

Mr. James H. Baird, Scrivenoter Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo, in session in Portland, Ore.

Mr. Dear Sir: To see the beautiful bunch of Hoo-Hoo apostles which passed through Chicago, 1st inst., and not be able to accompany them to Portland was a keen disappointment. Yet, why should not Hoo-Hoo profit by its experience with Chicago as an assembling place?

Everybody gets as far as Chicago, at least, even if they go no farther. Take this as a trip, and convene the annual of '06 in Chicago. It will result in the largest, grandest and best meeting our Order has ever experienced.

Speaking for over one thousand of our city's most prominent and representative merchants and business men, I extend to you a most hearty invitation to make Chicago the place for holding the annual meeting of 1906.

To one and all, health, happiness and long life.

CURT M. TREAT (7353),

Secretary and General Manager, Bureau of Conventions, Chicago Commercial Association.

September 12, 1905.

To the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo.

Dear Sirs and Brothers: I hereby respectfully petition you to hold your next annual meeting at Baltimore, Md. We will guarantee adequate hall room, as well as plenty of hotel accommodation, and will insure reasonable rates at all our hostleries. We will also guarantee Southern hospitality to the limit.

Hoping that we may be favored, I beg to remain,

Respectfully yours,

LOUIS BECKER (5596).

SCRIVENOTER:—Mr. Snark, I think I owe some one an apology for not presenting Brother Treat's invitation to the committee. He told me at Chicago that he had written such a letter, but I was not able to put my hands on it yesterday. The second invitation I have read did not come into my hands until a few moments ago.

Mr. Baird Speaks for Oklahoma.

SCRIVENOTER (continuing):—Mr. Snark, I was present at St. Louis last year, and, while I agree with much that has been said about the impropriety, or at least the inexpediency, of fixing the place of our annual meeting two years ahead, I was one of those who voted favorably on the proposition as presented at St. Louis. We voted there, and by a practically unanimous vote, Mr. Snark, that it was the sense of the members there assembled that the annual meeting of 1905 should be held at Portland, Oregon, and at Oklahoma City in 1906. This was not binding on the Order of Hoo-Hoo, I admit, but it does seem to me it was in a sense binding on those of us who voted it. (Applause.) It has been said here that Oklahoma has a hot climate. It is no hotter there now than we know it to be a year ago when we voted. And in regard to this matter of heat, I want to say a few words. The first annual meeting that I ever attended was at Minneapolis; we had a fine time, as enjoyable as has ever occurred in the history of the Order—but the temperature averaged one hundred and two in the shade during the period of our stay. Two years afterwards, we met at Detroit and had a similarly magnificent time—but the temperature reached one hundred and three degrees during



F. L. ZIMMERMAN,
Of the Zimmerman-Wells-Brown Co.,
Portland, Oregon.

two days of our stay; and those people from up in the peninsula—from Mr. Haak's country—would come to me and say, "Baird, this weather must remind you of home," and I told them that it did—it was so different. (Laughter and applause.) We had delightful weather at St. Louis last year; if it had been made to order, it would not have been better; but on that memorable trip, when we journeyed to the Denver meeting, a number of us stopped at St. Louis for a day—and the temperature reached one hundred and seven, and the red-cross wagons chased through the streets as if there had been an artillery fight in the suburbs. I want to say, Mr. Snark, I am a native-born Southerner, and I am getting a little sensitive on this question of climate, this question of "excessive heat." They have had more deaths during the past summer in a few of the big Northern cities from sunstroke than has occurred on the Gulf coast from yellow fever. (Applause.) We have had a temperature of one hundred degrees at Nashville only twice in thirty-six years. (Applause.)

Mr. Snark, after listening to the discussions here during

the last two days, I have come to the conclusion that, after nine years in the office of the Scrivenoter, I know nothing of the interests of the Order, after all. I had imagined that the object of Hoo-Hoo was to bring about good fellowship among the lumbermen all over this broad country, and yet the proposition is made here in the utmost seriousness by some of our older members to stop traveling around—to hold back the glad hand and to go off to some place where the climate and everything would suit a few of our glass-case members and hold our annual meeting there all to ourselves, uninterrupted by courtesy, Mr. Snark, and in no wise annoyed, by the hospitality of our friends. (Applause.) I had also thought, Mr. Snark, that Hoo-Hoo is, to a large extent, a social organization, and yet it has been said that the time is coming when we must say to our friends, "You shall not extend to us your hospitality; we will go where we please and pay for what we get." Such a course would be quickly fatal to this Order. A social and fraternal organization, with the social and fraternal features eliminated, would be my idea of a vacuum. (Laughter and applause.) Gentlemen, if I am right in assuming that Hoo-Hoo is to keep alive the vast interest which has been built up and now exists



W. B. MACKAY,
Of the North Pacific Lumber Co., Portland, Oregon. Mr.
Mackay is an ex-Vicegerent of Oregon and a loyal
and efficient Hoo-Hoo worker.

within its boundaries, I do not think this interest will be destroyed by meeting with that membership of ours down in the Southwest. (Prolonged applause.)

I observe that Texas has a larger membership than has any other State, and Oklahoma has, I think, a creditable membership, when we consider the conditions under which they have worked down there. (Applause.) These people come to us with open arms—have come to us twice with open arms, Mr. Snark—and they say to us, "We want you to meet with us; we will appreciate your presence; come"—and no matter what their temperature is, Mr. Snark, I am in favor of going down there and sweating it out with them. (Applause.) Mr. Snark, it has also been said that the time is coming when we will not be welcome anywhere. I heard that when I was first elected Scrivenoter nine years ago, and I have heard it at every annual meeting since. It comes along with the same old crowd and the same old skull and cross-bones; and they take the former between their knees, and with the latter in their hands, they set up the same old cavernous tattoo:

The Order has gone to hell!

To hell!

To hell!

To hell!

The Order has gone to hell!

But, Mr. Snark, somehow or other the Order has not gone to hell. (Prolonged applause.) It has come to this paradise of Portland. (Laughter and applause.) We have never been embarrassed on account of a lack of places to which we could go. Rather have we been embarrassed by the fights that have been made by our engor hosts. (Applause.) When all other places shall have ceased to come forward to ask for our annual meeting, I know of a beautiful spot in the mountains that divide Tennessee from the States to the eastward—a spot just over the line, and one of the most beautiful in all that range of wonderful mountains—the Appalachians—mountains having no "timberline," Mr. Snark, but clad in verdant beauty to their lofty summits—a spot, gentlemen, represented here by Mr. C. H. Hobbs, of Asheville, in the "Old North State" (prolonged applause), and if, finally, Mr. Snark, the Order has no other place it would rather favor, we will take the annual meeting down to Nashville, and if, when you get there, there is no room elsewhere, I will take you out to that bluegrass farm of mine—and it is large enough, Mr. Snark—that farm which I have acquired out of the savings effected from the munificent salary out of which I have shell-worked the Order for so many years. (Applause.) Thirteen hundred and thirty-three dollars and thirty-three cents, Mr. Snark, plus ninety-nine dollars annual salary which is paid me by the Osirian Cloister—ninety-nine dollars, mark you; not one hundred and thirty-three dollars, as was stated here yesterday in a burst of extravagant hyperbole (laughter and applause)—and I will add, Mr. Snark, that I have down there enough of Tennessee thoroughbred horses to mount every member of the House of Ancients, and that, I take it, would be a sight worth coming miles to see. (Laughter.)

I trust, gentlemen, the report of this committee will be adopted with that overwhelming vote it deserves. Oklahoma stepped aside that we might come to Portland for this meeting. (Applause.) She could have had the meeting last year but for that magnanimous action. She had the votes. (Applause.)

MR. IVES:—Being one of those who did wrong and tried to vote the sentiment of the meeting two years hence, I voted for Oregon because I wanted to go to the coast. I had been trying to get an excuse to come to the coast for ten years, and I finally got it, after getting the Oklahoma people to withdraw. I move that we accept the invitation as recommended by a majority of the committee. (Applause.)

(Motion seconded.)

MR. WEIR:—I am glad this question came up because for the first time I have seen the Scrivenoter on his mettle. (Applause.)

SNARK:—Of course, if any one wishes, on a question of this kind, to demand a vote by States, we will take it.

(The question was called for by many and, being put to a vote, was carried, and Oklahoma City was unanimously decided upon as the place for holding the annual of 1906.)

MR. T. H. ROGERS:—Gentleman, I want to thank you, one and all, for this honor, and I assure you that if we don't entertain you in as fine and hospitable a manner as you were ever entertained, it will be because we don't know how to do it, and we feel that we do. Oklahoma City is made up of the bone and sinew and the wide-awake, get-up-and-do spirit from every State in the Union. I don't

believe there is a man in this house who will go to Oklahoma City without finding a schoolmate, a friend or a brother there. (Applause.) I thank you.

MR. COLE:—Is the penitentiary located there? (Laughter.)

MR. ROGERS:—No, but we have one close by.

MR. COLE:—In Jimmie Baird's sunny South song-birds hang on the trees; we keep them in our boudoirs. We have with us a bunch of Western songsters. Being lumber ladies, they nave their own pitch with them, so you need not pitch the piano.

(Mr. Cole then presented half a dozen ladies, who entertained the meeting with several catchy songs, rendered in true Hoo-Hoo fashion.)

Election of Officers.

SCRIVENOTER:—It is pretty generally understood, I believe, that the delegates present vote the total membership in good standing in their various States. When the delegates cannot agree they divide the vote between them, in such proportion as the delegates stand divided. I will call the roll of States and the delegates present will answer "Here." The list I have before me is obtained from the mailing list of Hoo-Hoo. It is very nearly correct, excluding concatenations held within the last three or four days.

(The Scrivenoter then called the roll of States. Delegates representing 11,307 votes answered the call.)

SCRIVENOTER:—The people from Oregon raise a question as to their initiates. They are very proud of the large class initiated here, and they want them to appear in this list. They have not the blanks accessible, but they would like their membership shown up in the list. I have gone over the blanks and I think their approximation of the members belonging to Oregon is nearly correct. I move that they be allowed to add these names to their membership.

(Motion seconded.)

MR. IVES:—I move to amend to include all States represented in these new initiates.

(Seconded and carried.)

Nomination and Election of Snark.

(Alabama waived in favor of Colorado. Other States passed until Colorado was reached in her turn. When Colorado was called Mr. R. W. English (2220), said:

MR. ENGLISH (2220):—Colorado has a candidate for the office of Snark. While it is true the gentleman I propose to nominate for this office is not a resident of Colorado, he has more friends in Colorado and is better known in that State than almost any other man who is in the lumber business in that State. There is scarcely a gentleman in the lumber business in Colorado who has not done more or less business with the gentleman I intend to nominate. He is well known throughout that State, as well as other States east of us. I can remember when, in Cleveland, this gentleman was nominated by acclamation on the Supreme Nine. I had the pleasure of being nominated by this gentleman at the same meeting. I remember well the interest this gentleman took during his service on the Supreme Nine. I remember many letters he wrote about matters of great importance to the Order and propositions that he made of much importance. We always found him on the right side of important questions. He used the same sane judgment in his actions while on the Supreme Nine as he used for years in his individual and company business. He has been a successful lumberman, and you will all agree with me when you

hear his name. He is a Western man—a man who, I presume, few in this State have not met. He is, I am told, quite a famous man on the Pacific Coast and in the West. I know that he is an enthusiastic Hoo-Hoo, always ready and willing to do his duty. I think, if you will make inquiry of citizens of this place, you will find that this gentleman was particularly active in getting this entertainment here. I think we are enjoying this hospitality largely through his acts; and now, gentlemen, I wish to present to you and to nominate for the office of Snark for the ensuing year Robert D. Inman, of Portland.

(The mention of Mr. Inman's name was followed by great applause, followed by cheers and the Hoo-Hoo yell.)

(Arkansas, having passed on the first roll call, represented by Mr. R. A. Brandon (350), passed in favor of Missouri. When Missouri was called, Mr. A. C. Ramsey (233), said:)

MR. RAMSEY:—Missouri has a candidate for Snark—a man than whom none is more eminently fitted for the office; a man who is a zealous worker in Hoo-Hoo, who loves Hoo-Hoo for the interests of Hoo-Hoo; a man who has entertained us more than we have been entertained in any locality before. We know that in getting up entertainments we have men behind the guns who do the work, but we have got to have a man on the bridge to superintend it, one who devotes his entire time to it. We came West not knowing what we would find, but we have found a crowd of men out here who surpass anything we have found in the East. Our entertainment has been royal, and in behalf of Missouri and 811 loyal Hoo-Hoo, I take pleasure in seconding the nomination of Robert D. Inman, of Portland, Oregon. (Applause and cheers.)

"What's the matter with Missouri? She's all right! Who's all right? Ramsey!" (Yell.)

MR. ENGLISH:—Who's Ramsey? He's the man. (Applause, followed by three cheers for Ramsey and Missouri.)

MR. BARNS:—Snark, if it is in order Missouri would like to move that the Scrivenoter of the Order be instructed and authorized to cast the entire vote of the Order for Robert D. Inman, of Portland, Oregon, for the office of Snark of the Universe.

MR. GLADDING:—Indiana seconds the motion.

MR. WALKER:—Minnesota wants to third it.

(A delegate from California stated that California "fourths it.")

SNARK:—In order that every State in the Union may not third, fourth or fifth it, we will put the motion.

(The motion was put by the Snark, and the result made it unnecessary for the Scrivenoter to cast the ballot except as a matter of form. Thereupon the Scrivenoter cast the entire vote for Robert D. Inman as Snark of the Universe for the ensuing term. The Snark appointed Mr. English and Mr. Ramsey a committee to escort the Snark-elect to the platform. Mr. Inman advanced to the platform, escorted by the committee, whereupon the retiring Snark introduced his successor in the midst of much hearty applause and cheering.)

(Mr. Inman spoke as follows:)

MR. INMAN:—Mr. Snark and Brother Hoo-Hoo, when speaking from the heart it is, sometimes, hard to enunciate words. The brother who nominated me stated that I was a man from the West. That is true; but my heart goes back among you to the good old State of Ohio, where I was born, and to be among you here to-day is the proudest occasion of my life, with the exception of the time when I led that little girl to the altar to become my wife. (Applause.) To have one's friends rally around him from every part of the United States and offer their hands unan-

imously for a position of this kind, is something a greater man than I should be proud of. (Applause.) It is something that comes to but few men. Coming from a body of men like this, representing the brains and strength of the country, it is indeed an honor. I cannot find words to thank you, one and all, for what you have given me here to-day, and I only hope that my physical and mental strength will be sufficient to enable me to carry out my plans and enable me to perform my duties as I wish. There are many things that come to a man, but there is nothing like friendship. (Applause.) It is one thing that is a fundamental principle of our government, and through friendship comes patriotism. In conclusion I want to say that I shall do my best, with the assistance not only of every member of the Supreme Nine, but, I hope, with the assistance of every vicegerent and every member of Hoo-Hoo in conducting the affairs of this Order for the next year; and if you will help me, I think at the end of the next year, we can all say that we have perpetuated Hoo-Hoo along the same splendid lines along which it has been built up by my predecessors. (Applause.) And now I want to say to the Eastern Hoo-Hoo, again I thank you all from the bottom of my heart, and I hope, by my manly and honest actions to gain your confidence. And I will say to the Western Hoo-Hoo, who in spite of my protests, brought me out for this honor, "Boys, I think you know me." (Applause.) And I think I know you. Having been in the lumber business in the West all my life, I can say that I think Hoo-Hoo has done more for the lumbermen on the Pacific Coast, in bringing men closer together as friends instead of business enemies than anything else could have done, and if that is not something to be appreciated I don't know what is. Now, again, I thank you from the bottom of my heart, and I want you all to understand that my right arm, my right hand and my heart are ever with you. (Applause.)

COL. A. D. McLEOD:—I want to call the attention of this body to another good product from Ohio. (Laughter.)

Election of Senior Hoo-Hoo.

(Alabama, represented by Mr. S. P. King 3801), waived in favor of Missouri.)

SCRIVENOTER:—Will Missouri speak now, or wait her turn in the call?

MR. BARNS:—Just as ready now as we ever will be. From every standpoint we think we have a candidate from Missouri who will be entirely satisfactory to all the members of the Order. This morning we had an example of this gentleman's good will and disposition toward the entire fraternity. I am going to name the man right away, so there will be no question about it. I refer to A. C. Ramsey, of St. Louis. (Applause.) Mr. Ramsey was born in Arkansas, not very far from where this Order originated. Mr. Ramsey has been, from the beginning, one of our most loyal, one of our most intelligent and sane members. He has been a Vicegerent, he has served on the Supreme Nine, and I can very truthfully say he has been in line for the highest office in the gift of the Order. I know personally that he has neglected his own business during the past year in his own jurisdiction; he has traveled to all parts of his jurisdiction for the purpose of furthering the interests of this Order. We have in the State of Missouri something over 800 members. During the last two or three years we have taken particular pains in that State and in the city of St. Louis to do all we could to build up Hoo-Hoo along intelligent lines. We have been very strenuous in the selection of material to enter into its membership. I know that applications to the extent of fifteen or twenty have been turned down

at single concatenations. It is a good deal more desirable that we should get good members into the Order than to get great numbers. What we want is the bone and sinew of the lumber fraternity and those who are eligible, including the supply people and the railroad people, who are just as much a part of the Order as the lumbermen themselves. It is understood, however, that we should have our most important offices in the hands of lumbermen. Having elected a Snark from the west coast, it seems very desirable, from a geographical standpoint, and the fact that our Scrivenoter's office is near St. Louis, to have the Senior Hoo-Hoo from that section. I take great pleasure in nominating Mr. A. C. Ramsey, "our Bijou" from St. Louis, for Senior Hoo-Hoo. (Applause.)

SCRIVENOTER:—Unless otherwise instructed, I will continue the roll call of States for nominations for Senior Hoo-Hoo.

(Arkansas passed; California had no candidate; Colorado, through Mr. English, seconded the nomination of Mr. Ramsey.)

MR. GLADDING (99):—If it is not out of order, sir, Indiana would like to move you that the rules be suspended and that the Scrivenoter be instructed to cast the unanimous ballot of this assembly for Mr. A. C. Ramsey as Senior Hoo-Hoo.

MR. WALKER (49):—Minnesota seconds the motion.

A MEMBER:—I don't think that is right. It is a sort of gag law. We should allow the other States to have something to say.

(The motion was put by the Snark. There were two dissenting votes.)

SNARK:—We can't do it with a no vote.

(Florida, Georgia and Idaho passed.)

MR. COBB:—Illinois seconds Mr. Ramsey's nomination.

MR. GLADDING:—Indiana takes pleasure in again seconding the nomination of Mr. Ramsey.

(Kansas passed. The following States seconded the nomination of Mr. Ramsey: Louisiana, Maryland, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Mississippi, Montana, Nebraska, New York, North Carolina.)

COL. McLEOD:—Ohio takes great pleasure in endorsing the nomination.

T. H. ROGERS:—Oklahoma takes exceeding great pleasure in seconding the nomination.

VOICES:—What's the matter with Ramsey? He's all right! Who's all right? Ramsey! Who says so? Everybody! Who's everybody? Hoo-Hoo!

(The other States also seconded the nomination of Mr. Ramsey.)

(The Scrivenoter, in behalf of the Hawaiian Islands and foreign countries, also seconded the nomination, which raised a laugh.)

SNARK:—Now we are where we were before.

MR. GLADDING:—I move you, sir, that the Scrivenoter be authorized to cast the entire vote for Mr. Ramsey for Senior Hoo-Hoo.

(Seconded by many, and the motion was carried unanimously. Thereupon the Scrivenoter cast the entire vote represented at the meeting for Mr. A. C. Ramsey as Senior Hoo-Hoo. The Snark appointed Mr. Barms and Mr. Oppenheimer a committee to escort Mr. Ramsey to the platform.)

MR. RAMSEY:—Brother Hoo-Hoo, by your action this morning you have for a second time honored me by placing me upon the Supreme Nine, the men who will for the ensuing year rule the destinies of Hoo-Hoo. I appreciate this more than I can tell you. I am not a speaker, as some of you found out in St. Louis last year, and when I got up to try to make a speech of this kind I am all in, but I thank you just the same. (Applause.)

Election of Junior Hoo-Hoo.

(Alabama had no candidate and Arkansas waived to Indiana.)

MR. GLADDING (99):—Mr. Snark, I regret to say that I have no speech prepared. When he gets up you can see the candidate, as he is long enough, and Indiana thinks he is entitled to the position. He has been a faithful member of the Order for many years; he has carried on good work in his State in building up the Order on a high plane of membership and usefulness, and in every way he is a credit to the organization. Every one of you who has had the pleasure of meeting our candidate I am sure admires him as a man and as a Hoo-Hoo, and I have no other man to present to you than the well known Georgia Cracker, George V. Denny, of Savannah. (Applause.)

(The nomination of Mr. Denny was seconded by all the other States as they were reached on the list, and there was no other nomination for Junior Hoo-Hoo.)

(Mr. Ives, of Kansas, moved that the Scrivenoter be instructed to cast the entire vote for Mr. Denny as Junior Hoo-Hoo. The motion was seconded by a number and carried, the Scrivenoter casting the entire vote represented for George V. Denny as Junior Hoo-Hoo. Mr. Ives and Mr. Bolinger were appointed a committee to escort Mr. Denny to the platform.)

SNARK:—Gentlemen, I have pleasure in presenting to you Mr. George V. Denny, that sterling Hoo-Hoo and most prominent ladies' man of the Order. (Applause.)

MR. DENNY:—Brother Hoo-Hoo and ladies: I would have named you first, ladies, but for the fact that I was introduced as a ladies' man, and I want to counteract that as far as possible. Knowing that I was to be elected to this important position, I sat down in my room last night to write a nice little speech, but I got to thinking over the matter and I found that I had been in Portland five days and I had not written home at all. I got to writing a letter to my wife, and I didn't write the speech. I had to tell her about going out to this Fair, to the side shows where they had baseballs. You bought the baseballs for five cents a dozen, threw them at the babies, and I had to write her I have missed the children. (Laughter.) But truly, my friends, I appreciate this honor very much. The office of Junior Hoo-Hoo is supposed to be filled by a man that does the funny work, and as most of my friends in the Order on this trip, and at every annual I have attended, consider me such a joke, I feel I am right in my element now. To be elected one year to the position of Bojum, sometimes termed by friend Boling Arthur Johnson "Holy Bojum," and jump from that office to Junior Hoo-Hoo, I rather feel is going from the sublime to the ridiculous.—still in my element—but I thank you for the honor, and I shall continue to give the Order the very best that I have in shop. If there is anything I can do to uplift it, to bring it to a higher plane—and I think that would be quite an effort—I will give up my time and energy and what little brains God has given me to the interests of the Order.

Election of Bojum.

(On call of the roll of States, Alabama waived in favor of Washington.)

MR. F. D. COLE (1996):—It is unfortunate in all large Orders that merit is sometimes overlooked without any intention to put a man in the background. I have no reason for hesitating to name Mr. Benjamin F. Cobb, of Chicago, for nomination for the office of Bojum. (Applause.) Number 32 in the handbook, he has attended every annual; he has been true to Hoo-Hoo in every way. Washington has endorsed him for the position of Bojum. There should

be a little distribution of these honors. Human nature is not changed by the fact that we belong to this Order or to that Order. We are selfish, not meaning to be so. We are born that way. It is a case of "standard breeding." Gentlemen, I appeal to you as Hoo-Hoo to remember Mr. Cobb's work for the Order; remember his number in the Order numerically; remember that he is the publisher, he tells me, of the largest lumber journal in the world. (Laughter and applause.); that he has got his subscription list with him to prove. You gentlemen can say what you may about us fellows who get your dollars for lumber papers, but still you kind of like to have us around. (Applause.)

MR. EWART (137):—I wish to say that I don't think there is anyone who has done more for Hoo-Hoo than Mr. Cobb, of Chicago, and I think he is entitled to this position on the Nine, and I hope it will be accorded him unanimously.

(Arkansas waived to New York.)

MR. E. B. MARTIN (9841):—Mr. Snark, I rise to put in nomination a man who has done a great deal for Hoo-Hoo. Way over there in West Virginia, in the mountains, is a little town that nestles at the foot of one of those big hills; there is a man there than whom no other has done more and served more faithfully for the Order of the Black Cat. He has given his time and talents and his money for the advancement of this Order in a State where the Order needed advancement, and he has for years been a conscientious and faithful and devoted worker for Hoo-Hoo. If loyalty, fidelity and faithfulness count for anything, then Mr. E. Stringer Boggess, of Clarksburg, West Virginia, should be promoted to the position of Bojum. (Applause.)

(Georgia seconded the nomination of Mr. Boggess; Illinois passed; Kansas seconded the nomination of Mr. Cobb.)

MR. BOLINGER:—Louisiana wants to endorse the nomination of Mr. Cobb. We believe that every newspaper that has had existence as long as the one that Mr. Cobb is connected with, should be recognized by placing its owner on this important list of officers.

(Maryland seconded the nomination of Mr. Boggess; Massachusetts passed; Michigan had no candidate.)

MR. WALKER:—Minnesota has no candidate, but personally, I want to second the nomination of Mr. Cobb. For many years there has been a sentiment in this Order that only bona fide lumbermen should be elected to the high offices. I think that is a mistake. I don't want this considered personal, because I have been a member of that important class. If a man is good enough to become a member, he is good enough to fill the offices. I know Mr. Boggess, and there is no grander man in this Order. It is unfortunate that two such men as Mr. Boggess and Mr. Cobb should be pitted against each other, but as I have to make a choice, I select Mr. Cobb.

(Mississippi seconded Mr. Boggess' nomination; Missouri passed; Nebraska seconded Mr. Cobb; New York seconded Boggess; Pennsylvania, Tennessee and Utah seconded Boggess; Oklahoma and Oregon seconded Cobb; South Dakota passed; West Virginia passed; Canada seconded Boggess.)

(An intermission of five minutes was taken to allow the delegates to caucus.)

(The Snark appointed Messrs. Oxenford and Everett as tellers.)

(The Scrivenoter, after recess, called the roll of States for the vote on the two candidates for Bojum, in the Order named below. The vote resulted in the election of Mr. Cobb, by a majority of 856 votes, as follows:)

State.	Cobb.	Boggess.
Alabama	212	...
Arkansas	606
California	394	...
Colorado	231	...
Florida	206
Georgia	357
Idaho	72
Illinois	472	...
Indiana	230	...
Kansas	317	...
Kentucky	267
Louisiana	696	...
Maryland	102
Massachusetts	110
Michigan	192
Mississippi	436
Missouri	405½	405½
Minnesota	200	...
Montana	40	...
Nebraska	229	...
New York	98	...
New York	198	...
North Carolina	148
Ohio	261½	261½
South Dakota	35	...
Oklahoma	280	...
Oregon	204	204
Pennsylvania	362
Tennessee	506
Texas	907	...
Utah	52	...
Washington	697	...
Washington	36
West Virginia	312
Canada	324
Total	5,961	5,105

SNARK:—The total vote, as announced by the tellers, is as follows: Cobb, 5,961; Boggess, 5,105; making Cobb's majority 856. (Applause.)

(Upon motion, duly seconded, the election of Mr. Cobb was made unanimous.)

(Mr. Cobb was escorted to the platform and spoke as follows:)

MR. COBB:—I haven't any speech prepared, as I didn't expect to be nominated, and when nominated, I didn't expect to be elected, but since being elected I appreciate it very much, even if I did come in with a little bit of a squeak. The funny thing about it is that I didn't expect to be here at this annual. I had business out here that I thought was more important to me than the annual, but when I got up in Washington and they began to talk Bob Inman for Snark I got enthused and said I would come down here and do what I could for Inman. And then, when I was put up, Oregon split her vote. I think that's a pretty good joke. (Applause and laughter.)

Election of Scrivenoter.

(Alabama waived to Arkansas.)

MR. STEPHENSON (2676):—I see no reason for delaying this matter, and I would move that the rules be suspended and the Snark be instructed to pass the entire vote for James H. Baird, of Tennessee. (Applause and cheers.)

SNARK:—It was my understanding that there was a bitter fight on for the Scrivenoter's office. Baird is liable to be defeated, and he being quite a friend of mine, I want to listen to that speech of his of many years. (Laughter.)

(An aye and nay vote was taken, the result being the unanimous re-election of Mr. Baird to the office of Scrivenoter for the ensuing term.)

(The Hoo-Hoo yell was vociferously rendered.)

SNARK:—Gentlemen, I have got a vote. The ex-Snark takes great pleasure in casting the unanimous vote of this organization for Mr. James H. Baird, of Nashville, Tenn., for the office of Scrivenoter. (Laughter and applause.)

SCRIVENOTER:—Gentlemen, I have no speech to make. The only speech I had I made this morning. I had worked on that for a couple of years. I expected to make it at St. Louis last year. But secretly I wanted to come to Portland, so I carried that speech over until this year and made it this morning. (Laughter.) In view of that, I think I ought to be excused from making a formal speech. I desire to express my appreciation of this renewed expression of the confidence of Hoo-Hoo all over the country. I thank you. (Applause.)

Election of Jabberwock.

(The Scrivenoter called the roll of States for nomination for the office of Jabberwock until Minnesota was reached, when Mr. Stevenson arose and said:)

MR. STEPHENSON:—Minnesota has a candidate for Jabberwock. While he does not reside in the State of Minnesota, we claim him as a loyal Hoo-Hoo from that State. A man whom all of us know and love. It was said for Minnesota, when she had to split between two friends, that we had a man who was in part a Minnesotan. We are taught to be loyal to our citizens. I desire to place in nomination for Jabberwock Mr. E. Stringer Boggess, of West Virginia. (Applause.)

(The Scrivenoter proceeded with the call of roll of States. Before finishing the call, there being no further nomination, Mr. Stephenson moved that the Scrivenoter be instructed to cast the entire vote of the Order for Mr. Boggess for the office of Jabberwock.)

MR. GLADDING:—I second the motion.

(The motion was carried unanimously, and the Scrivenoter cast the entire vote for Mr. Boggess for the office of Jabberwock.)

SNARK:—I take pleasure in introducing to you one of the hardest workers ever known in Hoo-Hoo, Mr. E. Stringer Boggess.

MR. BOGGESS:—I thank you, gentlemen, for the great honor you have conferred upon me. I never could make a speech and I never have, but my heart is full. (Applause.)

Election of Custocation.

(Arkansas passed to Illinois.)

MR. BOLLING ARTHUR JOHNSON:—Illinois, Mr. Snark and gentlemen, desires to nominate a man for the position of Custocation, who has been a custocation from his birth; a man who recognizes that order is the first law of earth and in heaven; a man who can take orders and deliver the goods; a man who, if he had not been a lumberman, might have been a great military man, considering the precision with which he does things. Illinois desires to nominate a man for the position of Custocation who is directly responsible to the Order for the second revelation of the origin of Hoo-Hoo that I was privileged to give you the other night at the Auditorium; a man who has recently, in the face of the greatest possible difficulties, delivered to Hoo-Hoo one of the most remarkable concatenations that was ever held, in its inception and carrying out—in the face of difficulties of travel—the concatenations that occurred at Little Rock, Ark., a month or more ago. Illinois desires to put in nomination the name of Farley Price, of Little Rock, Ark.

(The call of States was resumed by the Scrivenoter, but there was no other nomination.)

MR. GLADDING:—There being no other candidate presented, I move you, sir, that the Scrivenoter be authorized

to cast the vote of this assemblage for Farley Price, of Arkansas, for the office of Custocatian.

(The motion was seconded and unanimously carried, whereupon the Scrivenoter cast the entire vote for Farley Price, of Arkansas, for Custocatian.)

MR. RAMSEY:—I move you that the Scrivenoter be instructed to telegraph Mr. Price that he has been unanimously elected Custocatian.

(Motion seconded and carried.)

Election of Arcanoper.

(Alabama waived to Washington, on the call of States.)

MR. B. F. NUDD (1186):—Mr. Snark, and gentlemen of Hoo-Hoo, I wish to place in nomination for the office of Arcanoper a gentleman who is known on the Western Coast as the Prince of Black Cats, Mr. E. Clark Evans, of Washington. (Applause.) Any further remarks by me, gentlemen, would be entirely out of order. We earnestly solicit your support and hope you will give us this honor. If you do it will also dignify and honor Hoo-Hoo.

MR. GARDNER I. JONES (6366):—Massachusetts has a candidate. I find that those who have been elected to positions on the Nine for the past few years covered the Far West, the Middle West and the South, but the North east has not been represented. I want to put in nomination from outside the limits of the States to represent the North, the Northeast and the New England States—and I believe from his record during the past year he deserves the position—Mr. Donald Ferguson, of London, Ontario.

(When Louisiana was reached on the call Mr. Bolinger nominated Mr. J. R. Dillon, of Fort Worth, Tex., subsequently Mr. Bolinger withdrew the nomination of Mr. Dillon in favor of Mr. Ferguson.)

(California, through Mr. Frank W. Trower (12835), nominated Mr. S. L. Everett, but later withdrew the nomination of Mr. Everett in favor of Mr. Ferguson.)

(The vote was then taken for Arcanoper, upon the two nominations, Mr. Evans and Mr. Ferguson, resulting in the election of Mr. Ferguson by a majority of 5,852 votes, as below. The Snark had appointed Messrs. Oxenford and Everett as tellers.)

State.	Evans.	Ferguson.
Alabama	212	...
Arkansas	606	...
California	...	394
Colorado	...	231
Florida	...	206
Georgia	...	357
Idaho	...	72
Illinois	...	472
Indiana	...	230
Louisiana	...	696
Maryland	...	102
Massachusetts	...	110
Michigan	...	192
Minnesota	...	200
Mississippi	...	436
Missouri	102	709
Montana	40	...
Nebraska	...	229
New York	...	296
Ohio	...	523
Oklahoma	140	140
Oregon	408	...
Pennsylvania	...	362
South Dakota	...	35
Tennessee	...	506
Texas	...	907
Utah	...	52
Washington	733	...
West Virginia	...	312
Canada	...	324
Total	2,241	5,093

(The delegates from Iowa, Kansas, North Carolina and Kentucky not present when called.)

SNARK:—The total vote, as announced by the tellers, is as follows: Evans, 2,241; Ferguson, 5,093; making Ferguson's majority 5,842. (Applause.)

MR. NUDD:—In behalf of Mr. E. Clark Evans I desire to move that the election be made unanimous. (Applause.) (Seconded and carried.)

MR. FERGUSON:—Snark and Brother Hoo-Hoo, when I left Canada on the 31st of August, coming West, I did not expect that I would go home with such grand honors, an honor that I appreciate more than any others I have ever received in my life, although I have filled in my own city some offices. This, gentlemen, coming from you, total strangers of the great United States, I appreciate very much. I do not think it is because of my own personality or my own worth that you have honored me, but because you recognize that Canada has done well for this Order in the short time that we have been with you, and therefore you tender this honor to Canada more than to myself. But I appreciate it just the same. When this meeting was fixed for Portland I endeavored to work up enthusiasm in my country, and I expected at least fifty members would attend from Canada, but many of them thought they could not leave their business to take this long journey. This trip has afforded me an opportunity to see this magnificent country, and it has been a revelation to me. I said to my friends: "Come and see our own America first; I prefer that trip to a trip to Europe." The entertainment furnished us here has been wonderful. In Canada we have been only a few years in the Order, but the enthusiasm there is of the right kind. There will be a roll of membership there that will be creditable to the Order in the next few years. Again I thank you. (Applause.)

Election of Gurdon.

(The Scrivenoter called Alabama, the first State on the roll, which passed, and Arkansas waived to Minnesota. Minnesota waived to Washington.)

MR. F. B. COLE:—Mr. Snark and Brother Hoo-Hoo, Canada has had her chunk of reciprocity, and now Washington comes around and wants her bite. We know the gentleman I am about to nominate will be all right in this office. If he had taken up this fight single-handed, he might have been successful. He has fought for Hoo-Hoo ever since I have been in the State. He is a hard worker and a hard fighter—a successful man; he has a host of friends and, gentlemen, I think the State of Washington, with over 700 Hoo-Hoo and a population of 900,000, is entitled to something at your hands. I ask you, gentlemen, to support Mr. Evans for this office. (Applause.) He will fill it earnestly and enthusiastically. His word is his bond, and we will appreciate it, not only in Washington, but in this entire section of the country. I nominate Brother E. Clark Evans. (Applause.)

MR. EWART:—I desire to second the nomination in behalf of Washington, and to endorse all the gentleman has said. This annual has set a most excellent precedent to-day, and precedents are followed in Hoo-Hoo, as well as in our highest courts. When we inadvertently cut down a good man we immediately took steps to bring him up again, and we did it. (Applause.) Mr. Evans has given his time and talents to building up Hoo-Hoo in the State of Washington. He will make a most excellent man on the Supreme Nine. His election will give our people of the Coast the head of the Black Cat as well as the tail. (Applause.)

(The other States on the call passed. When Minnesota was reached, Mr. Walker said:)

MR. WALKER:—It was my intention to bring forward a gentleman for your favorable consideration, William M. Stephenson, of Minnesota. (Applause.) Mr. Stephenson, however, insists on declining the honor, and accordingly I take great pleasure in seconding the nomination of E. Clark Evans, a native son of the North Star State. (Applause.)

(Mississippi seconded the nomination of Mr. Evans.) (Nebraska was called, when Mr. Weir said:)

MR. WEIR:—I move that we discontinue the call of the roll of States and make the election of Mr. Evans unanimous; also that the Scrivenoter cast the entire vote of the Order for Mr. E. Clark Evans for the office of Gurdon.)

MR. E. CLARK EVANS:—Gentlemen, I thank you. There was an Irishman who was known for his profanity and the bunch would always do something to make the man talk. and, when he talked he swore, and when he swore they were delighted. So one time they met the Irishman with a load of potatoes and an open wagon, going up a hill. They said, "Here is our chance to get a speech out of him that will be good." So they opened the tail-board and let the potatoes run out of the wagon as it was going up the hill. When he got to the top he had no potatoes. He looked back; the boys were standing there, and they said: "Casey, why don't you swear?" He said: "My God, I can't do justice to the occasion." (Laughter.) I thank you for this honor. There is not a man in the room who would not appreciate it. (Applause.) I know what I have got to do next year. I have lived with this man Bob Inman. He is there with the goods, and he will exact from every man on the Supreme Nine the best he has got. If I don't make good it will be a mistake of the mind and not of the heart. (Applause.)

Ex-Snark Rourke Remembered.

SCRIVENOTER:—Gentlemen and Brother Hoo-Hoo, there now devolves upon me a very pleasant duty—that of presenting to the retiring Snark a ring. At the Milwaukee annual it was voted that for the manifold and valuable services rendered by the Snark during his incumbency of the office some little token be presented to him. A ring was designed, to be presented to each retiring Snark. Therefore I take pleasure in tendering to ex-Snark Rourke this ring, which I present him on behalf of the twelve thousand and some odd Hoo-Hoo (applause)—the symbol of his "ex-ness."

EX-SNARK ROURKE:—Gentlemen, I can heartily say that this comes in the nature of a surprise, for at the time this ring business went into effect I voted for it. I didn't know at the time that it would ever be my great honor to wear this ring, symbolical of having at one time been at the head of Hoo-Hoo. That I appreciate the honor goes without saying, as you all know. Any man would appreciate it, and while it is impossible for me to ever again hold that office, I assure you that when I look on that ring, I will not look on it with a feeling that I have had all the honors Hoo-Hoo can give me. I will not cease my work for the interests of the Order. I thank you. (Applause.)

MR. R. D. INMAN:—I rise to a question of privilege. (Placing a handsome gilded candelabrum in front of ex-Snark Rourke.) This little memento comes directly from the Committee of Portland, which has attempted to provide entertainment for our worthy brothers. It comes indirectly from the heart of every Hoo-Hoo. It is symbolical, to some extent, of our Order and we feel, after having seen you, watched your deliberations, and we have made up our minds that the history of your life would be a good guide book for all of us. We feel it our duty to offer you a little,

simple thing of this kind, and we will now light the flame that in your life has been a grand and great arc light that has guided you through the path of virtue, truth and honesty, which every Hoo-Hoo here is willing to hold up his hand and swear that you possess. Having shaken hands and said good-bye to you, as far as an office in Hoo-Hoo is concerned, with great regret we feel we have passed from you, but we are all glad to follow in your footsteps, and we hope that your life will melt away even more gradually (here lighting the candle) than the wax which feeds this gentle flame. (Applause.)

MR. ROURKE:—Gentlemen of Hoo-Hoo, and of Portland in particular, I thought that I had made my last speech, that my swan song had passed away, but I could not accept a gift of this kind without thanking you. I came out here, and as some of them said, made up my mind at the last moment, but ever since the decision at St. Louis to come to Portland, I intended to come. I must tell you if I could draw the pictures I had in my mind of this city, they would appeal to you as funny—they would be ridiculous. There was never a man more surprised in his life than I was at Spokane—you notice the "kan." (Laughter.) And Seattle, Tacoma and on to Portland. Gentlemen, I have been in all sections of this country; I have accepted the hospitality of men in all parts of the United States, and I will say to you, without going into any detail or making a long argument—of which I am totally incapable—I appreciate your heartfelt cordiality and hospitality, and I will go back and tell this in the Middle West, that Hoo-Hoo on the Pacific Coast are everything that our ritual represents that they are. Truly, brethren, I thank you. (Applause.)

SCRIVENOTER:—If there is nothing else now before the House and no other announcements to be made, I am requested to state that Brother B. F. Nudd is present in the hall and has a matter he wishes to present.

MR. BENJAMIN F. NUDD (1186):—The matter I have in mind has not fully developed into a tangible object just now. I have been thinking of it a good many years. I desire to place in Hoo-Hoo Land a very fitting opera, to be given the name of Hoo-Hoo, if I can get the consent of the Supreme Nine. The play has not been written yet, although I have been in communication with the best playwrights in this country. I am in a position to spend \$10,000. I have some very good people behind the proposition, and I wish that play to advertise the Order of Hoo-Hoo, and will expect, of course, some advertisement from Hoo-Hoo for so doing. I will have the play written, and before it is staged or accepted I will present it to the Supreme Nine or to the Scrivenoter, and they can do as they see fit with it. If it meets the approbation of the Supreme Nine, then I hope to stage this magnificent play, which will be a meritorious play, I assure you, and perhaps on the 9th of September, at Oklahoma City, I will present the play.

SNARK:—It seems to me this is something that should go directly to the Supreme Nine. I don't know how this body could take action on it until it has been investigated by somebody in authority.

MR. WEIR (2505):—I think it would be well for the members present to state their personal views. I should regret very seriously to have the name of the Order of Hoo-Hoo placed in such a position, not that there is anything against a thing of this kind particularly; but personally I would not like to see the name used for any such thing. If you do it for one, you must do it for others, and in time the name Hoo-Hoo will not stand for what it is intended. Therefore I want to register a protest against any such thing, as far as I am individually concerned.

COL. McLEOD:—Mr. Snark, it seems to me that matter

was settled by the discussion we had several days ago to cut out all advertising.

MR. A. H. POTTER (5892):—I move you, Mr. Snark, that everything in the shape of advertising be eliminated from the Order of Hoo-Hoo.

That has already been done. In view of the action of yesterday we will consider that it is absolutely impossible for this Order to take the matter up, and that it is entirely out of order.

MR. DAVIS (14397):—I desire a little information. I find on the badge furnished by the Portland Committee the letter "S." I would like to ask what "S" stands for.

MR. BOLLING ARTHUR JOHNSON:—"Serene."

SCRIVENOTER:—If there is nothing else before the House, inasmuch as we will not again have so many members here, I desire to say that to-morrow I will pack up my records, and if there is anybody here who desires to do business with the Scrivenoter's office, he must call this afternoon or to-morrow.

MR. WALKER:—I want to submit for your consideration a change in the yell—Three, six, nine, big sea lion, Hoo-Hoo."

(Mr. Walker's suggestion did not receive any second, and the idea was unanimously voted down.)

(ADJOURNED, to meet September 9, 1906, at 9:09 o'clock, A. M., at Oklahoma City, Okla.)

The Scrivenoter had despatched a message to Mr. Farley Price, of Little Rock, notifying him of his election as Custodian, and shortly after adjournment received the following reply:

Little Rock, Ark., Sept. 12, 1906. J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Portland, Ore.:—Your telegram notifying my election as Supreme Custodian received nine this P. M. Please thank the boys in my behalf for the honor and say that I shall serve them to the best of my ability.

FARLEY PRICE.

THE OSIRIAN CLOISTER.

The Osirian Cloister held its Annual Assembly on Friday, September 8, in the Elks Hall at Portland, Oregon. The Assembly was called to order at 10:30 o'clock a. m. by Chief Priest N. A. Gladding, presiding, and with the following members present:

J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.
R. W. English, Denver, Col.
John Felst, Buffalo, N. Y.
R. D. Inman, Portland, Oregon.
A. D. McLeod, Cincinnati, O.
Platt B. Walker, Jr., Minneapolis, Minn.
E. Stringer Boggess, Clarksburg, W. Va.
E. F. Niehaus, San Francisco, Calif.
A. C. Ramsey, St. Louis, Mo.
Theo. S. Wilkin, Milwaukee, Wis.
M. C. Banfield, Portland, Ore.
F. H. Gilman, Seattle, Wash.
C. P. Ives, Baldwin, Kans.
Geo. Lawler, Tacoma, Wash.
Jno. Oxenford, Indianapolis, Ind.
Frank D. C. Wilson, Kansas City, Mo.
W. E. Barnes, St. Louis, Mo.
N. H. Falk, Arcata, Calif.
N. A. Gladding, Indianapolis, Ind.
B. A. Johnson, Chicago, Ill.
C. D. Rourke, Urbana, Ill.
A. H. Weir, Lincoln, Nebr.
J. B. Nalty, Brookhaven, Miss.
A. H. Potter, Portland, Ore.
W. M. Stephenson, St. Paul, Minn.
Geo. E. Youle, Portland, Ore.
R. A. Brandon, Eldorado, Ark.
H. D. Henry, Athens, O.
Gardner I. Jones, Boston, Mass.
J. Oppenheimer, Chicago, Ill.
O. H. Reitanus, Pittsburgh, Pa.

The minutes of the last Annual Assembly at St. Louis having been printed and sent to each member, reading of those minutes were dispensed with, but the Scribe was requested to read the minutes of the interim meeting, which occurred at Memphis April 13 last.

The Scribe read his financial report, as follows:

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS OF J. H. BAIRD, SCRIBE OF OSIRIAN CLOISTER, AT ASSEMBLY AT PORTLAND, SEPT. 8, 1906.

Receipts.

Balance on hand April 13, 1905.....	\$ 605 73
Three Initiates at Memphis (two paid).....	20 00
Banquet assessments, Memphis.....	30 00
Dues collected.....	122 99—\$ 778 72

Disbursements.

Banquet at Memphis.....	\$ 64 95
Telegram.....	1 75
Printing minutes St. Louis meeting.....	28 50
Express from Memphis.....	2 80
Scribe's salary to September 9, 1906.....	49 99
Paraphernalia rebuilt.....	175 00
Postage to September 1, 1906.....	5 50
Balance on hand.....	450 23—\$ 778 72

Of the above balance \$54.38 is in the hands of Mr. C. H. Stanton, Treasurer, and \$145.85 is in my hands. There are outstanding bills for twenty-five (25) lapel buttons recently purchased and for small jobs of printing. The Cloister also owes the parent organization its proportion of the express charges on property shipped from Nashville to Portland. Respectfully submitted, J. H. BAIRD, Scribe.

On motion, the Scribe's report was adopted as read. Arrangements made by Chief Priest Gladding for the annual banquet were informally discussed and approved. It had been arranged that the price per plate was fixed at four dollars, the wine and cigars to be extra and paid for in amount used—the wine and cigars, as heretofore, to be paid for out of Cloister Funds. Arrangements were perfected for having the banquet tickets on sale in the Scrivenoter's office at the Portland Hotel.

There appearing to be no further business to transact, the Cloister proceeded to the annual election of officers, which resulted as below, all officers being unanimously chosen, and there being with one or two exceptions, only single nominations:

High Priest of Osiris—W. M. Stephenson, St. Paul, Minn.
High Priest of Ptah—A. D. McLeod, Cincinnati, O.
High Priest of Ra—R. A. Brandon, Eldorado, Ark.
High Priest of Isis—R. W. English, Denver, Col.
High Priest of Shu—C. D. Rourke, Urbana, Ill.
High Priest of Thoth—J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.
High Priest of Hathor—John Oxenford, Indianapolis, Ind.
High Priest of Sed—N. H. Falk, Arcata, Calif.
High Priest of Anubis—J. B. Nalty, Brookhaven, Miss.

The question being raised that there were present in Portland probably a larger number of lay members desiring to enter the Cloister than there were Cloister members present to nominate, the Scribe stated that he had taken steps to secure delegation to him by proxy of the right to nominate from a sufficient number of members to take care of all who might present themselves.

There appearing to be no further business to transact the Cloister adjourned to meet again in the same hall at 2:30 p. m. for the annual initiatory ceremonies.

Initiation of September 8.

The Cloister organized for initiation by the appointment by the Chief Priest of the following members to fill the stations of the different priesthood:

High Priest of Osiris—N. A. Gladding.
High Priest of Ptah—A. D. McLeod.
High Priest of Ra—W. M. Stephenson.
High Priest of Isis—J. B. Nalty.
High Priest of Shu—E. Stringer Boggess.
High Priest of Thoth—J. H. Baird.
High Priest of Hathor—A. H. Weir.
High Priest of Sed—A. C. Ramsey.
High Priest of Anubis—Gardner I. Jones.

The following candidates were duly elected and initiated:

Initiates (by nomination).

E. B. Martin (9841).
A. J. Capron (11183).
J. H. Dickinson (4077).
H. S. Mitchell (607).
G. K. Wentworth, Jr. (11211).
L. C. Jameson (1156).
Henry A. Sargent (2179).
R. W. Neighbor (7316).
H. W. Goddard (7667).
G. M. Cornwall (7646).
F. E. C. Goedde (11960).
J. F. Judd (94).
F. J. Durham (709).
C. E. Bancker (11163).
W. H. Wyman (7654).
Howard Whiting (8662).
B. H. Trumbull (7672).
C. F. Allen (8898).
F. H. Ransom (5862).

Initiates (ex officio).

J. D. Rockey (940).
Donald Ferguson (11280).
W. B. Mackay (2396).
Henry Templeman (5865).
E. H. Habighorst (2393).
E. Clark Evans (3420).
W. W. Everett (5938).
Edw. Kelly (4299).
Benj. F. Cobb (32).
T. H. Claffey (5549).
Jay S. Hamilton (11191).

The ceremonies were administered with unusually impressive solemnity, the new temple fittings and other investiture and accessories adding much to the occasion. Superintendence of the re-establishment of these articles had been entrusted to Mr. B. A. Johnson, who deserves much credit for the way in which the work was carried through.

Initiates of September 10.

Many Hoo-Hoo desiring admission to the Cloister did not arrive in Portland until the morning of the 9th, making it necessary to hold a second initiatory session. This occurred in the same hall as the first, at 10:30 a. m., on Sunday, September 10, with the following Priests officiating, and initiates as below:

High Priest of Osiris—W. I. Ewart.
High Priest of Ptah—A. D. McLeod.
High Priest of Ra—W. M. Stephenson.
High Priest of Isis—P. B. Walker, Jr.
High Priest of Shu—J. B. Nalty.
High Priest of Thoth—J. H. Baird.
High Priest of Hathor—W. W. Everett.
High Priest of Sed—E. Stringer Boggess.
High Priest of Anubis—A. C. Ramsey.

Initiates (by nomination).

C. E. Haak (774).
J. H. Haak (963).
E. E. Davis (7752).
E. W. Foster (8215).
R. H. Brinker (10588).

E. F. Cartier Von Dissel (8913).
L. M. Roser (9783).
W. T. Horr (9214).
H. S. McGavic (7857).
D. F. Thomson (8729).
M. H. Dickinson (8241).
J. M. Ferrise, Jr. (8214).
L. J. Wentworth (11212).

Initiates (ex officio).

Victor H. Beckman (1998).
Louis Becker (5596).

The annual banquet was held on the evening of September 8, at the American Inn, on the Exposition Grounds, and was most enjoyable. A more extended notice of this banquet appears in other columns of this number of The Bulletin, among the social features of the Hoo-Hoo Annual.

ENTERTAINMENT FEATURES.

The programme of entertainment at Portland was planned on a colossal scale. From morning till night and from night almost till morning, feast followed fête, and one form of pleasure trod upon another's heels. All the functions were characterized by a degree of elegance and elaborateness in keeping with the expansive ideas of the Western people and their comprehensive interpretation of the word "hospitality." Nothing was too good for the visitors. Everything that could conduce to their comfort was supplied, and every wish had been anticipated.

All those fortunate enough to be present at the annual meeting will surely cherish in memory a vision of Portland as the city of delight, an enchanted spot where joy was unconfined, and where for the space of one ecstatic week the cares of every-day life faded into unreality.

The Osirian Cloister Banquet.

The annual banquet of the Osirian Cloister took place at the American Inn, on the Exposition grounds, at 9:09 p. m., September 8. As usual, it was a full dress affair, and the menu was elaborate.

Menu.

	Cocktail.		
	Grape Fruit		
	Peppermints	Nuts	
Sauterne	Cream of Tomato		
	Columbia River Salmon		
	Sliced Cucumbers		
	Oyster Patties		
Meat & Chandon	Beef Tenderloin Larded		
	Mushrooms		
	Green Peas		
White Seal	Fried Sweet Potatoes		
	Frozen Egg Nogg		
	Chicken Salad		
	Banquet Wafers		
Cigarettes	Ice Cream		
	Assorted Cakes		
	Crackers and Cheese		
Cigars	Coffee		

Those present were: W. M. Stephenson, Mrs. W. M. Stephenson, Miss Anne Sherrill Baird, E. Stringer Boggess, P. B. Walker, Mrs. P. B. Walker, W. E. Barnes, N. A. Gladding, N. H. Falk, Mrs. N. H. Falk, C. E. Grigg, Mrs. C. E. Grigg, H. A. Davis, Mrs. H. A. Davis, J. H. Dickinson, R. D. Inman, Miss Ivy Inman, M. C. Banfield, Mrs. M. C. Banfield, H. D. Henry, Mrs. H. D. Henry, Chas. P. Ives, Mrs. Chas. P. Ives, B. F. Cobb, John Oxenford, Mrs. John Oxenford, George V. Denny, Mrs. E. F. Moffatt, C. D. Rourke, Mrs. C. D. Rourke, W. W. Everett, F. H. Gilman, Mrs. F. H. Gilman, Mrs. Emma Thompson, Donald Ferguson, Howard Whiting, Mrs. Howard Whiting, W. H. Wyman, M. S. Jones, Mrs. Shepherd, F. H. Ransom, W. E. Potter, Mrs. W. E. Potter, George E. Youle, Mrs. Wallace, B. A. Johnson, Mrs. B. A. Johnson, O. H. Rec-

tanus, Gardner I. Jones, F. S. Doernbecher, Mrs. F. S. Doernbecher, H. Templeman, Mrs. H. Templeman, Frank B. Cole, Miss Kate Cole, G. W. Loggie, Mrs. G. W. Loggie, L. J. Wentworth, Mrs. L. J. Wentworth, H. S. Mitchell, J. S. Hamilton, Mrs. L. C. Jameson, S. F. Owen, E. B. Martin, Miss Jane Burns, Theodore S. Wilkin, T. H. McClure, A. D. McLeod, Miss Ethel McLeod, H. W. Goddard, Mrs. H. W. Goddard, A. W. Middleton, Mrs. A. W. Middleton, J. A. McPherson, W. B. McKay, G. K. Wentworth, Jr., T. H. Claffey, R. W. Neighbor, Miss M. Albright, A. H. Potter, Mrs. A. H. Potter, A. C. Ramsey, Mrs. A. C. Ramsey, R. A. Brandon, Mrs. R. A. Brandon, H. A. Sargent, Mrs. H. A. Sargent, R. W. English, Mrs. R. W. English, L. P. Degen, Mrs. L. P. Degen, Miss Florence Degen, H. H. Holland, Mrs. C. A. Glone, Miss Martha Freeman, F. E. C. Goedde, Mrs. F. E. C. Goedde, Miss Anna Goedde, Miss E. Dickinson, F. J. Durham, Ed Kelly, Mrs. Ed. Kelly, C. H. Jackson, Victor H. Beckman, J. H. Baird, Mrs. J. H. Baird, George W. Burgoyne, P. Woodruff, J. A. McPherson, E. W. Foster, Jas. A. Panting, Miss Hazel Panting, D. C. O'Reilly, R. R. Fox, Cal Welbon, Miss Elizabeth Bunker, W. C. Cameron, E. F. Cartier Von Dissel.

Mr. N. A. Gladding, of Indianapolis, the retiring Chief



OFFICIAL BADGE

Priest of the Osirian Cloister, acted as toastmaster, filling that position with his usual affability and grace. The following were the toasts and responses:

Toasts.

Toastmaster—Mr. Nelson A. Gladding.

"Welcome to Portland," Hon. Robt. D. Inman.
Response, Mr. Benj. F. Cobb.

"The Osirian Cloister," Mr. Wm. I. Ewart.

"The Sunny South," Mr. James H. Baird.

"The Pacific Empire," Mr. Frank B. Cole.

"The Snark of the Universe," Mr. Chas. D. Rourke.

"North American Beauties," Col. A. D. McLeod.

Solo, Mrs. E. P. Moffatt.

The Toastmaster—Brother Osirians, ladies and gentlemen: It gives me the greatest pleasure in the world, as the retiring Chief Priest of the Osirian Cloister, to bid you hearty welcome here to-night. This beautiful company of ladies and gentlemen, especially the ladies, is enough to inspire anyone with eloquent thoughts. I am not here to take up your time on a speech myself, but I take pleasure in introducing to you several of the greatest orators of the country. We are to-day in the land of great things on the Pacific Coast. (Applause.) It is a big country. It

not only has big trees in it, but it has a very large people, physically and mentally. We have with us a representative of the large lumber industry of the Pacific Coast, the Hon. Robert D. Inman, of Portland (Applause), of whom I think I may truly say there is no one better known along the Pacific Coast, or who is held in higher esteem by all who know him.

Mr. Inman responded as follows:

Brother Osirians, Hoo-Hoo and the wives, daughters and mothers and sweethearts of the same, to listen to the remarks just made makes me feel like an angel without the wings. The first thing I propose is to drink to the health of one of the foremost Americans to-day, President Theodore Roosevelt. (The banqueters then drank to the health of President Roosevelt.) Now, in bidding you welcome to our city and to the entire Pacific Coast, I do not feel equal to the occasion. This is one of the proudest times in the heart of every Western Hoo-Hoo. We have thought of this many times, and have talked it over among ourselves, getting you of the South and of the East to come and meet with us and to exchange the hand of good fellowship and good brotherhood and sisterhood. We are glad of the opportunity to show you true Western spirit and Western fellowship—the Western spirit of hospitality—and we will feel proud if when you go away from here you feel that we have done our best. A few of us have had an opportunity to attend some of the concatenations in the east, and we feel a deep sense of gratitude for the hospitality that has been extended to us. In asking you to come West we felt that we were asking a great deal, and you have honored us in coming and being with us to-night. We have worked diligently and have done the best we could, and we all feel that when the time comes to part you will shake our hands and say: "Well done, good and faithful servants." (Applause.)

The hand of good fellowship is the one thing in this world that keeps away the wrinkles and gray hairs from our heads. It is the spirit that is imbued in the nature of man which, when cultivated and brought out, brings out the good qualities in a man which otherwise we would not find. We are all of us glad of this opportunity to entertain you and show you our city and our country and we hope that in the future some of you will return and become permanent residents of the West.

And now, in a little lighter vein, let me say that if any of you have brought your daughters out here—your daughters who might be captivated—that we have young men here who would be quite willing to capture some of you as a prize, and I have a young lady here, a native production of the West, and if any of you fellos can make her think she likes you better than she does her father, you sail right in. There are others in the same position I'm in, and if you take this one, I have still another one. I have never had much experience, except in politics, married life and the sawmill business. So far as politics are concerned, the old ship hasn't got a mast left in her. As far as married life is concerned, here is the result (pointing to his daughter).

I bid you thrice welcome to our city and our Exposition, which, while it is not gigantic, like some of its predecessors, it is an Exposition of great interest. One word for our Forestry Building. It is a revelation to me, as it reveals the splendor of the forests of the West. I trust you will all see it. I thank you very much for your attention, and, assuring you that the latch string of the door to the Pacific is always on the outside for the Hoo-Hoo delegates, I will make way for those to follow.

The Toastmaster—Ladies and gentlemen: I should like to say that while it is customary to wait for the coffee and cigars, on account of the distance from the center of the

city, and the late hour, we thought we would begin the toasts before the menu was completed. In response to the happy welcome by our Brother Inman, I take pleasure in jumping from the Pacific shores to the shores of Lake Michigan, to find a gentleman in response to this welcome, one who is fully capable of doing so, a noted trade-journalist, not only a beautiful speaker, but a fluent writer, Mr. Benjamin F. Cobb, of Chicago.

Mr. Cobb responded as follows:

Mr. Toastmaster, ladies and brother Hoo-Hoo: I feel it is quite an honor to be asked to talk back to Mr. Inman. We have all enjoyed his little talk, but in most vaudeville performances they do not put on the best people first, and I don't see why they put Mr. Inman in there. I have been out on the coast so much that I feel a good deal like the fellow who said that it did not make much difference where he went; he had friends in both places, above and below. We are certainly glad to be here on the Pacific Coast. It has been said of Portland that she has a Philadelphia microbe; that is not so. Portland does things; she leads the way. There was a fair in San Francisco not long ago, more especially for the benefit of California, but Portland has not made any great boasts, although she got her fair, and it is a grand affair. We are all glad to be here. The time is ripe for big things out here. This Portland fair brought the railroad rates down, and there are more people to-day on the Pacific Coast than ever before on any occasion. I believe within the next six years the population of the Pacific Coast will double, and this fair has got a good deal to do with it. We have in the East a large element from the Sicilian islands, but in this part of the country you are not so unfortunate. Your immigrants are a good class of people, and most all of them make desirable citizens.

We've been down to San Francisco,
That grand city by the sea;
We've watched the seals upon the rocks,
We have caught the festive flea.

We have seen Seattle, 'Attle,
As it grows by leap and bound,
For they hustle, you can bet you,
In that Chicago of the sound.

And a little nearer Portland,
Perhaps thirty miles or so,
Is a city of great beauty,
And we've watched Tacoma grow.

But now we're here in Portland,
Just the grandest of them all,
For did not Portland send for us;
It was she that gave the call.
We've learned to love this city,
For her call, it was no boast;
She said: "Come out, all Hoo-Hoo,
And view the whole blamed Coast."

We appreciate your welcome,
And we join you heart and hand,
As we wish success to Portland,
May she always lead the band.

The Toastmaster—We not only have on the Pacific Coast some of the largest trees in the world, and biggest mountains, but we also have some of the most beautiful song-birds (Applause). We will now have a solo by Mrs. Moffatt, of Seattle.

Mrs. Moffatt then entertained the assembly with a charming solo, entitled, "This is My Desire," after which she rendered "The Rosary" and delighted every one present.

The Toastmaster—Gentlemen, I know it is hard to break away from those delightful interviews on the side, but I must ask your kind attention to the next speaker, in the absence of Brother W. I. Ewart, than whom there is probably no one in the Cloister better fitted to address

you. But one thing about Hoo-Hoo is that they are not dependent upon one man for anything. After the Chief Priest or the Snark has served his time there are many more to take his place and fill the position with credit and honor. We have with us a gentleman whose intellectuality is known of all men in the Order, one of the oldest Hoo-Hoo, Mr. W. E. Barns, of St. Louis.

Mr. Barns then responded to the toast, "The Osirian Cloister, in a happy vein, and said:

Mr. Toastmaster, your talk is all right, but you sent a card over here, and I immediately sent a message back to you requesting that you excuse me. There is no man in the room who can fill the place of W. I. Ewart, who always speaks for himself. If there is anything I don't know anything about it is the Osirian Cloister, but I do know all about "knuckle down." I am not down on the program to say anything, but I will say the Osirian Cloister is regarded by me with the greatest possible esteem, because of the choice spirits in it, and its grand ritual. I don't know why you did not call on Billy Stephenson. After I have been here a few days and breathed more of this good atmosphere I may come to. I was ever in Seattle and Tacoma, where, evidently, I received a "set-back." Over here in the middle of the room, with the rest of the "stags," we are enjoying ourselves, and I do not think of anything else to say in response to the Toastmaster's demands.

The Toastmaster—When I called Brother Barns, I know he would not have anything to say (Laughter). Nevertheless we thank him very much for his remarks. You have all heard of the Mikado of Japan and the Czar of Russia and our own Teddy Roosevelt. I received a message a while ago notifying me that I must look out, that even the Snark wasn't in it. The next gentleman who will address you is Press Woodruff, who is well known to the most of you.

Mr. Woodruff then related several comical stories, and made some remarks, which were received with applause.

The Toastmaster—It is hardly necessary for me to introduce to you the next speaker of the evening. He is known to all of you, every Hoo-Hoo in the land. From the Atlantic to the Pacific, from Canada to Mexico, all Hoo-Hoo know him. He is a typical Southerner, a man with a warm heart. I take pleasure in calling upon Mr. James H. Baird, of Nashville, Tennessee, who will talk to you about the Sunny South.

Mr. Baird was greeted with great applause and spoke as follows:

Mr. Toastmaster, brother members of the Osirian Cloister, brother Hoo-Hoo and ladies and gentlemen: Speaking on behalf of the delegation of people here to-night from the "Sunny South," it affords me great pleasure to express the happiness we feel. To most of us, this is a first visit to this magnificent empire of the Northwest Coast. It is a trip to which we have looked forward with many anticipations of pleasure. We have not been disappointed. Most of us felt that we were fairly well informed as to the breezy, open-hearted hospitality of these Western people, and fairly well acquainted, too, with the immense geographical extent and the unlimited and varied resources of this great country. After riding through it, however, for the better part of three days, we now feel like Sheba's Queen, dazzled by the splendors of the wise king's court—that the half had not been told us. Like unto that of the wandering Peri of old, there has burst upon our astounded gaze the vision of an industrial and commercial paradise.

And the gratifying and inspiring thing of it all to us is that we have a part of it—that in your splendid wealth, the whole country has a share, and that to your future is linked our future. In short, we feel that even though we

are from far-off Tennessee, we have a part and parcel in the house of David.

I have felt that Tennessee is, perhaps, more closely linked to this great empire of the Northwest than is any other commonwealth to the eastward of the mountains—politically and geographically. Indeed we Tennesseans claim no small share in the work and wisdom and courage that resulted in making the spot where I now stand American territory. We feel that, in part, but for the efforts of Tennesseans, the whole of Oregon and several of the adjacent States might now be part of the British possessions in North America, instead of an integral and magnificent part of the great American Union.

Many of my hearers are old enough to remember the echoes of the long and fierce dispute over the boundary line of Oregon—and by Oregon was then meant pretty much all that is now comprised from the Rocky Mountains westward, and from California northward. The claim of his British Majesty's government—and I must confess it had some basis in fact—was that the true boundary should be along the line of the forty-second parallel of latitude. Our claim, and founded on better facts, was that the true and only just and natural boundary was along the line of 54° 40' North latitude. This was the Oregon question of sixty years ago; and fiercely was it disputed. When the thing became acute, when grim-visaged war raised its hideous front and flashed its baleful eye, none flinched less from the issue made than our people of the "Sunny South." Indeed, it was a great Tennessean, afterwards elected eleventh President of the United States, who crystallized the sentiment of the American people on a basis that subsequently led to a satisfactory settlement. Speaking from the wooden balcony of the old city hotel on the north side of the square at Nashville, he expressed the determination of the American people to have what they thought was due at whatever cost; and it was he who enunciated the slogan of the democratic campaign of 1844, when he said: fifty-four forty, or fight."

Not quite in the line of "Fifty-four forty, or fight" was the boundary finally fixed, but the determination there and then expressed gave to the domain of Uncle Sam the spot where I now stand—all the State of Oregon, all of Washington, the whole of Idaho and most of Montana—adding to our domain an area greater than the continent of Europe and some of it more fertile than the delta of the Nile, an expanse of territory greater than any other accession to our domain, except the Louisiana purchase and that immense area obtained a few years later from Spain at the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo. This latter, I am just reminded, came in through the wisdom and the foresight of the same Tennessean—our beloved James Knox Polk, of Tennessee.

And in it all we were only bringing under the flag and under the Constitution a territory that had been previously explored by a man who lies buried in our State, the man for whom you have named your splendid exposition, the immortal Meriwether Lewis. If I might be pardoned on so joyous an occasion as this for touching upon a subject so sad and tragic, I would like to tell you people of the Northwest something at first hand of that lonely grave in Tennessee. I know the spot well and have visited it often. On my right sits a brother lumberman who is now cutting timber from a tract that "corners" very near the grave.

Like you people of Oregon, we people of Tennessee, too, have a famous trail. It is the "Natchez Trace" of the white man's later history; it was the well-worn war trail

of the ancient Indian wars, and even before the Indians it was the passage way for countless herds of deer, elk and buffalo as they journeyed southward in the autumn of the year from the chilly pastures of the Ohio, the Scioto or the Miami, down to the waving greenness of the lush pastures of the lower delta, and then drifted back again in the spring of the year, when the heat and insects became oppressive. Crossing the splendid Ohio at the falls where Louisville now stands; the Cumberland, at the mouth of the Harpeth, two hours' drive from Nashville; the Piney, at the "Log Ford"—my friend here knows it well—and then the broad, majestic Tennessee, at the famous Colbert Shoals, the scene of so many treaties between the white settlers at Nashville and the fierce and warlike Choctaws and Chickasaws; sweeping steadily onward nearly directly south, the trail finally loses itself in the splendid delta where now stands the city that gives it its name, and the wild denizens of the primeval woods blazed out that trail—age after age their thunderous tread awoke the echoes in the silent woods, and age after age their flinty hoofs cut out the trail deeper and deeper in the yielding earth.

Following the deer and buffalo in time, and then the Indians, the trail became the natural passage way for the white people in that lucrative trade that sprang up with the Spanish settlement at New Orleans, and the conduct of which brought about a condition of affairs that threatened the first secession in our country's history—a breathlessly interesting chapter in our early annals that is but little known.

Later still, the trail became the route along which "Old Hickory" Jackson carried his men and supplies to that sanguinary fight at New Orleans, where the leather-shirted riflemen from Tennessee proved more than an equal for the veteran British troops fresh from the Peninsular war, where they had slowly hammered Soult, that grim old fighter, and probably the ablest of Napoleon's Marshals, from his fortifications of Torres Vedras. It was then that the trail became the "Natchez Trace," a name that will ever live in our crowded annals.

Naturally, in time, there came to be erected along the "Natchez Trace," to accommodate the slowly increasing traffic, numbers of places of entertainment—hostelries that were called, in the expressive language of the frontier, "stands." It was at one of these, called "Grinders Stand," in what is now a corner of Lewis County, that the great traveler met his death in a way that has never been satisfactorily explained to many Tennesseans. The histories all say—and in this they but follow the original statement of Thomas Jefferson, who was Lewis's first and best friend and most steadfast patron—that in a moment of extreme mental depression and the great explorer committed suicide; but my friend and brother lumberman before alluded to will bear me out in the statement that until a few years ago there still lived old settlers in that neighborhood who remembered the "Grinders," and who told strange stories as they sat by their cabin firesides in the winter evenings—strange and creepy tales of midnight murder—of a skulking form that crouched and crept—of a sudden, sharp, quick flash in the darkness, and the tall form of the great explorer plunging forward; and then a brooding stillness, and the moon coming out so bright and strong that the barn fowls woke and the brown owl called to his mate in the woods that a dead man lay in the road.

However this may be, where Meriwether Lewis died, there he lies buried. Of the ancient tavern nothing now remains but a shallow heap of mouldering stones where the wide-mouthed chimney stood, and the lot that surrounded

it has long since grown up in scrub pine and jack oak. Of the three stately white oaks that stood before the tavern, two still remain, and through their gnarled old moss-covered branches the sweet-scented Southern zephyrs are chanting always a melody that no one knows. In 1840, and mainly through the action of the good women of our State, the legislature made an appropriation for the erection of a monument to mark the spot of this lonely grave. It stands there in the woods to-day, but the passing years and the wind and storm are slowing doing their work upon it, and its once smoothly polished sides that caught the glistening sunbeams as they came sifting through the trees have been eroded, and they now afford an easy foothold for the nimble lizard, who scurries up the shaft with lightning speed and suns himself upon its lofty summit. The last resting place of Lewis is far removed from the habitations of man; it is far removed from the beaten paths of travel, for the building of railroads to the right and left of it has diverted trade, and the "Natchez Trace" was long ago deserted by the devotees both of war and commerce. So that the explorer of the great wilderness out here, which you people have made to blossom like the rose, sleeps in far-off Tennessee in the midst of another great wilderness that has held him in its relentless grasp for nearly a hundred years.

Mr. Toastmaster, I could tell our friends of the Pacific Coast many interesting things about Tennessee which I would be proud to relate—not in a spirit of vaunting pride or with purpose to make comparison, but out of recognition of the perfect solidarity of our great country and the feeling strong within me that the glory of a part is the glory of the whole. I could speak with swelling heart of the part our State has taken in the military record of our country, but I rejoice more in the no less renowned victories of peace which have come to our united people, and I count as one of the greatest of these this gathering here to-night of a great throng of people coming from all over our great country, welded together by a common patriotism and a common business interest and strikingly exhibiting, if not "a concord of sweet sounds" in the tones of the speaker who is addressing you, at least "unity of the spirit in the bonds of peace." (Prolonged applause, followed by the Hoo-Hoo yell.)

The Toastmaster—It is certainly not necessary for me to tell you that we have orators among us (Applause). We have heard some things about the grand Pacific Coast, but we will now hear more from Brother Frank B. Cole.

Mr. Cole said:

Mr. Toastmaster, ladies and gentlemen: It seems like cruelty to animals to talk any more to this audience, who have sat so long and endured the flow of wit from Mr. Barns, the poetry of Mr. Cobb, the eloquence of Mr. Baird, the geniality of the Toastmaster, and Woodruff by the yard. I want to drop a few flowers at the feet of our worthy toastmaster. A man was recently sawed in two over in Norfolk, and on his grave they put an epitaph like this: "He knew not sin nor shame. He feared only evil. He led a simple life, but he knew but damn little about a band-saw." Ladies and gentlemen, the history of this coast can be told in a few words. While the men who composed the Boston Tea Party were telling their grandchildren the stirring events of that momentous night, when the torch of liberty was lighted that shall yet enlighten the world, and while the women who wove homespun garments for the soldiers of the Revolution were finding the first threads of silver in their hair, there fled into the Valley of the Columbia, a little, ragged, footsore, but dauntless band of patriots, and at their head the brave, fearless Sacajewea,

fit daughter of the great Red Warriors who fought back for centuries the restless white man. To-night in shimmering bronze she stands out on your beautiful Plaza, still resolute, still facing the ever golden West, as though trying to solve the riddle of the setting sun and the ever expanding horizon.

The magic words of "The Pacific Empire" stir the heart of every one of its citizens. That great open door to the farther East, a door whose hinges are the Rocky Mountains, and whose ends are washed by the waters of the Gulf of California and the Straits of Juan de Fuca, an area of nearly one million square miles. So great that if, to paraphrase the illustration of the old Methodist minister, a farmer were to plow an acre a day and the forests were cleared at an acre a day, it would not be sunrise in it—when all was complete. The coast man is an optimist by nature. He cannot be otherwise. To illustrate: "One of them fell off a ten-story building. As he passed the fourth story a friend stuck his head out of the window and said: 'Oh, that is horrible.' The falling man winked hopefully, and replied: 'I'm all right yet.'"

Perhaps you expect me to speak of our standing timber, but the hour is late. What matters it to you or to me whether the coast has five, six or seven hundred billion feet. In matrimony, after eight or ten children have been born, one or two more do not count. So with a hundred or two more billion feet of timber. The way it is being now cut it will last a hundred years, and it is reproducing itself everywhere. Few, if any, of the big trees you have seen were standing when Columbus discovered this country. At that time no doubt the Indians on this coast were busy planting trees. They were the original foresters, beating Gifford Pinchott by centuries. Come again and look at this great empire.

The Toastmaster—We have with us a gentleman who is doomed to become a mummy. In the "Annual" his edicts will go forth, but I think it is well to let him have one more opportunity to address you. I have the honor to introduce to you Hon. Chas. B. Rourke, of Illinois, the Snark of the Universe.

Mr. Rourke was greeted with a hearty rendering of the Hoo-Hoo yell, after which he responded, as follows:

Mr. Toastmaster and brother Hoo-Hoo: I will simply say that the only reason I appear on this program to-night is because of my office, and I will prove it to you before I get through. You have listened to a man to-night who, but for the fact that he is a newspaper man, would have been given to you from the South as a Grady. We have listened to a speech to-night which, if delivered before a business association in a large city would have been heralded all over the United States by the Associated Press as a master effort. I realize that I am going against a humorist and that you have listened to a silver-tongued orator from Tennessee (Applause). At the first place we landed I learned how to say "Spo-kan." We all said "Spokane." (Laughter and applause.) But "Spokan" is a beautiful city. Some fellow said "What's the matter with Spokane?" A baggage man who had the spirit got up and said "Spo-kan." I had a good time in Seattle. We all said "Spokan" was a nice little place, but Seattle said she was a little bigger than Spokane. "Watch us." I will tell you a little story. We were wondering where the name Oregon came from and Denny and Kelly and Murphy and myself held a meeting and we again wondered where the name "Oregon" came from. We couldn't find out anything. It bothered me and I hunted up Cole and we looked it up and found it was named for an Irishman, a Mr. O'Regan. It seems that back in the early days, when they

selected a name for this State, they had a meeting and instructed a man to send the proposed name for the territory to Washington. He wrote it in a hurry and he forgot to put the apostrophe between the "O" and the "r," and the name of this State, instead of reading "O'Regon," was made Oregon. That's why Denny and I swell up. I don't know whether I am down here for the climax or for an oration. The man from the Sunny South has made quite an oration, but now notice the climax—here it comes. See the scenery shift. "The Sunny South, the Pacific Empire, the Shark of the Universe." (Applause.)

The Toastmaster then introduced M. W. M. Stephenson, who said:

Brother Osirians, ladies and gentlemen: After listening to the wit and eloquence of this evening, I don't think you care to listen to me. Way back in the ancient days, in the years of Johnson and Barns, thousands and thousands of years ago, they promulgated a rule that when a man had served his time he must die. They selected the cruel method of beheading them. Johnson thought he could invent a way by which after they had beheaded a man, the tongue could be forced to speak, and in the beautiful city of Detroit we listened in the galleries to see if Johnson was going to behead Hemingway and force his tongue to talk after he was beheaded (Laughter). All good men should be Hoo-Hoo. All good Hoo-Hoo should be Osirians.

The Toastmaster—You will notice the next toast reads "North American Beauties," and the reason for that is that there are beauties north of the Canadian line, as well as in the South. Col. McLeod, of Cincinnati, has a reputation in this order that dates back many years. Before I sit down I wish to thank all of the speakers for their delightful expressions of sentiment, kindly feeling and for all they have told us. Their jokes have been entertaining and interesting and they have exhibited the true Hoo-Hoo spirit.

Col. A. B. McLeod responded to the toast "North American Beauties," as follows:

Mr. Toastmaster, ladies and gentlemen: It is fortunate that one does not have to speak to his subjects. The banquets of the Osirian Cloister have a flavor of their own, distinguishing them from any other feature of our programme; the purely social end of them, the mingling of the men who originated and organized Hoo-Hoo and led it through a wilderness, who have built it up, and above all, the refining and softening influence growing out of the presence of the ladies seems to be a sort of benediction on the pleasures we anticipate and on the work we have to do, or that we think we have to do, which is all the same thing, only generally there is more thinking than doing. The Irishman, when he was operated on for appendicitis or some other complaint, asked for a priest, so that he might be opened with a prayer. So we workers. When we come to the serious, but not dangerous, operation of severing ourselves from the activities of every-day life, we call upon the ladies to help us out. Last night, when I was approached by the gentleman who is serving as toastmaster, and who should be complimented for his smooth tongue, he told me that I was to talk about the ladies or for the ladies—I believe he simply said "the ladies." I told him that was all right; he could give me any subject, provided it was not contagious (Laughter and applause). I had a typewriter once—it wasn't a girl—and in my dictation I gave her "contiguous territory"; when she turned it in it read "contagious territory." I will not talk about the North American Beauties. They take in the Pacific Empire and the sweet song birds, such as we have heard, and all other subjects under the sun. I have talked too much about those things, but I am going to talk to the ladies, and I propose to talk in the line of clothes, simply because that is one thing I have never talked about at one of these banquets. If it be true that apparel makes a man, it is undoubtedly true that he is in a very bad condition. I said "in the line of clothes." I didn't say "clothes-line." No doubt a great many lines have been made on that subject. For instance there are three pairs of stockings hanging on Mrs. Jones' line and there are only two women in

the house. Now, whose is that extra pair of stockings? (Laughter.)

"The inner side of every cloud is bright and shining,
I therefore turn my clouds about
And I wear them inside out
Just to show the lining."

How those few words chime in with the foundation words of Hoo-Hoo. Take these few words to heart, these words of good friendship and comradeship, so that as we push through our pathway, firm and strong or weary and heavy-laden, looking back through the vista of the years, memory may recall such scenes as this, under the bright light, the glistening glasses, the sparkling wine and good cheer.

Reception and Banquet for the Ladies.

While all the men were engaged at the concatenation Saturday evening the visiting and local ladies participated in a festival of their own at the American Inn, on the Exposition grounds. A reception was held in the drawing rooms of the Inn, after which a most delightful menu was served in the large dining hall. A charming feature of the evening's entertainment was the music furnished at the banquet by the Hawaiian Band, which organization had been filling an engagement of some weeks at the Exposition. Anything more tenderly sweet and beautiful than the music of the Hawaiians is impossible to imagine. It possesses a curiously subtle charm peculiarly its own— weird and elusive and haunting, a tinge of pathos in its sweetest strains, and a nameless quality of wistful longing which goes straight to the listener's heart.

Another interesting feature of the entertainment was the rendering, by a chorus of Portland ladies, of a Hoo-Hoo song composed for the occasion.

After the coffee was served, informal speeches were made by several of the local ladies, to which Mrs. A. C. Ramsey, of St. Louis, responded on behalf of the visitors. Following this came the grand climax of the evening's entertainment—the presentation of a silver souvenir spoon to each of the visiting ladies. This charming expression of hospitality was one of the distinctively unique features of the Portland annual meeting, and in line with many other evidences of the cordiality and lavish kindness of the people of the golden West. The beautiful souvenir was greatly appreciated by the delighted recipients, and will be treasured always as a reminder of the happy occasion and of the bounteous welcome extended by the gracious and lovely women of Portland. The following are the names of the committee of Portland ladies who did the honors and to whose gracefulness and tact is due the success of the social features of the annual meeting:

Mrs. Edith Tozier Weatherred,
Miss Ivy Inman,
Miss Laura G. Dunne,
Mrs. M. C. Banfield,
Mrs. J. S. Hamilton,
Mrs. L. C. Jameson,
Mrs. F. H. Ransom,
Mrs. L. J. Wentworth,
Mrs. Skeen,
Mrs. E. H. Habighorst,
Mrs. W. C. Francis,
Mrs. R. R. Dingle,
Mrs. R. H. Scott,
Miss Ruth Bradley,
Mrs. W. C. McBride,
Mrs. J. A. Clock,
Mrs. Alex. Kunz,
Mrs. R. H. Clarke,
Mrs. F. S. Doernbecker,
Mrs. H. W. Goddard,
Mrs. A. H. Potter,
Mrs. C. F. Frazee,
Mrs. Fannie Therkliesen,
Mrs. S. A. Hering,
Mrs. Edna B. Jones,
Mrs. M. R. Colby,
Mrs. Ben Trumbull.

Trolley Ride and Luncheon.

Monday afternoon the visiting ladies were tendered a trolley ride to many points of interest about Portland. A dainty luncheon was served in the observation tower at the highest point in the city.

At the Oaks.

Monday evening was spent at The Oaks, a pleasure resort near the city, with grounds laid out for all kinds of amusements. A number of the men in the party distinguished themselves by their skill in bumping the bumps, and a variety of other amusements was enjoyed. At about 10 o'clock in the evening an informal luncheon was served.

Boat Ride Up the Willamette River by Moonlight.

Tuesday evening was devoted to a boat ride which was enlivened by music and dancing. On the return trip refreshments were served.

Wednesday afternoon was devoted to sightseeing and the Exposition. On Wednesday evening a number of those in attendance took occasion to "hit the trail." The members of Gideon's Band, however, were not included in this, as at 8 o'clock that night they departed for California via the Shasta Route.

The Annual Concatenation.

All previous records went to smash when Vicegerent Jay S. Hamilton called to order the Annual Hoo-Hoo Concatenation of September 9, 1905. He had in line—that is, in several lines—203 initiates. The meeting was held in the armory. This armory at Portland is the biggest one in the world. It is certainly the biggest one any of the visitors had ever seen. To those who sat on the elevated plateau which had been arranged for the House of Ancients and other high dignitaries, the floor space looked as big as a four-acre lot. And there was no great amount of vacant space either. With two hundred candidates, thirty or forty men to handle them, and five hundred members of the Order to witness the performance, the space was pretty well occupied.

Of course, with such a "whopper of a class, it was impossible to give to each of the men the full junior work. Eight or ten were selected, and two or three volunteered, and these took the initiation vicariously for all the others.

Several new and very entertaining features were added in the initiation, but they cannot be described in The Bulletin. News of them will filter out through the several hundred men who were spectators.

The initiation was concluded by 11:30, and was followed by a "Session-on-the-Roof." Preparations had been made for this, an immense table stretching across the "far" end of the hall. After the viands on this table had been pretty well disposed of some original and unique entertainment features were introduced on the stage plateau previously alluded to. Quite a bunch of the star attractions from the "Trail" had been transferred to the armory, including the celebrated Hawaiian Band, which discoursed splendid music, very much to the enjoyment of those present. A fire-eater and a topical song artist still further added to the entertainment of the evening, which was not concluded until near 1 o'clock.

Where so many participated in working up the concatenation, it is invidious to attempt individual credit. It may be said, however, that the chiefest credit was given by those present to Vicegerent Hamilton himself. The latter gentleman, however, said, "the thing would never have been possible except for the fact that I have had right behind me every member of the Order, not only in Portland, but throughout Oregon; and, besides that, I have had some mighty good help from Washington and California."

The officers at this mammoth concatenation and a list of the initiates will be found on another page of The Bulletin (Comments on Concatenations). It will be seen that while a majority of the candidates were from Oregon, more than a dozen states in the Union are represented. The official report shows the members of the Supreme Nine who were present to have officiated in their respective stations. This is more or less of an unearned honor conferred upon the distinguished gentlemen through the courtesy of Vicegerent Hamilton. Mr. Hamilton, himself; M. A. Sargent, George M. Cornwall, L. C. Jameson and Frank B. Cole, who were put down as assistants, really did the work, and they did it splendidly.

The following poem, written by Harry J. Miller, "the poet of the Pacific Coast," was read at the concatenation:

"The Hoo-Hoo Guard."

We welcome you, Dear Pilgrims
From Old England's strand—
From Canada's fair portals—
From "Way Down in Dixie Land"—
From where the new-born kitten
First waved his curling tail
In the balmy western breezes
Of Old Mississippi's vale—
And in this glorious kingdom,
Won by the "Men who Dared,"
We join you—friends and brothers—
As the "Hoo-Hoo-Guard."

Once more that Mighty Hoo-Hoo,
His royal soul to please,
To an occasion festive
Hath called his devotees;
We bow in grateful reverence—
Forgetting worldly strife—
To hear his benediction,
"Health, Happiness and Life;"
And while we pay our homage,
Lest aught his joy retard,
Let us give the Loyal Slogan
Of the Hoo-Hoo-Guard.

Methinks, out in the mountains
The cougar in his lair
Doth listen to that music
With slowly stiffening hair,
And with an envious longing
To test his mighty powers
Upon his royal rival
That Great Black Cat of Ours;
But do not fear, Old Comrade,
Steel plate nor iron shard
Will keep you ne'er so safely
As your Hoo-Hoo-Guard.

Down on Astoria Point, boys,
Facing the mystic land
Where the Royally Rugged Russian
Was so jolly well Japanned,
There stands a slender staff, boys,
And floating in the gale
Is a starry flag no power
In the dust will ever trail.
While on our northern border
They play "God Save the King,"
As forth to the same blue heavens
The Union Jack they fling;
And if there comes world strife, boys,
'Twill be "Put It There, Old Pard,"
So three cheers for the royal emblems
From their Hoo-Hoo-Guard.

The years are swiftly passing,
Soon some of us may go
Down to the restful valley
Where Lethe's waters flow;
But ere we pass, Dear Father,
From thy Heaven jewel starred
Shower down Thy richest blessings
On the Hoo-Hoo-Guard.

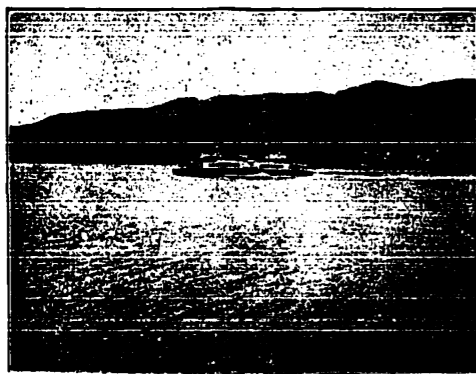
Mr. A. H. Potter's Luncheon.

One of the most pleasing of the smaller social functions at the annual was the club luncheon in which invited guests of Mr. A. H. Potter participated and which took place at the Commercial Club Wednesday, September 13, at 1 o'clock. The affair was informal and exceedingly enjoyable. After the luncheon the guests were given an opportunity to see the various reception rooms and the library of the club, all of which are very handsomely appointed. The following are the names of those seated at the table:

Mrs. R. A. Brandon, Eldorado, Ark.; G. K. Wentworth, Jr., Portland, Ore.; Miss Martha Freeman, Nashville, Tenn.; A. C. Ramsey, St. Louis, Mo.; Mrs. Edna B. Jones, Portland, Ore.; N. A. Gladding, Indianapolis, Ind.; Mrs. Bolling Arthur Johnson, Chicago, Ill.; C. D. Rourke, Urbana, Ill.; Mrs. A. H. Potter, Portland, Ore.; Mrs. A. C. Ramsey, St. Louis, Mo.; George V. Denny, Savannah, Ga.; Mrs. Charles A. Glone, Centralia, Wash.; J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.; Mrs. Ed. W. Foster, Nashville, Tenn.; Bolling Arthur Johnson, Chicago, Ill.; Mrs. E. F. Moffatt, Seattle, Wash.; Robert C. Foster, Nashville, Tenn.; Mrs. J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.; E. W. Foster, Nashville, Tenn.; Miss Elizabeth B. Bunker, Altoona, Pa.; Charles A. Glone, Centralia, Wash.; Mrs. W. F. Baker, Seattle, Wash.; R. D. Inman, Portland, Ore.; Mrs. C. D. Rourke, Urbana, Ill.; A. H. Potter, Portland, Ore.; Mrs. F. H. Gilman, Seattle, Wash.; S. F. Owen, Portland, Ore.; Miss Jane I. Burns, Ludington, Mich.; Fred H. Gilman, Seattle Wash.; Miss Anne Sherrill Baird, Nashville, Tenn.; George E. Youle, Seattle, Wash.

ECHOES OF THE ANNUAL.

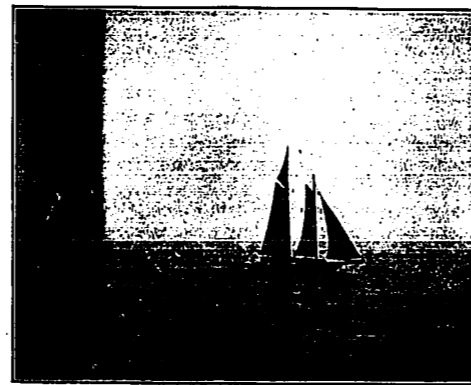
"I really believe," said one of the Gideonites, gazing from the window of the observation car at the wide stretches of country, with the mountains in the distance, "that a Western trip is good for weak eyes. For several years I have been wearing glasses—not all the time, but when I read. It always gives me a headache to read without my glasses. But since I came out here I notice that my eyes seem stronger, and I can occasionally read several paragraphs with my naked eyes, without inconvenience. I certainly had not expected any such result from the trip, and I know it isn't imagination. I'm trying to



A bit of scenery near San Francisco.

think of an explanation. I remember reading, a long time ago, that to look at something a long distance off is good for the eyes. There are two sets of muscles in the eye—"near" muscles and "far" muscles. Most people use the near muscles the greater part of the time, and the

muscles that focus the eye at a distance almost fall into disuse. In traveling around out here in the West, I've let up on looking at things close to me, and I think those 'near' muscles appreciate the rest. Everything needs a rest, you know. I firmly believe that one of the great benefits of travel consists in the rest to the eyes by reason of looking at the scenery."



A calm day in September.

There were no knockers in Gideon's Band, and the man referred to in the following bum joke was not one of our party:

"I have a notion to bring suit against the Pullman people," said Waggersy.
 "For what reason?" asked Faggery.
 "Well, you remember when I went from Portland to Chicago last month?"
 "Yes."
 "Why, you see, the porter left the door of the sleeper open all night."
 "I see; but what has that got to do with your bringing suit?"
 Waggersy drew himself up for the supreme effort of his life. In his most imposing tone he replied:
 "Why, my dear sir, I caught a cold which may develop into Pullman-airy consumption."

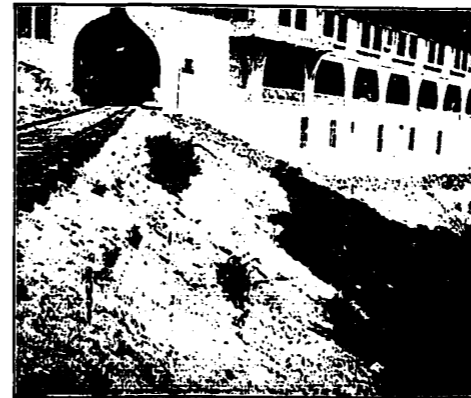
A Baker City man proposes to manufacture a base for perfumes from the sagebrush that grows on all the plains of Eastern Oregon. According to his story, the sagebrush contains an oil which is cheaper than the ordinary musk, and can be used for fixing the scent of all perfumes. He also proposes to manufacture paper from sagebrush. At last, perhaps, we have learned for what this much-despised shrub was created.

The annual meeting at Portland and the tour of Gideon's Band constituted the best advertisement the Order has ever had. The railroads co-operated with the committees at Portland and with the Supreme Scrivenoter's office in widely disseminating information concerning the trip and the daily and weekly press of the entire country devoted from time to time considerable space to the subject of the scope and purposes of Hoo-Hoo. Below are published a few of the numerous notices which have appeared recently and which will no doubt prove of some interest to the membership:

Although a comparatively young organization, Hoo-Hoo has attracted considerable attention, and the fourteenth annual meeting, which was held at Portland, Ore., September 9 to 13, has been a subject of comment by the general press of the country. The special organ of the Order, the Hoo-Hoo Bulletin, for September, which is published in the office of the Scrivenoter, J. H. Baird, at Nashville, Tenn., is just off the press and is, as usual, a publication which attracts attention at all times, but which, because of the meeting just mentioned, is of especial interest at this time. Hoo-Hoo, being an organization designed primarily to promote sociability between members of the same craft—lumber—its field of usefulness has grad-

ually increased, and the Bulletin is the most valuable adjunct thereto. A record of the important events in the lives of individual Hoo-Hoo members are chronicled in the Bulletin as well as every item concerning the organization itself; its work, its plans and its pleasures. The publication, being a monthly one, cannot, therefore, contain a full account of the annual meeting now in progress, but full and verbatim reports are to be given in a later issue.—Pasadena Daily News, Sept. 22.

The Hoo-Hoo Bulletin for August (Nashville, Tenn.) is a clever organ of a most unique order. Although it is almost



Tavern of Tamalpais.

universally known that Hoo-Hoo applies only to an organization of lumbermen, and that its design is to promote sociability and to create a feeling of personal as well as of professional unity among men engaged in the same business interests, yet the Bulletin contains a great deal of matter that is of interest to the general public.—Louisville Times, Aug. 31.

The Hoo-Hoo Bulletin, published by J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn., is always characterized by original and entertaining anecdotes, and the avowed object of Hoo-Hoo is to promote "Health, Happiness and Long Life" of its members.—Washington Post, Aug. 26.

An inspiring little publication is the Bulletin, the organ of the lumbermen's order of Hoo-Hoo, and the July number brings a breath of freshness and of mirthful good fellowship which is in keeping with the avowed purpose of the organization it represents. "Health, Happiness and Long Life" are the cheering words which greet the reader on the cover of this magazine, and as this is the official motto of Hoo-Hoo it is particularly appropriate for the Bulletin. The omnipresent black cat with its curled tail confronts the reader from margin and paragraph and invites attention to the clever anecdotes, apt editorials and official reports which form the substance of this very unusual journal.—New Orleans Picayune.

Lumbermen the world over are interested in the coming meeting of the clan at Portland, Ore., on September 9. Nearly all lumbermen are members of the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo, and the Hoo-Hoo special train for Portland will be well filled with the members and their friends. Jollity and mirth, the characteristics of Hoo-Hoo, will characterize the trip and the grand rendezvous at Chicago will be the beginning of one of the most unique trips ever made in this country.—Mobile Register, Aug. 1.

Under the head of "Notes and Comments," the editor of the Hoo-Hoo Bulletin has touched, in the July number, on current topics of general and special interest. These editorials are, perhaps, the feature of the magazine, and their originality appeals strongly to the reader, be he among the 12,000 lumbermen who are members of Hoo-Hoo or classed with the "general public."—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

Whenever we find philosophy presented in an attractive and practical form it is of interest to note the medium which conveys it, and the current number of the Hoo-Hoo Bulletin, published in the office of the Scrivenoter, J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn., is characterized by an unusually high order of really safe, sound and helpful philosophy.

This publication is the organ of an order of allied lumbermen and while a community of business interests furnishes a tie which binds its members closely together, yet some of the

apt editorial conclusions and suggestions may well be applied to more general problems of both a professional and personal nature.

In support of this statement the following clever aphorism is taken from the editorial columns of the current number of the Hoo-Hoo Bulletin: "It is a fact that nature is quick to equip us for any special line of endeavor in which we may engage, and that both body and mind are soon conditioned to their surroundings. A great scientist has spent many years in making experiments which prove that a continuous and persistent effort to do any particular thing will actually result in the growing of a new brain cell especially adapted to that purpose. When you try to do something which is entirely new to you it comes very awkward at first, but after a while you 'catch the hang of it,' and, finally, if you continue long enough, you become an expert. According to the scientist, what really happens is that you have sprouted a 'special' brain cell, which enables you to do the work with ease."—Worcester (Mass.) Gazette, Oct. 2.

The pronunciation of the name of the river on which Portland is located was a source of much confusion to the "tenderfoot." It seems natural to pronounce "Willamette" to rhyme with "coquette," but the proper thing is to call it so as to rhyme with "damn it." The limit was reached when a visitor from Illinois pronounced it to rhyme with "calamity." In this connection a New York paper recently published the following:

A versatile poetess undertook, a little while ago, to celebrate the opening of the Lewis and Clark Fair out in Oregon. Her lines appeared in a weekly newspaper published in New York. Four of them are reproduced by a rhyming critic in The Portland Oregonian, who adds some stanzas of his own designed to give the poetess the correct notion of how to pronounce the name of the river that flows through the exposition city. The lady's verses recited:

"When Clark and Lewis first beheld
 The rippling Willamette,
 The virgin forest round them lay
 With many a snare beset."

The point of The Oregonian's criticism is made in this stanza:

"Truly, truly, 'tis a pity
 Thus to criticize your rhyming,
 Since the birds of Gotham City
 Are supposed to do their chiming
 Quite correctly; but, indeed, ma'am,
 When we find our bright Willamette
 Mispronounced, we feel you need, ma'am,
 To be told it rhymes with ———!"



Mr. C. C. touches the earth in high places.

This is the second protest of the same sort to which we have had occasion to refer. Before the fair opened, another Portland poet took the opportunity to set the world right on the Willamette's pronunciation. We reproduced his verses in the hope that we might save visitors to the Oregon Fair from embarrassment. This poet, however, is patient, merely suggesting that the Indy publish a retraction, and adding, philosophically:

"Anyhow, our swift Willamette
 Floweth seaward unarrested—
 Even poets may not dam it!"

Pasadena is a great "show" place. There are many beautiful things to be seen there and the town is always full of tourists. Naturally there are some fine hotels in Pasadena. One of these is called Green's Hotel, and it was built out of the proceeds of a patent medicine—Green's August Flower. Some of you can remember when "August Flower" was in high feather—I think the stuff was a chill tonic or something of that sort. Like all patent medicines, it ceased to sell when the advertising contracts ran out, but I was told in Los Angeles that Green himself is still alive and flourishing. He is something of a December flower by this time—he is said to be nearly ninety years old—his longevity being due to the climate and to the fact that he never took any of his medicine.

At The Oaks, a beautiful resort on an island a few miles up the Willamette River from Portland, where several hundred Hoo-Hoo made merry one evening during the annual, was sung a Hoo-Hoo song entitled, "I'm Glad That I am Hoo-Hoo," Brothers B. A. Johnson and C. D. Rourke leading the singing. These are the words of the song:

I'm Glad That I Am Hoo-Hoo.

I am glad that I am Hoo-Hoo,
I'll do whatever I'm told;
I'll obey the Holy Bojum,
I'll wear the black and gold.

I am glad that I am Hoo-Hoo,
A big black cat Hoo-Hoo;
I can see as far as you do,
In the land of great Hoo-Hoo.

I have marched with faltering footsteps
Through the Gardens left and right,
I have gained the Pharaoh knowledge
And everlasting sight.

I have knelt upon the border,
I've vowed what I would do;
I have heard the old traditions—
I've marched the nine lives through.

I have stood before the Junior,
I've danced at his desire;
I've been bathed in running waters,
I've been chastened by the fire.

I have walked in both the gardens,
I've smelled the sweet perfume;
I have come from outer darkness
That shrouds the world in gloom.

I have marched around the fountain,
Great Hoo-Hoo I have seen;
I have come from out the desert
To the land that's always green.

I have walked the path of trouble,
I've felt the sting of pain;
I have joined you all forever
And found there's naught but gain.

I have sat within the garden,
I've trembled with great fear,
And thus became a Hoo-Hoo
With title long and clear.

There was a large attendance of the Coast Hoo-Hoo on the occasion of the boat trip Tuesday night during the annual meeting, and also quite a number of the visitors. The steamer Glenola towed the big barge Klickitat, extended to the excursionists through the courtesy of the Messrs. O'Reilly, of the Oregon Round Lumber Company, both loyal Hoo-Hoo, the owners. The lower deck of the big barge was artistically decorated with fir boughs and at one end was stationed an orchestra which played continuously from 8 until the return to the dock at 11 o'clock. Those who did not care to dance enjoyed themselves viewing the scenery along the river, particularly the excellent view of the exposition grounds, which are lighted by electricity.

W. M. Stephenson, of St. Paul, and George E. Youle, of Seattle, entertained a party on the upper deck with stories of their experience of fighting the Indians along the banks of the river in the early days, and pointed out the

particular spots where they annihilated many thousands of the dusky red men. Former Snark Rourke added to the pleasure of the evening by reciting several Irish stories in his inimitable manner. Ample refreshments were served and everybody had a good time. The local committee of Hoo-Hoo was busy from start to finish in seeing that no one was neglected.

Edward R. Oldham, treasurer and general manager of Joshua Oldham & Sons, saw manufacturers of Brooklyn, N. Y., left us at Portland, inasmuch as the remainder of his trip was to be one of business.

A. W. Benson, of the A. W. Benson Manufacturing Company, of Minneapolis, Minn., who exhibited to a few people the funny little log carts, got no farther with the party than Portland.

Theodore S. Wilkin, of the Wilkin-Challoner Company, remained in San Francisco to look after prospective business.

O. H. Rectanus, secretary of the A. M. Turner Lumber Company, of Pittsburgh, Pa., took a very active part in all the doings of the Order at Portland, and left with Gideon's Band for the California trip, but was called home by a telegram which reached him at San Francisco.

C. E. and J. H. Haak, of the Haakwood Lumber Company, Haakwood, Mich., joined Gideon's Band at St. Paul, and soon became extremely popular with the entire party. The Messrs. Haak combined business with pleasure on the trip, spending considerable time on the Coast, looking into the matter of timber investments.

W. J. Cude, of Kimmins, Tenn., had lots of fun with a kodak. He took dozens of pictures, which will constitute interesting souvenirs of the trip. Mr. Cude was accompanied by his daughter and a niece, both charming young ladies and most excellent travelers.

Mr. W. A. Price and wife, of Carpenter, Miss., joined the party at Chicago. They were not running from the yellow fever, and did not have any mosquitoes along with them. They came along to take in the annual, and, as Mr. Price expressed it, "to be with the best crowd of fellows he ever got in with."

Drawing room, in car three, was occupied by Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Filstrup, of Chicago. Mr. Filstrup, as is well known, is a heavy stockholder in and an officer of the Lovell Manufacturing Company, of Chicago, the well-known builders of filing room machinery.

"Pop" Coledge was on hand in Chicago to meet the members of Gideon's Band and give them a cheer on their way west. He was looking very fetching in a soft hat, and there were general regrets when it was learned that he was not going to make the trip.

H. J. Shafer, of Nashville, being pressed for an expression of his impressions on the trip, said: "This is the trip of my life. The only regret I have is that I did not bring along some of my women-folk. I have been greatly impressed with the magnificent agricultural interests of Western Minnesota, Dakota and Montana. I thought this country was a desert, and yet I see alfalfa knee high wherever moisture can be obtained. It is a revelation to me. I would not take \$1,000 for what I have seen so far. I must say, too, that I think you Hoo-Hoo are great people.

W. M. Farris, of the Central Lumber Company, Nashville, Tenn., enjoyed the trip so much that he is already figuring on attending the Oklahoma City annual and from there taking a tour down into Mexico.

To Mr. and Mrs. Bolling Arthur Johnson the trip was a wedding journey, they having been married in Chicago August 31. Mrs. Johnson, though a stranger to most of the party, made many friends during the month of travel.

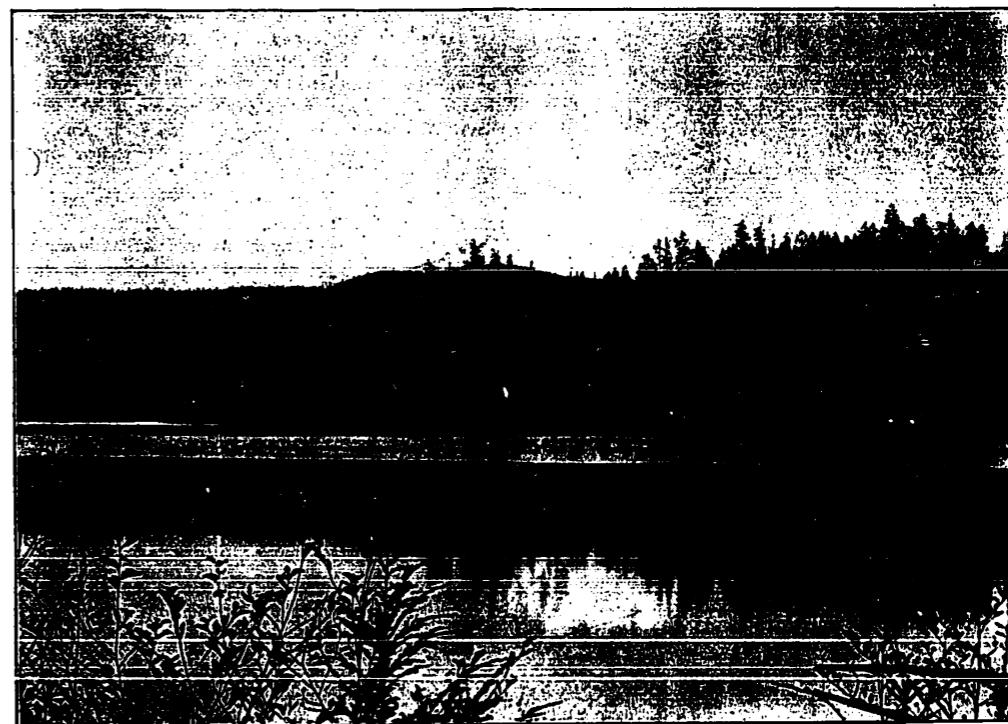
She represents a high type of womanhood and possesses a great degree of genuine culture and refinement.

One of the popular "souvenir postal cards" at Portland was printed on a board and contained the following merry conglomeration of nonsense in the form of a "message" to home folks:

"Portland, Ore., September 7, 1905.

Arrived oak-a. Alder pen-pole boarded cars fir the poplar fair. It's ash-tonishing and tree-mendous. Everything fir-straight, particularly the Forestry Building. Yew cedar Lidger-wood skidder log, sap-pri-logly. Don't pine, but spruce up and come ash(h) one could knot syc-a-more profitable vacation. I rho-do-dendhron on slippery elm and got bamboo-zled. The dog-wood bark while the owl hooted "Hoo-Hoo" to the strains of Thomas' Orchestra, "By the Sycamore Tree." Come! Yew wal-nut regret it. Bitternut delay. Your evergreen friend, Humboldt Redwood, per Tommy Kat.

P. S.—Douglas Fir with 40 cents eloped with Miss-Ourl Pine from Missis-sippi Long Leaf's residence on James Hill.



Mineral Lake with Mt. Rainier in the background.

The Portland Oregonian of September 9 contained the following, which is that paper's idea of a Hoo-Hoo yell:

Scatt!
What's that?
It's the old black cat!
Whose?
She mew
For the great Hoo-Hoos!
Wow!
Mc-ouw!
Lumber!
Slumber?
Well, not now!

This won't do at all because it contains the word Hoo-Hoos, which is incorrect—"Hoo-Hoo" is both singular and plural, a fact which seems difficult for a dally newspaper man to understand—they all write the plural "Hoo-Hoos."

The big mills at Portland and nearby places were points of great interest for the lumber manufacturers in the party. Many visits were made to the plant of the Portland Lumber Company, and particularly to the plant of Inman, Poulsen & Co., at the head of which firm is Mr. R. D. Inman, who was honored with the Snarkship. This is one of the biggest single plants on the whole coast, cutting several hundred million feet per annum. The mill is now being operated twenty-two hours per day, which is not at all exceptional on the coast.

"If you didn't know I am from the South, could you tell by my speech?" asked one of Gideon's Band who has a (totally unfounded) dread of becoming too cosmopolitan and of losing the distinctive marks of the Southerner. The reply was startling: "Yes, indeed," declared a Gid-

eonite from Canada. "You have so marked an accent that for several days I thought you wore false teeth." "Well!" said the first speaker, aghast, "I've heard of a falsetto voice but I had no idea that my accent suggests a false set o' teeth!"

It is sincerely to be regretted that the quarantine regulations incident to the yellow fever scare kept away a great many who otherwise would have attended the annual meeting. The following communication from one of the "shut-ins" gives an idea of the way the situation appears to a New Orleans man:

New Orleans, La., September 9.—Here is a state of affairs. We are absolutely shut in from all the world without, and all because a few dngos have mosquito fever, as it is now called. The fever has spread from its original starting point, because vigilant as the guards may be they cannot keep their eyes on a lot of foreigners. What wonder that they do die.

If they were in the arctic regions and housed as they are here, they would die. If a colony of people selected from any part of the world should crowd themselves as do these foreigners in "old French town," the part of New Orleans below Canal street, they could not survive the ordeal long. Dr. Kohnke, the city health officer, says that yellow fever does not come from filth, but it is a generally accepted fact that foul air and filth do not tend to produce robust health. The rooms down in the tenement portions of the old town are small and ill ventilated, and just as many Italians as can turn over in a room sleep therein.



A five-minute stop at a station in Wyoming.

This goes on summer and winter, and in the winter time the dogs and cats and the bananas all bunk together and ripen the "fine banan" for the lover of this fruit and recuperate their strength for their daily toil. Of course, it is only the lower types that live in this fashion, but there are enough of them to breed and spread disease to the ends of the earth. If this part of the city, in fact the whole city and the whole United States, was as carefully screened against the dagoes as are the houses and elaters against the mosquitos, there would be no such thing as yellow fever.

If a stranger should land in New Orleans that had not seen a paper, he would not know anything about all the hurrah that is being made by the surrounding states. We go about our business here just as we do at any other time. We ride all over town in street cars or autos or other vehicles, wherever business calls. We eat three square meals a day and sleep cool and comfortably at night. The people of New York do not lose their heads because there are a few score of decahs daily from sun stroke, and all there is to it is the frequent remark about the hot weather. Then why all this "tommy rot" about fever? Look at the cases of typhoid that killed more troops in the Spanish American War than did the Spanish guns. Commerce did not stop on that account. Now trade of all kinds is seriously interrupted. Some towns will not receive freight from here, and some will not even receive mail. So far the telegraph and telephone lines have not been shut off.

On the Shasta Route.

"Are we getting close to Shasta?"

Asked the tourist, in despair;

And the porter then reported:

"Don't you feel it in the air?"

But there was no sign of Shasta,

And the eager tourist cast a

Glance of scorn and tore his hair.

"Say, when DO we get to Shasta?"

Asked the angry passenger.

The conductor softly answered:

"Just as soon as we are there."

Then he whizzed and hurtled past a

Mountain—but it wasn't Shasta,

For it had no snowy glare.

Then the man who knew his Shasta

Touched the button by his chair,

And the waiter with the apron

Brought a glass of water rare;

And the wag remarked: "At last a

Fellow gets a glimpse of Shasta."

And he drank it—he was there.

—Portland Oregonian.

Here are some of the remarks made by the Gideon's Band folks as the train pulled out from Shasta Springs:

"Oh, I wish I could stay here forever. It is so beautiful!"

"I must say I don't care for the taste of the water."

"I like the water. It has a cheerful fizzy-fizziness and it tastes like a highball."

"Well, I'd hate to have to make a life choice between Shasta Springs water and Bourbon whiskey."

The members of the Nashville party are peculiarly indebted for courtesies to Brother Will H. Hartwell, an old Hoo-Hoo and an old Nashvillian, who will be remembered. He was for several years with John B. Ransom & Co., of Nashville, and later at Clay City, Ky. His many friends will be glad to know that he is doing well in business, and that he and his wife are enjoying the best of health.

The Nashville party is also especially indebted to Mr. C. E. DeCamp, who, along with Vicegerent Metz and others, simply closed their offices for the three days of our stay, and were with us all the time. Brother DeCamp has just bought the newest model in the way of a White automobile, which he immediately put at the service of the party for many delightful trips along the beach, to Venice, San Pedro, "Lucky" Balwin's famous ranch, Pasadena and other points within a radius of fifty miles. Mr. DeCamp is particularly expert with the levers and under his magic touch the big machine flies along with the ease and precision of a swallow skimming through the air. Mr. DeCamp's firm is the Caspar Lumber Company, the well known manufacturers of redwood.

After the party left San Francisco for the homeward trip, it was found that there was a great diversity of opinion concerning the statue that stands in the center of the square in front of the St. Francis Hotel at San Francisco. Everybody knew that it is the Dewey monument, but some maintained that the figure on top of the pedestal is that of a woman. "How can that be if it is the Dewey monument?" asked one. "Oh, well," said another, "maybe the woman's figure represents the Goddess of Mermaids or something of



On the summit of Mt. Lowe.

that sort." "It is the statue," declared still another, "of Maud Muller on a summer's day—I saw the rake in her hand." The matter was finally referred to Brother W. M. Farris, of Nashville, who settled it with this statement: "It is the statue of Admiral Dewey, and there is no other figure connected with it. The ground was broken for the

erection of the monument by William McKinley and when finished the monument was dedicated by President Roosevelt."

Is it possible that Brother Farris was the only member of the party who was seeing straight while in San Francisco?

The phrase "Gideon's Band" turned out to be a most convenient term—and it saved a lot of time. Without it, in speaking of the particular tourists thus designated, one would have had to say "the people who came out on the special train starting from Chicago via the Northern Pacific." It was a lot less trouble to say the "Gideons." And it is not too much to say that "Gideon," as pictured in the cartoons, is as well known to the Order now as any lumberman in America.

Having fulfilled the mission for which he was brought into being, Gideon's days of usefulness now are ended. It is hoped that he will not, however, sink into oblivion but be enshrined in the memory of those who spent a happy month together on a trip which was to some of us the first real vacation in many years.

The very valuable assistance rendered at the annual by O. H. Rectanus called forth many expressions of appreciation, and Mr. Bolling Arthur Johnson suggested his elevation to the position of "general business manager of the Osirian Cloister." Mr. Rectanus has taken a deep interest in Hoo-Hoo ever since his initiation some years ago and he puts into his work for the Order the same ability and honest effort that distinguish him as a business man. His firm, the A. M. Turner Lumber Company, of Pittsburgh, Pa., is well known throughout the South, and Mr. Rectanus is personally extremely popular.

Two of the most popular men on the trip were H. J. Shafer and W. M. Farris, both of the Central Lumber Company of Nashville, Tenn. These gentlemen, by their courtesy and ever-cheerful readiness to help with the hand-bag-



Some well-known members of Gideon's Band.

gage and in every other possible way, particularly endeared themselves to all the women members of Gideon's Band.

Mississippi was well represented in the party by Mr. John B. Nalty, President of the East Union Mills Company, of Brookhaven, Miss., and largely interested in other yellow pine operations in that city. Mr. Nalty is a highly

successful lumber manufacturer, and during the past fifteen years has acquired immense timber holdings of the finest quality in the Brookhaven district. He has always been prominent in Hoo-Hoo work. He was elected one of the High Priests of the Osirian Cloister at Portland. He made the trip with the party as far as Los Angeles, but was called home from that point by some urgent business matters.



A popular member of Gideon's band.

Delightful members of Gideon's Band were Mr. E. A. Frost, wife and two daughters of Shreveport, La., where Mr. Frost is at the head of the Frost-Trigg Lumber Company, and one of the largest operators in yellow pine in the South

C. H. Hobbs, of the American Lumber Company, Asheville, N. C., had the honor of alone representing the Old North State. He assured the delegates that in the future when the Order has not some other place to which they would rather go, there is always a welcome spread out on the mountain top at Asheville for them. Mr. Hobbs is a genial and cultured man and a lumberman of many years experience.

"I've traveled a whole lot in my time," said Theo S. Wilkin, the well-known inventor of sawmill machinery, "but this is one of the greatest trips of my life. I am coming back out here again and expect to do a big business. While this was not a business trip with me, I kept my weather eye peeled in that direction, and was agreeably surprised with what I saw. The West looks good to me."

Mr. Wilkin is Vice President of the recently organized Wilkin-Challoner Company, of Oshkosh.

"Well, I shall have to leave Gideon's Band here," said Mr. J. F. Judd, Vice President of the Hall & Brown Woodworking Machinery Company, of St. Louis, Mo., at Los Angeles. "It has been a splendid trip and I would be glad to make the run home with the party, but feel compelled to stay here and look a little bit after business. My company does a big business all up and down this coast, having long built a line of special heavy machinery specially adapted for the mills out here. I can say for Gideon's Band that it is as fine a lot of people as I ever mixed up with, and I think the men who planned the special train and pushed it through to such a success deserve a great deal of credit. In my judgment, this delegation of peo-

ple coming across the continent in a special train, together with the entertainment features that have been accorded them at various places, is the best advertisement that Hoo-Hoo has ever had. I am very proud of the trip and more than ever proud of the Order. In short, 'I am glad that I'm a Hoo-Hoo.'



Just as the camera snapped the conductor shouted "All aboard," and the lady at the right endeavored to get an early start.

In Montana.

Anna Conda is a Butte—
'Tis a fact beyond dispute,
So they say;
She's a beauty an' a belle an' a
Fairer one than lovely Helena.

If Anna Conda is a Butte
And Helena a lula,
Then how about (don't leave her out)
That lovely lass, Miss Oulia?

—Portland Oregonian.

"Lewis and Clark walked into this place," remarked the philosophic tourist who had spent all his money seeing the sights of Portland, "and I guess I can afford to walk out." This man was not a member of Gideon's Band—not one of them "went broke."

Said one of Gideons while in San Francisco:

I took pleasure in calling at the office of the California Promotion Bureau, and I want to say that it is a great institution. It is organized and maintained by the business men of San Francisco. These annually contribute to it such amounts as they feel they can afford, and out of the funds created, able clerical workers are employed to compile and disseminate all sorts of interesting and valuable literature about the resources and attractions of California. The management of the bureau is vested in Mr. Rufus P. Jennings, a wealthy and successful business man of the city, and he has a corps of very intelligent and efficient assistants. Not by any means are the duties of these men ended with sending out handsomely printed literature. They are expected to personally meet the stranger within the gates and to see that he is properly shown those things he ought to see and is told about those things he ought to know. In a sense, the bureau is a standing entertainment committee, and while it is located at San Francisco, its object is no selfish one to promote that city alone, but has for its aim the promotion of the interests of the whole state of California—and a splendid work it is doing. Some Southern cities that I know of might profit by such an organization.

It was a source of regret to many that Mr. E. Stringer Hoggess, of Clarksburg, W. Va., now Supreme Jabberwock, was unable to continue with Gideon's Band on the trip down the coast. On account of pressing business matters, Mr. Hoggess was compelled to return home from Portland at the close of the annual.

"I don't believe all I hear," declared one of Gideon's Band after leaving San Francisco. "The Chinese are said to be the cleanest and neatest people in the world when employed as servants in the house, but when I went through China Town I saw some sights and smelled some smells which put me mightily in mind of Black Bottom at Nashville—and between Chinamen and negroes, I'll take the 'niggers' every time. They smell better to me."

"Well," replied another of the pilgrims, "I'm not stuck on Jap bell-boys. They dart into your room like roaches. They made me nervous. Negroes suit me all right."

Mr. Johnson's Lecture.

Sunday evening during the week of the annual at Portland, the illustrated story of Hoo-Hoo was given by Mr. Holling Arthur Johnson in the auditorium on the Exposition grounds. The lecture had been revised and brought up to date and a number of new views were shown. A large audience was present and from time to time the speaker was heartily applauded.

Mr. Johnson preceded his lecture by reading a translation of a poem supposed to have been written in China 1,800 years ago. It was a poem about the Chinese lumbermen who used the word "Hoo-Hoo" in connection with their vocation. Mr. Johnson's attention was called to this peculiar coincidence at only a very recent date. He read the poem to substantiate his theory that the words "Hoo-Hoo" came to him as a revelation. Music for the entertainment was furnished by Parsons' orchestra and by a quartet of local singers.

The illustrated story of Hoo-Hoo has been growing under Mr. Johnson's direction since August, 1899, and was first produced at the Broadway Theatre, Denver, September 12, of that year. Its patronage was begun under the supervision of Nelson A. Gladding, of Indianapolis, Ind., then Snark of the Universe, and since then has been produced in many of the largest cities in the United States.



Near the Golden Gate, San Francisco.

"The Relation of Legs to Literature" is the title of a recent magazine article in the preparation of which the author claims to have indulged in a "more or less painstaking research."

The American Inventor discusses "How to Make a Rubber Stamp," which will probably be answered by the Ladies' Home Journal with "How to Make a Rubber Stop."

MESSAGES OF GREETING.

Telegrams.

Orange, Texas, September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivener, care Hoo-Hoo Headquarters, Portland, Ore.: One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, by the tail of the Great Black Cat, Black Cat Hoo-Hoo.

No. 1395	No. 549	No. 6330.
No. 9486	No. 9491	No. 11553.
No. 12550	No. 9498	No. 9494.
No. 4448	No. 5295	No. 9497.
No. 48 Hon	No. 6952	No. 9508.
No. 5298	No. 9504	No. 5340.
No. 453	No. 49 Hon	No. 1654.
No. 44	No. 54090	No. 112.
No. 525	No. 5291	No. 11542.
No. 12530	No. 4459	No. 9489.
No. 12534	No. 9492	No. 7483.
No. 12541	No. 7992	No. 9545.
No. 2970	No. 490	No. 11550.
No. 12906	No. 11551	No. 4450.
No. 9506	No. 4447	No. 5302.
No. 9741.		

Eureka, Cal., September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, Hotel Portland, Portland, Ore.: Lost in the Redwoods and cannot hit the trail.

No. 507	No. 15186	No. 15188.
No. 15190	No. 150	No. 1100.
No. 9315	No. 1196	No. 15197.
No. 15201	No. 15204	

H. L. WALDEN,
H. H. HEGAAS.

Charleston, W. Va., September 8, 1905—Jas. H. Baird, care Portland Hotel, Portland; Charleston Hoo-Hoo send greeting; Baird for Scrivener; Mathews for Vicegerent.

W. C. BARKER.
W. H. WELLS.
P. W. BURDETT.
C. E. MORGAN.
J. J. THAYER.
W. L. SAVAGE.
S. C. SAVAGE.
E. I. WHITNEY.
A. BAIRD.
S. P. COURTNEY.
T. E. COURTNEY.
D. G. COURTNEY.
O. F. PAYNE.
D. E. MATTHEWS.
J. F. LEWIS.

Baltimore, Md., September 8, 1905—Maryland members send greetings to the Snark of the Universe and all present and best wishes for the success of Hoo-Hoo.

No. 2589	No. 5466	No. 12951.
No. 12801	No. 55971	No. 2952.
No. 5467	No. 12802	No. 12953.
No. 12954	No. 11464	No. 12955.
No. 5468	No. 12956	No. 12957.
No. 12803	No. 12958	No. 12804.
No. 11532	No. 2180	No. 12805.
No. 5471	No. 12959	No. 12254.
No. 12807	No. 12960	No. 5598.
No. 12961	No. 12962	No. 12810.
No. 14818	No. 14720	No. 14721.
No. 14722	No. 14832	No. 11026.

Shenandoah, Iowa, September 8, 1905—J. H. Baird, Portland Hotel, Portland, Ore.: With profound regret I was unable to join the Hoo-Hoo special owing to pressure of business matters. Here is wishing you all a pleasant journey and safe return, and trusting that success will crown the efforts of each and every Hoo-Hoo, and that Hoo-Hoo will continue to make the same rapid strides forward in the future as it has in the past. Fraternally,
E. H. DALBEY.

New Orleans, La., September 9, 1905—Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo: Our cisterns are screened and we are

quarantined, but are happy, healthy and enjoying long life, the prerogative of all good Hoo-Hoo.

EDWARD SUPPLY SCHWARTZ,
GEORGE EDWARD WATSON,
JAMES ST. JOSEPH BOYD,
JAMES PETER FRERET,
M. CLIFFORD SCHWARTZ.

Santa Cruz, Cal., September 9, 1905—Secretary Hoo-Hoo, Portland Ore.: Greeting. Tall usual length. Appetite good. No. 4261.

Fort Worth Texas, September 9, 1905—James H. Baird, Order of Hoo-Hoo, Portland, Ore.: Take no bad money. I have a feeling in my heart for you all.
JAMES HAYS QUARLES (No. 4926).

Holdrege, Neb., September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Portland: I'm on earth at the same old stand, and send best wishes to Hoo-Hoo band.
C. A. GALLOWAY (No. 5901).

Clarkton, N. C., September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Hoo-Hoo, Portland, Ore.: We are at Elton, N. C., getting along very well.

No. 15346.
No. 15349.

Clifton, Texas, September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, Portland, Ore.: Texas business too good to leave. No. 14641,
No. 10339.

Titusville, Pa., September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivener Hoo-Hoo, Portland, Ore.: My best wishes for continued success of all Hoo-Hoo. No. 12134.

Savannah, Ga., September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivener Concatenated Order of Hoo, Portland, Ore.: Greeting to all Hoo-Hoo and to our Portland friends. All hail to the Great Black Prince; congratulations for past growth and prosperity of his kingdom. May it ever continue and Health, Happiness and Long Life be the portion of his subjects forever and forever. Amen.
WILLIAM B. STILLWELL.

Davidson Okla., September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, care Hotel Portland, Portland, Ore.: Am in good health and happy; hope to live to meet you in Oklahoma next September. E. M. NAPIER.

Hydro, Okla., September 9—C. D. Rourke, Snark of the Universe, Portland, Ore.: Send next annual to Oklahoma City. Lack of the necessary accounts for our absence.
CHAS. P. WALKER (No. 6808).
DAN MYERS (No. 9719).

Anderson, Ind., September 9, 1905—Grand Scrivener, Order of Hoo-Hoo, Portland, Ore.: Greeting to all worthy brethren. I am well and yearn to be with you.
W. S. MOORE.

Flora, Ill., September 8, 1905—J. H. Baird, care Hoo-Hoo Headquarters, Portland, Ore.: Remember me to Cloister members attending business meeting and banquet.
CHARLES WOLFLIN.

Chatham, Ont., September 9, 1905—Donald Ferguson, care Hoo-Hoo Headquarters, Portland, Ore.: Convey regrets from us all.

CHARLES HADLEY,
WILL HADLEY,
JOE HADLEY,
W. W. SCANE.

Trinity, Texas, September 9, 1905—John Bonner, Portland, Ore.: T. and S. send greetings. No. 7776.

Chehalis, Wn., September 9, 1905—Jerry Startup, care Hoo-Hoo, Portland, Ore.: Too much trouble here, can't get in this time. J. A. G.

Fort Worth, Texas, September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Hoo-Hoo, Portland, Ore.: Am with you in spirit if not in the rush.
No. 14632

Cairo, Ill., September 9, 1905—C. D. Rourke, Snark of the Universe, Portland, Ore.: Health, Happiness and Long Life to yourself and all Hoo-Hoo. Sorry we are not with you.
P. T. LANGAN,
H. C. PAGE,
A. B. SIMONSON,
ED. CAREY,
CHARLES CAREY,
FRED ATWOOD,
LEE HARRISON.

South McAllister, Ind. Ter., September 9—Snark of the Universe, Portland: Hoo-Hoo greeting. Sorry can't be there. Oklahoma City next year.
S. S. SMITH, V. S.

Evansville, Ind., September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, care Hoo-Hoo Headquarters, Portland, Ore.: Have prospered during the past Hoo-Hoo year, thanks to the Black Cat.
CHARLES WOLFLIN.

Richmond, Va., September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Portland, Ore.: No. 14845 drinks health, brothers, at Hoo-Hoo hour.
C. H. ELLISON.

Little Rock, Ark., September 8, 1905—J. H. Baird, Portland, Ore.: My address is same as shown on my application.
J. H. RIEGLER.

Tampa, Fla., September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter Hoo-Hoo, Portland, Ore.: Compliments of
C. E. TUFT,
IKE CRAFT,
W. C. RICHARDS,
W. P. FRANKLIN.

Helena, Mont., September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Hoo-Hoo Annual, Portland, Ore.: Address for three days on the trail, continental divide; after any game but pole cats.
No. 8919.

Toronto, Ont., September 9, 1905—Supreme Snark, Order Hoo-Hoo, Portland, Ore.: Absent in flesh, with you in spirit. Tag Ferguson home.
MACBETH McLAUGHLIN.

Hydro, Okla., September 9, 1905—C. D. Rourke, Snark of the Universe, Portland, Ore.: Business prevents my attendance. Come to Oklahoma next year.
R. A. MYERS (No. 5881).

Fort-Smith, Ark., September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, Esq., Supreme Scrivenoter, Portland, Ore.: Brothers of Western District of Arkansas send fraternal greetings, with sincere good wishes and renewed loyalty and allegiance to the principals of our grand order, knowing that your deliberations will add to its glory and prosperity.
JAMES BRIZZOLARA.

Philadelphia, Pa., September 11, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter Hoo-Hoo, Portland, Ore.: Greetings from Asa W. Vandergrift, 4712 Philaski avenue, Germantown, Philadelphia.
A. W. VANDEGRIFT.

Franklin, S. Co. Va., September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter Order of Hoo-Hoo, Portland, Ore.: Here and full of business. Hope you and Georgia delegation are full. Success to the order.
JOHN A. SCHAEFER.

Omaha, Neb., September 9, 1905—Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo, Portland, Ore.: Greetings from No. 1485 at Omaha, Neb.
D. B. KIMBALL.

Omaha, Neb., September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Portland Hotel, Portland, Ore.: No. 3777 sends Hoo-Hoo greetings to all.
STYMEST STEVENSON.

Sutton, W. Va., September 8, 1905—J. H. Baird, Portland Hotel, Portland, Ore.: May the Black Cat's tail never grow shorter. Happy days.
No. 9663,
No. 9671.

Baltimore, Md., September 8, 1905—Louis Boxmaker Becker, Hoo-Hoo Headquarters, Portland, Ore.: Maryland Hoo-Hoo send greetings and heartfelt best wishes to their big Vicegerent.

Allcock, Eccles, Becker, Mantz, Dreyer, Duker, Wiley, Blake, Gilbert, Edwards, Wehr, Waters, Bayne, Berryman, Billy Gill, Virden, Asendorfer, James Stack, Gill, Helfrich, Price, Hanscom, Gels, Orr, Helfrich, Eppley, Suchting, Anderson, Burt, Carter, Cromwell, Eisenhauer, Rittler, Hillberry, Littig, Isaac, Wright, Rowe and all the boys.

Lumber, S. C., September 11, 1905—J. H. Baird, care Hoo-Hoo, Portland: We sincerely regret our inability to meet with you.
GEORGE W. DANIEL,
J. R. DANIEL.

Morrill, Miss., September 10, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Portland, Ore.: As I could not be with you I am not going to hoo-hoo, for Health, Happiness and Long Life, is for all good Hoo-Hoo.
No. 7370.

San Antonio, Texas, September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Portland, Ore.: Sorry we cannot be there.
No. 9041,
No. 9628.

Denver, Col. September 10, 1905—J. H. Baird, care Portland Hotel, Portland, Ore.: My regrets to you and the bunch. Take one on me and ask Brother Cornwall about Boise.
GUY E. MARTIN.

Nashville, Tenn., September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, Portland: Best wishes for successful annual; pleasant trip for visiting Hoo-Hoo.
D. S. HUTCHINSON,
With Nashville Hardwood Flooring Co.

Saginaw, Mich., September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Portland, Ore.: Greetings to all Hoo-Hoo; sorry am not with you.
FRED L. BLISS.

Chicago, Ill., September 9, 1905—C. D. Rourke, Portland Hotel, Portland, Ore.: We wish you all Health, Happiness, Long Life and a most prosperous annual meeting.

J. E. DEFEBAUGH,
W. B. JUDSON,
LEONARD BRONSON,
LUCIUS E. FULLER,
DOUGLAS MALLOCH,
FRANKLIN H. SMITH,
JOHN D. PEASE,
CHARLES KNOX DUEE,
W. T. CHRISTINE,
M. M. MARSH,
ALBERT CONE,
JOHN LEWIS.

Winchell, Texas, September 8, 1905—J. H. Baird, Portland, Ore.: May Health, Happiness and Long Life be measured to Hoo-Hoo as freely as the sands of the silvery Columbia.
HARRY LEEPER.

Philadelphia, Pa., September 8, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Hotel Portland, Portland, Ore.: In behalf of the Hoo-Hoo of Eastern Pennsylvania I send greetings.
JOHN J. RUMBARGER, V. S.

Lincoln, Neb., September 8, 1905—James H. Baird, Scrivenoter Order Hoo-Hoo, Portland House, Portland, Ore.: Here ninth, mad as blazes not there. Chigarompu out out hosiki hos.
J. B. MENDENHALL.

Pine Bluff, Ark., September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, care Hoo-Hoo, Portland, Ore.: Eyes opening more every day.
R. L. ARNETT (No. 15258).

Beaumont, Texas, September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter Hoo-Hoo, Portland: Hit the trail and kiss the pa-poose once each for us. Sorry can't be with you.
No. 6331,
No. 10658,
No. 12905.

Beaumont, Texas, September 9, 1905—Brother J. H. Baird, care Hoo-Hoo Convention, Portland, Ore.: Sorry can't be with you. I am well Hoo-Hoo.
B. W. TURNBOY.

Fort Worth, Texas, September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, Portland, Ore.: I am sorry, but unable to meet you.
J. R. DILLON.

New Orleans, La., September 8, 1905—Hon. James H. Baird, Scrivenoter Hoo-Hoo, Portland, Ore.: Great Hoo-Hoo, greeting. Regret cannot attend your meeting. Miss Stegomyia being our guest—quarantine—you know the rest. It's hell.
No. 5127.

Ocala, Fla., September 8, 1905—Scrivenoter of Hoo-Hoo, Portland, Ore.: Regards to all Hoo-Hoo; sorry cannot attend annual.
No. 11089.

Toronto, Ont., September 8, 1905—Jas. H. Baird, Portland, Ore.: Greetings from Ontario; sorry cannot be with you.
W. C. LAIDLAW.

Tampa, Fla., September 8, 1905—J. H. Baird, care Order of Hoo-Hoo, Portland, Ore.: I am in good health; sorry cannot be with you.
No. 13349.

Beaumont, Texas, September 2, 1905—J. H. Baird, care Hoo-Hoo Headquarters, Portland, Ore.: Leaving tonight for Portland. Going East first. Hope to be with you on ninth.
W. W. PARRY.

Texarkana, Ark., September 7, 1905—J. H. Baird, Portland, Ore.: All is well. Sorry can't be with you. Present my compliments. Trust all will have great time. Can't reach you on ninth, hence wire now.
WILLIAM KENNON HENDERSON, JR.

Houston, Texas, September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, care Hoo-Hoo Headquarters, Portland, Ore.: I am deeply disappointed at not being able to be with you on this very important and enjoyable occasion. I predict this annual will mark a new and prosperous era in Hoo-Hoo, and wish you many, many happy returns.
J. S. BONNER, Senior Hoo-Hoo.

Johnson City, Tenn., September 9, 1905—Jim Baird, Scrivenoter, Portland, Ore.: Absent in body, present in spirit. Take a cold bottle on J. B. Thomas, M. L. Pease, E. D. Galloway, W. L. Clark, John H. Bowman, W. B. Johnson, W. S. Hamlin, James A. Summers, Charles Hardware Nichols, R. Perry, U. S. Archer, E. H. Miller, W. H. Harmon, J. M. Buck, A. C. Perry, H. P. Wyman, R. S. Collins, J. H. Miller, R. S. Sells.
W. H. YATES, V. S.

Oklahoma City, O. T., September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, Portland Hotel, Portland: Sorry could not join Gideon's Band. Impossible to get away. Health, Happiness and Long Life to all Hoo-Hoo. Don't forget we want the annual next year.
R. P. VINCENT.

Riverside, Cal., September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, care Hoo-Hoo, Portland, Ore.: I can't be with you and am sorry.
C. F. L. KINNEAR.

Little Rock, Ark., September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter Hoo-Hoo, Portland, Ore.: Quarantine bad. Nobody dead. Hustling for business. Atkins always ahead.
No. 372.

Little Rock, Ark., September 8, 1905—J. H. Baird, Portland, Ore.: My address is same as shown on my application.
G. W. HERSHMAN.

Little Rock, Ark., September 8, 1905—J. H. Baird, care Hoo-Hoo, Portland Hotel, Portland, Ore.: No change in my address or occupation.
W. T. TYLER.

Lufkin, Texas, September 8, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Hoo-Hoo, Portland Hotel, Portland, Ore.: We can't be with you in person, but our hearts are right. Lufkin casts fifty votes for Bonner for Snark, and Oklahoma City 1906. Be good and don't visit the cooler.

P. J. DUNNE (No. 9518),
B. C. PEYTON (No. 9525),
S. M. MORRIS (No. 5912),
W. F. RYDER (No. 1415),
F. O. HOLLENBECK (No. 10550),
G. S. PRESTRIDGE (No. 5168),
C. T. THOMPSON (No. 10680),
J. W. PRESTRIDGE (No. 10640).

St. Louis, Mo., September 8, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Portland, Ore.: Long live Hoo-Hoo. We are with you in spirit, regret cannot be with you in person.

No. 9098	No. 5	No. 143.
No. 119	No. 9538	No. 2651.
No. 461	No. 669	No. 668.
No. 13228	No. 54	No. 100.
No. 2672	No. 6912	No. 590.
No. 4222	No. 9005	No. 10178.
No. 13293	No. 13292	No. 13099.
No. 3297	No. 671.	

Brookhaven, Miss., September 8, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Portland, Ore.: We feel "B or better," hope you are as well as
No. 10141,
No. 13160.

Chicago, Ill., September 8, 1905—J. H. Baird, Secretary Osirian Cloister, Lumbermen's Convention, Portland, Ore.: Best wishes to the Cloister for a grand meeting.
J. L. LAND.

Morgan City, La., September 8, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Portland, Ore.: Quarantine against my attendance.
D. D. McKAY (No. 12903).

Franklin, S. Co. Va., September 8, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter Order Hoo-Hoo, Portland, Ore.: Congratulations to the Order; also the Seer and wife and the loyal ones assembled with you.
CHARLES H. ADAMS.

New York, September 8, 1905—J. H. Baird, Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo, Portland, Ore.: Pressure of business prevents my presence at annual; wish to be remembered by the boys.
J. L. GLASER.

Prescott, Ark., September 8, 1905—Hoo-Hoo Boss, Portland, Ore.: Very best wishes for successful meeting.
A. D. BEAUFORT (No. 2890).

Buffalo, N. Y., September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, Portland Hotel, Portland, Ore.: Am with you in spirit, but for sickness would be with you in person. Health, Happiness and Long Life to you all.
C. H. STANTON.

Fort Worth, Texas, September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter Hoo-Hoo, Portland: May the Great Black Cat purr kindly for all Hoo-Hoo land on this great day.
D. C. McCALEB (No. 14604).

Paducah, Ky., September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, Hotel Portland, Portland, Ore.: Local members join me in sending best wishes for successful meeting.
R. S. ROBERTSON.

Cincinnati, Ohio, September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Portland, Ore.: Congratulations.

No. 645	No. 733	No. 1074.
No. 3650	No. 3655	No. 36.
No. 509	No. 5189	No. 7288.
No. 7641	No. 3662	No. 5964.

Denver, Col., September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, Hotel Portland, Portland, Ore.: Greeting. No. 51 and No. 3920 well and prosperous.
J. E. PRESTON.

Louisville, Ky., September 8, 1905—J. H. Baird, Hotel Portland, Portland, Ore.: We take nine drinks to your sober health. Keep tail over your back and ambition high.
GEORGE SCHMIDT,
HUGHES MOORE,
WILLIAM BALLARD,
J. CROW TAYLOR,
FRANK B. RUSSELL.

Hamblenton, W. Va., September 9, 1905—J. H. Baird, Hotel Portland, Portland, Ore.: Concatenation Piedmont o.k. Makes an even hundred.
R. J. CLIFFORD.

Letters.

Waynesville, N. C., September 2, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Portland, Ore.: I want to write my annual letter in plenty of time so it will be sure to reach you before the end of our Hoo-Hoo year.

People have gotten so they don't want to sell 1 & 2 lumber for common, so I switched from buying lumber to cutting up culls, scoots and wood and trying to make table tops out of them, and we make a few every day.

Mr. C. H. Hobbs, of Asheville, is president of our company, and you will probably find him on some back fences in Portland, as I put him on the 3 a. m. train Thursday tagged to Portland via Chicago. He is bald-headed or practically so, with only nine hairs on the top of his head; so watch out that he doesn't catch cold, as he is an old cat and delights in keeping late hours; also watch that he doesn't get his tail twisted too much, as he can't stand much more. He only has four sawmills, two factories and one cull lumber company to keep track of, and we want to see him again to help us in the promotion of Health, Happiness and Long Life in the year of Great Hoo-Hoo, sixteen.

Fraternally yours,

H. WAYNESVILLE ROTH (No. 10963).

Decatur, Ill., September 6, 1905—Dear Brother Baird: This is to say that the "devil" has not claimed his own—that I am alive and kicking yet. "Glory be," Hoo-Hoo has been kind to me this past year—in business, in social intercourse.

I have one suggestion to offer in the way of law-making at the annual, which I regret my inability to attend. That the laws be changed to read who shall not join the Order, and specify concrete block men, patent roofing men, box-makers, machinery men, and lots of other such lines; that while they may largely visit lumber dealers they don't represent in the least anything pertaining to the manufacture of or sale of lumber. The field is broad enough without taking in anybody who has sufficient curiosity to put up the \$9.99. With best wishes for the good time you will have, and envying you every minute of it.

Sincerely yours,

FRANK G. HANLEY (No. 8744).

Troy, Ill., September 4, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Portland, Ore. Dear Brother Baird and Hoo-Hoo friends: It grieves my heart to sadness to know that it is impossible for me to attend our annual at the beautiful Portland of the West. For, thinking of it, I do know what I am missing, the more so as the remembrances of the magnificent festivities at the dreamland-palace at St. Louis are still hovering over me with the Lorelei charms of fairyland. However, it gives me pleasure to state to you and Brother Hoo-Hoo assembled at the Lewis and Clark Centennial, that I have fared well during the last year.

I hope that joy and harmony may attend your meetings, promoting Health, Happiness and Long Life. That the cat will purr gently and inhale with fullness the air of the West Coast, and that enough brothers of Hoo-Hoo will be present to fulfill the wish expressed at the St. Louis Annual by the Portland fair sex, to fill the open arms they intended to receive us with.
Yours,

CHRIS BUSSE (No. 13100).

Ehren, Fla., September 4, 1905—We are still hanging out at the same old stand, and wishing success to Hoo-Hoo.
F. E. MULLER (No. 13357).
HARRY WELDON (No. 14207).

Office of The Sun Lumber Company, Weston, W. Va., September 9, 1905—As a Hoo-Hoo I am about two months old. Now that initiation is over and the past forgiven, the Order has used me all right. I am still with the above company. Wishing one and all the Hoo-Hoo prosperity, I remain.
J. W. BULLOCK.

South McAlester, Ind. Ter., September 19, 1905—Hon. J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter Hoo-Hoo, Nashville, Tenn. Dear Sir and Brother: I regretted very much that I could not attend the Portland meeting. I was glad to hear that the next annual meeting will be held in Oklahoma City. I will use my best endeavors to be present on that occasion.
Yours fraternally,

WILLIAM NOBLE (No. 5430).

Fort Worth, Texas, September 5, 1905—Mr. J. H. Baird, care A. H. Potter, Jabberwock, Portland, Ore. My Dear Baird: I regret exceedingly it was found necessary to abandon the Southwestern Hoo-Hoo Special on account of quarantine against Louisiana and Arkansas, from which points we expected to draw quite a number of members. I also find that I will be unable to go to Portland, as I have just returned from a trip East, and my business here is in such condition that I am unable to leave it. It is very unfortunate that the conditions were such that the Southwestern Special could not be run through, but I hope that we will meet with better success at some future time.

Wishing you all kinds of success with your special train, and hoping you will have a real good time at Portland, I am,
Yours truly,

J. R. DILLON.

Chicago, September 6, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Portland, Ore.: May this grand concatenation be the best you have ever had and the worst you will ever have.

Sorry, sorry, sorry, I can't be there. There in spirit, etc., you know, but mighty poor substitute.

Don't try to climb the totem poles. I did, once!! I hope the sun shines, everybody smiles, and not a ripple moves the surface of the Willamette on September 9, at 9.
Yours,

C. B. PINNEY (No. 4389).

Warren, Pa., September 6, 1905—J. H. Baird, Portland, Ore.: Sorry I can't be with you at Portland; guess I'll have to wait till the annual is held in Pennsylvania. With best wishes for success of Hoo-Hoo, I am,

Fraternally,

E. A. DUNLAP (No. 8224).

Houston, Texas, September 4, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Portland, Ore.: It is with very much regret that I send my greetings, regret that I cannot take them. Read-

ing in the last Bulletin all you have said about the pilgrimage of Gideon's Band has not lessened my regret, and I shall think about you often with the hope that you are having as much fun as I would be having if I were along.

The Great Black Cat has looked after me right well these last twelve months, and I hereby acknowledge my indebtedness to him, and renew my allegiance. I hope his stay in Portland will be full of joy and mirth, and that all his loyal subjects will participate. With my best wishes and greetings to you and to all of the Order,
Very sincerely yours,

C. G. GRIBBLE (No. 9521).

Mr. J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Portland, Ore.: I want to say a few words as to what Hoo-Hoo is doing in this district. During the past year we have been rapidly increasing in numbers, and the enthusiasm has increased over 100 per cent.

I regret being unable to be present at the annual, and hope that it will be more convenient for me when the time comes around again.
Fraternally yours,

R. D. GODWIN (No. 11002).

Oficina Del Agente General, Plaza Hidalgo No. 1, Monterey, Mex., September 6, 1905—No. 12814 has had its eyes opened about sixteen months and has enjoyed being a cat.

Am still in Monterey as Traveling Freight and Passenger Agent "Gould Lines," and incidentally looking for Brother Hoo-Hoo who might visit this part of the earth sight-seeing. Hoping the annual meeting will be a howling success, and with regards to all in one, I am
Very truly,

J. H. SEARLE.

Grand Rapids, Mich., September 4, 1905—My dear Baird: It is with regret that I write you that I cannot be with you in Portland. Of course you know that I will be there in spirit, but that is small satisfaction to an old cat who has attended as many annuals as I have. We were not able to send a very large delegation from Michigan, but what we lack in quantity, I think when you look over our sample thoroughly, you will admit we have more than made up for in quality. Give my kindest regards to all the old cats, and you can rest assured that Hoo-Hoo holds as large a place in my heart as ever. With kindest regards, I am as ever,
Yours fraternally,

P. A. GORDON (No. 1371).

Elizabethton, Tenn., September 9, 1905—Mr. J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Hotel Portland, Portland, Ore.—"Brother Cat:" Hoping this reaches you by the great Hoo-Hoo day, and that all interested may have the best of times. Am very young in the Order, and only regret not coming out of the darkness a long time ago. With kind regards to all Hoo-Hoo, I am,
Yours very truly,

A. D. McCULLOUGH (No. 15006).

Los Angeles, Cal., September 8, 1905—Dear Jim: Greeting from the Land of Eternal Sunshine. Here's to the tail of the Great Black Cat: Long may it wave and cast its benign shadow over the homes of the Hoo-Hoo hordes.
Fraternally yours,

S. D. PINE (No. 7863).

Bellington, W. Va., September 6, 1905—Mr. J. H. Baird, Portland, Ore.: I regret that I will not be able to attend the annual this year as I can't stand the jar. Hope you will have a glorious good time. With best wishes, I remain,
Yours truly,

L. L. BENNETT.

Asheville, N. C., September 4, 1905—My best wishes to you and the brethren. I hope you will enjoy the annual. Wish I could be there.
Fraternally,

W. H. WOODBURY (No. 10117).

Ellsworth, Kas., September 5, 1905—Dear Brother Baird: Regret that I cannot be with you.

Yours fraternally,

No. 462.

Mt. Vernon, Ill., September 2, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Portland, Ore.: For several reasons I cannot be at the annual, but send my best wishes for all faithful Hoo-Hoo. The Great Black Cat has been good to me during the year. Wishing all of you a great time, I am,
Yours truly,
E. E. WILLIS (No. 10155).

Cates, Ala., September 7, 1905—Mr. J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.: Hoo-Hoo has served me well. Though too busy to go to Portland am in hopes to be present at the next annual.
Yours fraternally,
L. J. ROYALS (No. 11760).

Greensboro, N. C., September 4, 1905—Mr. J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Portland, Ore.—Dear Brother Baird: Am sorry to be unable to attend the annual on the 9th. Am sure the gathering of Hoo-Hoo will be the cream of the land. Although a new cat in the yard I am getting along nicely and having my part of the fun.

Visiting the land of Hoo-Hoo is worth \$99.99 of any man's money. Success to you and all members of the Order, and may the Order live long and prosper.
Yours,
C. H. DURHAM (No. 15057).

Memphis, Tenn., September 6, 1905—Scrivenoter, Portland, Ore.: According to the good book the following will be the excuse for our not attending the annual: No. 14472 is in Memphis working so the boss can attend the functions at Portland.
Fraternally,
No. 14472.

Tupelo, Ark., September 4, 1905—Mr. J. H. Baird, Portland, Ore.: I enclose you dues for Hoo-Hoo year, and am sorry I could not be there to pay personally. I am one of the oldest sawmill men in the state, but one of the youngest members, having joined in May and suppose it would hardly be time for me to give my impressions of the Order. However, will say that individually the Hoo-Hoo are very fine fellows, but collectively—well—I don't know.
Yours fraternally,
L. "W." LIPPMANN (No. 14748).

Florence, S. C., September 9, 1905—Mr. J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.: Hope you had a very nice time in Portland and I regret very much that I could not go along. With best of wishes to you and Hoo-Hoo, I am,
Yours fraternally,
CLYDE McCALLUM (No. 12243).

Columbus, Ohio, September 17, 1905—Mr. J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter: Am on my back in the hospital—a rather weak cat. Didn't get knocked off the back fence with a bootjack either. The day of the annual I was behind the big black cloud (on operating table) so would not write or wire my whereabouts, but "once a cat always a cat," even if it is a disfigured feline. So here's a late apology.
Yours truly,
DON CASSIL (No. 11803).

Merrill, Wis., August 29, 1905—Mr. J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.: I would like to go to Portland but cannot take time. I have started on my twentieth year as foreman of the Merrill Lumber Company's Sawmill and feel a little proud of the record.
Yours fraternally,
ALEX BURNS (No. 1316).

Oklahoma City, O. T., September 16, 1905—Mr. J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.: The Hoo-Hoo of Oklahoma City are rejoicing over the result of the 1905 annual in deciding to come to our city in 1906, and it shall be our endeavor to have everything in elegant shape for the proper entertainment of all at that time. We claim to have the best 16 year old city on top of the earth, and are only waiting your arrival so that we can deliver the goods.
Fraternally yours,
C. A. TALCOTT (No. 5909).

Flatwoods, W. Va., August 26, 1905—Mr. J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.: I cannot be with you at your annual gathering and indeed am sorry that I cannot as I know you will have a good time and I should like to enjoy it with you. Hoo-Hoo has served me well this year and I am still at the same place as last year. Best wishes to all Hoo-Hoo.

Yours very truly,
O. L. FLOYD (No. 9243).

Stockbridge, Mass.—Mr. J. H. Baird: I regret to say that I cannot be with you at the annual meeting, but I wish you all well, and I hope that it will be a very successful meeting.

You see I am going to be married in a month, and I have got to save my money to buy coal with next winter. You know a cat likes to keep warm.

Yours truly,
J. B. HARPER (No. 12337).

St. Louis, Mo., September 5, 1905—Regret that I could not be one of those who will honor the Great Black Cat today. My regards to all.

Yours fraternally,
G. W. BOOGHER (No. 9197).

Guerneville, Sonoma County, Cal., September 11, 1905—Mr. J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.: I am sorry that it was impossible for me to go to Portland with you, but this is the very busiest time of the year for me. Hope you all had a good time. I am well and happy.

Yours truly,
CHARLES E. HANSEN.

Marlin, Texas, September 9, 1905—Mr. J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.: Here now with Allen-Curry Lumber Company. All well.

C. B. MONDAY (No. 12551).

Flatwoods, W. Va., August 26, 1905—Mr. J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.: I am very sorry that it is not possible for me to attend the annual this year, but I hope may some time in the future. Hoo-Hoo has treated me well this year, and I hope she may still continue to bless all her members. Love to all in annual assembled.

Most truly yours,
W. D. FLOYD (No. 9244).

Newport, Ark., Sept. 7, 1905—Mr. J. H. Baird, Scrivener Order of Hoo-Hoo, Portland, Ore.: Useless for me to say I regret my inability to be with the gang in the land of the Redwood. With best wishes to all the boys I beg to remain.

Yours truly,
C. R. DUNN (No. 14743).

Jacksonville, Fla., September 4, 1905—Mr. J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Portland, Ore.: As it is my misfortune not to be with you on the 9th inst. please accept my regrets. Wishing you and all brothers Health, Happiness and Long Life, feeling assured that you will enjoy all of these while in Portland, I remain.

Yours fraternally,
R. L. WILLIAMS (No. 14887).

Weston, W. Va., September 2, 1905—J. H. Baird, Portland, Ore.—Dear Sir and Brother: I very much regret that I cannot be with you all on the 9th, the Great Hoo-Hoo Day, which has used me well, and I also hope that Brother E. Stringer Boggers will get to be the Snark of the Universe. You will find my dues paid up till September 9, 1906.

Yours fraternally,
E. I. HUDKINS (No. 10397).

September 2, 1905—Mr. J. H. Baird, Portland, Ore.: Ere the receipt of this letter I presume you are just about in shape to face the annual meeting, and are looking forward to one of the largest times that Hoo-Hoo has ever had. It is unnecessary for me to say anything about regretting my inability to attend; but just at this time it is simply out of the question. I think North Carolina will

be very nicely represented, and am looking forward to the next edition of The Bulletin, which will give an account in full.

Fraternally yours,
R. D. GODWIN.

Glasgow, Scotland, August 18, 1905—Dear Brother Baird: No poetry (?) this year. I fancy I can hear you say, "Thank the Lord." I thought I would have been able to take in the annual this year at Portland, but alas! "the best laid schemes of mice and men gang aft agley." Sorry can't be with you but hope you will all have a "record" time. Hoo-Hoo has used me well during the past year—hence the reason I can't get over—too busy. I am enclosing three sprigs o' white heather, one for Mrs. Baird, one for the best looking woman in the party (I guess I better put unmarried woman, or Mrs. Baird will get two sprigs), and the other to be put in Burns' cottage at the exposition. (I heard there was to be a model of the "Clay Biggin" at Portland.) I will be at Glasgow on the 9th of September and will drink to all your healths on that date. With best wishes, and long may the Great Black Cat continue to flourish. thine aye.

JAMES HOOTMON LIGHTBODY (No. 12798).

(See account of presentation of heather in report of first session.—Editor Bulletin.)

Asheville, N. C., September 1, 1905—Mr. J. H. Baird, Portland, Ore.: All is well and the cat's tail is at the proper angle, and if my company suspects that I am knocking down in my expense account they haven't said anything about it. While I am not with you in person I am in spirit and wish you all a pleasant time.

Yours fraternally,
B. E. GRAY (No. 10960).

Indianapo's, Ind., September 2, 1905—J. H. Baird, Portland, Ore.—Friend Baird: Being unable to attend the annual at Portland, and having matter in mind which I wished to present while there, I take this occasion to write you regarding same and ask that you kindly present this matter at your meeting and ask for discussion on the subject.

Generally the ninth month and the ninth day is a very busy time for lumbermen. They have passed through the dull period, July and August. Fall stocks are just beginning to arrive and demands are better than the preceding months. For the retailer it is a bad time, and the same for the wholesaler. I will make this suggestion: That from observation, and from conversations held with others, I believe that if the Hoo-Hoo Annual could be held some time between the 15th of July and the 15th of August, there would be a larger crowd and more enthusiasm and longer stays made than if held at the usual time. Now, I would suggest that each state have an annual concatenation to be held, say, for two days, 8th and 9th or 9th and 10th. This time would have to be generally observed, and in each State, and would create much more enthusiasm than the small concatenations. Of course, this Annual State Concatenation would in no way interfere with concatenations which could be held during the year by the Vicegerents as formerly conducted. This State Annual could be held three days and then members being close could attend without much loss of time or much expense. The Hoo-Hoo Annual being generally observed some time about the first of August, and held at places decided upon from time to time, the same as in the past and would, also, I think, raise more enthusiasm at these meetings on account of the lack of business pressure, being a dull period and matters at that time less pressing.

I hope some of these things will be acted upon at this next meeting. Regretting my inability to be present, and with best wishes, I am,

Yours truly,
D. S. MENASCO.

(It will be seen from the report of the proceedings that the matter of changing the date of the Hoo-Hoo Annual was very fully discussed but no action taken.—Editor The Bulletin.)

Salt Lake City, Utah, August 4, 1905—Dear Brother Baird: Regretting my inability to be on hand at the annual at Portland, I entrust to your tender mercies several of the stalwarts from Utah: Mr. William Elliott, whose girth entitles him to respect in any community; Mr. S. W. Morrison, who wishes to join the Cloister, the only one who has particularly requested it; Mr. J. J. Stewart, our Junior Hoo-Hoo; Mr. F. S. Murphy, who has a personal letter from me to you; Mr. William Service, with a burr in his voice (all of Salt Lake), and Mr. D. C. Eccles, of Ogden. With best wishes, I am,

A. MACCUAIG, V. S.



W. W. DUNKER, of Butte, Vicegerent last year for Montana. Mr. Dunker was one of the party on the Hoo-Hoo special train to Portland, and took an active part in all the doings at the Annual Meeting.

Louisville, Ky., September 1, 1905—My Dear Baird: I am sorry that another year finds me absent from the annual, but I am with you in spirit, good old Kentucky spirit, if not in person.

I have been so fortunate this year as to be able to attend several concatenations through the State, at some of which I had the pleasure of looking on, and at others of having the agreeable task of causing the kittens to perform for the pleasure of the "cats."

Hoo-Hoo has served me well and I trust that the next year may see a continued growth of the desirable membership, which I know is the only kind needed. Wishing all who may attend the annual and those unfortunate enough not to be present Health, Happiness and Long Life, I am,

B. T. T. O. T. G. S. B. C.,
T. J. WILLIAMS.

The Souvenir Programme.

The people of Portland spent considerable money on their souvenir programme, which was issued in the form of quite a good sized book. It contains some very interesting matter and a number of good pictures. A copy may be procured from the office of J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Willcox building, Nashville, Tenn. Send 16 cents to pay postage. (See that the stamps are wrapped in a blotter so that they will not get stuck together.) Also copies may be had from A. H. Potter, 60 First street, Portland, Ore., for 16 cents.

The Traveling Man.

(The following poem, typewritten but unsigned, was found among various other papers in my possession after the return from the annual. If I ever knew who wrote it I've forgotten now. Will the author please speak?—Editor The Bulletin.)

A gay and handsome traveling man
Lay on a bed of pain,
All hope was past, his life ebbed fast,
He ne'er would rise again,
"Have you no sweetheart fair and true?
They whispered o'er his bed,
Whom you would tell a last farewell?"
The young man softly said:

CHORUS.

"There's Daisy down in Louisville
And Millie up in Ware,
There's Mary Lee in Marshalltown,
And Annie at Eau Claire,
At Seattle there is Esther dear
Whom I must surely see,
And charming Lill at Jacksonville,
Please bring them all to me."

The watchers started in surprise,
And then they said once more,
"Come, tell us, pray, without delay,
The girl whom you adore;
The girl whom you have sworn to love,
And bring both wealth and fame,
Your promised wife, your hope and life,
Quick, let us know her name?"

CHORUS.

"There's Della May in Omaha,
And Midge at old Spokane,
There's Violet at Joliet,
And Maud out in Cheyenne,
And Genevieve at Council Bluffs,
And Mabel at Saint Paul."
The young man sighed, "It's time I died,
For I've sworn to wed them all."



LOUIS "BOXMAKER" BECKER, who was Vicegerent for Maryland last year did good work in a section which constitutes a very important part of the Great Black Cat's domain.

The French Proofreader.

"The animal had a blaze face," read the notice.
"Mon Dieu, the ignorance of men!" exclaimed the French proofreader.

Whence it resulted that the next morning the owner was advertising for a lost cow with a "blaze" face.

—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

C. O. Windle, Portland, Ore.
 W. E. Wilkinson, Portland, Ore.
 N. H. Withee, LaCrosse, Wis.
 E. J. Witherspoon, Portland, Ore.
 H. G. Williams, Seattle, Wash.
 Theo. S. Wilkin, Oshkosh, Wis.
 N. H. Wither, LaCrosse, Wis.
 H. C. Wilson, Monett, Mo.
 F. D. Wilson, Kansas City, Mo.
 W. B. Wiggins, Portland, Ore.
 C. W. Willett, Portland, Ore.
 Louis Williams, Jr., Nashville, Tenn.
 W. W. Woolbridge, Chehalis, Wash.
 W. W. Wood, Snohomish, Wash.
 S. F. Woody, Seattle, Wash.
 F. R. Woodbury, Spokane, Wash.
 O. E. Woods, Oswego, Kans.
 W. G. Wright, Portland, Ore.
 W. H. Wyman, Seattle, Wash.

Geo. E. Youle, Seattle, Wash.
 A. L. Young, Portland, Ore.
 J. H. Young, Ranier, Ore.
 W. C. Yeomans, Pe Ell, Wash.
 John Yerkes, St. Louis, Mo.
 W. S. Zimmerman, Portland, Ore.
 C. P. Zigler, Astoria, Ore.
 M. D. Zwright, Glendale, Ore.

LADIES.

Mrs. C. F. Allen, Lewiston, Idaho.
 Mrs. C. F. Allen, New York, N. Y.

Mrs. J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.
 Mrs. Anne Sherrell Baird, Nashville, Tenn.
 Mrs. Elizabeth Bunker, Altoona, Pa.
 Mrs. Jane I. Burns, Ludington, Mich.
 Mrs. M. C. Banfield, Portland, Ore.
 Mrs. C. Bloom, Portland, Ore.
 Mrs. Louis Becker, Baltimore, Md.
 Mrs. W. S. Launstein, New Orleans, La.
 Mrs. Sol Baum, Portland, Ore.
 Mrs. James Buckley, Brookville, Ind.
 Mrs. R. A. Brandon, Eldorado, Ark.
 Mrs. George E. Birge and daughter, Centralia, Wash.
 Mrs. R. H. Brinker, Seattle, Wash.
 Mrs. W. E. Brown, Centralia, Wash.
 Mrs. H. M. Burk, Portland, Ore.
 Mrs. C. E. Brown, Portland, Ore.
 Mrs. Norman Belk, Lufkin, Tex.

Mrs. W. L. Covel, Biloxi, Miss.
 Miss Olive Mae Cude, Kimmins, Tenn.
 Mrs. Grace McGowan Cooke, Chattanooga, Tenn.
 Miss Helen Cooke, Chattanooga, Tenn.
 Miss Catherine Cooke, Chattanooga, Tenn.
 Mrs. S. H. Cawston, Portland, Ore.
 Mrs. G. M. Cornwall, Portland, Ore.
 Mrs. M. R. Colby, Portland, Ore.
 Mrs. H. C. Clair, Portland, Ore.
 Mrs. A. L. Collins, Portland, Ore.
 Mrs. D. W. Crites, Astoria, Ore.

Mrs. W. W. Dunks, Butte, Mont.
 Mrs. H. A. Davis, Palatka, Fla.
 Mrs. C. Doty, Doty, Wash.
 Mrs. F. S. Doornbecher, Portland, Ore.

Mrs. R. R. Dingle, Portland, Ore.
 Mrs. W. L. Ewart, Seattle, Wash.
 Mrs. R. W. English, Denver, Colo.
 Miss Martha Freeman, Nashville, Tenn.
 Mrs. W. E. Foster, Seale, Wash.
 Mrs. E. W. Foster, Nashville, Tenn.
 Mrs. R. S. Fox, Seattle, Wash.
 Mrs. E. L. Fifield, Olympia, Wash.
 Mrs. N. H. Falk, Arcata, Cal.
 Mrs. D. Ferguson and daughters, London, Ont., Canada.
 H. S. Frambes, Macon, Ga.
 Mrs. L. Filstrup, Chicago, Ill.
 Mrs. D. M. Foster and daughter, Lake Charles, La.
 Mrs. E. A. Frost, Shreveport, La.
 Mrs. W. C. Francis, Portland, Ore.
 Mrs. C. H. Fisher, Portland, Ore.
 Mrs. John Feist, Buffalo, N. Y.

Mrs. Wm. E. Greenway, Menlo, Wash.
 Mrs. Wm. Geiger, Defiance, Ohio.
 Mrs. Charles A. Glor, Centralia, Ill.
 Mrs. E. Goedde, E. St. Louis, Ill.
 Mrs. Fred Glazier, Boise, Idaho.
 Mrs. L. A. Ganahl, San Francisco, Cal.
 Mrs. Fred H. Gilman, Seattle, Wash.
 Mrs. C. S. Glichrist, Centralia, Wash.
 Mrs. M. H. Grover, North Yakama, Wash.
 Mrs. H. W. Goddard, Portland, Ore.

Mrs. E. H. Habighorst, Portland, Ore.
 Mrs. Jay S. Hamilton, Portland, Ore.
 Mrs. C. A. Haber, Wetherford, O. T.
 Mrs. H. D. Henry, Athens, Ohio.
 Mrs. S. H. Harvey, Meridian, Miss.
 Mrs. F. G. Horton, Portland, Ore.
 Mrs. R. Hambridge, Robe, Wash.
 Mrs. F. G. Hanson, Enumclaw, Wash.
 Mrs. Chas. Hanson, Enumclaw, Wash.
 Mrs. S. A. Hering, Portland, Ore.
 Mrs. H. A. Heppner, Portland, Ore.
 Mrs. F. A. Hazeltine, South Bend, Wash.
 Mrs. W. E. Hall, Fort Arthur, Tex.
 Mrs. R. D. Inman and daughter, Portland, Ore.
 Mrs. C. P. Ives, Baldwin, Kans.

Mrs. J. H. Johnson, Portland, Ore.
 Mrs. R. B. Johnston, Spokane, Wash.
 Mrs. Bolling Arthur Johnson, Chicago, Ill.
 Mrs. L. C. Jameson, Portland, Ore.

Mrs. A. Kaechele, Cape Girardeau, Mo.
 Mrs. D. E. Kellogg, Startup, Wash.
 Mrs. P. R. Keith, Tacoma, Wash.
 Mrs. O. E. Knoff, Seattle, Wash.
 Mrs. M. D. Keen, Greenwood, Neb.
 Mrs. E. Kelly, Spokane, Wash.
 Mrs. A. Kunz, Portland, Ore.

Mrs. G. W. Loggie, Bellingham, Wash.
 Mrs. P. W. Lockwood, Tacoma, Wash.
 Mrs. T. Lindis, Astoria, Ore.

Mrs. R. J. McLaughlin, Stanwood, Wash.
 Mrs. Emma Moffatt, Seattle, Wash.
 Mrs. A. W. Middleton, Aberdeen, Wash.
 Mrs. C. H. Morse, Tacoma, Wash.
 Mrs. C. L. Moore, Startup, Wash.
 Mrs. Geo. D. McCormick and daughter, Centralia, Wash.

Mrs. W. C. Miles, Seattle, Wash.
 Mrs. H. J. Miller, Chehalis, Wash.
 Mrs. H. M. McCormick, Portland, Ore.
 Miss Ethel A. McLeod, Cincinnati, Ohio.
 Mrs. C. E. Matthews, Webb City, Mo.
 Mrs. Frank Morrill, Chicago, Ill.
 Mrs. Arthur Meyer, New Plymouth, Idaho
 Mrs. J. H. McCallum, San Francisco, Cal.
 Mrs. F. E. Manley, Stanwood, Wash.
 Miss Alice MacGowan, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Mrs. H. D. Newbury, Portland, Ore.
 Mrs. B. F. Nudd, Centralia, Wash.
 Mrs. Edward F. Niehaus, San Francisco, Cal.
 Mrs. G. S. Nessly, Portland, Ore.

Mrs. H. B. Orm, Dryad, Wash.
 Mrs. John Oxenford, Indianapolis, Ind.
 Mrs. A. M. Oakes, Portland, Ore.

Mrs. W. A. Price, Carpenter, Miss.
 Mrs. G. H. Palmer, Sheridan, Ind.
 Mrs. H. A. Peoples, South Bend, Wash.
 Mrs. J. Pride, St. Louis, Mo.
 Mrs. W. M. Peltier, Seattle, Wash.
 Mrs. A. L. Porter, Spokane, Wash.
 Mrs. H. A. Peoples, South Bend, Wash.
 Mrs. W. E. Potter, Portland, Ore.
 Mrs. A. J. Paul, Portland, Ore.
 Mrs. L. A. Pittenger, Portland, Ore.

Mrs. T. H. Ransom, Portland, Ore.
 Mrs. J. P. Rains, Nashville, Tenn.
 Mrs. T. H. Rogers, Oklahoma City, O. T.
 Mrs. A. C. Ramsey, St. Louis, Mo.
 Mrs. C. D. Rourke, Urbana, Ill.
 Mrs. A. W. Reed, South Bend, Wash.
 Mrs. C. S. Romy, Tellingham, Wash.
 Mrs. D. E. Roberts, Tacoma, Wash.
 Mrs. C. D. Ross, Centralia, Wash.

Mrs. N. Staples, Astoria, Ore.
 Mrs. S. S. Somerville, Napavine, Wash.
 Mrs. H. A. Sargent, Portland, Ore.
 Miss Ella Simmons, Meridian, Miss.
 Mrs. Mattie Simmons, Meridian, Miss.
 Mrs. V. M. Stephenson, St. Paul, Minn.
 Mrs. J. P. Symonds, Centralia, Wash.
 Mrs. T. M. Shields, Seattle, Wash.
 Mrs. J. H. Somerville, Centralia, Wash.
 Mrs. Wm. Service, Salt Lake City, Utah.
 Mrs. J. H. Sobey, Ballard, Wash.

Mrs. D. F. Thomson, Lester, Wash.
 Mrs. G. W. Taylor, Granite Falls, Wash.
 Mrs. Frank W. Trower, Oakland, Cal.
 Mrs. R. W. Trussell, Boston, Mass.
 Mrs. H. B. Tenzer, Defiance, Ohio.


Mrs. W. A. Viggers, Portland, Ore.

Mrs. — Wallace, —, Wis.
 Mrs. G. K. Wentworth, Jr., Portland, Ore.
 Mrs. J. W. G. Winnett, London, Ont.
 Mrs. A. H. Weir, Lincoln, Neb.
 Mrs. P. R. Walker, Minneapolis, Minn.
 Mrs. F. D. Wilson, Kansas City, Mo.
 Mrs. S. F. Woody, Seattle, Wash.
 Mrs. A. White, Littell, Wash.

Mrs. W. C. Yeomans, Pe Ell, Wash.

THE JOYOUS JOURNEY OF GIDEON'S BAND

"Whose furthest footsteps never strayed
 Beyond the village of his birth,
 Is but a lodger for the night
 In this old wayside inn of earth."
 —Songs From Vagabondia.



**GIDEON'S BAND
 OF HOO-HOO**

**EN ROUTE TO
 PORTLAND**

**FOURTEENTH
 HOO-HOO
 ANNUAL**

Official Badge Gideon's Band of Hoo-Hoo.

As all the members of Hoo-Hoo are aware, that aggregation of people who journeyed to Portland in the special train which went out from St. Paul September 3 over the Northern Pacific road was called, for convenience, Gideon's Band, cartoons of an imaginary character dubbed "Gideon" having been used from time to time in The Bulletin and in the Southern Lumberman for the purpose of directing attention to the trip and to the annual meeting. At the time this plan was adopted it was not known to the editor of The Bulletin that there actually is a secret order called "Gideon's Band of Christian Travelling Men," which organization has for its badge a miniature pitcher, and for its foundation stone the principles of prohibition. It is quite probable that the members of that organization never had half the fun that fell to the lot of jolly tourists who, for one trip only, enrolled themselves as members of Gideon's Band and joyously set their faces toward the setting sun. Chicago was the rendezvous of quite a number of the pilgrims from the South and from the East, who proceeded to St. Paul over the Chicago & Northwestern, where they were joined by the St. Louis contingent, arriving on a special sleeper in charge of Junior Hoo-Hoo A. C. Ramsey and by a number of members from different points.

At 11:30 a. m. Sunday morning the Hoo-Hoo special (five sleepers and a dining car) running just behind the crack train of the Northern Pacific, "The North Coast Limited," left St. Paul for its distant destination, Portland. The following is a list of those on board:

Car "Cieltenham."

- J. D. Ferguson, Ferguson & McDaris Lumber Co., St. Louis.
- A. C. Baird, Big Four Lumber Co., St. Louis.
- John Yerkes, Yerkes & Finan Woodworking Machine Co., St. Louis.
- H. S. McGavie, William Buchanan, St. Louis.
- B. J. Gundlach, Gundlach Lumber Yard, Belleville, Ill.
- W. E. Barns, St. Louis Lumberman, St. Louis.
- William M. Manuel, Wm. Manuel, St. Louis.
- Seth Wagner, Chas. T. Ables & Co., Little Rock, Ark.
- John E. Nalty, Union Lumber Mills, Brookhaven, Miss.
- Don F. Gates, Gates Lumber Co., Wilmar, Ark.
- Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kaechele, Albert Kaechele, Lumber Co., Cape Girardeau, Mo.
- Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Goedde & Co., East St. Louis, Ill.
- Miss Anna Goedde, East St. Louis, Ill.
- Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Ramsey, Geo. W. Miles Timber & Lumber Co., St. Louis.
- Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Brandon, Missouri Pacific Railway, Eldorado, Ark.
- J. F. Judd, Hall & Brown Woodworking Machine Co., St. Louis, Mo.
- C. E. Bancker, Clark & Boyce Lumber Co., Jefferson, Texas.
- E. A. Frost, wife and two children, Frost-Trigg Lumber Co., Shreveport, La.

Car "Arva."

- John M. Stooly, the Sinker-Davis Co., Indianapolis, Ind.
- Valentine Schaaf, Hardwood Lumber Manufacturer, Chicago, Ill.
- James Buckley, Brookville, Ind.
- Chas. A. Glor and wife, Centralia, Ill.
- Bolling Arthur Johnson and wife, American Lumberman, Chicago, Ill.

When Hoo-Hoo Hits the "Trail."

George W. Hong (No. 10772), of Spokane, had been dreaming of his prospective visit to Portland until an eruption of poetry took place:

You've read of old Veauvius when she went upon a tear,
 And threw a burning, smoking hell into the fragrant air;
 And breathed upon a happy land, a hot and scorching breath,
 That burned away all trace of life and left despair and death;
 You've read of that disaster, of that cruel tragedy,
 The worst that ever smote the earth in that ancient century,
 But the horrors of Pompeii's fate will positively pale
 In comparison of the terrors when the Hoo-Hoo hits the "Trail."

Mr. Alexander lived a long, long time ago,
 He conquered the world for pastime, then wept because the
 Unes were slow,
 He was a restless individual, and the world was small, you see,
 When he had no worlds to conquer he suffered from ennui,
 Frederick was another man whom the people said was Great,
 For when he chose to "hand it out" the nations read their fate,
 But both Great men together, and their soldiers, all would fall
 To make a good impression, when the Hoo-Hoo hits the "Trail."

Napoleon was another man who made history every day,
 And kept the nations dodging to keep out of his way,
 He tackled the Italians, and the Dutch from Amsterdam,
 At the Prussians and the Russians he took a little Slam,
 But he had his little troubles, and he met his Waterloo,
 But he thanked the Lord he never met a trainload of Hoo-Hoo,
 He would fight men by the millions, but Cats he'd not assail,
 And he'd hike for St. Helena if the Hoo-Hoo hit the "Trail."

Last summer in Manchuria there was an awful row,
 The little Japs from Tokio fought the Cossacks from Moscow,
 The Cossacks swore in Russian and the Japs got mad as well
 You know how mad they got much better than I can tell;
 They fought like the beasts of the forest, and on each other prey
 Until they'd killed a million men to pass the time away,
 The world was aghast with horror as the papers told the tale,
 But 't was like a Sunday picnic against the Hoo-Hoo on the
 "Trail."

They're going by the trainloads, with their babies and their wives,
 Oh, Heaven pity Portland when that bunch of cats arrives,
 They'll fall upon that quiet town like a cloudburst from the sky
 And the panic-stricken Portlandites will pray for a chance to die.

For there's no simile on earth, like the Hoo-Hoo's caterwaul,
 It's the one unearthly noise that's like the judgment call,
 And when they howl together, Oh, the sound would make you quail.

Yet such will be the music when the Hoo-Hoo hits the "Trail."

From North and South and East and West they're coming
 Loyal and True,
 They're coming to elect a Snark, a Chief of Great Hoo-Hoo,
 They're going to choose a noble man, a product of the West,
 And in his care for one short year the powers of Snark invest,
 Bob Inman is the only man; we want him, friends, we do,
 And when you know him as we do, you'll want Bob Inman, too,
 Let "Inman" be the "Slogan" as you speed along the rail,
 And long remember that glad day when Hoo-Hoo hit the
 "Trail."

C. D. Rourke and wife, Hunter, Rourke & Co., Urbana, Ill.
 Mrs. S. H. Harvey, Meridian, Miss.
 Miss Mattie R. Simmons, M. R. Simmons Lumber Co., Meridian, Miss.
 Miss Ella M. Simmons, Meridian, Miss.
 John Oxenford and wife, Indianapolis, Ind.
 Geo. H. Palmer and wife, Hardwood Lumber Manufacturer, Sheridan, Ind.
 R. C. Davenport, Sheridan, Ind.

Car "Khyber"

W. M. Farris, Central Lumber Co., Nashville, Tenn.
 H. J. Shafer, Central Lumber Co., Nashville, Tenn.
 Edward B. Martin, New York Representative the Southern Lumberman, New York, N. Y.
 W. J. Cude, Hardwood Lumber, Kimmins, Tenn.
 Miss Ohlie Mae Cude, Kimmins, Tenn.
 Miss Edith Edwards, Kimmins, Tenn.
 Henry McClure, B. H. Stief Jewelry Co., Nashville, Tenn.
 Louis Williams, Jr., Nashville, Tenn.
 Mrs. Grace MacGowan Cooke, Chattanooga, Tenn.
 Miss Helen Cooke, Chattanooga, Tenn.
 E. W. Foster and wife, Foster & Webb, Nashville, Tenn.
 Master Robert Foster, Nashville, Tenn.
 J. Percy Rains and wife, Nashville, Tenn.
 Miss Elizabeth Bunker, Altoona, Pa.
 Miss Jane I. Burns, Secretary and Treasurer Stearns Lumber & Salt Co., Ludington, Mich.
 Miss Anne Sherrill Baird, The Bulletin, Nashville, Tenn.
 Miss Alice MacGowan, Chattanooga, Tenn.
 Miss Catherine Cook, Chattanooga, Tenn.
 James H. Baird and wife, Southern Lumberman, Nashville, Tenn.
 Miss Martha Freeman, Nashville, Tenn.

Car "Cardinal"

Geo. V. Denny, Georgia Supply Co., Savannah, Ga.
 W. A. Price and wife, Carpenter, Miss.
 Carl Schneider, Dudley Lumber Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.
 C. H. Hobbs, Asheville, N. C.
 Geo. W. Burgoyne, Shorthand Reporter (Official Stenographer), Chicago, Ill.
 S. P. King, King Lumber Co., Birmingham, Ala.
 K. A. Davis and wife, C. M. Davis & Son, Palatka, Fla.
 E. Stringer Boggs, Clarkesburg, W. Va.
 H. B. Tenzer and wife, H. B. Tenzer Lumber Co., Defiance, O.
 William Geiger and wife, Geiger Lumber Co., Defiance, O.
 E. E. Davis, Davis-Forest Machine Works, Savannah, Ga.
 W. Brown Boyd, Coldwater, Ont.
 Theo. S. Wilkin, The Wilkin-Challoner Co., Oshkosh, Wis.
 T. H. Otwell, Milwaukee, Wis.
 Mrs. J. W. G. Winnett, London, Ont.
 L. L. Filstrup and wife, Covell Mfg. Co., Chicago.

Car "Basalt"

C. E. Haak, Haakwood Lumber Co., Haakwood, Mich.
 J. H. Haak, Haakwood Lumber Co., Haakwood, Mich.
 O. H. Rectanus, Secretary A. M. Turner Lumber Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Edward R. Oldham, Treasurer and General Manager Joshua Oldham & Sons, Borough of Brooklyn, New York City.
 A. W. Benson, A. W. Benson Mfg. Co., Minneapolis, Minn.
 John G. Simon, the Simon Lumber Co., Cleveland, O.
 Gardner I. Jones, Jones Hardwood Co., Boston, Mass.
 B. F. Cobb, Lumber Review, Chicago, Ill.

J. Yerkes.
 Chas. P. Ives, Mrs. M. A. Ives, Baldwin, Kans.
 Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Dunks, Butte, Mont.
 Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hall, Port Arthur, Tex.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Bratt, Oswego, Kans.
 Geo. W. Haskell.

Sunday on the train was a comparatively quiet day, and was spent by the tourists mainly in viewing the scenery and in conversation and story telling. All the travelers had been decorated with the official badge of the party—a white silk strip bearing a picture of "Gideon" arrayed in his best clothes, carrying a grip and ready to board the Hoo-Hoo special. H. W. Sweet, District Passenger Agent of the Northern Pacific, had met the various parties on their arrival at that city, and had arranged to go with them through to Portland to care for the excursionists and to see that they had every comfort and attention. Before the journey was half completed "Gideon" was convinced that Mr. Sweet is the greatest railroad man in the world, and that the Northern Pacific is the "only way" from St. Paul to Portland. The conductor of the train was J. H. Pierce; the brakemen, Messrs. Schweltzer and McCarthy; the engineer, Morton; fireman, Martin; the Pullman conductor, T. W. Megroth; the dining car conductor, Edward Lyons; the chef, T. A. Rees; baggageman, J. M. Duke. E. A. Matthews, General Agent of the Passenger Department of the Northern Pacific at Chicago, accompanied the party from that city as far as St. Paul.

The travelers were made so thoroughly comfortable that from start to finish the trip was a delight, whether the time was spent in visiting around in the different cars, in entertainment at various places en route, or in sitting still and viewing the scenery as the train flew swiftly on, through Dakota wheat fields, past the mining towns of Montana and the fir forests of Washington, over mountains and across the plains—always the days were filled with pleasure, and the journey ended all too soon. For the ingenuity and skill of man have so abridged distance that

"Over the route where Lewis and Clark toiled slowly a hundred years ago, in four days the traveler sits beside the sunset."

At Fargo, N. D.

Toward the close of the first day out from St. Paul (Sunday, September 3), the train arrived at Fargo, N. D., at which point quite a pleasant surprise was given the delegates aboard. As the train rolled in, the station rang with the Hoo-Hoo yell, and the Gideon's Band folks, hastily emerging from the five sleepers, were met by practically the entire membership of Fargo, among whom were the following well known members: E. R. Orchard, H. T. Alsop, H. A. McConville, Deputy County Treasurer; Robert McCulloch, H. S. Thompson, Thomas E. Dunn, and W. H. White.

Brother T. E. Dunn is well known to the membership at large, having served two terms as Vicegerent for North Dakota. Brother Dunn was followed in the Vicegerency by Mr. H. T. Alsop. Most of the local Hoo-Hoo were accompanied by their wives and other womenfolk, and quite a pleasant reunion was held on the station platform.

Mr. A. L. Wall, prominent among Fargo Hoo-Hoo, is now Mayor of the town. He was present at the station an hour awaiting the train, but, as luck would have it, he was called to his office on imperative business just before the train arrived. Several of the Fargo Hoo-Hoo had planned to make the trip, but business arrangements interfered. While the stop at Fargo was very brief, the cordial welcome extended will be long remembered by all of those on board.

The Stop at Billings, Mont.

Reaching Billings Monday afternoon, the train stopped long enough to permit the passengers to walk about near the station for a few minutes and to get a glimpse of a very lively Western town. The town was in the midst of a Labor Day celebration and the parade stopped for a few minutes at the depot while the band serenaded Gideon's Band. This little impromptu entertainment was arranged by Brother H. J. Russell, of the Russell Lumber Company. Billings has a population of about five thousand and is quite a thriving town. While the main mode of conveyance is astraddle a horse, an automobile was making things lively down the main street, and the chauffeur was attempting to pacify several cowboys whose mustangs refused to go by the machine which is destined to put all horses out of business. When the train pulled out the argument was still in progress and growing warmer, while the labor day band was doing its best to drown the wroly disturbance.

At Glendive, Mont., the excursionists were joined Monday morning by Gardner I. Jones, of Boston, Supreme Gurdon of the Order, and Geo. W. Haskell, a sheep ranch man whose home was formerly in Boston.

At Billings the party was joined by O. E. Woods and wife, Frank Bratt and wife, of Oswego, Kan., and Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Hall, of Port Arthur, Tex. These arrivals swelled the party to one hundred, all told.

The Ladies' Card Party.

Monday afternoon a progressive euchre party was organized in the car "Basalt," with the following ladies at five tables: Mrs. James H. Baird, Mrs. H. B. Tenzer, Mrs. Winnett, Mrs. John Oxenford, Mrs. C. D. Rourke, Mrs. G. H. Palmer, Mrs. Edmund Goedde, Mrs. H. A. Davis, Miss Anna Goedde, Miss J. I. Burns, Mrs. Raines, Mrs. L. L. Filstrup, Mrs. Kaechele, Mrs. E. W. Foster, Mrs. R. A. Brandon, Mrs. A. C. Ramsey, Mrs. C. A. Glore, Mrs. Albert Koegler, Miss Freeman.

The prizes for the euchre winners were provided by the gentlemen of the party, and consisted of the following: First prize, Hoo-Hoo cuff buttons; second prize, Hoo-Hoo scarf pin; third prize, Egyptian stickpin; fourth prize, Hoo-Hoo scarfpin; fifth prize, Egyptian stickpin. These offerings were won in this order: First prize, Mrs. E. W. Foster; second prize, Mrs. Kaechele; third prize, Mrs. A. C. Ramsey; fourth prize, Mrs. John Oxenford; fifth prize, Mrs. Winnett.

Concatenation on Board.

By the time the train reached the summit of the Rockies it had become apparent that there were five Gideonites on board who were anxious to become members of Hoo-Hoo, and on Monday afternoon the car "Basalt" was cleared and the "gardens right and left" were prepared for a concatenation. A trunk of paraphernalia was brought in from the baggage car and all arrangements were soon completed for the initiation. As will be seen from the formal report of the concatenation, which appears in another department of this paper (Comments on Concatenations) six members of the Supreme Nine filled stations, while members of the House of Ancients filled two of the other stations. Probably this is the only concatenation in the history of the Order in which so many high dignitaries took an active part or which occurred at so high a point on the earth's surface. While the concatenation was in progress the train made a ten-minute stop at Livingston, and an adjournment was taken until the train pulled out again. All the party alighted and swarmed into the souvenir stores. Livingston is a big

railroad junction, and there is a very handsome depot there. This is the place where tourists from the East change cars for the Yellowstone Park. It was late in the afternoon when the train reached Livingston. The mountains stood out sharp and clear against the sky, and the air was cool and bracing. Soon after leaving Livingston the train passed through a three-mile tunnel at the top of the Rocky Mountains.

Descending the Mountains.

The famous mining town of Butte, Mont., was reached in the evening after dark. For some time before arriving there we could see the lights of the town glittering like fireflies in the distance as the train dashed down the mountain. Butte lies in a high, bare valley where never grows a blade of grass nor any other green thing. There is plenty of money in Butte, but it doesn't grow on trees, although it comes from the same place where, in its last analysis, all money comes—out of the ground. The big copper mines at Butte have attracted to that town a motley population from all over the world. Wages are high and so is everything else, in keeping with the altitude of the place. "Easy come, easy go" is the motto of many. Everything goes—in a rush. Nothing is slow—neither anybody. Doubtless some degree of this helter-skelter "strenuously" is due to the climate, which has a get-up-and-hustle sort of effect on the laziest newcomer. It is said that in many cases the tenderfoot's record reads about like this:

First week—He feels better than usual.

Second week—He grows stronger and is able to do more than for many years before. He jumps in and does about at a lively rate.

Third week—He feels fine. Is having a great time.

Fourth week—He is shipped East in a box.

It was a matter of regret to the travelers that they could not reach Butte in the daytime and have time to see something of the town. But, as each one asked himself, "How much do you want for your money?" it is impossible to see everything on one trip. As it was, the train stopped only a few minutes, and to most of us the memory of Butte is a memory of a big cluster of lights—sparkles that looked like stars in the valley—a brief stay at a dusty station, and then the train plunging on down the mountain.

Early Tuesday morning the train arrived at Sand Point, Idaho, at which point a welcoming committee of Spokane Hoo-Hoo, consisting of Z. E. Hayden, of the Hayden Lumber Company; C. H. Wood, of the Washington Mill Company, and L. Romeyn, of the Saw Mill Phoenix, met the party and passed through the train distributing green "tenderfoot" badges. Mr. T. J. Humbird, of the Humbird Lumber Company, of Sand Point, came on board to make the party welcome to Idaho.

Spokane was reached at 10 o'clock a. m., and the party was met by the local Hoo-Hoo, accompanied by the Mayor and Councilmen, and supplemented by a brass band. Among those who met the party were: A. H. Potter, Lloyd J. Wentworth, George E. Youle, Seattle; Fred H. Gilman, Pacific Coast representative of the American Lumberman, Seattle; J. H. Dickinson; Joe Oppenheimer, of Chicago; Nicholas Bangs, of Idaho; John D. Cross, of Chicago; C. P. Ives and wife, of Baldwin, Kan. The welcome extended was most hearty. A parade was formed, in the following order:

Band of nine pieces.

Chief of Police and nine officers.

Mayor and nine Councilmen.

President Chamber of Commerce and nine members.

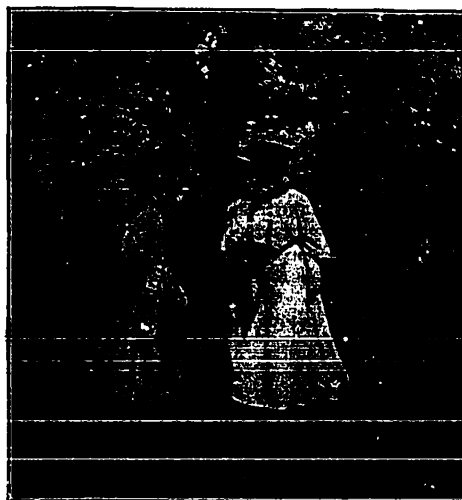
W. H. Roy, Vicegerent Eastern Washington and members of the Supreme Nine.

All visiting and local Hoo-Hoo, nine abreast. Visiting ladies and ladies of Spokane, in nine carriages. The band struck up a lively tune, and the procession marched through the principal streets. The parade lasted about an hour and disbanded at the foot of Post street, where all the members boarded cars for "seeing Spokane." After a delightful car ride all over town, the whole party landed at Natatorium Park, where a luncheon was served in picnic style.

Uncle Sam's Luncheon.

Natatorium Park, Spokane, September 5, 1905.
In the year of Hoo-Hoo Thirteen.

Mosquito (N. J.)	Grasshopper (Neb.)
Cod (Mass.)	Suckers (Ill.)
Razorback (Ark.)	Cornfed (Ia.)
Buffalo (N. Y.)	Frankfort (Ind.)
Badger (Wis.)	Wolverine (Mich.)
Gopher (Minn.)	Alligator (Fla.)
Crackers (Ga.)	Nat-Cheese (Miss.)
	Twisters (Kan.)
Buckeye (O.)	Nutmeg (Conn.)
Moonshine (Tenn.)	Green River (Ky.)
	Williams Port (Pa.)
Stogles (Va.)	Dukes (N. C.)
Meerschaum (Mo.)	Mall Pouch (W. Va.)



In Natatorium Park at Spokane.

After luncheon the guests were allowed to entertain themselves for the rest of the afternoon, and many of them took advantage of the excellent swimming pool, which gives the name to the park.

The Banquet at Spokane.

At 6:30 o'clock an elaborate banquet was served at the Hotel Spokane. Covers were laid for 210, and the banquet hall was made inviting by large bouquets of flowers and ferns. An orchestra discoursed music throughout the courses. Mr. E. F. Cartier Von Dissell officiated as toastmaster and introduced the speakers in happy vein. He said:

The Toastmaster: Ladies and gentlemen, since yesterday evening, 9 o'clock, all that belong to the family of cats have been very busy, what, with the kittens and tom-cats—now the kittens have disappeared and in place of them we have really cats; and what kind of cats, ladies and gentlemen? The most beautiful kind of cats that any Hoo-Hoo ever laid his eyes on. I am glad to address a

gathering of this kind to-night, and I accord you a really hearty welcome. The only thing I ask is that after every toast we have the Hoo-Hoo yell. I will give first place to our most esteemed Mayor, Hon. Floyd Taggett.

Mayor Floyd Taggett responded as follows:

Mr. Toastmaster and Ladies and Gentlemen of Hoo-Hoo: It gives me pleasure on behalf of the city of Spokane to greet you and extend you welcome to our city. It is always pleasant to greet visitors, but more especially so to those who have contributed to the development of the great Northwest. Lord Beaconsfield once said, in a discussion of finances: "We owe much to our bankers." We owe much to our lumbermen in the Northwest, not in the way meant by Lord Beaconsfield, but in the material advancement and prosperity that we are now enjoying. It is this industry that is bringing to us our brains, brawn and money so necessary to our development. It is truly an industry that is with us from the cradle to the grave. By its products we rock the promising youngster to sleep; we furnish him with buildings and furniture for a home to which he may bring his blushing young bride, and when at last his feet have come to the end of their toilsome journey, it is the lumber industry that furnishes him his last resting place on earth.

You have been about our city to-day and I presume you have noticed our waterfalls, our streets and our beautiful business buildings, our banks and our residences; our homes with lawns, trees and flowers; all of which indicate prosperous and contented conditions. Spokane was not built in a day, although sometimes when we look back over the past few years it would seem so. The Spokane of to-day that you see has been built practically in the last ten years. The vast inland empire, reaching from the open arctic and British Columbia on the north, the Cascades on the west, Oregon on the south, Montana on the east, teems with industries and wealth in minerals and agriculture; remember that Spokane is the hub of this great inland empire; remember that from Spokane we reach this vast territory; that from Spokane it draws all its supplies; that through Spokane and its business houses and banks the vast business of this territory is transacted. Remember, also, at Spokane many men make their homes and help beautify the city and invest their money in the surrounding country. Take away with you an impression of Spokane that will make you desire to return, but if you cannot do that, become a member of the 150,000 club, and wherever you go, boost Spokane. (Applause.) I hope your stay has been pleasant. Knowing the gentlemen who have been entertaining you, I am sure it cannot have been otherwise. I wish you were going to stay longer, in order that I might offer you the freedom of the city, but I presume you have enjoyed it to-day. Again I welcome you and I trust at no distant date I shall see you again. (Applause.)

The Hoo-Hoo yell was then heartily given, followed by this compliment: "What's the matter with Spokane? She's all right. Who says so? Everybody. Who's everybody? Hoo-Hoo!"

The Toastmaster: We have with us to-night the most prominent Hoo-Hoo, one of the finest of the secret order of Hoo-Hoo: a gentleman who wears a diamond cat. (Laughter and applause.) It is the only diamond cat in the world. (Applause.) More I cannot tell you, except that the only scer that Hoo-Hoo has is represented in that gentleman, and last, but not least, I can tell you that this gentleman is now enjoying the happiest time of his life traveling around amongst you with his charming and beautiful bride. (Laughter and applause.) Mr. Bolling Arthur Johnson will now address you. He will tell you more about Hoo-Hoo than any of us can tell you—"The First Onion Patch, or When I Smelled the Cat's Breath." (Applause.)

Speech of Bolling Arthur Johnson.

Mr. Toastmaster, Ladies and Gentlemen: I feel not unlike the Confederate general who stood for the first time in front of his troops, near Atlanta, and said: "Attention, the universe! Creation, right wheel." (Laughter and applause.) This is, indeed, a notable assemblage, and I should

like to disappoint, first, myself, and, in the next place, please you. (Applause.)

Life is made up of disappointments and failures and the few successes, and I shall have to retire without having made as grand a speech as it seemed I would do when floundering in the exuberance of my enthusiasm. It is a very true fact—and I shall now take you fully into my confidence in some things—such things as I should do. (Laughter.) It is a fact that I am a bottle-scarred veteran of many banquets, but nevertheless the fact that I have trembled and wondered and schemed and thought and thought some more and tried to use what little brains I have for the last nine hours to think of what bright and beautiful things I might say to you and thought out a speech that was without doubt an Arabian Nights' entertainment of the most remarkable and brilliant diamond sets, intermingled with the most egregious lies ever told by any human being standing on two feet in the presence of such an assembly; yet, when I stand here to tell you those things they simply read like a machinery man's invoice to me. (Laughter and applause.) I will not tell you anything of the sort. I will not make the beautiful speech that I thought out; and, furthermore, as is my privilege, I will not respond to the toast that you have so kindly assigned to me. It would be following but few examples should I do that. One may froth and foam as he likes in an after-dinner speech, but I am very thankful that there is a to-morrow, for the to-morrow shuts out to-night. This brilliant assemblage will remember the talk by the gentleman on his right and the other gentleman on his left, but when we have finished the courses of the repast, we remember that somebody stood up at the end of it all and said something and somebody didn't say anything; if it was something we are glad; if it was nothing we forgive him. (Laughter and applause.)

I have had a wonderful victory to-day, which is as far as I can get away from this toast that has been set for me. Some ten, fifteen, twenty, twenty-five or thirty years ago, way back in the past, there was a horse race. There had been just previously another horse race—and this illustrates to me, above everything else, the wonderful truth that for all things there is compensation, even for the length of this speech, for this joke I desire to tell you now is not half bad, and it is not part of the invoice of what I meant to tell you when I stood up. I remember about this horse race that there was one horse named Proctor Knott and there was another horse named Spokane. The Proctor Knott horse and the horse Spokane ran a race in Louisville, and in Louisville the Spokane horse won. (Applause.) And then they brought these two horses to Chicago and we young newspaper men borrowed wherever we might; we amassed vast sums of money in the early part of the day. When Spokane was to run another race with Proctor Knott I had \$64.35, a ticket to the races and car fare (Laughter), together with the certainty that if I went to that horse race I would bring back twenty-five or thirty times that amount of money and also the other certainty that Spokane could not win again—and I walked home. (Laughter and applause.) But there is in the universe the eternal law of compensation. I have had to-day for every mile I walked that day, by the courtesy and at the hands of Spokane the city, ten miles of street car ride to one mile of walk thirty years ago. (Laughter.)

The yell was again given, after which the Toastmaster introduced, in happily chosen language, the Scrivener, Mr. James H. Baird. Among other things, the Toastmaster said: "Nine years is the life of the black cat. If he lives more than nine years he may live two or three times that long. Our Scrivener has been acting as such nine years now. He is always looking out for the money to meet the expenses of Hoo-Hoo, but he is not so bad looking, and he will now address you."

Speech of J. H. Baird.

Mr. Toastmaster, Ladies, Gentlemen and Brother Hoo-Hoo: Brother Johnson's remarks served to call to my mind a little legend which, with your permission, I will relate, not that it will be of peculiar interest to you of Spokane,

but to show you that we people of Tennessee are not quite as ignorant of your local city as the pronunciation of my brother Tennesseans down the table would indicate. In 1852 the section where Spokane now stands was the home of a magnificent Indian tribe far superior to any other tribe that inhabited this western country. They were a warlike nation and caused the United States Government untold trouble and expense, because they were supplied with horses superior to any other horses the Indians had ever owned. Finally, however, the government sent out a large number of troops and the Indians were surrounded on the spot where Spokane now stands, and they were defeated. Not only were most of them killed, but the United States troops, to make the victory an assured and a permanent one, shot the horses. Soon after this the aged chief of the Spokane Indians came in and surrendered. He expressed no regret at what had befallen his people, but he was greatly surprised at the killing of the horses, and he upbraided the soldiers for their wanton cruelty in shooting the horses. He told them: "One day there will come to Spokane a horse that will prove superior to all the horses of the white man," and his prophecy came true. The horse Mr. Johnson refers to was bred in this territory and defeated a horse bred at Nashville, Proctor Knott. (Applause.)

Mr. Toastmaster: It affords me a great deal of pleasure to have this opportunity of expressing the happiness we feel at being present here to-night; the opportunity of thanking you people of Spokane for your splendid hospitality. I am glad, also, to tell you of the pleasure we have had on our long journey across the continent. Speaking particularly for our people of Tennessee, the trip has been a series of surprises, a book of revelations to most of us. We expected to see primeval forests or arid deserts, but we have found populous cities teeming with manufactures. We have sped over miles of alfalfa fields, green and verdant as the oasis, surpassing the famous blue-grass regions of Tennessee. (Applause.)

The subject assigned to me is "A Hoo-Hoo Made Easy." I don't know what it means. All Hoo-Hoo are easy. (Laughter.) I think I can speak as an expert on that subject. I have got more money out of Hoo-Hoo than any other man that ever lived. (Laughter and applause.) Looking again at my toast, I believe that I have misconstrued it. It means that it is easy to make Hoo-Hoo. Hoo-Hoo are made easy. In Spokane Vicegerent Roy made twenty last night, and during the year he has made 100. I don't know whether he made them "easy" or not; you might ask the candidates. (A number of Candidates: "No, sir.") (Laughter and applause.) Not only have Hoo-Hoo been easily made, or made easily here at Spokane, but all over the country it is the same; our Vicegerents have made nearly 2,100 of them. Perhaps many of you people have kept up with all that has been written about the race question in the South. While our "late unpleasantness" freed about eight million slaves, it did not free the white man from taking care of our brethren. An old darkey on my grandfather's place was a shoemaker, who could neither read nor write. He made a pair of shoes for my father, and he always said: "The first pair I made was the best pair I ever made"—a somewhat doubtful compliment. He kept his accounts with a piece of chalk, on a poplar board, and when he had accumulated quite a big account he put the board under his bed. One day old Aunt Dinah (his spouse) scoured the house and, also, scoured the board of accounts. She rubbed out all of Uncle Josh's accounts, and he was very much distressed. He got the board out and made it perfectly dry, sat down with his chalk and began to replace his assets, on which he had worked for many years. I said: "Uncle, do you think you have got it all back again?" He replied: "Well, child, I don't think I have got it all back, but I reckon I have got it on a better lot of men." (Laughter and applause.) Mr. Toastmaster, whether we have made it "easy" or not, we have got the Hoo-Hoo button on a big lot of men, and as I look at them I think it is a good lot of men. (Applause.)

Mr. C. D. Rourke responded to the call of the Toastmaster, as follows, his subject being "What \$9.99 will do."

Speech of C. D. Rourke.

Mr. Toastmaster, Ladies and Gentlemen: What our friend, Johnson, said about having a speech all ready hours ago was intended by him for a joke. But with me, when I say the same, it is literally true. All day long I worked on my speech, and all morning long. But two beings know it. Usually there are three, because I back my wife up in a corner and make her listen to my prearranged efforts before I inflict them on anybody else. But she told me



Bathing in the Great Salt Lake.

to-day she didn't have time to listen to any more, so that afterwards but two beings knew my speech—God and myself. (Applause.) All afternoon I rehearsed that speech, and you might have noticed me going round reading a paper. I have lost the paper, and now God only knows my speech.

"Hoo-Hoo, or what \$9.99 will do." What \$9.99 will do? Ask George V. Denny. He took in one pot worth \$19.99! And that was in the gentlemen's smoking room! But Hoo-Hoo is worth \$99.99, all the time. Give the difference between \$9.99 and \$99.99 to Baird and he will use it for the good of the Order.

Now, gentlemen of Spokane, talking about the horse, Spokane, whereas Johnson walked, I rode home, because I found a round-trip ticket over the Illinois Central. Some fellow who had made a good bet on "Spokane" threw away his ticket, rode in a cab to the city, and—I rode on the Illinois Central. (Laughter and applause.)

My friends, I am a good deal like the Irishman who opposed the erection of a new school house, while one of his brothers on the school board insisted upon a new school house. After much argument in the meetings by the two gentleman, pro and con, the Irishman said: "Let us use the stuff in the old school house to put up the new one, and in that way we can use the old school building at the same time we are erecting the new school house." I am a good deal like the Irishman, brothers. I will apply it personally and let some fellow get up who can do the talking. (Laughter and applause.)

The Toastmaster: You all know what an important position the Jabberwock holds. We have one here, Mr. A. H. Potter, who will now address you.

Mr. Potter said:

Ladies and Gentlemen, Brother Hoo-Hoo: This is rather unkind after all the days, months and years Bolling Arthur Johnson and Rourke have given to their speeches here, to call upon me when I have not had an hour for preparation. A while ago I tried to get inspiration from our lovely, flax-haired, sweet singer, but she refused to sing to me; so I have it not and am here alone in the world for the present. However, owing to my good nature and the fact

that Brother Von Dissel is a successful persuader—here am I. Before they pulled me in I consented reluctantly to come. You remember that there was an annual at Norfolk three or four years ago. Johnson and I had a lot of trouble planning for that annual at Norfolk, but we got out of it all right and now we are to have another at Portland. We have no idea of doing anything there as grand as the people here at Spokane have done. We will do the best we can, but you know a little town on the Columbia River can't expect to do as well as this great inland empire has done with great credit to herself. (Applause.)

Mr. Barrow, of Spokane, was the next gentleman called upon for some remarks. He responded in graceful style, said many interesting things about the great "Inland Empire" and captured the assemblage by his happy references to the great Northwest and the Order of Hoo-Hoo.

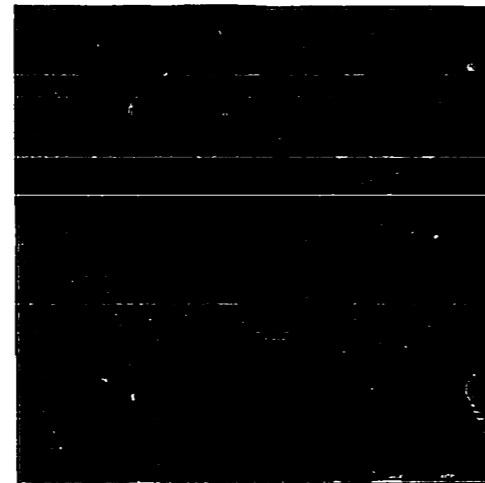
Mr. George V. Denny, of Georgia, and Mr. A. C. Ramsey made some humorous and apt remarks, followed by Mr. C. M. Crego, who said, in part:

"The lumber industry in this vicinity is unlimited. We have the only substitute for the great white pine, only recently realized in the East. Here we have the greatest railroad center in the Northwest; our agricultural advantages and resources are almost unlimited; our manufactures are in their infancy, but are realizing fortunes every day."

The entertainment feature was further supplemented by Miss Louise Palmer, a beautiful young lady, whose voice charmed all hearers. She was encored again and again, and was compelled to respond five times before the banqueters were satisfied. Mr. G. W. Hoag, a local lumberman, gave several selections as a musical whistler. While not down on the programme, Mr. Hoag elicited hearty applause and contributed one of the pleasantest features of the evening.

Spokane Committee.

Among those to whom Gideon's Band was indebted for the delightful stay at Spokane were:



Chinese funeral. This picture is a bit lightstruck and does not do the subject justice. The scene was very weird and impressive.

W. R. Roy, chairman; J. C. Harclerod, treasurer; C. H. Wood, secretary.

Entertainment—Everybody.

Finance—J. C. Harclerod, chairman; E. F. Cartier Von Dissel, E. I. Kelley, C. M. Crego, B. R. Lewis, A. L. Porter, J. L. Mercer, C. H. Jones, C. S. Howat, S. N. Tefft, T. J. Humbird, Wm. Atchison, T. W. McGowan, R. A. Kellogg, Gus. Luellwitz, C. H. Wood.

Train—C. H. Wood, A. C. Edwards, Z. E. Hayden, E. E. Engdahl, C. A. Ratcliffe, B. R. Lewis, H. Romaine, T. J. Humbird, J. L. Mercer, H. S. Collins, C. H. Dexter.

Badge—G. F. Ward, chairman; A. L. Porter, E. I. Kelley. Lunch—W. T. Horr, chairman; E. F. Cartier Von Dissel, C. M. Crego.

Advertising—C. H. Wood, chairman; Z. E. Hayden, E. E. Engdahl.

Transportation—A. C. Edwards, H. Romaine, R. A. Weise. Ladies—Mrs. F. L. C. Westphal, Mrs. Z. E. Hayden, Mrs. C. H. Wood, Mrs. A. C. Edwards, Mrs. A. L. Porter, Mrs. E. I. Kelley, Mrs. G. W. Hoag, Mrs. E. F. Cartier Von Dissel, Mrs. J. C. Barline, Mrs. R. A. Kellogg, Mrs. W. T. Horr, Mrs. W. R. Roy, Mrs. G. F. Ward.

Cat-ode.

The programme of entertainment for Gideon's Band at Spokane bore the following bright lines:

Dear Kittens, CATS and CATesses, from cities far and near,
A conCATenated welcome we extend to you while here.
Get in and take the city, it is your's to burn or sack.
Spokane will give you all she's got except her CATaract.
Just CATerwaul like Hoo-Hoo, there's none to CATechise,
Our CATerans are deaf to-day and have blinders on their eyes.

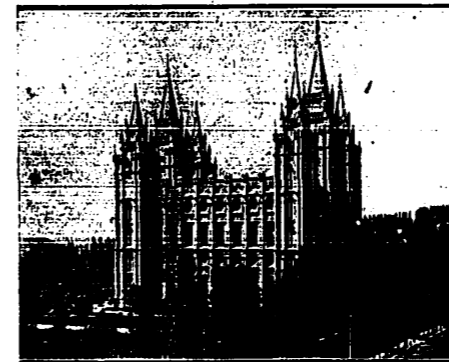
Don't CAT-haul Spokane, CAT-talls or CATalepsy will ensue,
And the only antidote we have is the Hoo-Hoo CATechu.
If your Thomas CATS are sporty, go out to our CATadrome,
We'll give each CATamount and make him feel at home.

All CATaclysmically inclined go down to our CATaract,
Get on a CATamaran, but CAT you'll never come back.
If you're tangled and unkempt, as traveling you roam,
Just call upon the committee, they'll give each a CATacomb.

If there's something you've forgotten and your memory's a-fog,
You'll find it CATegorized in our CATalonian CATalogue.

Our CATeyse, Met L. Saley and his diamond put to shame,
And henceforth from his shirtfront will flash a brighter flame,
And henceforth from his pen will flow no tales about his cow,

For he has seen our CATtle range and CATtle in the mow.



The Temple at Salt Lake.

For the CATesses we have CATnip, for the Kitten our CATtle milk,

For Defebaugh there's onions, with stems as fine as silk.
The CATawbas are for Johnson and the duCATS are for Baird.

The musCATs are for Rourke, who to-day must be well fared.

Now, don't kick at the menu we are serving you to-day.
You CATS can have the CATsup, our CATtle eat the hay.
Our CATfish we've imported from the CAT-banks on the coast,
And you'll find the CATbirds tender if you'll spread them on your toast.

A Day in Washington's Metropolis.

The Hoo-Hoo special, having aboard Gideon's Band, pulled into Seattle at 12:20 o'clock p. m., and found one of the liveliest and hustling cities they have struck in the West. It is a lumber city.



About Lake City.

The people, and especially the Hoo-Hoo, are just as live as the town indicates. The visitors were met at the station, and boarded cars for a trip over the city. Each car bore a large streamer with the wording "Hoo-Hoo Special," and the black cat was conspicuous in the center. One of the first points of interest was the shipping docks and the steamship "Dakota." This is said to be one of the largest steamships afloat. The visitors were conducted through the six decks of this handsomely appointed vessel and the officers were especially attentive and courteous in explaining the various departments in detail. Many of the visitors were so completely fascinated with the big ship that they wanted to take passage at once for Japan. Some of them figured out the cost of a two months' trip to the Orient and found it to be quite moderate, considering what you get.

From the dock the cars were headed to Madrono Park, where a steam launch was waiting to convey the party for a ride on Lake Washington.

Madrono Park is so called by reason of the many Madrono trees which grow there. The Madrono has thick, glossy leaves, rainbow colored fruit and a peculiar red bark which turns yellow in autumn. It is beautifully described in the following poem, written years ago, by Bret Hartle:

Captain of the Western wood,
Thou thatapest Robin Hood!
Green above thy scarlet hose,
How thy velvet mantle shows—
Never tree like thee arrayed,
Oh, thou gallant of the glade!

When the fervid August sun
Searches all it looks upon,
And the balsam of the pine
Drips from stem to needle fine,
Round thy compact shade arranged,
Not a leaf of thee is changed!

When the yellow autumn sun
Saddens all it looks upon,
Spreads its sackcloth on the hills,
Strews its ashes on the rills,
Thou thy scarlet hose dost doff,
And in limbs of purest buff
Challengest the sombre glade:
For a sylvan masquerade!

Where, O where, shall we begin,
Who would paint thee, Harlequin?
With thy waxen burnished leaf,
With thy branches' red relief,
With thy polytinted fruit,
In thy spring or autumn suit
Where begin, and, oh! where end,
Thou whose charms all art transcend!

After the boat ride the party returned to the city, where the Hotel Washington was headquarters for the visitors and where an informal reception was held in the evening. The committee in charge of the entertainment was as follows: Charles E. Patten, W. I. Ewart, Thos. H. Claffey, R. R. Fox, J. H. Parker, Geo. E. Youle and Victor H. Beckman.

Mr. Geo. E. Youle, Host.

During the day at Seattle, Mr. George E. Youle invited fourteen of the members of Gideon's Band to what he called "just an informal little dinner" at six o'clock, after the re-



GEORGE E. YOLE,

Of Seattle, Wash., Vice President S. A. Woods Machine Company. Many members of Gideon's Band regard Mr. Youle as the greatest man in the West.

turn from Madrono Park. When the guests entered the brilliantly lighted room to which Mr. Youle conducted them, they discovered that they were at the Rainier Club, one of the most elegant social clubs on the coast. The dinner, an elaborate affair of seven courses, took place in the "redwood" room, a beautiful apartment finished in the world-famous redwood of the Pacific Coast. A color scheme of pink was carried out in the decorations. Pink carnations adorned the table and the soft glow of pink-shaded candles completed the harmonious blending of tints. Those who sat down as Mr. Youle's guests were: Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Ramsey, St. Louis, Mo.; Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Brandon, Eldorado, Ark.; Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Foster, Nashville, Tenn.; Mr. and Mrs. James H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.; Mr. Lloyd Wentworth, Portland, Ore.; Miss Jane Burns, Ludington, Mich.; Miss Martha Freeman, Nashville, Tenn.; Miss Anne Sherrill Baird, Nashville, Tenn.; Master Robert Foster, Nashville, Tenn.; Miss Elizabeth Bunker, Altoona, Pa.

Following the dinner Mr. Youle escorted his guests to the Hotel Washington, where the musical programme was greatly enjoyed, later taking the party to the special train, on which he accompanied Gideon's Band to Portland. Mr. Youle is now a resident of Seattle, where he is in charge of the Pacific Coast interests of the S. A. Woods Machine Company, of Boston, of which company he is vice president. He is well known in the South and East, and there were many members of Gideon's Band who were greatly pleased to renew their acquaintance with him and to note his continued success. He spent the week in Portland during the annual and contributed a great deal to the pleasure of many of those present. After the annual meet-

ing closed Mr. Youle went with Gideon's Band down the Shasta Route, but, greatly to the regret of all, was, on account of business matters, able to remain with the party only one day after reaching San Francisco.

Visiting the Lumber Plants at Tacoma.

The Hoo-Hoo special left Seattle at 10:30 in the evening (September 6), and arrived at Tacoma a little past midnight. The night was spent by the passengers in their sleepers at the station. Early next morning a special train of Pullmans was switched onto the Tacoma & Eastern Railroad and a trip up the mountain to Lake Kapowsin was made. This is right in the heart of the fir and red cedar forests, where the Kapowsin Mill Company have a large plant on the lake. This lake was dammed by beavers, and now the enterprising lumbermen are getting the advantage of the work of these busy little animals. A stop was made in the woods of the North Coast Timber Company, which is logging for the St. Paul & Tacoma Lumber Co., the largest mill on the coast. The visitors took a tramp of several miles in the midst of the forest and had a look at the woodsmen at work. Several big trees were felled for their entertainment.

Accompanying the train on this trip were Captain Everett G. Briggs, Second Vice-President of the St. Paul & Tacoma Lumber Co.; John Bagley, Vice-President and General Manager of the Tacoma & Eastern Railroad, and also General Manager and President of the North Coast Timber Co., J. G. Dixon, General Passenger and Freight Agent of the Tacoma & Eastern Railroad, and Lyman Brundage.

When the train returned to Tacoma it was switched to Commercial dock, where several electric launches were in waiting to convey the visitors for a ride on the Sound,



H. W. SWEET,

Of St. Paul, Minn., District Passenger Agent Northern Pacific Railroad.

which ended at the dock of the International Fisheries. A trip through this place, where the fishing vessels, laden with halibut, were being unloaded, proved very interesting.

The visitors were then conducted to the plant of the St. Paul & Tacoma Lumber Company, which is one of the largest plants in the world. An excellent lunch was served by the company and a hurried trip was made through the mill, in order to give the visitors time to catch the special, which was due to leave for Portland at 2:30 o'clock.

A Tribute to Mr. Sweet.

Soon after leaving Tacoma one of the cars of the special train was the scene of a pleasing little ceremony, in which all the travelers took a deep interest. From time to time during the journey it had been remarked that never was a party so well taken care of and never was trip so free from petty annoyances and care. This unanimous satisfaction was due in a large measure to the untiring energy of H. W. Sweet, District Passenger Agent of the Northern Pacific, and his ability to look after the wants of the members. In recognition of his uniform courtesy in this direction he was presented with a handsome Hoo-Hoo watch fob and Egyptian stick pin by the male members of the party. At the appointed time all assembled in the sleeper, "Khyber," where the presentation was made.

Mr. A. C. Ramsey made the presentation speech in his usual happy manner. He referred to the untiring energy of Mr. Sweet, and said that if the wishes of the Hoo-Hoo party were granted that gentleman would be President of the road. At the conclusion of his talk the Hoo-Hoo yell was given, with a supplemental chorus, which ran:

"What's the matter with Sweet?
He's all right!
Who's all right? Sweet!"

Mr. Sweet responded in a very feeling manner. He said he was not responsible for the happiness and safety of the party, as much of the credit was due the train crew and others who really did the work. He expressed his sincere thanks for the gifts and his appreciation of the friendship and regard of the travelers.

Mr. Baird offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted and signed by every member of the party:

Whereas, Gideon's Band of Hoo-Hoo, enroute to the Fourteenth Annual Meeting of the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo, at Portland, Ore., September 8-13, 1906, have been tendered manifold courtesies by the Northern Pacific Railroad Company; therefore be it

Resolved, That the undersigned men and women comprising said Gideon's Band of Hoo-Hoo, hereby tender our most heartfelt thanks to all the officers of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company and commend that line to all our friends contemplating a trans-continental trip.

Resolved, further, That these resolutions, with the appended signatures, be published in The Bulletin, the official organ of the Order.

J. D. Ferguson, St. Louis, Mo.; A. C. Baird, St. Louis, Mo.; John Yerkes, St. Louis, Mo.; H. S. McGavic, St. Louis, Mo.; B. J. Gundlach, St. Louis, Mo.; W. E. Barns, St. Louis, Mo.; Wm. M. Manuel, St. Louis, Mo.; Seth Wagoner, Little Rock, Ark.; John B. Nalty, Brookhaven, Miss.; Don F. Gates, Gates Lumber Co., Wilmar, Ark.; Albert Kaechele, Cape Girardeau, Mo.; F. E. C. Goodde, B. Goodde, E. St. Louis, Ill.; Miss Anna Goedde, E. St. Louis, Ill.; Mrs. F. E. C. Goedde, E. St. Louis, Ill.; A. C. Ramsey, Mrs. A. C. Ramsey, St. Louis, Mo.; R. A. Brandon, El Dorado, Ark.; Mrs. R. A. Brandon, El Dorado, Ark.; J. F. Judd, St. Louis, Mo.; C. E. Bancker, Jefferson, Tex.; E. A. Frost, Mrs. E. A. Frost, Shreveport, La.; John N. Steely, Indianapolis, Ind.; Valentine SchAAF, Indianapolis, Ind.; James Buckley, Brookville, Ind.; Charles A. Glore, Mrs. Charles A. Glore, Centralia, Ill.; Bolling Arthur Johnson, Mrs. Bolling Arthur Johnson, Chicago, Ill.; C. D. Rourke, Mrs. C. D. Rourke, Urbana, Ill.; Mrs. S. M. Harvey, 2311 Eleventh Street, Meridian, Miss.; Miss Nattie R. Simmons, Meridian, Miss.; Miss Ella M. Simmons, Meridian, Miss.; John Oxenford, Mrs. John Oxenford, Indianapolis, Ind.; George H. Palmer, Mrs. George H. Palmer, Sheridan, Ind.; R. C. Davenport, Sheridan, Ind.; W. M. Farris, Nashville, Tenn.; H. J. Shafer, Nashville, Tenn.; Edward B. Martin, New York, N. Y.; W. J. Cude, Kimmins, Tenn.; Miss Ollie Mae Cude, Kimmins, Tenn.; Miss Edith Edwards, Kimmins, Tenn.;

Henry McClure, Nashville, Tenn.; Louis Williams, Jr., Nashville, Tenn.; Mrs. Grace McGowan Cooke, Miss Helen Cooke, Chattanooga, Tenn.; E. W. Foster, Mrs. E. W. Foster, Nashville, Tenn.; Master Robert Foster, Nashville, Tenn.; J. Percy Rains, Mrs. J. Percy Rains, Nashville, Tenn.; Miss Elizabeth Bunker, Altoona, Pa.; Miss Jane I. Burns, Ludington, Mich.; Miss Anne Sherrill Baird, Nashville, Tenn.; Miss Alice MacGowan, Miss Catherine Cooke, Chattanooga, Tenn.; J. H. Baird, Mrs. J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.; Miss Martha Freeman, Nashville, Tenn.; Geo. V. Denny, Savannah, Ga.; W. A. Price, Mrs. W. A. Price, Carpenter, Miss.; Carl Schneider, Grand Rapids, Mich.; C. H. Hobbs, Asheville, N. C.; George W. Burgoyne, Chicago, Ill.; S. P. King, Birmingham, Ala.; H. A. Davis, Mrs. H. A. Davis, Palatka, Fla.; E. Stringer Boggess, Clarksburg, W. Va.; H. B. Tenzer, Mrs. H. B. Tenzer, Defiance, Ohio; William Geiger, Mrs. William Geiger, Defiance, Ohio; E. E. Davis, Savannah, Ga.; Dr. W. Brown Boyd, Coldwater, Ont.; Theodore S. Wilkin, Oshkosh, Wis.; T. H. Olwell, Milwaukee, Wis.; Mrs. J. W. G. Winnett, London, Ont.; L. L. Filstrup, Mrs. L. L. Fil-



Gideon hits the Trail.

strup, Chicago, Ill.; C. E. Haak, Haakwood, Mich.; J. H. Haak, Haakwood, Mich.; O. H. Rectanus, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Edward R. Oldham, Brooklyn, N. Y.; A. W. Benson, Minneapolis, Minn.; John G. Simon, Cleveland, Ohio.

Portland Reached.

The Hoo-Hoo special train arrived at Portland on time Thursday evening and was met by an enthusiastic delegation of local members, who escorted the travelers to the magnificent Hotel Portland, where all were made thoroughly comfortable. The happenings at Portland are covered in the report of the annual, which appears in this paper. All the tourists were delighted with Portland. It is a great town and its citizens are progressive, generous and hospitable. The only thing that any of the party regret is that they had not time to see more of the Fair. It was a beautiful Exposition and no one could do it justice in a hurried visit. A month might have been profitably spent there in studying the many evidences of the boundless resources of the Pacific slope country.

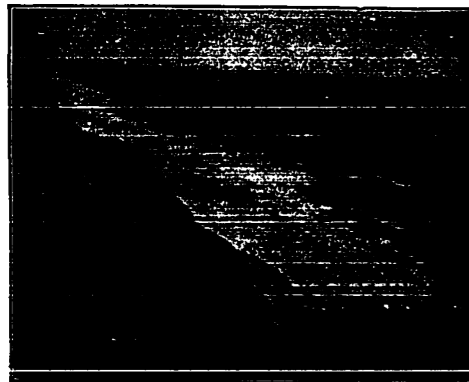
Gideon's Trip down the Coast.

Although some members of the party were compelled to return home directly from Portland, quite a goodly number were on hand when the train pulled out over the Shasta Route for San Francisco Wednesday evening, September



In Golden Gate Park, San Francisco, Cal.

13. All were looking forward with much pleasure to the tour through California, and one man having learned that an observation car would be put on at midnight, declared his intention of rising at 3 a. m., and putting in the rest of the time viewing the scenery. The following are the names of those who left on the special sleepers for the coast trip: Valentine Schauf, Indianapolis, Ind.; W. E. Hall and wife, Port Arthur, Tex.; Miss M. R. Simmons, Meridian, Miss.; Miss E. M. Simmons, Meridian, Miss.; Mrs. S. H. Harvey, Meridian, Miss.; John Oxenford and wife, Indianapolis, Ind.; F. D. Wilson and wife, Kansas City, Mo.; B. A. Johnson and wife, Chicago, Ill.; Wm. Geiger and wife, Defiance, Ohio; W. A. Price and wife, Carpenter, Miss.; W. Brown Boyd, London, Ont.; Gardner I. Jones, Boston, Mass.; Geo. W. Haskell, Glendive, Mont.; George E. Youle, Seattle, Wash.; Joseph Oppenheimer, Chicago, Ill.; W. M. Farris, Nashville, Tenn.; Mrs. Grace MacGowan Cooke, Chattanooga,



Beach near the Cliff House, San Francisco.

Tenn.; Miss Helen Cooke, Chattanooga, Tenn.; Miss Catherine Cooke, Chattanooga, Tenn.; Miss Jane Burns, Ludington, Mich.; Miss Anne Sherrill Baird, Nashville, Tenn.; W. J. Cude, Kimmins, Tenn.; Miss Ollie Cude, Kimmins, Tenn.; Miss Edith Edwards, Beardstown, Tenn.; E. W.

Foster and wife, Nashville, Tenn.; Master Robert Foster, Nashville, Tenn.; Miss Alice MacGowan, Chattanooga, Tenn.; C. D. Rourke, Urbana, Ill.; C. A. Glone and wife, Centralia, Ill.; Miss Elizabeth Bunker, Altoona, Pa.; H. A. Davis and wife, Palatka, Fla.; Henry McClure, Nashville, Tenn.; Louis Williams, Jr., Nashville, Tenn.; E. E. Davis, Savannah, Ga.; O. H. Rectanus, Pittsburgh, Pa.; R. W. Neighbor, San Francisco, Cal.; C. H. Hafer, Medford, Cal.; Chas. P. Ives and wife, Baldwin, Kans.; E. W. Foster and wife, Lake Charles, La.; Miss Maude Foster, Lake Charles, La.; J. H. Baird and wife, Nashville, Tenn.; Miss Martha Freeman, Nashville, Tenn.; E. B. Martin, New York, N. Y.; A. C. Ramsey and wife, St. Louis, Mo.; H. S. McGavic, St. Louis, Mo.; A. C. Baird, St. Louis, Mo.; J. D. Ferguson, St. Louis, Mo.; Mr. Gundlach, Belleville, Ill.; F. E. C. Goedde and wife, E. St. Louis, Ill.; Miss Anne Goedde, E. St. Louis, Ill.; John B. Nalty, Brookhaven, Miss.; George V. Denny, Savannah, Ga.; S. H. Bollinger, Shreveport, La.; B. A. Bollinger, Shreveport, La.; G. H. Palmer and wife, Sheridan, Ind.; R. M. Davenport, Sheridan, Ind.; A. Kaechele and wife, Cape Girardeau, Mo.; James Buckley and wife, Brookfield, Ind.; R. A. Brandon and wife, Eldorado, Ark.; Seth Wagner, Little Rock, Ark.; E. A. Frost and wife, Shreveport, La.; Miss Mary Frost, Shreveport, La.; Miss Elizabeth Frost, Shreveport, La.; John Yerkes, St. Louis, Mo.; Carl H. Schneider, Grand Rapids, Mich.; J. F. Judd, St.



Under the sheltering palms (at Los Angeles).

Louis, Mo.; C. E. Bancker, Jefferson, Tex.; Theodore S. Wilkin, Oshkosh, Wis.; J. H. Buchanan, Lufkin, Tex.

The journey from Portland to San Francisco takes two nights and one day, or vice versa. The scenery all along the route is beautiful, the principal object of interest, of course, being Mount Shasta, from which the route takes its name. For many miles the road circles around the foot of Shasta, and the snow-capped summit of that "heaven-kissing hill" is in view for the better part of a day. When morning dawned September 14 the train was running through the midst of scenery that is truly sublime, having reached the western slope of the famous Cascade Range. Soon began the ascent of that portion of the range called Siskiyou Mountain, the summit of which was reached about noon—nearly 8,500 feet up in the air. It is a wonderful piece of railroading that takes the line of the Southern Pacific ("Shasta Route") up this long ascent.

Early in the afternoon everybody began anxiously looking out for the first glimpse of Mount Shasta, and presently the people on the lee side of the train who had been put on the watch-out by George E. Youle and R. W. Neighbor, who were acting as voluntary guides for the party, began to cry out: "There she is!

there she is!" Few could realize that the dim, yellow blur which appeared away off on the horizon was in fact Mount Shasta; it looked for all the world like a glistening cloud, but after an hour's run it became distinctly visible. From about one o'clock until seven in the evening the run was a steady approach toward the great mountain. The hum of conversation on the train died away as all on board became absorbed in watching the slow emergence of the mountain out of the horizon line until it towered above all the other peaks—sublime in its calm grandeur, awe inspiring in its lofty loneliness. For how many centuries has it kept watch over the mountain solitudes! Wrapped in its mantle of snow, with what indifference it must look down upon the changing seasons! Serene and stately, standing like a giant sentinel, the great mountain peak seems almost a rebuke to the restless heart of man—as if it would say if it could: "Peace, be still. Why should you strive and strain so painfully? Behold me—I have stood here throughout the ages and I shall be here long after you are gone!" No wonder the poet of the Hebrew scriptures sang: "I will lift up mine eyes to the mountain, from whence cometh my strength."

By three or four o'clock the ice, the snow, the glaciers, or whatever it was that glistened so in the autumn sun-

was a huge waterfall, sparkling and flashing in the light of a myriad of electric light bulbs strung up and down the cliff. Mr. George E. Youle, of Seattle, who had made the trip many times, urged everybody to take a drink from the



In China town, San Francisco. Admiring his cute little legs.

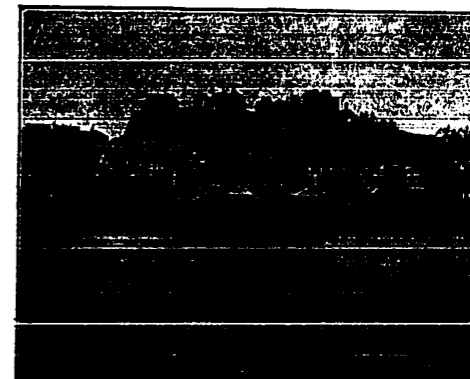
spring which bubbles up near the place where the waterfall ends. An immense crowd gathered around the spring and the water was handed out in all sorts of cups and dippers. It is uncommonly "bubbly" water and is said to be good for nearly all human ills. It is bottled in immense quantities and can be purchased anywhere all over the West—at soda fountains, on dining cars and at hotels. Some of the party liked it and others did not. Probably a liking for mineral water is an acquired taste, anyway. Soon after leaving Shasta Springs we were pointed out a tiny little stream, trickling its way along the railroad track, first on one side and then on the other. We were told that it was the very beginning of the headwaters of the Sacramento River. And it was true, for along this river we ran for more than four hundred miles. After leaving Shasta we were in the valley and we followed it all night. In the beginning it was a narrow, gorge-like glen, and the moon, after about eight or nine o'clock, streaming down and glistening on the water, made a scene of indescribable beauty and grandeur, reminding one of Bret Hartle's verses beginning:



In China town, San Francisco. One of the members of Gideon's Band tries to capture a Chinese baby.

light, became distinctly visible, as it reached down the gorges of the mountain in ragged tongues. By sundown we had reached almost the very foot of the mountain and the giant peak stood off there to the left in a view that was absolutely unobstructed. So clear had the atmosphere become that the water falling away from the bottom ridges of the snow line could be seen by the naked eye.

The aspect of Shasta is very different from that of the jagged, rocky peaks of the Colorado Mountains—indeed, it is different from anything that any of us had ever seen before. The height of the peak is something over fourteen thousand feet. The railroad approaches within fifteen miles of the peak at the nearest point and then swings away and leaves it in the distance. The last view of Shasta was just as the sunset glow had faded from the mighty dome and darkness was closing in upon us. About that time the train stopped and some one shouted: "Shasta Springs—fifteen minutes' stop!" Everybody tumbled off in a hurry and upon their astonished vision burst a most dazzling sight—pouring down a gorge of the mountain



View in "Frisco."

Above the pines the moon was slowly drifting,
The river sang below;
The dim Sierras, far beyond, uplifting
Their minarets of snow.

By the middle of the next forenoon the train reached Oakland, across the bay from San Francisco. About half an hour's time sufficed to cross the famous harbor to San Francisco, where the party was met by a large delegation of local Hoo-Hoo and lumbermen, who led the way to the St. Francis, the finest hotel in the West, and one of the best in America. Prominent among those who met the train were: A. E. Trower, of Trower Bros.; C. A. Harmon, Vice-President of the Harmon Lumber Co.; H. W. Newton, Secretary of the Lumber Surveyors of California; F. B. Wilson, of Hobbs, Wall & Co.; J. W. Chase, of the Pacific Lumber Company, and other lumbermen.

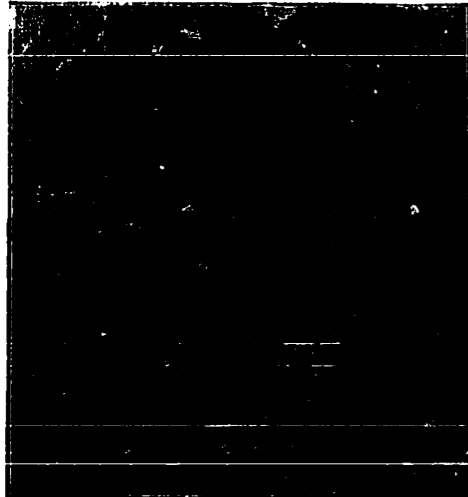
In San Francisco.

SERENE, indifferent of Fate,
Thou sittest at the Western Gate;

Upon thy height, so lately won,
Still slant the banners of the sun;

Thou seest the white seas strike their tents,
O Warder of two Continents!

Thou drawest all things, small or great,
To thee, beside the Western Gate!



Chinese funeral. The widow mourning at the bier.

Thus, long ago, sang Bret Harte of what is now a magnificent modern city, the metropolis of all the "western empire"—a city that has in its location probably the most advantage of any other on the face of the earth, and which is destined to one day have a population of millions. It now has a population of about half a million, counting the suburbs across the bay. San Francisco is a bustling, up-to-date city, in which one gets an impression of general bigness and amplitude. There is a tang of the salt sea in the air and about the city somehow hangs a sort of nameless fascination—possibly due to the curious mixture of the modern and the antique. It does give one a queer feeling to look at a skyscraper and, a few minutes afterward, gaze upon the Mission Dolores, with its century-old bells hung on by rawhide thongs to the oaken beam!

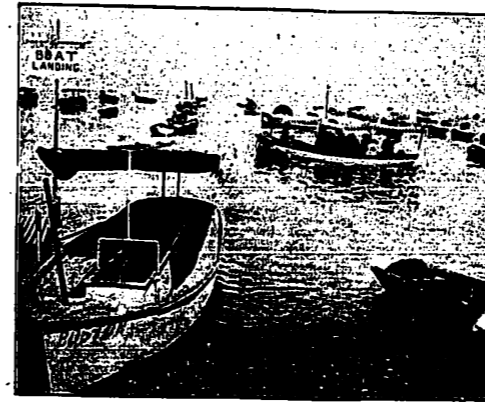
San Francisco is "a city of a hundred hills"—she doesn't really "sit at the Western Gate"—she stands. There are many ups and downs in San Francisco and many points

from which beautiful views may be had. It is impossible to describe all the attractions of the city, but the members of the party made a strenuous effort to take in everything during the four days' stay. The women in the party were enchanted with the gorgeous shops, declaring that there are more pretty things to buy in San Francisco than anywhere else on earth. The United States Mint, the new Postoffice building (the finest government building in the United States, except the new Congressional Library), Golden Gate Park, the Sutro Gardens and other attractions were visited and of course everybody made a tour through Chinatown. One party, strolling through Chinatown on Sunday morning ran across a weird sight—a Chinese funeral. The deceased reposed in a draped wagon, immediately behind which was another broad, open sort of vehicle, looking not unlike a "float" used in "parades." On this were deposited the various articles of food which were to accompany the dead to the tomb. The Chinese believe that those who die need something to eat as they make the crossing, and apparently they do not believe in stinting the dead, for the articles of food before mentioned consisted of one dressed hog, smeared all over with what looked like brown varnish, but which was said to be peanut oil; one dressed hog not smeared, but just "plain so;" two dressed chickens sprinkled all over with spangles; several piles of queer looking cakes; two dressed chickens not spangled. And a few other things. A Chinese priest stood by the bier, clanking a pair of cymbals or something like that, and chanting a weird dirge, while the widow of the deceased stood at the foot of the provision wagon and moaned. It all seemed very barbaric and very peculiar. "Poor, ignorant things," said one of the Gideonites. But truly, on one subject the heathen are no more ignorant than the wisest white man—of those who have passed beyond no one knows aught, and to think about it very much is to go mad with the mystery of it all. But why talk of the "mystery of death?" Is not the mystery of life as dark? Both are alike inexplicable to heathen and to sage. When we have solved the problem of life perhaps we shall simultaneously discover the meaning of immortality—and until then we are not ready, anyway, for the full truth to be revealed. Wherefore let us look kindly on the customs of all peoples, nor smile in self-conceit when we observe what seems to be their ignorance, our own lack of knowledge being almost as great.

At Los Angeles.

The trip from San Francisco to Los Angeles consumes about sixteen hours. Practically the entire resident Hoo-Hoo membership, headed by Vicegerent W. H. Metz, were at the depot at Los Angeles when the train arrived. There were others also who were not Hoo-Hoo—a great many ex-Tennesseans live in Los Angeles, and a number of the folks on the train had the pleasure of meeting friends they had not seen for years. The entire party preceded to "The Lankershim," which is a most excellent hotel, and strictly up-to-date, and during the next three days the members of the party, guided, aided and abetted by the local Hoo-Hoo and other citizens went in for the time of their lives. They took in everything, including all the seaside resorts near the city—Long Beach, Ocean Park, Venice and other places within easy reach by trolley. Surf bathing was enjoyed by many and fishing was also a favorite amusement. San Gabriel Mission was visited and Lucky Baldwin's ranch hotel was a favorite resort. The best way to go to these two places (the ranch and the mission are not far apart) is in an automobile. The road winds through orange groves and down long avenues of palms and eucalyptus trees. There is no dust, because the

road is sprinkled with oil regularly. Indeed, there is nothing that isn't pleasant. Every prospect pleases; all around and above is the golden sunshine, and yet the heat is tempered by the breeze. In the distance loom the mountains, bathed in a purple haze.



Viewing the submarine gardens from the glass-bottom boats at Santa Catalina.

The residence portion of Los Angeles is beautiful beyond description. There is a great variety of architectural design and every dwelling seems to have a distinct individuality.

Santa Catalina.

Tuesday of the stay at Los Angeles had been fixed for the trip to Santa Catalina Islands, fifty miles off the coast. Nearly the whole party made the trip and took the cruise over the "ocean gardens" in the glass-bottomed boats. No language can give an adequate idea of the beauty of these gardens and the infinite variety of vegetable and animal life which is there displayed at a depth of from fifteen to sixty feet. Down to forty and fifty feet the view is practically unobstructed, and at twenty feet one could almost read a typewritten page of manuscript. Starting out from the wharf in the toy-like little harbor of Avalon—it looks like some of the pictures you have seen of lake towns in Switzerland—the first thing seen through the bottom of the boat is an immense school of sardines (at least, that is what they looked like) from five to seven inches long. They were practically motionless in the water and all headed in the same direction, like a herd of cattle grazing to windward.

Later we saw these little fish up at the surface of the water and apparently feeding. They were flashing out of the water in infinite numbers, making a crisp little crackling sound that could be heard for a hundred yards inshore. Their actions seemed to create great excitement among the sea gulls, several thousands of which were standing around on the shore all the morning, and they immediately took wing and circled around the harbor with the most infernal din ever heard.

When the boat had floated out into the deeper water, the sardines disappeared and larger fish came into view. These run all the way from eight inches long to six feet, and most of them, as the boatman called them out, had names like sleeping cars. One was the "bonita," which in Spanish means "beautiful." The "red perch," which seems to have no other name, was perhaps the most conspicuous and by far the most beautiful fish in the garden. He was a very active sort of fellow, always darting around chasing the other fish.

The boatman said he would pull across to a certain point

where there was a great cavern in the rocks in the bottom of the sea, and in which an immense red perch has lived for more than a year. He said he had hardly ever failed to find him at home on his daily trips for thirteen months. Pretty soon the boatman called attention to the cavern, and as soon as the shadow of the boat fell across its mouth, out popped that perch. He was very much at home, and while we watched him he viciously chased out of his home a rock bass more than twice his size. Then the boatman said he would take us to see another red perch who had a fight six months ago and who still had a big scar on the side of his head—and that this perch lived in a much smaller hole. No sooner had the boat's shadow crossed the hole than out popped the scarred veteran.

These wonderful gardens are many acres in extent. In fact, I suppose they extend down the coast for miles, wherever the water is from ten to sixty feet deep, and wherever the bottom is covered with boulders which have rolled down the mountain. The vegetation seems not to grow except on a rocky bottom, and only in depth less than sixty feet. Wherever the vegetation exists, there also are the fish to be found, and no language can describe the beauty or infinite variety of both.

Among those who did a great deal to make pleasant the visit to Los Angeles, and to whom Gideon's Band is under many obligations for favors shown are: T. S. Ballew, C. I. Batchelder, W. R. Bell, C. O. Bergelin, L. M. Bradley, W. H. Bullen, W. T. Davis, C. E. DeCamp, E. F. Ganahl, J. G. Ganahl, F. E. Golding, F. W. Gregg, C. H. Griffin, O. G. Griffin, William L. Hazen, W. H. Hartwell, B. Higman, J. H. Hohl, C. G. Lynch, P. J. McDonald, W. H. Metz, W. F. Montgomery, Sheldon Morris, J. F. Mullin, D. I. Nofziger, F. U. Nofziger, W. C. Pochon, R. F. Raphael, Frank Rasor, F. D. Reed, F. R. Salter, B. Shuerman, A. J. Smith, H. Smith, C. I. Thorp, H. C. Treff, Curtis Williams, W. D. Wise, H. B. Worden, H. W. Altman, J. S. Billheimer, S. L. Boyd, A. L. Jurden, W. F. Knight, F. A. Raney, C. A. Richey, F. Simmonds, L. N. Tappe and H. D. White.

Every one was sorry to leave Los Angeles, and all carried away with them many delightful memories.

The time had become so short that it was necessary to cut out the stop at Monterey and the visit to the group of big trees, near Santa Cruz. While a few of the party made an earlier start from Los Angeles and visited these points, most of the party left Friday morning for a daylight



Hotel at Santa Catalina.

ride back to San Francisco—a pleasant journey, but uneventful. We spent the night of Friday and all day Saturday in San Francisco, leaving at 6 p. m. for the long run across to Salt Lake City.

Homeward Bound.

The night's run out of San Francisco brought us to the "Red Desert," and all next day we were running through a country very different from any we had seen, a country absolutely devoid of vegetation, dry, parched and windy. We were fortunate, however, in crossing it at a favorable season, and no great discomfort was experienced either



Gideon home again.

from the heat or dust. Some of the travelers were very anxious to see a mirage, and one or two of them arose very early in the morning and spent an hour or so gazing out across the desert, but the mirage failed to appear, though it is, so the train crew said, often seen thereabouts. Other interesting things were seen from time to time—cowboys, soldiers at the army posts, Indians, etc.

Arrival at Salt Lake City.

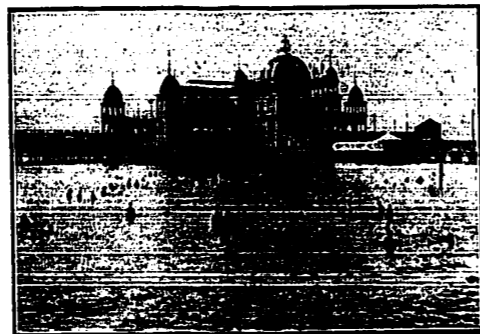
Early Monday morning the passengers found themselves apparently crossing the sea on the train—we had come to the famous "Ogden-Lucin Cut-off," a wonderful piece of engineering. The train runs for twelve miles across an arm of the Great Salt Lake, a remarkable bit of road construction which shortens the journey by many miles. It was nearing noon when the train arrived at Salt Lake City. The party was met by the following local members, headed by Vicegerent A. Maccuaig: J. J. Stuart, Theodore Nystrom, Walter Burton, F. S. Murphy, C. A. McFarland, A. E. Payne. Although these people had not been apprised of the date of the excursionists' arrival until late the evening before, they had arranged a delightful programme of entertainment, including a special organ recital at the great Mormon Tabernacle, to be followed by a trolley ride around the city and a trip on the railroad out to the famous bathing place, Saltair Beach, on the Great Salt Lake. The organ recital at the famous Tabernacle was one of the events of the trip and the greatest privilege extended to the travelers throughout the entire journey. The Tabernacle is one of the most remarkable buildings in the world, the acoustics being so perfect that so faint a sound as the falling of a pin is distinctly audible at a distance of 250 feet. The building is surmounted by a dome-shaped roof

250 feet in length, erected without post or pillar. The building seats ten thousand people. The organ is said to be the second largest in the world. The music the tourists listened to on this memorable occasion was sublime beyond description. Everybody had heard and read a great deal about the big organ and all were eager to hear its tones. They sat in breathless stillness as the organist took his seat, and a wave of awe-struck admiration swept over the house when the tense silence pulsated with the opening notes of Wagner's "Pilgrims' Chorus." A number of other well known compositions were rendered, and when the tourists left the auditorium and filed out into the sunlit street more than one in the party was still half dazed with the solemn grandeur of the music.

Salt Lake City, in many ways, is one of the greatest wonders of the West. Geographically speaking, its situation is peculiar. It lies upon the gently sloping mesa, which stretches from the base of the Wasatch Mountains to where the waves of America's inland sea roll against long stretches of glistening sand. From the canyons of the mountains comes the never-falling supply of water that beautifies the city and produces the splendid crops for which the valley is noted. In these mountains also are some of the world's greatest mining camps. To the reader of history Salt Lake City lies as the first great outpost of Western civilization—the pioneer municipality of the West. To the casual tourist she appeals as the home of a people of strange religious belief, a place filled with quaint architecture and tower-tipped temples. To the pleasure seeker there is the charm of her wondrous salty lake—twin sister to that other Dead Sea of the Holy Land—there are the attractions of her fuming springs, the fish in the deep pools of her mountain streams, the ducks that fly over her marshes. To the invalid the "City of Saints" promises a new lease of life, for the invigorating air brings fresh life and hope.

The water of the Great Salt Lake is seven times heavier than that of the ocean, and it is claimed that the human body is unsinkable in its waters. The fame of the lake as a bathing resort has extended to every quarter of the globe. Saltair Beach is located thirty minutes railway line from the city and is one of the most wonderful bathing resorts in existence. The pavilion is an immense structure in Moorish style, erected at a cost of \$350,000. The dancing hall is 1,200 feet long, and a thousand couples can dance at one time upon its shining floor. There are a thousand perfectly equipped bath rooms.

Have I not said that Salt Lake City is a perfectly wonderful place? One gets the idea that back of it all, in the beginning must have been a wonderful force—and truly there



Saltair Beach.

was. In the white heat of the fire of religious zeal, the first settlers, away back in 1847, fleeing from persecution in the East, toiled across the trackless wilderness. It was a painful pilgrimage, for in those days savage beasts and no less savage Indians roamed the plains. In spite of privation and hunger, the little band held to their purpose with grim determination, and after incredible hardship

and suffering they triumphed—they conquered the desert, they laid out a remarkable city and planned one of the most wonderful temples in the world—the second most costly religious edifice in America, they built schools and established newspapers and banks.

Not all the inhabitants of Salt Lake City belong to the "Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints;" many "gentiles" (as the people belonging to other churches are called) have been attracted to the place by the commercial opportunities presented. All of these seem to be prosperous and there is a general air of hopefulness and good cheer, and the city is growing steadily in population and in wealth.

At Denver.

We reached Denver Tuesday night and spent the whole of the next day there under the guidance and kindly leadership of Brother J. E. Preston and Mr. H. W. Hanna, the former the well known agent at Denver of the C. M. & St. P. R. R., and the latter the junior partner in the lumber firm of McGavic & Hanna. These men had met us at the train and the next day gave us their time and attention until we left for the run to Kansas City. The stay at Denver was most delightful. An automobile took us to all the points of interest, and those of us who attended the splendid meeting at Denver in 1899 had an opportunity of observing the remarkable growth of the city.

In Conclusion.

The foregoing account of the tour of Gideon's Band is not by any means a complete description of the trip—it is merely an outline of a month of travel, every hour of which was filled with interest. The success of the undertaking broke all records—among the whole party of a hundred tourists nobody got sick and not one lost any baggage. Everybody had a good time and returned home with new ideas and broader ones.

Gideon Likes St. Francis.

Gideon's Band was so royally treated at the St. Francis Hotel at San Francisco that it felt impelled to hold a little informal business session, at which the following resolution was adopted to the accompaniment of the Hoo-Hoo yell:

The courtesies and accommodations extended us by the St. Francis Hotel of San Francisco stand out separate and apart and conspicuous over those of any other hostelry of which we have knowledge, therefore be it

Resolved, That this delegation of Hoo-Hoo and lumbermen in business meeting assembled hereby make grateful acknowledgement of the unsurpassed accommodations and service of said hotel and the courtesy and hospitality of all its officers and attaches; and be it further

Resolved, That the members of Gideon's Band make known to their friends and acquaintances of the east and elsewhere the splendid service and appointments of this hotel, its unequalled advantages of location for tourists and business people alike and its broad gauge and liberal management. Be it further

Resolved, That the Scrivenor be instructed to put in the proper form these resolutions for publication in The Bulletin.

Self-Explanatory.

Whereas, Gideon's Band of Hoo-Hoo, en route to the Fourteenth Annual Meeting of the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo at Portland, Ore., September 8-13, 1905, have been tendered manifold courtesies by the Northern Pacific Railroad Company; therefore be it

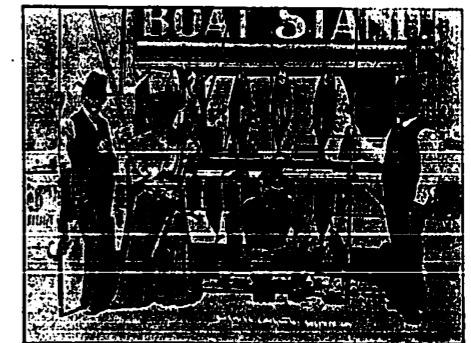
Resolved, That the undersigned men and women comprising Gideon's Band of Hoo-Hoo, hereby tender our most heartfelt thanks to all the officers of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company and commend that line to all our friends contemplating a trans-continental trip. Further

Resolved, That these resolutions, with the appended signatures, be published in The Bulletin, the official organ of the Order:

C. D. Rourke, A. C. Ramsey, Bolling Arthur Johnson, Anne Sherrill Baird, J. H. Baird, Mrs. J. H. Baird, George E. Youle, Martha Freeman, J. H. Dickinson, O. H. Rectanus, Helen M. Cooke, Alice MacGowan, Jane I. Burns, C. E. Huak, J. H. Huak, Elizabeth B. Bunker, E. W. Foster, Robert C. Foster, Mrs. E. W. Foster, Louis Williams, Jr., Grace MacGowan Cooke, Edith Edwards, Ollie Cude, W. J. Cude, H. J. Shafer, Edward B. Martin, Mrs. J. W. G. Winnett, Gardner I. Jones, W. M. Farris, T. H. McClure, E. E. Davis, William B. Boyd, Mrs. H. B. Tenzer, Mrs. William Geiger, Mrs. H. A. Davis, Howell A. Davis, Sibley P. King, George W. Burgoyne, W. A. Price, Mrs. W. A. Price, C. H. Hobbs, William Geiger, H. B. Tenzer, Mrs. A. C. Ramsey, Mrs. E. A. Frost, C. E. Bancker, Mrs. R. A. Brandon, Anna Goedde, Mrs. L. Filstrup, Mrs. A. Kaechele, W. E. Barnes, B. A. Cobb, Seth Wagner, Don F. Gates, J. D. Ferguson, R. A. Brandon, J. Yerkes, Walt. M. Manuel, J. F. Judd, A. C. Baird, A. Kaechele, Carl H. Schneider, E. A. Frost, J. B. Nalty, Ed Goedde, Birdie Goedde, E. Stringer Buggess, Enoch E. Engdahl, L. L. Filstrup, J. Percy Raines, Mrs. J. Percy Raines, Charles A. Glor, James Buckley, Charles P. Ives, Mrs. N. A. Ives, E. H. Latham, Mrs. F. H. Gilson, Mrs. W. W. Dunks, W. W. Dunks, John G. Simon, Jos. Oppenheimer, A. W. Benson, W. E. Hall, Mrs. W. E. Hall, Mrs. O. E. Woods, O. E. Woods, J. F. Bratt, Mrs. J. F. Bratt, John N. Steel, G. H. Palmer, Valentine Schauf, George V. Denny, Mrs. Charles A. Glor, Mrs. C. D. Rourke, Mrs. James Buckley, A. H. Potter, John D. Cross, Mrs. Bolling Arthur Johnson, H. S. McGavic, Miss Ella Simmons, Miss Mattie Simmons, Peter J. Gundlach, R. E. Davenport, Mrs. G. H. Palmer, Mrs. John Oxenford, John Oxenford, Mrs. Emma Moffatt, Mrs. S. H. Harvey, George K. Haskell, Fred H. Gilman, L. J. Wentworth.

A Fish Tale.

Several members of Gideon's Band are enthusiastic fishermen and joyfully embraced the opportunity of trying their luck at Santa Catalina Island, a delightful place just across the shining waters from Los Angeles. Upon their re-



The party which hooked an eleven-foot shark. From left to right the figures are: J. H. Baird, Mrs. J. H. Baird, R. C. Wickman, the boatman, and Mr. John Yerkes, the President of the Yerkes & Finan Woodworking Machinery Company of St. Louis, Mo.

turn all told interesting stories of their adventures and all had plausible explanations of why they had no fish to show as reward for their labors. The following is the veracious account of the wonderful experience, as given by J. H. Baird immediately upon his return:

Six or eight years ago a member of Hoo-Hoo by the name of R. E. Masters, whom I have never seen, began to write me letters of the wonderful fishing off the California Coast. I published a good many of his letters in The Bulletin, and in time came to have a good deal of fun out of the communications. I always derided the statements he made as it is customary to do with fish yarns. Now I take back all I ever said about this man's stories. They were true every one of them.

John Yerkes, of the Yerkes & Finan Wood Working Machinery Company, St. Louis, Mo., and a dead game sportsman, if I ever saw one, got out the night before, selected us a boat and boaman and had arranged for a start as early as we could

get breakfast, which proved to be about 6:30 next morning. My wife had decided to remain there and go fishing; so we three started. Scorning to stop with the other boats and catch the small fish closely in shore, we headed straight for the "tuna waters." Perhaps I should explain right here that the "leaping tuna" is a wonderful fish which they catch off the California Coast, weighing anywhere from seventy-five to four hundred and fifty pounds, and any man who, with a forty-pound tackle or less, catches and lands unaided a leaping tuna weighing over one hundred pounds automatically becomes a member of the Tuna Club of California, which now has members residing in every country on the globe. Not only does he become a member of this body of Immortals, but he gets a badge, or ticket, or amulet, or something of that sort which he can show around and "blow" about.

I was dead bent on catching a tuna, and when the boatman announced that we had reached favorable ground in about five hundred feet of water, Yerkes and myself and my wife hastily put in our hooks. Only a moment elapsed, when my wife hooked some sort of a fish, which gave her a lively tussle for ten minutes. The boatman promptly announced that it was no tuna. When she finally landed it, it proved to be a twelve-pound "bonita."

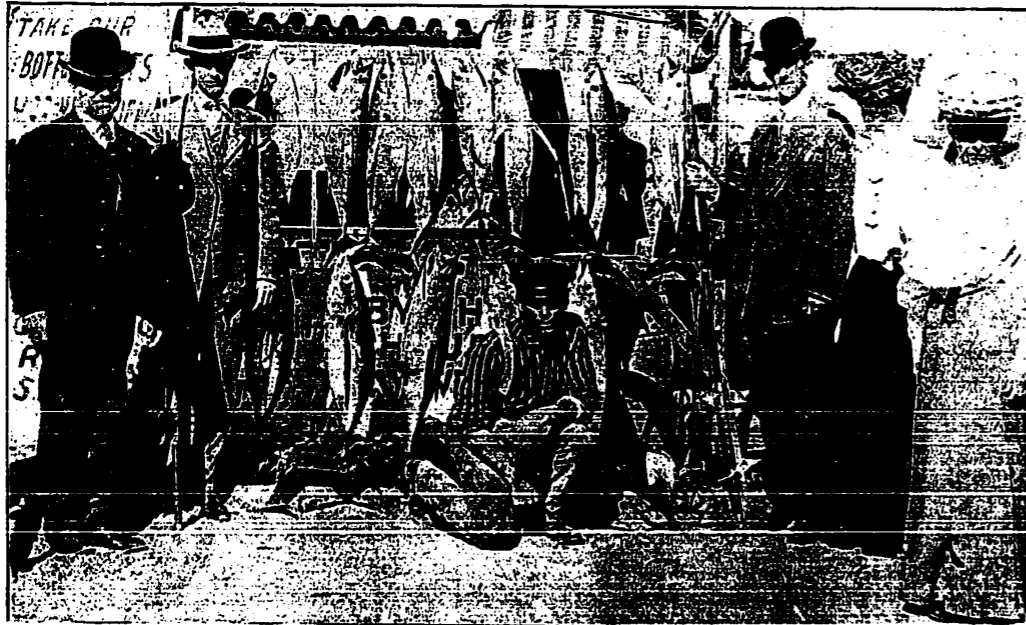
Then Yerkes hooked, evidently a bigger fish, and he had a lively fight with him for fifteen minutes—but it proved to be a thirty-seven pound "albercore"—a member of the mackerel

tribbles. I "braked" on the reel as much as I thought the tackle would stand, and the boatman came over to give expert opinion. He announced that it was "no albercore, and must be a tuna; if so, he will break water in a few minutes."

This sent my heart right in my throat and I determined then and there that nobody should help me with that fish—I was out after the prize and membership in the club. Mr. Yerkes and the others generously refrained from putting in their lines again, to the end that I might have the whole Pacific Ocean in which to make the fight—and a fight we had.

The fish did not break water, and the boatman became doubtful as to just what it was. Having made up my mind that I had a three-hundred-pound tuna. I would hear to nothing else, and it occasioned me no concern whatever that my fish was towing the boat several miles per hour straight out into the Pacific. To make a long story short: We fought that fish for three hours and finally brought him directly alongside the boat to find out that we had a shark eleven feet long (Yerke's estimate) and weighing, according to the boatman's guess, not less than five hundred pounds. He had murdered the "albercore" which I had first hooked—we could see the head sticking out of his mouth.

I had brought the fish well within reach of the gaff. But we had only small gaffs—small in the hook and short in the handles. No weapons at all fit to fight such a monster! But we tackled him. Yerkes, about midway of the boat, soaked



A group of shark fighters. From left to right these individuals are: R. A. Brandon, Eldorado, Ark.; Seth Wagner, Little Rock, Ark.; Mr. Walton, the boatman; A. C. Ramsey, Supreme Senior Hoo-Hoo, St. Louis, Mo.; Mrs. A. C. Ramsey and Mrs. R. A. Brandon. This party also had a fierce encounter with a large shark, perhaps even larger than the one encountered by Mr. Yerkes' party. This shark was first hooked by Mr. A. C. Ramsey on a tackle having a very poor reel. The reel was broken early in the game, and the effort to handle the big fish with the broken reel resulted in some badly lacerated hands. After a three-hour fight, the monster was brought alongside the boat, almost in reach of the gaff when the line, badly worn in the fierce encounter, parted. This party of fishermen had had exceedingly good luck prior to hooking the shark, as the catch in the picture plainly indicates.

family, I would guess from his outside appearance and splendid color. Then we got into it swift and strong.

We ran into a very school of albercores, and no sooner would you throw your hook in than you would see them come flashing through the water to get the bait. Some of them even leaped out of the water, right at the boat to catch the small minnows which the boatman was steadily throwing overboard, to "bait the ground."

I had hooked and landed one or two fish of from twenty to thirty pounds, and my hands were already tired with the active fight. Yerkes had one on the port-side of the boat, which was giving him a lively fight. Yerkes landed his fish after about the usual fight, but something was wrong with me. All of a sudden I found I could do nothing with my fish at all. He gave a sort of jerk and flutter, and set out for the open ocean at a speed that made the line smoke as it ran through the

his gaff into his back. The boatman gaffed him in the head. I had foolishly wrapped the line around my right hand, throwing the pole down in the bottom of the boat, and having my arm extended over the gunwale of the boat, almost to the shark's mouth. That part of the line was steel wire, and every time the shark made a surge, it sank deep into my flesh. But I hung on. I think the boatman would have made his gaff hold but for a sudden lurch of the boat which caused him to fall, painfully injuring his knee. He fell back in the boat almost in a faint. This released his gaff and that shark promptly knocked Yerkes' gaff out of his hand and sent it spinning across the waves. So it is the usual fish yarn. The biggest got away, but I can say, and Mr. Yerkes will bear me out, that we had immediately alongside the boat a fish that must have been not less than eight or nine feet in length, and that we lost him after as desperate a fight as three men could make with the gaffs. The boatman was revived, and we set out for home to find that we had been towed near eleven miles off shore.

NOTES & COMMENTS



One day at Los Angeles a man who had caught a big fish out of the sea undertook to tell a woman all about it. He dwelt upon the dangers attending the exploit, described the roll of the waves and spoke of his imminent peril as the fish with hook in its mouth ran away with boat and fisherman. It was a thrilling tale, and the man concluded his recital with the words "Ah-h—but it was great sport." The woman asked: "Why do you call it sport?" The man's face wore the look of one who is trying to be patient with a crank. "It was sport, of course," he declared. "Grand, glorious sport." "But you had all the advantage," urged the woman. "I'll call you a sportsman when I see you tackle the enemy with less equipment. To arm oneself with a deadly weapon and go forth against a defenseless creature is a dastard's deed. It isn't the act of a sportsman."

The man shrugged his shoulders impatiently. The woman cut in before he had time to speak. "Oh, I know what you are going to say," she said. "I know you think I am taking a sentimental view of the matter. I'm not. I know that all animals and all the fishes in the sea have got to die some time. And when it comes down to brass tacks, I suppose it really isn't any worse to kill an animal than to pull up a cabbage by the stalk. For after all, life is life—it is difficult for us to draw the line and tell just when conscious life begins."

"Great Scott," the man exclaimed in bewilderment, "then why do you object to my catching the fish?"

"I don't object. I am awfully glad you had the experience. You seem to have enjoyed it—and you haven't had a vacation for a long time."

The man gazed off into space and the woman went on calmly: "What I object to is your calling it sport. It seems more like the lust for blood. Why is your enjoyment of that experience different from the satisfaction felt by a savage who impales a baby on a spear and laughs to see it writhe? Isn't it merely a matter of degree?"

The man dismissed the question with a smile of disdain. Perhaps an appropriate reply did not occur to him at the moment. Presently he said, "I suppose then that all men are to quit hunting and fishing and take to drink- ing tea and doing fancy work."

"It does seem," answered the woman, laughing, "that there is no happy medium—a man is either a savage or a

sisy, and of the two the savage is more interesting and, I believe, has a better chance to grow into something better. Of course, as long as a man is a savage, with a thin veneer of civilization, he has to have savage ways. If you thirst for gore, go in for gore—wallow in blood—of rabbits and doves and squirrels, and try to catch a big fish every now and then when you have a chance—but don't call it 'sport.' Call it the natural outcropping of savagery that has come down to you through a thousand centuries—and don't forget that it takes more nerve to face a fact than to face a wild animal when you have a loaded rifle in your hand, a revolver in your hip pocket and a couple of knives in your boot legs—a dead game sport!"

"Fiddlesticks," said the man.

Neither was convinced.

What is the use of talking, anyway?

It is a waste of time to talk.

Human standards vary in different countries and in different epochs—what is regarded as sport in one age or country is considered barbarous in another. Time was when the aristocracy of Rome turned out to witness the spectacle of a gladiator fighting a fierce Numidian lion, and even now in Spanish countries bull fights are popular. Once I read a magazine story called "Six Bulls to Die." It seemed an odd title and that is why I read the story. It was about a man who tried to marry a certain girl and couldn't, or didn't—something came up to separate them, and the sorrowing lover went away off somewhere and smoldered for quite a while. By and by the sharp edge of his anguish wore off and he felt a good deal better. Some years later he happened to be in the City of Mexico on a business trip, and one day he ran across his old-time sweetheart. She was married and was in Mexico on her wedding journey. It jarred the man considerably just at first but he took a firm grip on himself and tried to look pleased when she introduced her husband, who was a very good man indeed. The ex-lover chanced to be stopping at the same hotel and after a few days they all fell into the habit of going about together, for the bridegroom took it into his head that he ought to be extra nice to his wife's friend—not knowing the whole story, of course, and having no idea that the arrangement was decidedly painful to the ex-lover. In the heart of the latter there was still a remnant of the old adoration for the woman whom he had for years put up on a pedestal and worshipped as a goddess. The bride, however, seemed singularly serene and apparently was entirely untroubled by haunting memories. One day she insisted upon going to see a bull fight, and the two men went with her. She carried a kodak and as soon as she was seated, began taking snap shots. Pretty soon the fight became very exciting—a bull was killed and several ladies (tourists who had drifted in) arose and left the amphitheater. Soon another bull was killed, and then another and another. The ex-lover (I think I'll call him Smith for short) looked uneasily at the bride. She sat perfectly unmoved—taking pictures from time to time. Once a mauler slipped as he sprang aside (by that time the ground was soaked with blood) and the maddened bull missed him by a hair's breadth. Smith opened his mouth to say "For God's sake, let us go," but at that instant he heard the click of the kodak. The sound made him deathly sick. The husband asked if they should not leave, but the wife was trying to get a focus on a bull struggling in the death-throes, and did not hear his whisper. During the rest of the performance, Smith sat in a dazed condition, but slowly through his consciousness there percolated a vague sense of having erroneously diagnosed his case—he

thought he had had a bitter disappointment in the years gone by, when instead it had been a great deliverance! About the time this dawned on him, the fight ended and the Mexicans were shouting their approval in a Spanish phrase which I have forgotten but which means "six bulls to die"—signifying that in their opinion the occasion had been a great success. "Six bulls," said the bride, as they left their seats, "and I think I have good pictures of them all." Smith looked at the husband and felt sorry for him.

It doesn't sound like much of a story, told in this brief outline, but as it appeared in the magazine, it was pretty good. Perhaps the woman should not be blamed. She may have "come by it honestly"—possibly her father had been a mighty hunter.

In this country we have at least passed the bull-fight stage. An attempt was made the other day to have one in California but it was a failure. This account of the event as sent out by the associated press has a distinctly humorous flavor:

Chicago, October 2.—A dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., says: A bull fight, with the attachments of a comic opera thrown in, was held at Santa Monica yesterday. The action was there, but of gore there was none, for the bulls were clad in football armor until they were twice their natural sizes, and looked as if they had eaten something that had caused serious internal disorders.

The matadors were similarly attired, and when one, hampered by his padding, was unable to escape the charge of a bull, the impact resembled a collision between two feather beds.

The fight was more on the order of a limited round of pugilistic contest, in that the palm of victory was awarded on points. The judges decided in every instance in favor of the bulls, which would mean in Spain that the matador should commit suicide, as he swears to kill the animal or be killed by it.

Up to a late hour last night the defeated matadors were pleading "manana" and other dilatory phrases in explanation of their failure to end their lives and thereby wipe out disgrace of defeat.

Originally the intention was to hold a genuine bull fight with plenty of blood-shedding, but the authorities interfered. It was the first event of the kind ever held on American soil on the Pacific coast.

As I said before, our standards change as our natures evolve. The following little story sounds funny, but if you try, you can read in it a deeper meaning than appears on the surface—there is between the lines a whole chapter on evolution and ethics. Before you have time to get scared, however, I shall state that I am not going to write the chapter—at least not now.

Froude told Dr. Boyd an interesting little anecdote of an Oxford undergraduate who was asked in an examination in Paley's "Evidences" if he could mention a solitary instance of the divine goodness which he had discovered for himself. "Yes," he replied. "The conformation of the nose of the bulldog. Its nose is so retracted that it can hang to the bull and yet breathe freely. But for this it would soon have to let go."

The West is grand and glorious, but it isn't romantic any more. At Fort Laramie I saw a cowboy riding a bicycle, and there is a Yale lock on the door of the Mission of San Gabriel. Also there are electric lights in the quaint old Mission building—dinky little bulbs hanging by a wire from a beam and looking forlornly out of harmony with the surroundings. It makes me sad to contemplate these things and to meditate on the fact that romance is fading from the world. Deep in my heart is a vein of romance and mysticism, but fate seems to have it in for me and I always back up against hard cold facts and scenery from which the rosy mist has evaporated. I dare say that if I should

go to Egypt I should find that all the lotos blossoms on the Nile had just been smashed by a steamboat accident, and I almost know that the gondolier I hire to paddle me around in Venice will be wearing a hand-me-down suit and a derby hat.

Some of the citizens of Los Angeles rhapsodize over the climate—and others don't. One man, originally from Illinois, greeted a member of Gideon's Band with the wistful remark: "Lord, I'd give ten thousand dollars just to get one ear frozen!" He had lived in Los Angeles fifteen years and the sight of the fellows from the "East" brought to the surface all the accumulated home-sickness in his nature. Strange that in the land of eternal sunshine—in the City of the Angels, the unregenerate heart of man should yearn for a frostbitten ear!

Shall we be happy in Heaven?

Perhaps after all, the western people don't deserve much credit for being broadminded and generous—I don't believe they can help it. Surely they cannot but imbibe the grandeur of life from the grandeur of nature's manifestation that meets their eyes whichever way they look. We unconsciously grow to be like those things that we habitually look at. Our minds, to some extent, are moulded by our environment. The nature of a western man is broad and expansive—like the plains about him. A man who has lived all his life on a sterile, stony farm grows a disposition to clutch—like the lichen upon the rock. He can't help clutching. He sees clutching everywhere he looks, and in the innermost depths of his being, something responds to the clutch-impression. People out west do not clutch—everything they gaze on suggests breadth and plenty—opulence and power. It is good just to circulate around among them and catch the contagion of their cheerfulness and strength.

Dr. John Madden, an eastern physician, in an article concerning the west has this to say of causes and effects:

Environments develop distinctive types. Heredity counts for much, but a constantly acting environment modifies inherited physical and mental characteristics, that of a favorable kind enlarging and perfecting the type, while a vicious environment may extinguish the best traits of a good inheritance and produce a mediocre or degenerate society. Heredity is no inflexible thing. "Like father, like son," is true only when the younger generation is subjected to the same external influences as the elder. Domestic animals and plants are improved by improving the environment in which they live, and by weeding out the unpromising, degenerate specimens.

No student of man can visit the Pacific Coast States without being convinced that they have developed a distinctive civilization and a distinctive type of humanity. Compared with the average urban dweller of the Old World, the Pacific Coast man is immensely superior; this superiority is still evident when comparison is made between him and the average man in the populous centers of the eastern part of our own country, but it is not so pronounced. Of the Old World people, England's civilization is the most nearly like our own, but the hard conditions environing the urban dweller of England are reflected in the type of man they are enveloping. The cry of degeneracy there is no false alarm. England searched in her large cities in vain for recruits to send to Africa to fight the Boers. In Manchester, out of 11,000 who sought service in the army through the recruiting offices, 10,000 were rejected as physically unfit. They were narrow chested, without sufficient lung capacity and had bad hearts, human plants degenerated from the vigorous Anglo-Saxon stock by lack of food, lack of sunlight and air, and the common vices of the great mass of dwellers in English cities, for Manchester's degeneracy was no more marked than was that of London, Leeds, Bristol and Liverpool. England's social reformers are now busy establishing schools of physical culture to avoid the humiliation of having a future war fought by her colonial subjects, a wholly futile remedy unless some means are combined to improve the environments of those whom they seek to rescue.

Hydro, Okla., September 14, 1905—I am now five days late, but noticing your generous offer to accept any old kind of paper I enclose you my check for \$1, and if I don't get too hard up before it makes its round, I am sure the cashier will honor it. So here's hoping another prosperous year for Hoo-Hoo. We "Territorians" feel little swelled up over the report that we have landed the annual for 1906.

D. B. MYERS (No. 9718).

Clay, W. Va., September 15, 1905. While on Gideon's trip I could not go. And have the fun so fine, I still am able to raise some dough. And enclose herewith my ninety and nine.

L. B. VINSON (No. 13735).

Harrah, Okla., September 14, 1905—We have just received The Bulletin, whose welcome face reminds us of our dues for the current year. Enclosed check, \$2, will cover same. We hope "Gideon" and his boys will have a howling good time and should be sorry to see any of them come back minus the kink in their tails.

A. M. BLAKE (No. 11708).

W. H. HILL (No. 13559).

P. S.—Come to Oklahoma City in 1906 for the annual.

Toronto, Ont., September 18, 1905—Enclosed herewith is cheque for 99 cents in payment of dues for the coming year. Am looking forward with interest to the October Bulletin, with a full account of the Portland meeting. It is a matter of regret to all the Ontario Hoo-Hoo that they have been unable to attend there personally, but feel that they have been well represented in our gallant Dan Ferguson. His real name is Donald, but he has been familiarly known to us all as "Dan." We are looking forward to his return to learn of the doings of "Gideon's Band" on their western pilgrimage.

W. C. LAIDLAW.

Sandusky, Ohio, September 16, 1905—The usual breezy, interesting and ever welcome Bulletin received today advises me that dues for 1906 are due. Enclosed find check for same.

Fraternally yours,

C. T. WIGHT (No. 3939).

Rheydt-Genelken, Germany, September 1, 1905—Dear Brother Baird—Just a moment ago I got The Bulletin, and that reminds me of paying that \$1. You will find it enclosed.

I don't know just now at what place I did put your last kind letter, for you see now I am at home and that big home of mine has so many places where to put things, but nevertheless I remember every word you wrote.

To use an expression I heard a good many times down there in your "Sunny South," "I am d—n — mad" that I can't go to your splendid fair in Portland. It looks to me as if every paper you send me says, "Why did you go back to Germany?" Well, my answer is, I had to, but let me tell you, it will not last longer than one long year and my brother Hoo-Hoo will see me again in the new world. Will you believe me, that it is very hard for a fellow who did spend four or five years over there in your country to be at home once more, for such a long time I mean.

I was two years in Russia, several years in Roumania, Sweden, etc., but I don't like them as well as the "South." It was not all the time very good there, but it was all the time "all right," and that is what I like. As I went back to Europe I intended to return to America mighty soon, but you can't do things every time as you like to do them.

In Germany we are all very glad that the Japs and Russians made peace and we all appreciate your President. He is a "man"—a man up to date.

You see when a man was a long time in a foreign country he learns the people and what is more he will understand afterwards the way people are doing things. To make a long story short, he gets acquainted with the customs and everything; so I did in Russia. I do like the people and the country both, and that is the reason that I am glad they don't fight any longer.

When this letter will reach you I shall be in Russia, not for pleasure only—no—business, and business over there is not quite so easy as it is in America. I shall have to wait there till it is very cold, for only in winter time, when everything is frozen, on account of the swamps, you can go into the big forests over there.

It is a splendid thing to drive with sledges through places where no man was ever before. Sometimes you feel hungry and

you should like to have an oyster stew or a good dinner, but you can't have it there. Every man who thinks that he is too fat should be with me, he will feel easy afterwards. It will do him more good than all the hot or cold springs in the world, and then such a fellow has to appreciate it when he has to stay several hours on the sledges with his gun ready every night, for in those regions there is a sort of animal that likes human beings, especially when he can eat them.

But now I have to run for the end of this letter, for I am afraid you will get a paper and count all those faults I made by writing in your language. Hoping that you will enjoy your trip to Portland, I am, with kind regards,

Fraternally yours,

MAX FRIEDERICHIS, JR. (No. 13231).

P. S.—If you feel like spending 5 cents for a postal and 2 cents for a stamp, then let me have one from the Trail. It is too bad that I can't attend that concatenation in Portland.

The stable is sold out with this last enclosed green horse. I did keep it just for this purpose.

(As the Nashville members of Gideon's Band left for Portland September 1, this letter from Brother Friederichis was not received in time for compliance with his request for a postal card from the Trail. If any member happens to have an extra postal card of the kind, it would be an act of friendly courtesy to send it to this brother who was unfortunate enough to be unable to attend the annual. His address is Rheydt-Genelken, Germany.—Editor The Bulletin.)

Westfield, Mass., September 19, 1905—I read your editorial in September Bulletin with a great deal of interest, and it came so "near" me and expresses my ideas so pat that I feel like falling in with all your ideas, one being to save the Order postage in form of notices, etc., so enclose check for dues.

Cordially,

E. S. ROCKWOOD.

It has been noticed in the Scrivenoter's office recently that an unusually large number of the men who had dropped out are reinstating themselves. This is probably due to the interest aroused by the Portland Annual and the widely diffused information concerning the trip, the country out there, etc.

Austin, Texas, October 4, 1905—Dear Brother Baird: I have been on a prolonged camping trip and have but recently seen the new Bulletin. Am I too late in saying that it is a marvel of journalistic beauty and harmony? I say harmony because its new and appropriate dress is a fit adornment for the high-class, first-grade matter you are providing. Aside from its connection with beloved Hoo-Hoo, as a journalistic low private in the way-back ranks, I find its literary style and matter a feast, enjoyable, entertaining, instructive, holding with me first place—ahead of my Outlook, Everybody's, Harper's and North American Review. You are making a magazine that must, logically, do more than all else to raise Hoo-Hoo in the intelligent mind—yea, the intellectual estimation, to the high plane it deserves and is destined to occupy. Now I've spoken my mind and feel very much better, if you don't.

W. A. BOWEN (No. 2671).

Sumter, S. C., September 6, 1905—A young man hailing from Tomahawk, Wis., passed through Sumter a few weeks ago, and from all accounts, he was touring the South.

I would say he was about 5 feet, 10 or 11 inches high and weighs about 140 pounds. Has a sharp face, sandy hair, light mustache, and otherwise clean shaven. Wears a gold ring on his right hand with some kind of a red, with the initials "R. D." He calls himself Roy Davis, and claims to be the only son of a wealthy white pine manufacturer. His father is crippled and his mother is blind, and after spending everything he had since leaving home, he would give worlds to be back at home, and upon being informed that we had no position for him, he appeared to have a suicidal intention. In other words, he was playing the role of a "Prodigal Son," who was about determined to quit eating with the swine and go to his father.

Upon receiving assistance, he insists on paying you back five fold as soon as he reaches home, which would be in about three days, and works upon your sympathy in such a way that you would not hurt his feelings by showing a disposition to doubt anything he says, and you promise him that you will not write his father's company in at least two weeks. After two or three weeks you begin to feel uneasy, for fear the young man died on the way, as you have not heard from him, and upon inquiry of the company about this young man, you are advised that he must be a fake, as they have never heard of him only through quite a number of other people who had written them from the South, and I must now admit that he was a smooth article, and by publishing the above description, I hope that some one may be able to catch him.

ONE OF HIS VICTIMS.

Beaumont, Texas, September 18, 1905—Brother J. H. Baird, Scrivener: Here you come again after me for another 99 cents. Why it was only last September that I paid you 99 cents. Won't you ever let up on a poor "orphan" who has never had but one mother and one father, away down here in this beautiful Sunny South, with yellow fever in 300 miles of us, and we are all scared to death, and no oil running down to Neches River any more, to get money slick? but enclosed, herewith, please find check for another 99 cents. My wife says that I am spending too much money on clubs and secret orders, but since Gideon has climbed the roof of Mt. Rainier and viewed the landscape, and the Columbia River with all those fishing shacks, and that beautiful Willamette Valley, and told all those Oregonians, Californians, Washingtonians and Idahoites all about our little band of Hoo-Hoo and our sudden growth to such a large number, and is just getting started good, I told her that I wouldn't miss it if I had to pay another cent. Why it's worth it! Don't let any of those kittens and old cats stand you off. Oh, yes, tell Gideon to be careful when he is in Tacoma, and speaking of being on the roof of Mount Rainier. He must say Mount Tacoma or some of those Tacoma kittens might get offended at Rainier.

Well, I should be very much pleased to have accompanied Gideon and shaken the hearty hand of those sunburned sons of toll in the land of redwood, cedar and fir once more. It would recall the days of 1888 and 89, when mills were not as thick as now, but providence did not pave the way clear this time, so I am in the land of oil, pine and rice.

GEORGE WARREN GARRETT.

P. S.—Tell all the old cats and kittens not to purr and meow around, but to send in their checks as I know it was cold up on Mt. Rainier and Gideon must warm up and get the frost out of his claws for the next annual.

Jackson, Miss., September 22, 1905—Dear Brother Baird: Enclosed you will find postoffice order for 99 for my dues for the ensuing year—thanks to the "detail" memory of my better half. As you can see per my enclosed blank, I am leaving the land of corn and cotton to bask in the sun of a land of alligators and mosquitoes and various other kinds of fruit, and should you or yours or any of the rest of Hoo-Hoo happen down that way I sincerely hope you will drop in, as I am near the water's edge and I will feel highly honored and take great pleasure in escorting you through the jungles or "over the sea," and guarantee a loss not greater than a leg or arm from alligator bite and nothing worse than hydrophobia from the kiss of Mississippi "stegomina." With lots of hope for the success of all Hoo-Hoo, I am.

H. CONVERSE (No. 7614).

St. Paul, Minn., September 30, 1905—Dear Mr. Baird: Since returning from my trip with your party I have thought of you all very often, and whenever I see a Hoo-Hoo button on the coat of a man on the train I find myself glued to it as steadily as a good dog to a convey of quill.

For the many kindnesses extended to me I wish again to thank you most heartily, and I hope it may be my good fortune to meet you all many times. With kindest regards to Mrs. Baird, your sister and yourself, I am, faithfully,

H. W. SWEET.

Timpson, Texas, September 23, 1905—J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn. Bro. Baird: I attach hereto the nec-

essary 99 for good standing for another year. Although unable to attend the "special" to Portland, yet I had the fun of reading the advertising in The Bulletin.

Once I bought a ladies' Hoo-Hoo pin, and then I got married; now I have a baby girl. With best wishes for the success of the Order during this year, I am.

W. J. WALKER.

Old No. 1520-A, new number, darned if I know.

(When the 9999 "limit" was voted down at the St. Louis annual, all the "A-series" members were instructed to leave off the "A" and add 10,000 to the number, until the 1905 handbook was issued, when the numbers would appear therein. This brother add 10,000 to his number and find himself.—Ed. The Bulletin.)

Hoquiam, Wash., September 18, 1905—Dear Scrivener: Enclosed herewith please find postoffice order for 99 cents, for which please credit me with dues paid for the year 1905. I am a little late in getting this to you, but I beg to explain, after a fashion, that I had intended to be present at the annual at Portland, and for sundry reasons not accounted for in the World's Almanac, or in Montgomery Ward's catalogue, I was unable to get away at the last moment. I note with pleasure the growth and prosperity of Hoo-Hoo and am sound in the belief that it will always continue. Founded in the best of faiths and conducted on the best of principles it is gradually finding its place in the front ranks of fraternal and social societies.

Very truly yours,

HARRY W. FOWELLS (No. 13612).

Hoquiam, Wash., September 18, 1905—Dear Scrivener: I had expected to attend the annual at Portland, but owing to the smashing of a cog in my calculations I was unable to gear up for the trip.

I wish to say that my treatment at the hands of the Hoo-Hoo has been of the No. 1 clear sort, nothing in the way of commons or fall-downs being mixed in the cargo. Wishing all prosperity to Hoo-Hoo, I am

Very truly yours,

A. J. SOULE (No. 18631).

Seattle, Wash., October 5, 1905—Dear Brother Baird: Herewith dues for 1906 as per September Bulletin reminder. Hope you had a pleasant journey, arrived home none the less for wear, and will duplicate the trip when Seattle's turn arrives.

Very truly,

S. L. JOHNSON (No. 591).

Charleston, W. Va.—My dear Brother Baird: I wish to congratulate you on your re-election, and think the Order did wise in giving you more "dough," but I do not like the idea of cutting out the handbook. The old way is good enough for me, and it was of a nice size to poke into a pigeon-hole where you could get it when you wanted it. Of course, it will save us some money, but what use for money have we got anyhow?

Very truly yours,

W. C. BARKER.

Oklahoma City, O. T., September 25, 1905—Dear Brother Baird: On behalf of the Oklahoma Hoo-Hoo I wish to thank you for the hearty support you gave us at Portland the 9th inst., and we believe it was largely through your efforts that we get the next annual. We hope to prove to be worthy of all that was said in our behalf, and if Oklahoma doesn't show you a good time it will be the first time in her history that any delegation ever met here and did not have a good time.

Personally thanking you for the kindness,

Fraternally yours,

WESTON ATWOOD (No. 9680).

Gifford, Ark., October 8, 1905—Dear Brother Baird: Enclosed find change of address. Be sure and send me the October Bulletin as I know it will be fine and I do not want to miss it. I could not go to the annual, but will enjoy reading about it, and know you all had a magnificent time. The Bulletin is getting better all the time and there is nothing I enjoy reading more. So let it continue to come as heretofore. With best wishes for yourself and the continued success of The Bulletin, I beg to remain,

Yours very truly and fraternally,

Z. C. BRIGHT (No. 5743).



As this issue of The Bulletin contains an account of the proceedings at Portland and the journey of Gideon's Band to the annual meeting, the reports of concatenations are held down to a brief statement of the facts. These concatenations close the Vicegerencies of those men serving under Snark Rourke. Their work has necessarily been very gratifying to the retiring Snark. The year just closed was a very important one, and the Order is today more influential than it has ever been. The year could not have been so successful but for the splendid work done by these Vicegerents.

Doster Enrolls Seventeen More.

Brother Lewis Doster, Vicegerent for the Central District of Ohio, held a concatenation at Columbus on August 25, initiating seventeen men. As is usual at all of Brother Doster's concatenations, unique and interesting ceremonies were features of the occasion, and the evening was an especially enjoyable one, both to those initiated and to the old cats sitting around the wall. Brother E. A. Hildreth acted as Snark for Brother Doster, and the Nine was composed of a number of well known and influential lumbermen.

Snark, E. A. Hildreth; Senior Hoo-Hoo, Thomas T. Swearingen; Junior Hoo-Hoo, H. E. Wentz; Bojum, J. W. Taylor; Scrivener, N. L. Heaton; Jabberwock, D. W. Kerr; Custodian, A. O. Hayward; Arcanoper, R. L. Gilliam; Gurdon, W. E. Ewers.

- 15321 David Stephen Benbow, Columbus, Ohio; The Sowers & Creish Lumber Co.
- 15322 Allen H. Colliflower, Columbus, Ohio; Jos. J. Knox.
- 15323 Charles Arthur Divine, Columbus, Ohio; C. A. Divine.
- 15324 Charles Alexander Dodds, Columbus, Ohio; Columbus Lumber Co.
- 15325 Harry Long Dungan, Columbus, Ohio; Ewers Lbr. Co.
- 15326 William George Emrick, Columbus, Ohio; John R. Goboy & Co.
- 15327 Ralph Otte Flickinger, Westerville, Ohio; J. J. Knox Lumber Company, Columbus, Ohio.
- 15328 William Frederick Hoffman, Columbus, Ohio; W. F. Hoffman.
- 15329 William Addison Ireland, Columbus, Ohio; Columbus Dispatch.
- 15330 Louis Burton James, Columbus, Ohio; George D. Cross Lumber Company.
- 15331 Walter Jackson Kiser, Columbus, Ohio; secretary Douglass & Walkley Lumber Company.
- 15332 Clarence Graham McLaughlin, Columbus, Ohio.
- 15333 Bowman Franklin Reinmund, Jr., Columbus, Ohio; salesman and buyer H. H. Giesy & Bros.
- 15334 Ross Blair Rigdon, Columbus, Ohio; secretary W. M. Ritter Lumber Company.
- 15335 Henry Bartlett Stewart, Columbus, Ohio; George W. Clarke & Co.
- 15336 Arthur Scott Tingley, Columbus, Ohio; partner General Lumber Company.
- 15337 Clem Henry Tingley, Columbus, Ohio; partner General Lumber Company.

Concatenation No. 1165, Columbus, Ohio, August 26, 1905.

Search Lights Turned on the Dark Spots.

At Red Springs, N. C., on the evening of August 24, Vicegerent D. W. Richardson held a concatenation at which fourteen wayward wanderers were led into the right path. Brother James M. Black manipulated the search lights of the Junior's chair, showing in the most interesting way some points of life heretofore not properly appreciated by

the novices. His work was enjoyable and the concatenation was a pronounced success.

Snark, D. W. Richardson; Senior Hoo-Hoo, R. D. Godwin; Junior Hoo-Hoo, James M. Black; Bojum, J. R. Corbett; Scrivener, J. M. Devane; Jabberwock, John Andrews; Custodian, Clyde McCallum; Arcanoper, C. H. Denny; Gurdon, T. M. Benoy.

- 15338 Nell Alford, Maxton, N. C.; Nell Alford.
- 15339 Morton Dye Bright, Wilmington, N. C.; president Riverside Lumber Company.
- 15340 Joseph Addison Brown, Chadbourn, N. C.; J. A. Brown.
- 15341 Malcolm Archibald Bule, Red Springs, N. C.; M. A. Bule.
- 15342 Farnam Paine Covington, Cerro Gordo, N. C.; secretary and treasurer Williamson & Brown L. & L. Co.
- 15343 Lawrence Palmer Duncan, Red Springs, N. C.; buyer J. M. Hastings Co., Pittsburg, Pa.
- 15344 John Richard Franklin, Pembroke, N. C.; general manager Massee & Pierce, Lynchburg, Va.
- 15345 William Thomas Harding, Raleigh, N. C.; president Raleigh Iron Works.
- 15346 John Robinson McMillan, Elkton, N. C.; general manager E. W. Townsend & Co.
- 15347 Duncan Archie Shaw, Pembroke, N. C.; general manager Brown-Shaw Lumber Company.
- 15348 John T. Brooks Shaw, Greensboro, N. C.; secretary and treasurer Greensboro Lumber Company.
- 15349 John Jenkins Thrower, Elkton, N. C.; B. W. Townsend.
- 15350 William Murray Whitehaw, Raleigh, N. C.; Standard Oil Co., Wilmington, N. C.
- 15351 James Green Williams, Red Springs, N. C.; secretary and treasurer Red Springs Lumber Company.

Concatenation No. 1166, Red Springs, N. C., August 24, 1905.

Henry Templeman Rounds Out a Fine Record.

On the evening of August 26, in San Francisco, Vicegerent Henry Templeman held a concatenation at which twenty-seven were initiated. This concatenation was up to the standard of all those held by Brother Templeman, and was befitting of the way western Hoo-Hoo hold their meetings. The twenty-seven initiated on this occasion gives to Brother Templeman a list of 117 good fellows added to the Order. The feature of the occasion was a handsome testimonial presented to Brother Templeman by the Hoo-Hoo of his district. They presented him with a beautiful solid silver service of ten pieces, and in a letter received at this office from Brother Templeman he expresses his great appreciation of this remembrance. It shows the affection and esteem in which he is held by those who know him best.

Snark, Henry Templeman; Senior Hoo-Hoo, Henry C. Norton; Junior Hoo-Hoo, Wallace W. Everett; Bojum, George B. Waddell; Scrivener, F. W. Trower; Jabberwock, Abraham Mayer; Custodian Lyman D. Foster; Arcanoper, J. H. Prudeaux; Gurdon, M. H. Davis.

- 15352 John Tark Ainsworth, Oakland, Cal.; manager mill and lumber yard S. H. Harmon Lumber Co., San Francisco, Cal.
- 15353 Herbert Cyrus Barlow, Richmond, Contra Costa Co., Cal.; proprietor Richmond Lumber Company.
- 15354 Donald B. Beadle, San Francisco, Cal.; partner Beadle Bros.
- 15355 Anton V. Barons, Jr., San Francisco, Cal.; salesman Macdonald Lumber Company.
- 15356 Thomas F. Brown, Santa Clara, Cal.; superintendent Pacific Mfg. Co.
- 15357 Edward C. Chessman, San Francisco, Cal.; salesman Dunham, Carrigan & Hayden Co.
- 15358 Clifford Grant Cook, San Francisco, Cal.; secretary H. N. Cook Belling Co.
- 15359 Elmer Henry Cox, Madera, Cal.; manager Madera Sugar Pine Co.
- 15360 Fritz Ludwig Dettman, San Francisco, Cal.; cashier Pacific Pine Co.; Grays Harbor Com'l. Co.
- 15361 Prince Albert Doane, San Francisco, Cal.; S. H. Harmon Lumber Co.
- 15362 Frank Pierce Doe, San Francisco, Cal.; principal Chas. E. Doe & Co.
- 15363 Arthur Firfield Estabrook, San Francisco, Cal.; manager Lumber and Com. Arthur F. Estabrook.
- 15364 Charles A. Geirine, San Francisco, Cal.; salesman Chas. E. Doe Co.
- 15365 Harry Thomas Haviside, San Francisco, Cal.; Vice President J. J. Haviside Sons & Co.

- 15366 Charles Kelly, San Francisco, Cal.; salesman H. N. Cook Belting Co.
 15367 John Meyer, Jr., Oakland, Cal.; salesman Humboldt Lumber Co.
 15368 Hubers James Quinn, Santa Clara, Cal.; cashier and salesman Paury Mfg. Co.
 15369 Thomas Pollard, San Francisco, Cal.; principal Thomas Pollard.
 15370 Samuel Joseph Rossette, San Francisco, Cal.; secretary Eldorado Lumber Co.
 15371 Webster Moses Richardson, San Francisco, Cal.; partner The Richardson Co.
 15372 Augustus James Russell, San Francisco, Cal.; salesman Portland Lumber Co.
 15373 Lewis Emmet Sawyer, San Francisco, Cal.; accountant Eldorado Lumber Co.
 15374 Mitchell Tyson Thompson, San Francisco, Cal.; partner R. J. Tyson & Co.
 15375 Edwin H. Tilden, Point Richmond, Cal.; partner Tilden & Baker.
 15376 Robert James Tyson, San Francisco, Cal.; partner R. J. Tyson & Co.
 15377 Stephen Knight Whipple, San Francisco, Cal.; Henry Templeman.
 15378 Henry Eugene Zabel, San Francisco, Cal.; partner Ward & Dwight Lumber Co.
- Concatenation No. 1167, San Francisco, Cal., August 26, 1905.

Good Lumbermen and Good Fellows.

Brother A. Maccualg, Vicegerent of Utah, on September 2, held a concatenation at Salt Lake City, initiating nine men. Of this class Brother Maccualg writes that he is proud, for it was the bringing into the Order a representative body of lumbermen and good fellows. The evening was an especially enjoyable one, closing with a unique "Session-on-the-Roof." There was, however, one touch of sadness to the pleasure of the occasion and it was the reference to the death of Brother Alfred Stoops, which had occurred since the last concatenation held by Vicegerent Maccualg. A committee was appointed to draft suitable resolutions on the death of this beloved brother.

- Snark, A. Maccualg; Senior Hoo-Hoo, D. C. Eccles; Junior Hoo-Hoo, J. J. Stewart; Bojum, George E. Merrill; Scrivenor, T. H. Hudson; Jabberwock, C. H. Ward; Custocatian, W. B. McCartney; Arcanoper, George Coll; Gurdon, William Service.
- 15379 Robert H. Anderson, Logan, Utah; partner Anderson Sons Co.
 15380 Roy Horace Felt, Salt Lake City, Utah; estimator Utah Lumber Co.
 15381 Henry William Gwilliam, Ogden, Utah; president and manager Utah & Oregon Lumber Co.
 15382 Frank S. Murphy, Salt Lake City, Utah; manager F. O. W. P. Agency.
 15383 Charles Samuel Robinson, Salt Lake City, Utah; salesman Holman, Payne & Co.
 15384 William Alonzo Skidmore, Preston, Idaho; joint owner and mill foreman Superior Lumber Co.
 15385 William M. Smith, Logan, Utah; president and manager Smith Bros. Lumber Co.
 15386 Orson Parley Smoot, Provo, Utah; manager Smoot Lumber Co.
- Concatenation No. 1168, Salt Lake City, Utah, Sept. 2, 1905.

Closing His Record with an Even Hundred.

At the concatenation held on the evening of September 8, at Piedmont, W. Va., Vicegerent R. J. Clifford initiated eight new members. This rounds out the record of Brother Clifford to one even hundred during his term as Vicegerent. The Order is indebted to Brother Clifford for the good work that he did during the last Hoo-Hoo year in the state of West Virginia. He has held several concatenations, as his record will show, and all of them were novel and enjoyable. Interest in the Order is now at a greater height in that direction than ever before.

- Snark, R. J. Clifford; Senior Hoo-Hoo, J. R. Dye; Junior Hoo-Hoo, W. R. Williams; Bojum, Frank T. Rumbarger; Scrivenor, M. W. Wilson; Jabberwock, R. H. Stover; Custocatian, F. H. Whaley; Arcanoper, A. A. Rudy; Gurdon, J. W. Ghadden.
- 15387 Stephen Glenn Ashby, Bond, Md.; inspector and buyer DuBois & Bond Bros.

- 15388 Elmer Ellsworth Clark, Wallman, Md., general manager William Whitmer & Sons.
 15389 Robie St. George Crosskill, New York, N. Y.; salesman St. Woods Mch. Co.
 15390 William Henry Fredlock, Piedmont, W. Va.; secretary and treasurer Fredlock Mfg. Co.
 15391 Elvin Lycurgus Judy, Thomas, W. Va.; owner E. K. Judy.
 15392 John C. Machie, Piedmont, W. Va.; secretary and treasurer Mackie Lumber Co.
 15393 Howard Krewson Nonamaker, Philadelphia, Pa.; salesman William Etsweiler.
 15394 William Thomas Sigler, Piedmont, W. Va.; owner W. T. Sigler.
- Concatenation No. 1169, Piedmont, W. Va., September 8, 1905.

Observe Hoo-Hoo Day.

The Hoo-Hoo of the Western District of Arkansas celebrated the 9th day of the 9th month by holding a concatenation at Mena, Ark. While there were more in attendance at the concatenation at the same hour at Portland, there was no more enthusiasm or interest shown than at the gathering of the faithful at Mena. Brother James Brizzolara reports it a most successful occasion, at which eleven men were initiated. In honor of the visiting Hoo-Hoo the Elk clubroom was thrown open to all members of the Order and the hospitality was greatly appreciated and enjoyed.

- Snark, James Brizzolara; Senior Hoo-Hoo, G. W. Cleveland; Junior Hoo-Hoo, Eugene Cox; Bojum, W. A. Carroll; Scrivenor, W. K. Henderson, Jr.; Jabberwock, J. F. Thompson; Custocatian, E. H. Williamson; Arcanoper, J. T. Donaldson; Gurdon, W. L. Pryor.
- 15395 William Daniel Allen, Potter, Ark.; W. D. Allen & Co.
 15396 William Haeden Driscoll, Mena, Ark.; W. H. Driscoll.
 15397 Morris W. Lindsay, Mena, Ark.; News-Democrat.
 15398 James Robert Moore, Mena, Ark.; J. R. Moore.
 15399 Richard Hill Robbins, Mena, Ark.; assistant yard salesman Leidigh & Havens Lumber Co.
 15400 Thomas Nash Sage, DeQueen, Ark.; Dierks Lumber & Coal Co.
 15401 William Clayton Spencer, Acorn, Ark.; yard salesman J. R. Neal.
 15402 Joseph Franklin Stille, Mena, Ark.; W. H. Driscoll.
 15403 Henry "Clearstock" Walker, Mena, Ark.; Henry Walker.
 15404 William Franklin Welch, Mena, Ark.; Leidigh & Havens Lumber Co.
 15405 Wallace Dick Welch, Mena, Ark.; general manager Leidigh & Havens Lumber Co.
- Concatenation No. 1170, Mena, Ark., September 9, 1905.

"Gideon's Concatenation."

A very unusual and unique concatenation was held on the special train bearing Gideon's Band over the Northern Pacific to Portland. It developed soon after leaving St. Paul that there were several excellent eligibles aboard who were anxious to become full-fledged Hoo-Hoo before arriving at Portland. To accommodate these men a concatenation was set for the third day out from Chicago. The fact that the regulation trunk was just ahead in the baggage car made the holding of this concatenation in due and ancient form an easy thing. The initiatory ceremonies were given as impressively as they have ever been given, and just as they were concluded the train came to a stop at the beautiful little town of Livingston, Mont., almost at the very summit of the Rocky Mountains and in plain sight of three or four of the snow-clad summits of the loftiest peaks in this part of the range.

As will be seen six members of the Supreme Nine filled stations as officers and were ably assisted by B. A. Johnson and W. E. Barns, of the House of Ancients, and by John Oxenford, of Indianapolis. The names of the five initiates at this concatenation are given below. It will be noted the list includes the name of Edward R. Oldham, treasurer of the well known saw firm of Joshua Oldham

& Sons, Brooklyn, N. Y., and of Harry W. Sweet, the very obliging representative of the Northern Pacific who accompanied us on the trip and contributed so much to "Gideon's" enjoyment and comfort. The other three initiates were all representative lumbermen as will be seen.

Snark, C. D. Rourke; Senior Hoo-Hoo, A. C. Ramsey; Junior Hoo-Hoo, W. E. Barns; Bojum, George V. Denny; Scrivenor, J. H. Baird; Jabberwock, R. A. Johnson, assisted by John Oxenford; Custocatian, E. Stringer Bogges; Arcanoper, Theo. Wilkin; Gurdon, Gardner I. Jones, assisted by Edw. B. Martin.

- 15406 Don Francis Gates, St. Louis, Mo.; Gates Lumber Co.
 15407 William "Northern Pacific" Gelger, Defiance, Ohio; Gelger Furniture & Lumber Co.
 15408 Edward Robert Oldham, Borough of Brooklyn, New York, N. Y.; Joshua Oldham & Sons, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 15409 Carl Henry Schneider, Grand Rapids, Mich.; Dudley Lumber Co.
 15410 Harry Weld Sweet, St. Paul, Minn.; D. P. A. N. P. Ry.
- Concatenation No. 1171, Livingston, Mont., on board Hoo-Hoo Special Train enroute to Portland, Ore., September 4, 1905.

Mexico Observes Hoo-Hoo Day.

Hoo-Hoo day was also selected by Brother W. D. Murdock, Vicegerent for the Southern District of Mexico, as the date for his concatenation. It was held in the capital city and twenty-three were initiated. As at Mena, Ark., and at Portland, thought waves bearing messages of brotherly love, were sent out to Hoo-Hoo everywhere, and those residents of the City of Mexico, who had not found it convenient to go to the annual, fittingly celebrated in their home city. This concatenation marks a pronounced step forward for the Order in Mexico, and as Brother Murdock writes there is nothing now in the way to the enrollment of a large and worthy following in the sister republic.

Snark, W. D. Murdock; Senior Hoo-Hoo, J. C. Moorhead; Junior Hoo-Hoo, R. G. Kirkland; Bojum, J. McCreary; Scrivenor, C. B. Cleveland; Jabberwock, H. Lawton; Custocatian, Dewitt Hammond; Arcanoper, E. F. Hundley; Gurdon, Paul Steffan.

- 15411 Clarence Horace Montgomery-Agramonte, Mexico City, Mex.; sole prop. and editor Weekly Anglo American.
 15412 Rosendo Michael Boulet, Mexico City, Mex.; traveling freight and passenger agent National Lines of Mexico Railroad.
 15413 Robert Clyde Burns, Mexico City, Mex.; commercial agent Mexican Central.
 15414 Hugh Milner Compton, Mexico City, Mex.; soliciting freight and passenger agt. Ward Lines Steamship Co.
 15415 John Ernack Coryell, Mexico City, Mex.; soliciting freight and passenger agent National Lines of Mexico.
 15416 Edward Matthew Cousin, Mexico City, Mex.; general agent Southern Pacific Co.
 15417 Ralph "Fall Timber" Cullinan, Mexico City, Mex.; R. Cullinan.
 15418 Meyer Elmasser, Mexico City, Mex.; vice treasurer and owner Ora Fy M de M y M.
 15419 Alexander Stephens Grimble, Mexico City, Mex.; Gould Line.
 15420 Rex Joy Hanchette, Mexico City, Mex.; traveling freight and passenger agent Rock Island & Frisco Systems.
 15421 Harry Harper Hinkle, Mexico City, Mex.; manager Terrayas & Co.
 15422 Joseph Ira Johnson, Mexico City, Mex.; traveling freight and passenger agent C. R. I. & P. Ry.
 15423 Charles Maywood Johnston, Mexico City, Mex.; manager Chandler & Taylor Co., Indianapolis, Ind.
 15424 Charles H. Landers, Mexico City, Mex.; president Mexican Flume & Lumber Co.
 15425 John Larkin Matthews, Mexico City, Mex.; director American Book & Fig. Co.
 15426 William Henry Melick, Mexico City, Mex.; Mexican Lumber Co.
 15427 Edward Murray, Mexico City, Mex.; partner Bouligner & Schmidt.
 15428 Carlton Fuller Owen, El Oro, Mex.; auditor El Oro Ry.
 15429 Johnny Duncan Platz, Mexico City, Mex.; T. F. & P. A. Gould Lines.
 15430 Carl Holt Smith, Mexico City, Mex.; National Railways.
 15431 Harry Jerome Snyder, Mexico City, Mex.; assistant general freight agent Mexican Central Railway.

- 15432 Frank Lamb Spangler, Mexico City, Mex.; A. J. Peyton & Co., and Morella & Tacamboro Ry., Mexico City and New York.
 15433 Khuber Miller Van Zandt, Jr., Mexico City, Mex.; partner Lindeman & Van Zandt.
- Concatenation No. 1172, Mexico City, Mex., September 9, 1905.

Portland Annual.

The annual concatenation held on the evening of September 9, at Portland, was the largest by far ever held in the history of the Order. Two hundred and three candidates were lined up for the initiation ceremonies in which the members of the Supreme Nine took part. This concatenation was held under the jurisdiction of J. S. Hamilton, Vicegerent for Oregon. A full story of what took place there will be found under the report of the entertainment features at Portland, published elsewhere in this issue. The officers taking part in the concatenation, and those initiated, were as follows:

- Snark, C. D. Rourke; Senior Hoo-Hoo, A. C. Ramsey; Junior Hoo-Hoo, Frank B. Cole; Bojum, George V. Denny, H. A. Sargent; Scrivenor, George M. Cornwall; J. H. Baird; Jabberwock, L. C. Jameson; Custocatian, E. Stringer Bogges; Arcanoper, C. H. Hobbs; Gurdon, Gardner I. Jones.
- 15434 George H. Abbott, Seattle, Wash.; John A. Roebbing's Sons Co.
 15435 Frank Ernest Alley, Roseburg, Ore.; C. A. Smith Timber Co., Minneapolis, Minn.
 15436 C. E. Atherton, Portland, Ore.; Union Pacific Railway Co.
 15437 Alva Hart Averill, Portland, Ore.; president and treasurer The A. H. Averill Machinery Co.
 15438 Louis Volney Averill, Seattle, Wash.; John A. Roebbing's Sons Co.
 15439 Nathaniel "Donkey Engine" Bain, Seaside, Ore.; part owner Kunzler & Bain.
 15440 William Frazier Baker, Seattle, Wash.; agent freight department Rock Island-Frisco Systems.
 15441 Samuel Lyon Banks, Portland, Ore.; purchasing agent Portland Consolidated Ry.
 15442 John "Cutstock" Barline, Spokane, Wash.; treasurer Washington Mill Co.
 15443 Frank Grant Barnes, Silver Lake, Wash.
 15444 Wallace Clinton Barrett, Portland, Ore.; W. C. Barrett.
 15445 Frederick P. Baumgartner, Portland, Ore.; George D. Gray & Co., San Francisco, Cal.
 15446 John Moles Bell, Winlock, Wash.; S. W. Porter.
 15447 Robert Charles Bell, Deep River, Wash.; president Bell Logging Co.
 15448 Simon Benson, Portland, Ore.; president Benson Logging & Lumber Co.
 15449 Charles August Berg, Portland, Ore.; general manager U. S. Land & Timber Co.
 15450 Ed Bliddle, Dallas, Ore.; owner Dallas Iron Works.
 15451 Clarence Garfield Bligen, Portland, Ore.; sales manager Oregon Fir Lumber Co.
 15452 Abner "Saws" Blair, Portland, Ore.; Simonds Mfg. Co.
 15453 Dean Blanchard, Rainier, Ore.; Dean Blanchard.
 15454 Michael F. Brady, Portland, Ore.; charge of Portland office W. D. Hopkins & Co., Seattle, Wash.
 15455 Peter John Brix, Astoria, Ore.; president Grays Bay Logging Co., Onida, Wash.
 15456 George Broughton, Portland, Ore.; member of firm Broughton & Wiggins Co.
 15457 Carroll Leonard Brown, Chehalis, Wash.; manager of Sawmill Coal Creek Lumber Co.
 15458 Casper Millin Brown, Worcester, Mass.; Granton & Knight Mfg. Co.
 15459 Clinton Humphrey Brown, Portland, Ore.; The Gutta Percha Rubber Mfg. Co., New York, N. Y.
 15460 Frank M. Brown, Salem, Ore.; Frank M. Brown.
 15461 Richard Edgar Bryan, Falls City, Ore.; president Bryan-Lucas Lumber Co.
 15462 Albert E. Cagwell, Kelso, Wash.; part owner Washington Red Cedar Shingle Co.
 15463 James E. Cameron, Menominee, Ore.; president Menominee Lumber Co.
 15464 John B. Candlish, Portland, Ore.; tie and timber inspector O. S. L. R. Co.
 15465 James Phillip Carney, Portland, Ore.; city salesman Goodyear Rubber Co.
 15466 Joseph Peter Carpenter, Portland, Ore.; partner Modern Belting Co.
 15467 Clark Waterman Cather, Portland, Ore.; traveling salesman Portland Machinery Co.
 15468 Simcoe Chapman, Portland, Ore.; president Chapman Lumber Co.

- 15469 Alexander M. Clark, Portland, Ore.; superintendent steel plant Columbia Engineering Works.
- 15470 John F. Clark, Portland, Ore.; superintendent Portland Lumber Co.
- 15471 Wilson W. Clark, Linnton, Ore.; member of firm Clark & Wilson Lumber Co.
- 15472 Frank J. Coad, Dallas, Ore.; owner Dallas Planing Mill.
- 15473 Henry Leander Colvin, Marshland, Ore.; H. L. Colvin.
- 15474 Peter Adams Connacher, Yacolt, Wash.; general manager Twin Falls Log Co.
- 15475 Jefferson Davis Cook, Medford, Ore.; partner Howland & Cook.
- 15476 Elmer Ellsworth Covert, Portland, Ore.; secretary and director Yeon & Pelton Co.
- 15477 William Harrison Corbett, Portland, Ore.; president and manager Willamette I. & S. Works.
- 15478 Albert Alfred Courtney, Portland, Ore.; manager Northern Box Agency.
- 15479 William Herbert Covert, Portland, Ore.; Portland Lumber Co.
- 15480 James Silas Crumbley, Seaside, Ore.; manager of logging and timber lands, Seaside Spruce Lumber Co.
- 15481 John A. Cunningham, Carlton, Ore.; Carlton Lumber Co.
- 15482 Robert E. Davis, Portland, Ore.
- 15483 Ernest Wykoff Demarest, Des Moines, Iowa; purchasing agent W. W. Wheeler Lbr. & Bridge Co.
- 15484 Lynn M. Dennis, Portland, Ore.; superintendent Chambers Shingle Co.
- 15485 Hawthorne Kingsbury Dent, Seattle, Wash.; manager mill and factory Ins. Dept. Northwestern Mutual Fire Association.
- 15486 Charles Daniel Deyette, Portland, Ore.; manager of supplies Marshall-Wells Hdw. Co.
- 15487 Ashley Moore Dickinson, Portland, Ore.; Peninsula Lumber Co.
- 15488 Millard F. Dickson, Palmer, Ore.; superintendent of sawmill Bridal Veil Lumbering Co., Bridal Veil, Ore.
- 15489 William Ray Dilley, Little Falls, Wash.; Stillwater Lumber Co.
- 15490 William Frank Burdette Dillon, Portland, Ore.; partner Brown Shingle Mill.
- 15491 John Riddell Douglass, Aberdeen, Wash.; partner Douglass Bros.
- 15492 Elmer Edgegrain Ellsworth, Carlton, Ore.; manager Carlton Lumber Co.
- 15493 Walter Watson Emery, Winlock, Wash.; partner Emery & Venus.
- 15494 William Penn Evans, Philadelphia, Pa.; Burnham, Williams & Co.
- 15495 Robert S. Farrell, Portland, Ore.; president Deep River Logging Co.
- 15496 Sylvester Furrel, Portland, Ore.; William E. Farrell.
- 15497 William Thomas Farrah, Anacostia, Wash.; general manager Blue Mt. Lbr. & Mfg. Co., Anacostia, Wash.
- 15498 Charles Henry Fisher, Portland, Ore.; Fisher, Thorsen & Co.
- 15499 Frederick Henry Fogarty, Portland, Ore.; Northern Pacific Railway.
- 15500 Adolph Dalmbert Forelander, Portland, Ore.; Willamette Iron & Steel Works.
- 15501 James W. Fowler, Portland, Ore.; manager Peninsula Lumber Co.
- 15502 Adam John Gaisell, Gate, Wash.; superintendent Gate City Lumber Co.
- 15503 Casius Adelbert Gallinger, Portland, Ore.; C. A. Gallinger.
- 15504 James Kossuth Gambill, Portland, Ore.; vice president The Wheeler Lumber Co., Nehalem, Ore.
- 15505 James C. Gardner, Mobile, Ala.; J. C. Gardner.
- 15506 John Gardner, Portland, Ore.; John Gardner.
- 15507 Armstrong "Slashgrain" Glover, Milwaukee, Ore.; general superintendent East Side Mill and Lbr. Co., Sellwood, Ore.
- 15508 William Gorman, Portland, Ore.; member of firm Gorman & Brewster.
- 15509 Glenn Owen Graves, Portland, Ore.; secretary A. H. Averill Machinery Co.
- 15510 Charles Hayden Greenfield, St. Helena, Cal.; president C. H. Greenfield, Inc.
- 15511 Jerome Charles Gripper, Portland, Ore.; manager Central Sash & Door Agency.
- 15512 Charles Mackelcan Gunn, Portland, Ore.; manager Columbia Engineering Works.
- 15513 Clarence Hambright Hafer, Medford, Ore.; assistant general manager Iowa Lumber & Box Co.
- 15514 Edgar S. Hafer, Medford, Ore.; manager Iowa Lumber & Box Co.
- 15515 James P. Hagadone, Portland, Ore.; M. B. Rankin.
- 15516 Frank Lester Hale, McCormick, Wash.; vice president McCormick Lumber Co.
- 15517 Henry W. Hall, Portland, Ore.; sales manager Associate Mills.
- 15518 Montgomery George Hall, Portland, Ore.; superintendent Northern Pacific Railway Co.
- 15519 George Horridge Hamilton, Portland, Ore.; president Pacific Appraisal Co.
- 15520 Hiram Milton Hamilton, Portland, Ore.; H. M. Hamilton.
- 15521 George Harris, Portland, Ore.; Gartock Packing Co., San Francisco, Cal.
- 15522 William Isaac Harris, Portland, Ore.; Portland Iron Wks.
- 15523 Robert Hansel Hawkins, Portland, Ore.; Inman-Poulsen & Co.
- 15524 Charles Albert Hayden, Astoria, Ore.; manager box department Tongue Point Lumber Co.
- 15525 Sylvester B. Hicks, Seattle, Wash.; president S. B. Hicks & Sons Co.
- 15526 Clarence Ethelbert Hill, Tacoma, Wash.; president The Hill Lumber Co.
- 15527 James David Hills, Seattle, Wash.; coast representative Eau Claire, Wis.
- 15528 Charles Parks Hogue, Portland, Ore.; secretary and treasurer East Side Mill & Lumber Co.
- 15529 Benjamin Fuel Holman, Portland, Ore.; cashier and junior member of firm Banfield-Veysey Fuel Co.
- 15530 Walter Francis Howatt, San Francisco, Cal.; Bowers Rubber Co.
- 15531 Harold C. Howes, Portland, Ore.; city salesman Inman-Poulsen Co.
- 15532 Joseph Oscar Humphry, Portland, Ore.; Portland manager Advance Thresher Co., Battle Creek, Mich.
- 15533 James W. Hupp, Seattle, Wash.; president S. R. Hicks & Sons Co.
- 15534 Day S. Hutchins, Portland, Ore.; Pacific Steel & Wire Co., San Francisco, Cal.
- 15535 Walter O. Jaffe, Portland, Ore.; North Coast Lumber Co., Portland, Ore.
- 15536 Willard N. Jones, Portland, Ore.
- 15537 Jacob B. Karshner, Aberdeen, Wash.; vice president Union Mill Co.
- 15538 R. A. Kellogg, Spokane, Wash.; secretary Western Pine Shippers Association.
- 15539 James Joseph Kelly, Portland, Ore.; Fisher, Thorsen & Co.
- 15540 John Sherman Kelso, Portland, Ore.; inspector for So. District Pacific Coast Lumber Inspection Bureau.
- 15541 George Frederick King, Medford, Ore.; partner King & Gord.
- 15542 Henry R. Kneisley, Neosho, Mo.; manager Kneisley Lumber Co.
- 15543 Frederick Aaron Kribb, Portland, Ore.; F. A. Kribb.
- 15544 J. Ernest Laidlaw, Portland, Ore.; president James Laidlaw & Co.
- 15545 James Henry LaMore, Portland, Ore.; shop office manager Willamette Iron & Steel Works.
- 15546 John Martin Leiter, Bridal Veil, Ore.; secretary Bridal Veil Lumbering Co.
- 15547 Robert Lutke, Portland, Ore.; president The Lutke Mfg. Company.
- 15548 William Craig McBride, Portland, Ore.; general agent freight and passenger dept. Denver & Rio Grande Railroad.
- 15549 Aaron Harding McDonald, Portland, Ore.
- 15550 John Wellington MacKenzie, Portland, Ore.; Pacific Coast manager Graton & Knight, Worcester, Mass.
- 15551 Charles Augustine Malarkey, Portland, Ore.; director Universal Sash & Door Co., Astoria, Ore.
- 15552 Lynn Aiden Marsh, Seattle, Wash.; traveling salesman Dunham, Carrigan & Hayden.
- 15553 Rudolph Augustus Marshall, Portland, Ore.; senior partner Marshall Bros.
- 15554 Seth Marshall, Portland, Ore.; Marshall-Wells Hdw. Co.
- 15555 Edward Carpenter Mears, Portland, Ore.; member of firm Lutke Mfg. Co.
- 15556 Benjamin Clarkson Miles, Newberg, Ore.; secretary and treasurer The Chas. K. Spaulding Logging Co.
- 15557 John Peter Miller, Portland, Ore.; manager East Side Mill & Lumber Co., Sellwood, Ore.
- 15558 Lewis Montgomery, Portland, Ore.; partner Mann & Montgomery.
- 15559 James M. Moore, Portland, Ore.; James M. Moore.
- 15560 Clarence Emory Moulton, Portland, Ore.; partner Moulton & Scooby.
- 15561 Abraham Colman Mowrey, Portland, Ore.; president of East Side Mill & Lumber Co., Portland, Ore., and Rue & Clyde Logging Co., Stella, Wash.
- 15562 James Thomas Moylan, Portland, Ore.; J. T. & R. J. Moylan.
- 15563 James Muckle, St. Helen, Ore.; Muckle Bros.
- 15564 William P. Mulchay, Portland, Ore.; Oregon Water Power & Railway Co.
- 15565 George Philander Murray, Portland, Ore.; G. P. Murray.
- 15566 Robert Henry Murray, Portland, Ore.; Zimmerman-Wells-Brown Machinery Co.
- 15567 Omer Stewart Nail, Napavine, Wash.; owner Napavine Lumber Co.
- 15568 James Ellsworth Nelson, Shamokawa, Wash.; general manager Columbia Cedar Co.
- 15569 Anthony Neppach, Portland, Ore.; manager Nicholas Brother Co.

Announcements of Concatenations.

Jno. J. Marten, of Detroit, Vicegerent for Michigan, is doing some excellent work for his State. He is to hold a concatenation at Detroit on the 29th inst., where he will initiate some good people of Windsor, Canada, into the Hoo-Hoo mysteries. Mr. Marten is also planning for a concatenation in Toronto during the month of December. He is an enthusiastic Hoo-Hoo, as is shown by his work.

R. H. Vidmer, of Mobile, Vicegerent for Alabama, is planning a great concatenation for his city some time during the last week of November. E. R. Cooledge, Custodian, will assist Mr. Vidmer in this concatenation. The "Alabama delegation" is all right.

O. L. Piper, of Louisville, Vicegerent for Kentucky, has issued an announcement for a concatenation at Louisville on the 23d inst. We note Mr. Piper's earnest efforts in behalf of Hoo-Hoo, and wish him success in his first concatenation.

D. H. Hillman, of Nashville, Vicegerent for Tennessee, has announced a concatenation at Nashville on the 13th. He is anticipating quite a class for initiation.

Fred. S. Onkes, Vicegerent Snark for Ohio, expects to hold another one of his famous concatenations at Cleveland, Ohio, on December 8th. Reports are indicative of a large concatenation.

We have applications in our office constantly for positions in all branches of the lumber business, traveling salesmen, etc., and we would be glad to have any firm or member of our Order, who are in need of the services of anyone, to communicate with this office. Perhaps we can put you in correspondence with the very man you want in your business.

The Hoo-Hoo Train.

There arrived in St. Louis on Tuesday the 19th, over the C. B. & Q. road, a solid train of lumber consisting of twenty-five cars, shipped from LaCrosse, Wisconsin, by the Sawyer & Austin Lumber Co. This train was a "daylight special," having a special engine and a special crew during its entire trip. On each side of the cars were large banners, consisting of the company's full name and on each car door was a large Hoo-Hoo cat, about the largest representation of the cat that has ever been used. The train was made up of box cars containing general material for their retail yard in this city. From several advices along the line of transit we learn that quite a panic was created at different points, especially at Whitehall, Missouri, where a large crowd of people gathered to see this wonderful train. This is the second shipment of this kind that Sawyer & Austin have made; the other being to Kansas City. The train came through in excellent shape—with not a cat's fur matted—and has been the lumber gossip for several days. Hoo-Hoo lumbermen smile with delight that the time has come when a shipment of twenty-five cars is needed for one retail yard.

Weddings.

Mr. Maxwell Basswood Sondheimer, of the firm of E. Sondheimer & Co., Chicago, was united in marriage on November 12th, to Miss Joste Levy, of No. 827 Lexington avenue, New York City. The bride is said to be a very attractive and accomplished young lady, possessing rare musical talent. The event was of considerable prominence in New York society circles, and Mr. Sondheimer is to be congratulated on his happy choice.

Mr. Adolph Boeckeler, Hoo-Hoo No. 908, was married in Mexico, Mo., on November 14th, to Miss Emma Hiner, daughter of Capt. and Mrs. D. A. Hiner, of that place. Mr. Boeckeler is Vice-President and Secretary of the Boeckeler Lumber Co., of this city, and his host of friends offer their hearty congratulations.

Occupants of the Chamber of Horrors.

- | | | |
|----------------------|-----------------|-----------------|
| Wm. H. Ellis, Scrib. | J. H. Baird | A. D. Moore |
| W. I. Ewart | C. S. Woodworth | J. M. Bernardin |
| S. P. McConnell | H. H. Hemenway | A. N. Struck |
| H. Boyer | E. K. Cooledge | C. A. Lyon |
| W. H. McGintock | W. S. Mitchell | P. B. Walker |
| H. A. Nutman | H. A. Gabriel | J. D. Cray |
| H. W. Lock | S. L. Everett | A. F. Griswold |
| M. B. Wright | F. E. Lanier | J. A. Wakefield |
| W. Nind | W. H. Bryant | Heck Sargent |
| G. H. Folk | J. B. Cabell | H. B. Bullock |
| H. Lane | W. G. Boorman | J. L. Peck |
| A. Hayward | F. E. Cole | |



Hoo-Hoo Yell.

1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-by-the
-tail-of-the-Grat-Black-Cat!
Black Cat, Hoo-Hoo!



Mail sent to members at addresses given in the following list is returned to our office. Any information regarding their present location will be appreciated.

- 1713 J. A. Campbell, Detroit, Mich.
- 1199 G. Chambers, Minneapolis, Minn.
- 1262 T. H. Dickinson, Boston, Mass.
- 867 W. Collins, Rhineland, Wis.
- 1730 O. R. Dunn, Tomahawk, Wis.
- 1958 C. D. Fisher, New York City, N. Y.
- 2733 J. J. Flahiff, Hot Springs, Ark.
- 2:86 J. N. Garrison, Pittsburg, Pa.
- 2086 F. W. Aldrich, Pittsburg, Pa.
- 1474 A. T. Gilbert, Tomahawk, Wis.
- 3230 A. P. Guy, Cincinnati, O.
- 3122 S. H. Hathaway, Portland, Ore.
- 2057 R. Humphreys, Pittsburg, Pa.
- 1734 T. H. Hunt, Ashland, Wis.
- 682 W. R. McDonald, Philadelphia, Pa.
- 2:34 C. McDowell, Tyler, Texas.
- 1939 F. Race, New York City, N. Y.
- 2080 T. W. Sampson, Jeffersonville, Ind.
- 2538 J. T. Shaw, Winona, Mo.
- 1748 A. W. Smith, Tomahawk, Wis.
- 377 W. J. Tanner, Chicago, Ill.
- 970 D. W. Ten Eyck, Manistee, Mich.
- 3019 C. K. Tucker, Oklahoma City, Okla.
- 2338 H. Wace, Norfolk, Va.
- 163 J. F. White, Ennis, Texas.
- 108 J. C. Nash, formerly at Kansas City.

BY-LAWS.

(Continued from page 3.)

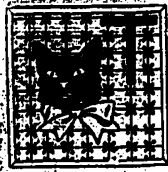
1. In the absence of the Snark from any Hoo-Hoo Annual, his place shall be taken by the next officer in rank who is present. In case of temporary vacancy in any position, the acting Snark shall have power to temporarily fill such vacancy.
2. The Scrivener shall be custodian of the funds of the Order, and shall give a bond satisfactory to the Supreme Nine in the sum of five thousand dollars (\$5,000), the cost of said bond being defrayed by the Order. He shall pay out moneys only on vouchers countersigned by the Snark and Senior Hoo-Hoo. He shall receive an annual salary of \$1,333.33, which sum shall cover all expenses for regular clerical help in his office.
3. The accounts and disbursements of the Scrivener shall be passed upon by an auditing committee appointed by the presiding officer at the Hoo-Hoo Annual.
4. In case of the death of a member of the Order in good standing his number and name shall be retained in all official numerical lists of members of the Order thereafter published, but surrounded by black lines. In case of the resignation, suspension or expulsion of a member, his name shall be dropped from the rolls of the Order.
5. It shall be the duty of the Vicegerent Snark, at the close of each concatenation, to remit to the Scrivener \$8.00 for each member initiated. He shall retain the balance of \$3.33 per member, out of which he shall pay the expenses incident to such concatenation, retaining in his hands the balance, if any. Together with his remittance he shall render an itemized statement showing his cash on hand at the last statement, the amount received for his fund, and the disbursements for the expense incident to organizing and holding the concatenation, which disbursements shall be itemized and accompanied by vouchers, or explanation for the absence of vouchers. On this statement shall be endorsed an attestation of correctness as to the receipts and expenditures of the concatenation for which it is made, signed by the acting Scrivener and Custodian.

Out of the fund set apart for the Vicegerent Snark he may pay his necessary expenses for attending such concatenation, and those of such other members as he may deem necessary to call upon for assistance in the work.

If for any reason it appears that the fund hereby set apart is not large enough to cover the expenses absolutely necessary to the proper conduct of the work of any Vicegerent, the Supreme Nine may, upon proper showing for the necessity thereof, allow other and further sums for expenses; but no Vicegerent Snark shall expend any money beyond that hereby set apart without first obtaining the authority therefor from the Supreme Nine.

6. The Hoo-Hoo Annual shall be governed in its deliberations by Roberts' Rules of Order, unless otherwise provided for.

The Handbook.



THE proof of the fourth edition of the handbook will go to the printer early in December. Not over one-half of the members have returned their slips giving permanent mailing address. Unless this information is received before December 10th it will be necessary to publish the addresses as they now stand. All who desire their addresses changed in any way should give immediate notice by letter or registration slip.

Since the presentation of the chain and locket to our Past Snark Mr. Wm. Eddy Barns, it has become quite a fad in St. Louis to own a Hoo-Hoo locket. No. 919 had a birthday on October 15th but we haven't time here to go into detail about his age—and he was very pleasantly surprised with a locket from his many St. Louis Hoo-Hoo friends. The occasion was a pleasant one. No. 1449, a great friend of No. 919's, became so envious of his friend's possession that Great Hoo-Hoo himself came to his aid, and at his door one night, in a box neatly tied was a black cat, and around its neck was the coveted locket. It was a beautiful jewel, having a cat on one side and nine diamonds inlaid on the other. We might add that our friend 1449 has not been seen since without a smile and his locket. Such are the mysterious workings of Hoo-Hoo.

We trust that all members passing through St. Louis will not fail to visit the Scrivenor's office headquarters of THE BULLETIN. Among our late visitors are No. 33, whose genial presence we are always glad to welcome. And then there was No. 25, who came up bringing a warm zephyr from the South. No. 224 was looking quite spruce when he dropped in at the office a short time ago. No. 408 made a flying business trip to St. Louis in the interest of the Southern Lumberman recently. His many friends were glad to see him in the city again. No. 1893—but was this a business trip? No. 810 made us a call. And then there was No. 31, a good Hoo-Hoo whom everybody knows. No. 23, who was on his way East, stopped at the office for a short while. No. 1417 reports everything all O. K. at Allentown. No. 662 made a flying call.

Vicegerent Snarks of the various States will not fail to communicate with the Scrivenor regarding any contemplated concatenations. In order that the trunks may reach destinations desired for a concatenation, it is necessary that as much notice as possible be given. We trust you will use your best efforts in securing new members during your term of office, and see that they are always good, eligible material. In this connection we would call your attention to the revised Constitution (which appears on the first page of this issue), and more especially to the Eligibility clause. Our Snark has a communication to present to you later on.

We are sorry to have to announce that Mr. M. J. Scanlon, Vicegerent Snark for Minnesota, will be unable to accept the position, owing to a change in business matters which will necessitate his closest attention, and give him absolutely no time to devote to the work of the Order. Mr. Scanlon will use his best efforts in the future, however, in doing all he can toward the building up of the Order. It is quite likely that he will hold one concatenation before giving up the office. We hope he can be persuaded to remain in his present position, but if not, his successor will be named in our next issue.

A letter from Vicegerent E. H. Lewis, of Seattle, Washington, advises us that he has arranged with Mr. F. B. Cole, Arcanoper, to accompany him on a trip to Montana, where he expects to hold some concatenations. Mr. Lewis had frequent letters from Montana urging him to come there and get the Order started, and has been positively guaranteed a good class. Mr. Lewis thinks Mr. Cole and himself will go to Montana during the next week in

The Button.

Notices have been received from various localities that members are not wearing the buttons. By omitting to display emblem of the Order you not only deprive members from the privileges of the privilege of your acquaintance, but you neglect to fulfill part of your duty to Hoo-Hoo. To a member away from home the sight of a button is as welcome as a familiar face. It has been remarked (as one of the leading features of the Order) that two buttons are rarely carried past each other without the wearers saluting, and, if unacquainted, ascertaining the number, name and address.

Any member having a button which is damaged in any way, or on which the enamel is badly scratched or chipped, can have same repaired free of charge by sending it, carefully packed, to the Scrivenor's office by registered mail.

We publish below a list of those whom death has taken from our Order since the annual meeting on the 9th of September:

- 187 W. F. Creel, Milner, Ark.
- 208 A. F. Lane, Portsmouth, O.
- 488 R. W. Laird, Kansas City, Mo.
- 915 F. Duff, St. Louis, Mo.
- 2367 J. M. Reed, Nashville, Tenn.
- 2974 W. H. Collyer, Fife Lake, Mich.

We are informed by Mr. H. H. Denison, Hoo-Hoo No. 500, that he is obliged to move his family further South for the winter, and for this reason would like to form some permanent business connection "down in Dixie." Mr. Denison is a thoroughly practical lumberman, having been in the business for a number of years, and would be glad to be notified of any opening with a firm in the manufacturing business in the South. Correspondence addressed to him at Highland Park, Illinois, will receive prompt attention.

Pleasure-bent Hoo-Hoo, in visiting St. Louis, can always spend a pleasant evening and be highly entertained by visiting the theatres of the city, among the best of which are the Grand Opera House, Sixth and Market streets, the Olympic, Fifth and Walnut street, and the Hagan, on Tenth and Pine streets. The best attractions can at any time be found at these theaters.

J. M. Grignon, of Tomahawk, Wisconsin, is desirous of getting a shingle mill, by the thousand, in the South. He has been running a shingle mill for the past fifteen years and is thoroughly familiar with the business. Anyone needing a man to take charge of a shingle mill will kindly address Mr. Grignon at Tomahawk, Wisconsin, and he will give full particulars and references.

Hoo-Hoo No. 3201, Geo. L. Stevens of Rhinelander, Wisconsin, has communicated with this office regarding a position. The gentleman claims to be a thorough and competent lumberman, being thoroughly familiar with the lumber business in all its branches—manufacture, grading, planing-mill work, bookkeeping, retail—and has acted as salesman for a short time. Any Hoo-Hoo desiring to communicate with Mr. Stevens can do so by addressing him at Rhinelander.

T. E. Spotswood, Hoo-Hoo No. 1411, formerly general manager of the Seaboard Manufacturing Co., Mobile, Alabama, has resigned his position with that Company and is now ready to associate himself with another firm of like business. Correspondence addressed to him at No. 960 Dauphin street, Mobile, will reach him promptly.

Rumor has it that the Eternal Scribe of the Chamber of Horrors Mr. W. H. Ellis will have a communication to give us in our next issue. Watch this column.

Electrotypes and rubber stamps of all sizes are made from the Scrivenor's office, fourth floor, including St. Louis. Write for prices.

- 15570 Henry D. Newberry, Portland, Ore.; vice president Oregon & Washington Lumber Co.
- 15571 Willis Gross Newmyer, Portland, Ore.; purchasing agent Eastern Western Lumber Co.
- 15572 Joseph Marion Nickum, Portland, Ore.; part owner and director East Side Mill & Lumber Co.
- 15573 Harry T. Nicolai, Portland, Ore.; member The Nicolai Brother Co.
- 15574 Eugene Oliver, Tacoma, Wash.; manager Tide Water Lumber Co.
- 15575 Ben S. Olson, Little Falls, Wash.; president Stillwater Lumber Co.
- 15576 Perry S. Olson, Little Falls, Wash.; one of owners Stillwater Lumber Co.
- 15577 Charles Collin Patrick, Astoria, Ore.; Tongue Point Lumber Co.
- 15578 Marcus Allen Peel, Portland, Ore.; Goodyear Rubber Co.
- 15579 William Goodrich Perkins, Portland, Ore.; E. C. Atkins & Co.
- 15580 William David Plue, Rainier, Ore.; president and manager Columbia River Co.
- 15581 Ross Alexander Price, Portland, Ore.; Marshall-Wells Hardware Company.
- 15582 John P. Rasmussen, Portland, Ore.; manager Rasmussen & Co.
- 15583 John Stephen Ready, Portland, Ore.; log buyer Peninsula Lumber Co.
- 15584 Arthur Leopold Remlinger, Portland, Ore.; E. C. Atkins & Co.
- 15585 John Wallace Reynolds, Chehalis, Wash.; president Reynolds & Stuchell.
- 15586 Burke Richards, Mishawaka, Ind.; Dodge Mfg. Co.
- 15587 Thomas William Robinson, Holton, Ore.; Western Co-operative Co.
- 15588 George Rocky, Rainier, Ore.; George Rocky.
- 15589 Lincoln Howard Rounds, Portland, Ore.; assistant manager E. C. Atkins & Co., Indianapolis, Ind.
- 15590 Carlos Ruggles, Springfield, Mass.; president and manager Cain Robinson Lumber Co.
- 15591 Joseph Richard Ryan, Portland, Ore.; factory superintendent E. C. Atkins & Co., Indianapolis, Ind.
- 15592 John W. Sanstrom, Kent, Wash.; president Covington Lumber Co.
- 15593 William Sanderoock, Jr., Portland, Ore.; J. M. Arthur & Co.
- 15594 Lawrence "Johnson Outzen" Saldern, Portland, Ore.; L. Saldern.
- 15595 John O'B. Scobey, Portland, Ore.; partner Moulton & Scobey.
- 15596 Otto Marbleheart Schumann, Portland, Ore.; part owner Portland Sash & Door Co.
- 15597 Frank Patrick Seagreen, Corvallis, Ore.; owner Central Planing Mill and Box Factory.
- 15598 Henry Bastian Settem, Knappton, Wash.; assistant manager Columbia Mills.
- 15599 John Albert Shaw, Portland, Ore.; general manager The Curtiss Lumber Co., Mill City, Ore.
- 15600 Clifford Gere Sheffield, Portland, Ore.; Rasmussen & Co.
- 15601 Paul Shoup, Portland, Ore.; assistant general freight agent O. R. & N. Co.
- 15602 I. P. Slack, South Bend, Wash.; proprietor Slack Logging Co.
- 15603 Alfred Frederick Smith, Portland, Ore.; vice president and manager Smith & Watson Iron Works.
- 15604 Manly L. Smith, Portland, Ore.; M. L. Smith.
- 15605 Robert Smith, Portland, Ore.; manager Stanley-Smith Lumber Co., Hood River, Ore.
- 15606 David N. Snyder, Glendale, Ore.; president and manager Glendale Lumber Co.
- 15607 Charles A. Soney, Woodland, Wash.; C. A. Soney.
- 15608 James Craighend Soper, Vancouver, Wash.; president the Washington & Oregon Lumber Co.
- 15609 Charles K. Spaulding, Newberg, Ore.; manager The Chas. K. Spaulding Logging Co.
- 15610 Frederick Sumner Stanley, Portland, Ore.; partner Stanley & Smith Lumber Co., Hood River, Ore.
- 15611 George W. Stapleton, Portland, Ore.; Yeon-Pelton Co.
- 15612 George Andrew Steel, Winchester, Ore.; president Umpqua Improvement Co.
- 15613 Willis Leander Straugh, Portland, Ore.; superintendent and salesman Portland Iron Works.
- 15614 Andrew Swenson, Sidside, Ore.
- 15615 Edwin Lloyd Taylor, Portland, Ore.; E. L. Taylor & Co.
- 15616 Edwin Eugene Thomas, Portland, Ore.; manager of sawmill dept. Willamette Iron & Steel Works.
- 15617 Paul Bliss Thompson, Seattle, Wash.; freight and passenger agent Illinois Central Railway.
- 15618 Robert Jabez Frederick Thurston, Crawfordville, Ore.; president Calapoola Lumber Co.
- 15619 Benjamin Trenkman, Portland, Ore.; general manager B. Trenkman & Co.
- 15620 John William Vance, Astoria, Ore.; Tongue Point Lumber Co.
- 15621 Benjamin Franklin Wall, Bucoda, Wash.; superintendent Mutual Lumber Co.

- 15622 Frederick S. West, Portland, Ore.; manager Goodyear Rubber Co.
- 15623 John West, Portland, Ore.; Benson Log & Lumber Co.
- 15624 Samuel B. Westcott, Woodstock, Ore.; Pacific Coast Rubber Co.
- 15625 Homer Roberts White, Coudersport, Pa.; member White & Van Kuren.
- 15626 William Enoch Wilkinson, Portland, Ore.; Zimmerman, Wells & Brown.
- 15627 Charles Oscar Windle, Portland, Ore.; part owner Modern Belting Co.
- 15628 Niran Haskell Withee, La Crosse, Wis.; Haskell Withee.
- 15629 Edmund James Witherspoon, Portland, Ore.; office manager Pelton-Reid Sugar Pine Lumber Co.
- 15630 William Witherspoon Woodbridge, Chehalis, Wash.; H. J. Miller Lumber Co.
- 15631 Frank R. Woodbury, Spokane, Wash.; president F. R. Woodbury Lumber Co.
- 15632 Sidney Foss Woody, Seattle, Wash.; president Woody Lumber Co.
- 15633 Walter G. Wright, Portland, Ore.; manager The Lindsay Bros. Co.
- 15634 John Bert Yeon, Rainier, Ore.; partner Yeon & Pelton.
- 15635 Arthur L. Young, Portland, Ore.; Rasmussen & Co.
- 15636 Walter Steel Zimmerman, Portland, Ore.; Zimmerman-Wells-Brown Machinery Co.
- 15637 Merinus Durk Zwight, Glendale, Ore.; secretary Glendale Lumber Co.

Concatenation No. 1173, Portland, Ore., September 9, 1905.

Two of Them Did the Work.

An unusual concatenation was held at Douglas, Ariz., September 23, by W. G. McDonald. The officiating Nine consisted of two, Brother McDonald and Brother Albert Stacy, and the offices were divided as follows: Brother McDonald was Snark, Junior Hoo-Hoo, Bojum, Arcanoper and Gurdon. Brother Stacy was Senior Hoo-Hoo, Scrivenor, Jabberwock and Custocatian. With the offices divided up in this manner they most successfully put through the six purblind kittens who were seeking the light, and Brother Stacy said in commenting on the class that confronted the two, "there would be no fault found by any of the kittens with the work, for we gave them all that was coming to them."

Snark, W. G. McDonald; Senior Hoo-Hoo, Albert Stacy; Junior Hoo-Hoo, W. G. McDonald; Bojum, W. G. McDonald; Scrivenor, Albert Stacy; Jabberwock, Albert Stacy; Custocatian, Albert Stacy; Arcanoper, W. G. McDonald; Gurdon, W. G. McDonald.

15638 Clinton Brodie Hignall, Douglas, Ariz.; Industrial Lumber Co., Beaumont, Texas.

15639 Joseph Lewis Brown, Douglas, Ariz.; manager Roy & Titcomb, Inc.

15640 Shelton Gillespie Dowell, Douglas, Ariz.; Bassett Lumber Co.

15641 John Francis Carrol Mentzer, Naco, Ariz.; C. Y. R. & P. Ry.

15642 Charles Alton Overlock, Douglas, Ariz.; partner and manager Douglas Lumber Co.

15643 Francis Albert Siverly, Douglas, Ariz.; The Douglas Lumber Co.

Concatenation No. 1174, Douglas, Ariz.; September 23, 1905.

In North Carolina's Capital.

On September 15, at Raleigh N. C., Vicegerent R. J. Godwin held a splendid concatenation, although there were only four initiated. There were many Hoo-Hoo from the Central District who had gathered in response to the call of Brother Godwin, and upon these four were conferred all of the main degrees, the side degrees and everything else that was in the ritual. The delightful "Session-on-the-Roof" followed, at which Brother Godwin acted as master of ceremonies. It was 1 o'clock before the witty talks and apt responses to toasts were concluded.

Snark, R. D. Godwin; Senior Hoo-Hoo, D. W. Richardson; Junior Hoo-Hoo, E. E. Stryker; Bojum, C. Jenkins; Scrivenor, W. A. Stille; Jabberwock, T. DeVane; Custocatian, W. W. Jarvis; Arcanoper, John Andrews; Gurdon, J. K. Corbett.

- 15644 Edward Henry Kelley, Raleigh, N. C.; manager Baker-Thompson Lumber Co.
 15645 George Allen Oldham, Raleigh, N. C.; manager Mills Mfg. Co.
 15646 James Thomas Swatt, Greensboro, N. C.; owner Thompson Lumber Co.
 15647 Littleton Banks Walker, Raleigh, N. C.; assistant general manager Baker-Thompson Lumber Co.
 Concatenation No. 1176, Raleigh, N. C., September 15, 1905.

Vicegerent Roy Completes a Good Record.

At Spokane, Wash., on the evening of September 4, Vicegerent William R. Roy held a concatenation at which twenty kittens were initiated. The concatenation was one of the most enjoyable that has been held by Brother Roy, and there were many predictions for the continued rapid growth of the Order in the west. Including these initiates Brother Roy has added sixty-three names to the list of members since his appointment as Vicegerent. The Bulletin has not yet received the names of the officers assisting at this concatenation. The following are the names of those initiated:

- 15648 Edwin Charlton Attewater, Spokane, Wash.; manager W. S. Nott Co.
 15649 Walker Bernard Bailey, Spokane, Wash.; Jenkins-Luettwitz Lumber Co.
 15650 Heber Charles Ballantyne, Spokane, Wash.; inspector Western Pine Shippers Association.
 15651 Charles L. Cook, Spokane, Wash.; Washington Mill Co.
 15652 Frederick William Cook, Spokane, Wash.; F. W. Cook.
 15653 Ralph C. Dillingham, Spokane, Wash.; Jones & Dillingham.
 15654 Clarence William Gregory, Spokane, Wash.; western agent John H. Fowler & Co., Chicago, Ill.
 15655 Frederick "Dowell-Door" Hamilton, Spokane, Wash.; Spokane Sash & Door Co.
 15656 John Hanson, Spokane, Wash.; Washington Mill Co.
 15657 James Joseph King, Spokane, Wash.; proprietor King Sash & Door Co.
 15658 Frederick Herman Kletz, Spokane, Wash.; Wm. Musser Lumber & Mfg. Co.
 15659 Wallace Ashley McBurney, Spokane, Wash.; manager Falls City Lumber Co.
 15660 John Pfoffer, Spokane, Wash.; superintendent Wm. Musser Lumber & Mfg. Co.
 15661 Edward James Rapp, Spokane, Wash.; Holley Hdw. Co.
 15662 Edward Luke Rowles, Spokane, Wash.; Washington Mill Co.
 15663 Charles Edward Severns, Priest River, Idaho; superintendent White Pine Lumber Co.
 15664 Clarence Norton Thomas, Wausau, Wis.; buyer of lumber Lun & Lun Co., Chicago, Ill.
 15665 Theodore Whittlesay Tucker, Spokane, Wash.; W. S. Nott Co.
 15666 James Arwin Wood, Springdale, Wash.; Sawmill Phoenix, Spokane, Wash.
 15667 George "Hardware" Wright, Spokane, Wash.; secretary and treasurer Washington Machinery & Supply Co.
 Concatenation No. 1176, Spokane, Wash., September 4, 1905.

Fine Concatenation at Savannah.

As the Georgia Inter-State Sawmill Association held its meeting in Savannah, Ga., on October 3, Vicegerent W. R. Cheves, of the Southeastern District of Georgia, decided upon that date for his concatenation. As is usual with the meetings in Savannah there was elegance throughout the entire appointments of the concatenation. Seventeen men were initiated, and they were representative men in every sense of the word—men who will make fine members of the Order. There were two members of the House of Ancients present, Mr. W. E. Barns and Mr. W. B. Stillwell, and one member of the Supreme Nine, Mr. George V. Denny. The banquet which followed the initiation ceremonies was held in the beautiful dining hall of the De Soto Hotel, which was brilliant with vari-colored lights and hot-house decorations. The table was bedecked with green plants, roses and carnations, and an orchestra furnished music for the occasion.

- Snark, W. R. Cheves; Senior Hoo-Hoo, William B. Stillwell; Junior Hoo-Hoo, C. W. Saussy; Bojum, A. B. Palmer; Scrivenoter, Z. W. Whitehead; Jabberwock, W. J. Kehoe; Custocatan, T. E. King; Arcanoper, F. E. Waymer; Gurdon, P. G. Pierpont.
 15668 Mallory "Flywheel" Bedingfield, Macon, Ga.; manager supply dept. J. S. Schofield Sons Co.
 15669 Thomas Harper Calhoun, Beach, Ga.; member of firm McMillan & Co.
 15670 George Franklin Forrest, Savannah, Ga.; member Davis-Forrest Mch. Co.
 15671 Joseph Clarence Fulford, Macon, Ga.; J. S. Schofield Sons Co.
 15672 George Allie Garbutt, Savannah, Ga.; member Hartfelder & Garbutt.
 15673 William "Carolina" Gifford, Barton, S. C.; member of firm W. C. Bryan & Co.
 15674 Robert "Steelcar" Hunter, Valdosta, Ga.; lumber buyer Western Steel Car & Fdy Co., Chicago, Ill.
 15675 Sydney Carswell Jones, Waynesboro, Ga.; vice president William E. Jones Co.
 15676 Alexander Daniel Krenson, Savannah, Ga.; Hartfelder Garbutt Co.
 15677 John "Hardwood" Mitchelson, Savannah, Ga.; buyer and inspector Mill-Haven Co.
 15678 James Jasper Morgan, Clio, Ga.; member J. J. Morgan & Co.
 15679 Henry Roscoe Perkins, Augusta, Ga.; vice president Perkins Mfg. Co.
 15680 Thomas Llewelyn Ross, Pretoria, Ga.; secretary and treasurer Red Cypress Lumber Co.
 15681 William "Bumper" Ryan, Ridgeland, S. C.; partner Williams & Co.
 15682 John Pate Stetson, Macon, Ga.; president Stetson Lumber Co.
 15683 John Dennis Stokes, Tifton, Ga.; manager of mill Southern Lumber Co., Moultrie, Ga.
 15684 Samuel Whitaker Willson, Atlanta, Ga.; traveling freight agent Philadelphia & Reading Ry., Philadelphia, Pa.
 Hon. 96 Arthur Alston Morrison, Savannah, Ga.; physician.
 Concatenation No. 1177, Savannah, Ga., October 3, 1905.

Hymeneal.

Caughman-Parler.

On Wednesday morning, September 20, Brother George Perry Caughman and Miss Corinne Eugenia Parler were married at the home of the bride at Parler, S. C. The bride is the attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Parler. Mr. and Mrs. Caughman will make their home at Columbia, S. C., where Brother Caughman is now engaged in business, being the senior member of the firm of Caughman Bros. Brother Caughman joined the Order at the concatenation held in Columbia, S. C., January 10, 1902, and since then has been one of the most enthusiastic members of the Palmetto State.

Campbell-Moehلمان.

Cards have been received announcing the marriage of Brother Robert Henry Campbell to Miss Bertha Henrietta Moehلمان, in St. Louis, Mo., on Thursday, September 14. After November 1, Mr. and Mrs. Campbell will be at home to their friends at Cape Girardeau, Mo. Brother Campbell is one of the new members of the Order, having joined at the concatenation held at Cape Girardeau on April 28 of this year. He is associated with the Thomas McFarland Lumber Company, of Cairo, Ill., and represents them in the Southeastern Missouri territory.

Harper-Watson.

Miss Sadie May Watson and Brother John Brown Harper were united in marriage on Monday, the 18th of September, at Beverly, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. Harper will make their home at Stockbridge, Mass., where Brother Harper is now engaged in business. Brother Harper was initiated into Hoo-Hoo at the concatenation held at Ruston, La., on March 19, 1904.

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 and 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 the advertiser wishes me to continue it he must advise me.

WANTED—An office man, one who is a stenographer. A young man is preferred. Address "Florida," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as hardwood inspector. Can give as reference some of the best firms in Baltimore. Am familiar with export trade. Am thirty-three years old, married and a sober man. Can give satisfactory reference both as to ability and character. Address "West," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position by an experienced yard foreman and shipping clerk. Have had 16 years' experience in yellow pine and hardwood. Am a hustler and can furnish good references. Am at present employed, but can come at once. Address "Yard Foreman," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as planing mill foreman. Want to go West on account of my health. Now have good job and can give very best of references as to character and competence. Address "Orange," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Wilcox Building, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position with lumber yard or saw mill. Have held position as assistant manager retail lumber yard four years. Have also kept books for lumber concern and can give references as to capacity in both positions. Can make myself very useful to almost any kind of a lumber concern, either in office or in yard. Address "Kaplan," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Wilcox Building, Nashville, Tenn.

TO NEWSPAPER MEN—I desire to locate in a small inland city or town in growing section of the West or North. Am a practical newspaper man—all departments. Long editorial experience on metropolitan dailies, also on trade journals. Counted good writer (contributor to eastern periodicals) and can add "talking features." Am also successful business getter. Tired of incessant grind of metropolitan dailies. Would like position on well established paper in North or West. Would accept moderate salary and commission on new business added and let part be credited on interest in paper if desirable. Best of references—ask our Scrivenoter. Address "Newspaperman," care The Hoo-Hoo Bulletin, Wilcox Building, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as saw mill foreman or saw mill builder by Notch, Wis. At present I am building at Fondulac, Wisconsin. I have been in Louisiana and Texas the last six years and would prefer position in that locality or in western states. Reference furnished upon application. Address H. G. Bohlsion, Onkosh, Wis. By wire, care Moore & Galloway, Fondulac, Wis.

WANTED—To be located permanently at mill or yard in the capacity of lumber inspector. I am not particular. What I want is work at the quickest possible moment. Address "E. S. J.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as salesman or manager in store. Have had several years' experience and can furnish first-class references. Could begin at any time. Address J. C. Keith, Vaughan, W. Va.

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper by No. 674 in city of Atlanta Ga., 523 Pulliam St.

WANTED—Position as manager of mills or superintendent of manufacturing department. Either South or West. Address "Supt.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position in Texas or Arkansas by first-class combination bookkeeper and stenographer. Five years' experience in lumber business. Give good reference. Now employed. Address "ICW.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—A position as bookkeeper by a practical man of long experience; satisfactory reference furnished. Address E. K. Stark, 216 21st St., Cairo, Ill.

WANTED—Planing mill man; must be competent to handle all kinds of mill work from blue print. We also want a good machine man. None but hustlers need apply. Address X, No. 10, care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as salesman. Familiar with rough and dressed Gum, Cypress, Cottonwood, Poplar and Oak. Have always sold planing mill products. Such a connection preferred. Can furnish excellent and convincing references as to my ability, etc. Address "Covington," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—An agency in New York City for some good, reliable mill or mills. Advertiser thoroughly understands lumber trade, both export and domestic. Can furnish satisfactory references. Address "J. A. L.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position by a young married man, twenty-five years old, with six years' practical experience in the lumber business as bookkeeper, retail yard manager and traveling salesman. Can furnish bond and give references as to character and ability. I am extremely anxious to get a place with some good lumber concern and know I can make myself available. Address Chas. S. Ash, Lathrop, Mo.

WANTED—Position as traveling salesman. Am familiar with either yellow pine or hardwood. I desire Northern territory. Address "C. C. R.," 715 Illinois Ave., Peoria, Illinois.

WANTED—Position as manager or salesman of retail lumber yard. Southern California preferred. Have had four years' experience as manager of retail yard. Will be out of present position September 1. Will give present employer for reference. Address "Salesman," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as buyer and inspector of hardwoods. Have seven years' experience both on yard and road. Have no preference as to locality and can start at once. John M. Buchanan, 227 Shelby Ave., Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—A competent bookkeeper who can handle the accounting for a manufacturer's business employing about a hundred hands. Must be able to furnish cost of production, etc. Will have ample assistance in the office. Want a young man, active, capable and strictly honest. Salary \$1,000 per year. Location healthful. Address "C. E. H.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as salesman or buyer for West Virginia, Ohio, Pennsylvania and Maryland. Have traveled this trade for five years. Have had fifteen years' experience in the lumber business. Address G. S. Lewis, Elkins, W. Va.

WANTED—Position as manager of medium sized operation. Good shipper, hardwood inspector, buyer or seller. Would prefer the former. Can give the best of references. Address P. M., care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position to take hold of the logging road for some concern. Can handle the road, no matter how long. I will undertake to so handle any man's road that he will get better service at a cheaper price than he has been getting. I can handle every department, including trail-blaying and routing of lumber, and will guarantee results. Address "M. H. J.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—To move to the Pacific coast, and want position with some up-to-date lumber concern. Have had seven years' experience in retail and wholesale lumber. References. Address "Texas 6," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as salesman or manager of commissary. Ten years' experience as salesman and three years as manager of store. Best of references from oldest lumber concern in Suta. Address 1088, care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as superintendent or assistant superintendent of some good yellow pine mill located in the South. I have had eight years' practical mill work and consider myself a good hauler of labor. Address J. M. S. Whittington, Alexandria, La.

LOST—Hoo-Hoo button No. 9965. If found return to A. E. Darling, 1336 Monadnock Block, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—A position as planer, foreman or helper or shipping clerk. Ten years' experience. Married and of temperate habits. Best of references. Address 1164, care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position by an up-to-date circular saw flier. Am not satisfied with present location and would make a change in Florida, Georgia or Alabama. Would have to give present employers some notice before leaving them. Address 1100-1100 No. 957, box No. 8, Greer, Fla.

WANTED—Position by young man in lumber business. Have had twelve years' experience in retail trade in Texas and Indian Territory, also experienced in wholesale sash, door and lumber business. Good bookkeeper. Best of references. Address Bookkeeper, 246 Court street, Memphis, Tenn.

WANTED—By a good, all-round lumberman, a position in the South with some yellow pine concern or chance to represent them in Illinois and adjacent territory. Perfectly reliable. Good references. Address "Lumber," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as traveling salesman for yellow pine; 28 years' old and a first-class sober and reliable, or would take position as retail manager; 12 years' experience in retail yard. Will go anywhere. Address "A. M. B.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—A good salesman wants a position in lumber line; is well acquainted with manufacturers East and West. Address "W. W. H.," care Bulletin.

WANTED—By a sober Northern man, a position in the South as manager of lumber plant, or as salesman and buyer. Have had 16 years' experience in the lumber business. Address "14180" care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—An A-1 log buyer especially acquainted with conditions on the Mississippi River above Memphis. Steady employment to right man. State age, salary and give reference. Address "4090" care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Selected position to sell yellow pine on the road in the Central or Southern States. A-1 references. Address "Yellow Pine" care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Traveling salesman wants position with good yellow pine concern in Ohio, Illinois, Indiana or Iowa. Knows trade in Iowa. Had experience selling yellow pine. Young married man, and can satisfy as to references and ability to get the business. Address "Klin-Dried," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper with a large lumber concern. Have been with that sort of concern for several years. Am familiar with lumber export business in all its details. I can make good with any concern no matter what the volume of business is. Can furnish testimonials to convince you. Want a job and want it quick. Address "Export," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper. Prefer connection with some good lumber or wood working concern. Am compelled to leave my family somewhere in Southwest Texas on account of my wife's health. I am a thoroughly competent accountant with long experience. I have held positions with several big construction concerns, government contracting firms and as receiver of material and assistant paymaster for the Mississippi River Commission doing government work. I have held also positions with one of the biggest lumber concerns in Arkansas. While I prefer position as bookkeeper, am willing to do any honorable work, my wife's illness compelling me to give up present position. I can furnish satisfactory references both as to character, competence and energy. Am 38 years old. Address "Knoxville," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—By a first-class retail man 42 years of age, position as manager of retail yard, or auditor with some good company. Kansas, Indian or Oklahoma Territory preferred. Am competent to handle good sized proposition. My record is clean and habits A-1. Am considered a live one. Address "4875," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—A position as traveling salesman by a young man who has had experience as a yellow pine salesman and also experience in the retail lumber business in Kansas. Prefer Kansas, Missouri, Oklahoma and Indian Territory, as I know the trade in these States. Best of references furnished and could start work at once. Address "B. J. G.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—To begin at the bottom with some reliable mill company in a hustling Western town or city. After a few months to become familiar with the business and officers, I would like to invest some money to insure my employers that I will take untiring interest in the business. I am 23 years of age and am married. Address "Stockfarmer" care of J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

Hoo-Hoo Watch Charm.



This cut of the Hoo-Hoo Watch Charm does not really do it justice. In fact, it gives but a faint idea of the beauty of this exquisite piece of jewelry. The design embodies a wealth of Oriental symbolism, as set forth at length in the Special Jewelry Circular, and the workmanship is first-class. This Watch Charm can be worn as a fob, and, being alike on both sides, will never hang wrong side out. The price is \$7.50. Like all other articles of Hoo-Hoo jewelry, the Watch

Charm is sold for spot cash, and only to members whose dues are paid.

The Special Jewelry Circular shows cuts and description also of the Hoo-Hoo Souvenir Spoon and the various styles of Hoo-Hoo Brooches.

Lost Cuff Buttons.

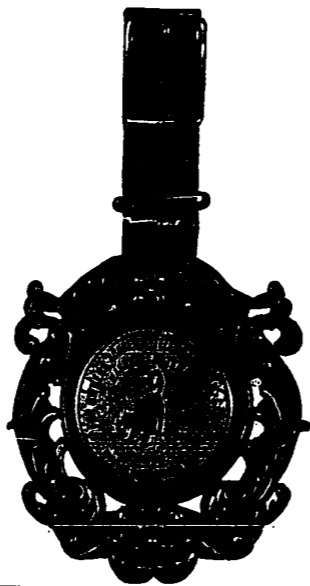
Brother R. L. Arnett writes that during the strenuous hours of the concatenation at Little Rock on August 12, he in excitement or fear of what was in store for him, for he was one of the initiates on that occasion, placed his cuffs and cuff buttons in the wrong coat. He had check No. 53, and by error he put it in the coat owned by the bearer of check No. 54, he thinks. He states that he did not note his loss in time to personally take up the matter and requests The Bulletin to ask the one who has his cuff buttons, and does not know whose cuff buttons they are, to return them to him.

How the Poets Escape.

"Poets, sir," said one of the bunch, "are born."
"Of course they are," rejoined the unsympathetic wielder of the blue pencil. "If they came in the form of eggs they would never be allowed to hatch out."

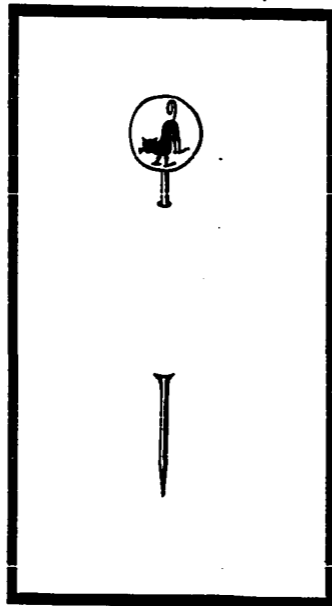
The Hoo-Hoo Grip Tag.

This is the Hoo-Hoo Grip Tag. It is guaranteed to bring good luck to any traveling man and to keep him from journeying on the downhill road towards failure or disaster. It can be ordered from the Scrivenoter, and will be sold only to members in good standing. The price is 99 cents cash.



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 \$1.80 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.

ABOUT DUES

The little notice on the front page of the September issue of The Bulletin has borne good fruit. It has resulted in an astonishing volume of remittances—just about as many as we could conveniently handle. Let the good work go on. Why wait for a formal "notice" to be sent under a two-cent stamp? Everybody now knows that dues for the Hoo-Hoo year ending September 9, 1906, are payable, and nearly every man knows whether or not he has paid.

It is perhaps not generally known that I am compelled to practically remove the Scrivenoter's office to the place of the annual meeting. I take practically every book and all the more valuable records, not knowing just what may be called for. Having all the roll books at Portland, it was, of course, impossible to receipt for dues received at Nashville until after the return of the books, and by that time so large a number of remittances had accumulated as to make the work somewhat slow. This will explain the delay in acknowledgment of remittances made. In the meantime, I have received several letters asking about these receipts, and am hoping this little explanation will suffice. In due time, every man will get a receipt, and I believe every single remittance has been correctly transcribed from the temporary books, kept here during my absence, to the permanent records, including a large amount of money paid in at Portland.

"With a degree of delicacy," writes a correspondent from Lebanon, "I beg to inquire of you whether or not you pay anything for poetical compositions." Our correspondent's delicacy does him credit, for no true poet would ever stoop to the sordid stratagem of requiring nothing but money for poetry. Our friend's cards, which he thoughtfully incloses, show that he conducts a livery stable, where it is to be supposed Pegasus is fed free of charge, and other animals for a moderate consideration; so the poet is not deprived of a livelihood even if we decline to pay for his compositions, which, in accordance with historic journalistic practice, we feel obliged to do, with a degree of delicacy which we hope does us credit. Poetry doesn't pay, as Silas Wegg learned, except in fame, everlasting fame.
—Portland Oregonian.

Nature mourns that man in his unwisdom and haste to get rich tapped the oil fields at Beaumont, Texas, and wasted and burned the oil before he had discovered the mosquito theory of yellow fever, to meet the requirements of which she stored the oil there as the most convenient point to probable foci of infection.

Prices of Hoo-Hoo Jewelry.

Hoo-Hoo lapel button	\$2.10
Oakrian Cloister lapel button.....	5.10
Ladies' stick pin	1.60
Hoo-Hoo watch charm.....	7.50
Hoo-Hoo cuff links.....	7.50

For prices and description of Hoo-Hoo brooches, souvenir spoon, and grip tag, send for "Special Jewelry Circular."

A Philosopher.

There was a man in our town, and he was wondrous wise; he jumped into a bramble bush and scratched out both his eyes. And when he saw his eyes were out he philosophically said: "Well, I've seen everything anyway," and sauntered home to bed.
—Puck.

Uncle Abner on Opportunity.

I like the man who's wide-awake and grabs the first good chance
That comes along invitin' him his fortune to advance.
I want him born with sense enough to take the truth to heart,
That they're the likeliest to win who get an early start.
But after all, if he should let his first good chance slip by,
He-mustn't feel that all is lost and just give up and sigh;
Well, I guess not! And so I preach from this old-fashioned text;
If one good chance gets by you, just brace up and grab the next.

The dreamy poets somewhere in their versifyin' state
That Opportunity knocks once at every mortal's gate,
And if the gate ain't promptly swung wide open there and then,
Why Opportunity feels huffed and never knocks again.
Well, that's the doctrine, seems to me, to preach to them
That's slow
And sort o' careless and disposed to let their chances go;
But notwithstanding' all they say, I'm clingin' to the text;
If one good chance gets by you, just lay low and grab the next.

You look about, and everywhere you're pretty sure to see
Some weak-kneed men just plumb knocked out by that
"one-chanced" idee.

They missed it at the very start, and all their lives since
then

They've set around a-tellin' of the things they might have
been.

I don't believe an all-around man who wants to travel far
Will stay at home forever cause he missed the first through
car.

It ain't the way real men should do, for 'cordin' to my text,
If one good chance gets by you, why you ought to grab the
next.

I say that Opportunity is knockin' at the gate
'Bout all the while! She's far too kind to leave us to our
fate.

Because you spurned her offer once she doesn't stay away,
But every mornin' comes and shouts: "Today, today, to-
day!"

And here and now she offers you her prizes great and
small;

Pick out your choice and make it yours! Don't try to win
'em all.

But if you fail, why, don't give up, but stick to this, old
text:

Whenever one chance gets away, brace up and grab the
next.

Nixon Waterman in Sunday Magazine.

"Lose this day loitering, it will be the same story
Tomorrow, and the rest more dilatory.
Thus indecision brings its own delays
And days are lost tormenting over other days.
Are you in earnest? Seize this very minute;
What you can do, or dream you can, begin;
Boldness has genius, power and magic in it;
Only engage and then the mind grows heated;
Begin, and then the work will be completed."
—Goethe.

This English Language.

"Ab, your language! Eet ees so difficult."
"What's the matter, count?"
"First zis novel eet say ze man was unhorsed."
"Yes?"
"Zen it say he was cowed."

When Darwin was asked to drink and smoke at school
his answer was that he was "not making any new neces-
sities" for himself.

OFFICERS OF THE ORDER.

THE SUPREME NINE.

SNARK OF THE UNIVERSE—R. D. Inman, Oregon.
SENIOR HOO-HOO—A. C. Ramacy, Missouri.
JUNIOR HOO-HOO—George V. Denny, Georgia.
BOJUM—Benjamin F. Cobb, Illinois.
SCRIVENOTER—J. E. Baird, Tennessee.
JABBERWOCK—E. Stringer Boggess, West Virginia.
CUSTOCATIAN—Farley Price, Arkansas.
ARCANOPER—Donald Ferguson, Canada.
GURDON—E. Clark Evans, Washington.



THE HOUSE OF ANCIENTS.

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

THE VICEGERENTS.

Alabama—(Northern District)—A. A. Janney, Jr., care Janney & Co., Montgomery, Ala.
Alabama—(Southern District)—Mark Lyons, care Southern Supply Co., Mobile, Ala.
Arizona and State of Sonora, Mexico—W. G. McDonald, Douglas, Arizona.
Arkansas—(Northern District)—W. A. Billingsley, care First National Bank, Newport, Ark.
Arkansas—(Western District)—James Brizzolara, Fort Smith, Ark.
Arkansas—(Southern District)—W. T. Murray, Little Bay, Ark.
California—(Southern District)—W. H. E. Metz, 656 W. 39th St., Los Angeles, Cal.
California—(Northern District)—Henry Templeman, 40 California St., San Francisco, Cal.
Canada—(Central District)—D. Boyce Sprague, care Sprague Lbr. Co., Winnipeg, Man., Canada.
Canada—(Eastern District)—D. Ferguson, London, Ont., Canada.
Colorado—D. E. McAllister, Boulder, Col.
Cuba—D. W. Huhl, P. O. Box 182, Havana, Cuba.
Florida—(Southern District)—C. E. Tuttle, Harney, Fla.
Florida—(Eastern District)—J. B. Conrad, Glenwood, Fla.
Georgia—(Northern District)—E. D. Walsh, Box 222, Atlanta, Ga.
Georgia—(Southeastern District)—W. R. Cheves, care The Mill Haven Company, Savannah, Ga.
Georgia—(Southwestern District)—J. H. Trump, Valdosta, Ga.
Idaho—F. E. Glazier, 1518 State St., Boise, Idaho.
Illinois—(Northern District)—T. M. McGill, 355 Dearborn St., Chicago, Illinois.
Illinois—(Central District)—A. B. Simonson, 1303 East Jackson Street, Springfield, Ill.
Illinois—(Southern District)—L. M. Boatwick, 600 East Broadway, Centralia, Ill.
Indiana Territory—S. S. Smith, South McAlester, I. T.
Indiana—(Northern District)—W. H. Matthias, care The Victoria, Indianapolis, Ind.
Indiana—(Southern District)—Chas. Wollin, Evansville, Ind.
Iowa—(Northern District)—C. O. Gronen, Box 112, Waterloo, Iowa.
Iowa—(Southern District)—E. H. Dalbey, Shenandoah, Iowa.
Kansas—(Eastern District)—L. R. Fifer, Valley Falls, Kas.
Kansas—(Western District)—J. R. McLaurin, Ellsworth, Kas.
Kentucky—(Eastern District)—W. C. Ballard, 91 Todd Building, Louisville, Ky.
Kentucky—(Western District)—R. S. Robertson, 1627 Broadway, Paducah, Ky.
Louisiana—(Northern District)—E. A. Frost, First National Bank Bldg., Shreveport, La.
Louisiana—(Southern District)—Edward Schwartz, care Whitney Supply Company, New Orleans, La.
Maryland—Louis Becker, Lexington and Fred Streets, Baltimore, Md.
Massachusetts—R. W. Douglas, 14 Kiltby St., Boston, Mass.

Mexico—(Southern District)—W. D. Murdock, care Mexican Central R. R., Mexico, D. F., Mex.
Michigan—(Eastern District)—J. J. Comerford, care Detroit Lbr. Co., Detroit, Mich.
Michigan—(Western District)—W. N. Kelly, Traverse City, Mich.
Michigan—(Upper Peninsular)—W. A. Whitman, Marquette, Mich.
Minnesota—J. F. Lansing, 328, 329 Lumber Exchange, Minneapolis, Minn.
Mississippi—(Western District)—J. L. Strickland, Ureenville, Miss.
Mississippi—(Southern District)—F. Colmer, Moss Point, Miss.
Missouri—(Eastern District)—T. A. Moore, 3700 Lindell Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.
Missouri—(Western District)—John F. Bruce, 417, 418 Keith & Perry Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.
Montana—W. W. Dunks, Butte, Montana.
Nebraska—Low Wentworth, Box 446, Omaha, Neb.
New Mexico and Panhandle of Texas—R. D. Gambill, care M. T. Jones Lbr. Co., Amarillo, Texas.
New York—(Eastern District)—F. E. Longwell, 3d and Grand Sts., Hoboken, N. J.
New York—(Western District)—A. J. Chestnut, 2180 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.
North Carolina—(Central District)—R. D. Godwin, Box 505, Raleigh, N. C.
North Carolina—(Eastern District)—D. W. Richardson, Dover, N. C.
North Carolina—(Western District)—C. E. Gordon, Asheville, N. C.
Ohio—(Southern District)—G. O. Worland, care K. & P. Lbr. Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.
Ohio—(Central District)—Lewis Doster, 1016 Harrison Bldg., Columbus, Ohio.
Oklahoma Ter.—R. A. Myer, Box 807, Oklahoma City, O. T.
Oregon—Jay S. Hamilton, care Portland Lbr. Co., Portland, Ore.
Pennsylvania—(Northern District)—E. H. Watkins, Kane, Pa.
Pennsylvania—(Eastern District)—J. J. Rumbarger, 802 Harrison Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.
Pennsylvania—(Western District)—R. C. Willmarth, 239 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.
South Carolina—(Northern District)—Wm. Otis, Columbia, S. C.
South Dakota—S. M. Eaton, care Cataract Hotel, Sioux Falls, S. D.
Tennessee—(Eastern District)—W. H. Yates, Johnson City, Tenn.
Tennessee—(Middle District)—J. W. Wallace, Jr., 601 Broad St., Nashville, Tenn.
Tennessee—(Western District)—C. C. Reed, 68 North Fourth St., Memphis, Tenn.
Texas—(Northern District)—J. R. Dillon, care G. C. & S. F. R. R., Fort Worth, Texas.
Texas—(Southern District)—C. A. Newning, 404 Binn Bldg., Houston, Texas.
Texas—(Western District)—States of Chihuahua and Coahuila, Mexico—E. A. McGehee, Box 729, El Paso, Texas.
Utah—A. Maccaig, 211 N. Third West, Salt Lake City, Utah.
Virginia—(Western District)—W. E. C. Merriman, Narrows, Va.
Washington—(Eastern District)—Wm. R. Roy, Box 112, Spokane, Wash.
Washington—(Western District)—W. C. Miles, Globe, Wash.
West Virginia—(Northern District)—R. J. Clifford, Hambleton, W. Va.
West Virginia—(Southern District)—W. C. Barker, Box 323 Charleston, W. Virginia.
Wisconsin—(Northern District)—F. S. Struble, 718-814 Ave. W., Ashland, Wis.
Wisconsin—(Southern District)—A. E. Ahrens, 123 W. Gorham St., Madison, Wis.
United Kingdom and Continent of Europe—Edw. Haynes, 181 Aldersgate St., London England.

THE VICEGERENTS

The new Snark will proceed with the appointment of the Vicegerents as rapidly as possible. Probably a number of last year's officers will be re-appointed, as experience is of great value in carrying on the work of Hoo-Hoo. In the meantime, the old Vicegerents understand that they hold office till their successors are appointed.
The Jurisdiction of each member of the new Supreme Nine will be designated as soon as possible.



Important Notice!

Dues for the Hoo-Hoo year ending September 9, 1906, became payable at one-ninth of one minute past midnight on September 9th last. Are you paid up for the year September 9, 1906? Are you sure? If you are not, you had better send 99 cents. Every man who pays up without waiting to be sent one notice will help that much to offset the expense caused the Order by the man who waits until he is sent three notices. To which class do you belong? Are you an "early bird" sort of man, or are you an "eleventh hour" man?

