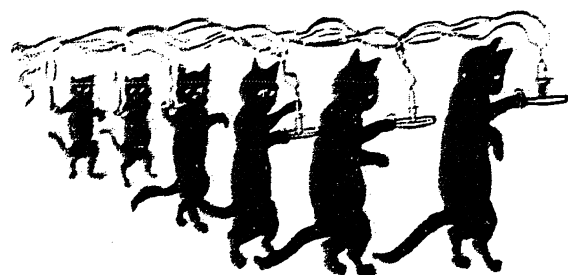




Important Notice!

Dues for the Hoo-Hoo year ending September 9, 1907, became payable at one-ninth of one minute past midnight on September 9th last. Are you paid up for the year September 9, 1907? Are you sure? If you are not, you had better send \$1.65. 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?

The annual dues were changed at the Oklahoma City Annual Meeting from 99 cents to \$1.65 per year, the increase—66 cents—being to cover annual subscription to The Bulletin.

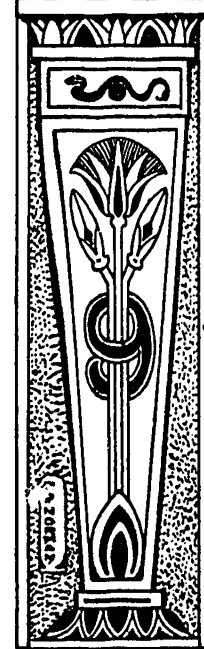


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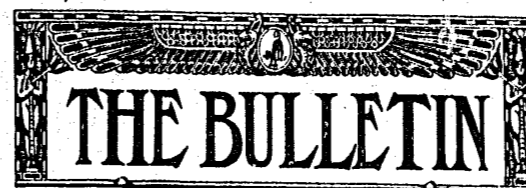
JOHN S. BONNER,
Snark of the Universe.



A MONTHLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF HOO-HOO

Proceedings of the Sixteenth Annual Meeting, Atlantic City, N. J., September 9-12, 1907.

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



THE BULLETIN

J. H. BAIRD, Scrivener, Editor.

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NASHVILLE, TENN., OCTOBER, 1907.

Salient Features of Annual Meeting.

The sixteenth annual meeting has come and gone, and on the following pages is a full stenographic report of its proceedings. The more salient features of the meeting of general interest to members may be briefly summarized. Perhaps the most important action taken is that whereby we are to go back to the old form of handbook, under a resolution that provides that this handbook is to be sent only to those men who have sent in formal blanks for correction of address. Two years ago, at the Portland Annual Meeting, when some objections were made to the expense of printing the handbook in its old form, it was suggested that some considerable saving might be effected by printing the matter of the handbook in one issue of The Bulletin, the idea being that this issue of The Bulletin could be sent through the mail at the pound rate of postage, to the saving of a considerable part of the heavy expenditure for postage necessary to send out the handbook in a specially provided clamped envelope. It was also thought that printing the matter in one issue of The Bulletin would obviate the necessity for using the very high grade of thin Bible paper before in use for the handbook. As a result of action at Portland the experiment was tried for two years—and not with entire success. In the first place when we came to mail the Handbook Bulletin in 1906 the postal authorities very promptly held it up for postage at the third-class rate, claiming that the large amount of unusual matter entirely changed the character and complexion of the paper and put it out of the second-rate class. The matter was fought out at much length. The money had to be paid before mailing would be allowed, and every effort to get this money refunded has so far failed. When we came on to mail the Handbook Bulletin in 1907, the Nashville postoffice made no objection, and it slipped through all right. In a week or two, however, the Department at Washington came back on the Nashville office, demanding an explanation of why the paper was allowed to be mailed when it had been excluded the year before. All this is in line with the increasing rigidity with which the postal regulations are being enforced against second-class matter, and it is very patent that in the future the handbook number of The

Bulletin cannot be mailed except at the third-class rate. This precludes hope of a large part of the saving that was to be effected.

Then, too, a very considerable degree of dissatisfaction was expressed by the members on the Bulletin shape of the handbook. They much preferred the old form. All this was discussed somewhat at Oklahoma City and quite at length at Atlantic City, with the final result that has been indicated. A feature of this discussion was the great number of errors in the addresses now appearing in the handbook, due to the negligence and carelessness with which our members respond to calls for corrections of address. Formal blanks, making it very easy for every man to advise just what his address ought to be, are sent out once each year. Not more than 40 per cent of them have heretofore been returned. Of course, this does not mean that only 40 per cent of the addresses are correct. In many cases old members, whose address remains the same year after year, have not thought the sending in of the blank necessary, which is true; but in hundreds of cases where the blank was necessary, it has not been available. Our members undoubtedly have been very negligent in this matter. They seem to think that the Scrivener should know of his own knowledge what changes have occurred, and that it is possible to make the directory complete through the routine correspondence passing through the office. This is very difficult, and would require a larger clerical force than can be afforded. If every man would fill out one of these blanks—and it takes less than a minute's time—it would be a comparatively easy and simple task to get the book out with a high degree of accuracy. But if it is left to the office of the Scrivener to write each man a separate letter suggesting that his last dues remittance indicates a change of address, and asking for fuller particulars, it requires an immense amount of correspondence.

Consideration along this line led to the resolution offered by Mr. W. E. Barns that the correction blanks be sent out as heretofore to every member of the order, and that only to those who fill out the blank and return it for file is the handbook to be sent. Of course, Mr. Barns' idea was not to make this rigid or arbitrary. Every member of the order who pays his dues is entitled to the book without expense, and we want to get it to him. But we do want to avoid the expense of printing hundreds and hundreds of the books, sending them out under five or six cents postage, and then having them returned at an additional expense for postage or else running the risk of having them scattered all over the country and falling into improper hands. The Scrivener assumes that under Mr. Barns' resolution any man can get a book for the asking, but that the book will not be voluntarily sent out except to those men about whose address, by reason of the blank being on file, there can be no question. On this basis a good saving in the cost of the book can be effected, and certainly if the man wants the book and has any use for it, he ought to be willing either to fill out his blank, which will insure its receipt, or not to take it amiss if he has to drop a postal card asking that it be sent. The general idea is to make the handbook a sort of lever with which to effect greater accuracy in the annual issue of the directory, and no doubt the plan adopted will be heartily approved.

The matter of eligibility was discussed at length at the meeting, and a special committee was appointed by the Snark to investigate fully some occurrences during the past year where it would seem gross violations have

occurred. It was not felt that the eligibility requirements as now laid down in the Constitution can be made any clearer than at present. The clause now not only explicitly sets forth who are eligible, but it lists with equal explicitness the men who are not eligible. Words can go no further, and if violation occurs it must be the result either of intent or of the sheerest negligence. It was decided at the meeting, however, that the instructions to Vicegerents may be made a little fuller and more explicit, and the Supreme Scrivenoter was instructed, with the assistance of the House of Ancients, to effect immediately a complete revision of the "Book of Instructions to Vicegerents."

A standing committee was appointed also on revision of ritual to report at next meeting, and it is possible that some changes of value may be made in this book, though it is by no means the intention to materially change the character of the ceremonies.

The rapid spread of Hoo-Hoo into much new territory and the consequent demand for concatenations over an immense field resulted in instructions being issued to the Supreme Scrivenoter to make a substantial addition to the number of trunks and paraphernalia in commission, to the end that one trunk, in addition to those now in use, will be available for each member of the Supreme Nine, to be by him sent to different points in his jurisdiction as occasion may require, the idea being that prompt service along this line can be secured, while at the same time effecting a saving in the heavy expenditures each year for express charges on the trunks. The Scrivenoter was also instructed to see what can be done along the line of substituting a more durable while cheaper form of emblem than the stuffed one we have been using heretofore.

Much discussion of informal nature was had on the subject of too elaborate banquets in connection with concatenations. It is hoped that this part of the proceedings will be carefully read by every man having the true interests of the order at heart. It was never intended that Hoo-Hoo and membership therein should be made subsidiary to a feast. We want men who join for the benefits of Hoo-Hoo, not because there is to be a "Babylonian feast," as Brother B. A. Johnson calls it, at his initiation. At first glance it would seem that if a lot of men get together for a Hoo-Hoo concatenation, or for any other purpose, and want to have a banquet, there can be no possible objection, provided, of course, they are willing to furnish the necessary ways and means. This is true, and yet these elaborate banquets are undoubtedly a detriment to the order. For instance, we may have as Vicegerent one year

a man of wealth, to whom several hundred dollars of personal expense is of no consequence. He goes ahead and gives two or three elaborate entertainments—and everybody has a high old time, to be sure. Then this Vicegerent is succeeded in office by just as good a man—just as good a Hoo-Hoo—but he is not financially able to assume a personal outlay of considerable amount. It is much to ask of him that he shall give his time and necessary attention. It is too much to ask that he also shall spend his own money. And here he is up against it. He cannot live up to the mark that has been set by his predecessor, and he keenly feels the inability. Banquets are all right, when all circumstances of time and occasion warrant, but they are no essential part of Hoo-Hoo, and it is earnestly hoped that a due consideration along this line will be given. Good fellowship, sociability, and a free intercourse among its members and friends is what Hoo-Hoo aims at, and this can, in just as high degree, be attained at a simple and informal lunch as at the most elaborate banquet that has ever been given.

The foregoing about covers the essential features of the proceedings at Atlantic City. No change was made in either the initiation fee or in the annual dues. It is well enough perhaps to add that dues for year ending September 9, 1908, are now payable. They became payable at midnight September 9. Many men have already paid and cards are being issued to them as rapidly as the work can be handled. Those who have not paid—who know they have not paid—might as well come along now with checks for \$1.65 and save the order the expense of sending out their notices. First formal call for dues will go out about November 1. Prior to that time it is hoped that a large volume of voluntary remittances will have come in. Without the admission card a member will not be permitted to participate in a concatenation—that is, unless he presents himself to the acting Scrivenoter of that concatenation and pays over his \$1.65. Many, of course, will do this, and special facilities have been furnished the Vicegerents holding concatenations to rapidly and expeditiously handle dues collections. No man will be technically or arbitrarily excluded from a concatenation—but the rule is that without a card showing dues paid for the current year, he must pay in to the Scrivenoter of the meeting the amount of one year's dues. He may be in arrears and owe more than this, and if so, when his remittance comes in with the report of the concatenation, he will be sent a detailed statement from the office of the Supreme Scrivenoter. Now let's all be early birds and not eleventh-hour men.

OFFICIAL STENOGRAPHIC REPORT

Proceedings of the Sixteenth Annual Convention of the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo, Held at Atlantic City, N. J., Sept. 9-12, 1907

The convention was called to order to 9:09 o'clock, Monday, September 9, by Snark A. C. Ramsay, and was adjourned until 9:39, owing to the late arrival of many of the members.

At 9:39 o'clock the large and convenient convention hall, located upon the steel pier, was well occupied by a large number of members, accompanied by many ladies, the latter remaining throughout the first session until adjournment.

SNARK:—Ladies and gentlemen, the sixteenth annual convention was called to order at 9:09 this morning, and was adjourned because there were so few present. I now request all members of the Supreme Nine in the audience to come to the platform and take seats with the others, so that the members present can see whom they have been electing as officials of the order.

Dr. Gessner's Prayer.

Rev. Herbert N. Gessner, of the First Presbyterian Church of Atlantic City, then offered the following prayer:

O Lord, our God, Thou art the source of all Light, all Life and all Love. Thou art the fount of all wisdom and the spring of all power. Before we begin the deliberations of this morning, we pause a moment to ask Thy blessings, and we are glad to know that we can have Thy blessing, for Thou doth teach us that if in all our ways we acknowledge Thee, Thou wilt direct our steps. We come with greater confidence, greater assurance before Thee, because Thou doth invite us and we are assured that if we praise Thee in all our service, we shall be able to do all our work to the glory of God. Make us to realize that without Thy light and blessings, the watchman waiteth in vain. Except the Lord build a house, the laborer laboreth in vain. Grant that while we live in this present world, that we may build for ourselves habitations that are beautiful, habitations that are happy, homes that are pleasant, houses that are abiding; and to this end may we build all our lives upon that rock foundation of Christ Jesus, that when the storms come, the winds blow and the rains descend, they may not fall, but abide forever. For Jesus' sake we ask it. Amen.

SNARK:—A great many of us who have never before come to Atlantic City have imagined it to be a summer resort, and that there is nothing to be seen except by taking a trip on the Boardwalk; but a walk through the town that I took this morning convinced me that there is somewhat of a city here, and I understand that politics is very ripe here now, and that there are very stringent laws in force here. The Mayor, Mr. Franklin P. Stoy, has consented to come here this morning and invite us to witness the beauties of Atlantic City and to officially welcome us. I now take pleasure in introducing Mayor Stoy. (Applause.)

Mayor Stoy's Welcome.

MAYOR FRANKLIN P. STOY:—Mr. President and members of this Association, it is a pleasant duty, I assure you, to come here this morning to bid welcome to this organization. I was invited to arise early this morning to make my appearance at 9:09 o'clock. I assure you, Mr. President, I was on hand, but an excuse from the hotel declared that the members were not yet out of bed and some of them would not be around until about 10:10. (Laughter and applause.) I am here to bid you welcome, an organization of fraternal friendship and good fellowship, to Atlantic City, and it is one of the prides of my life to say to you "Welcome," especially an organization like this, that needs no money to carry it on (applause). Of course, you expect something more than a welcome from me, and I expect to

extend it, and that is the freedom of the city, which I extend to you most cordially. I feel it best to do this, because I understand that long before you anticipated reaching here, that there was to be a red-hot time when the "Hoo-Hoo" arrived. (Laughter.) I want to say that I was assigned, when I came to the Pier, register number 199. It is rather odd, nevertheless a little unique.

Now, in order to make your association feel that you are welcome and that the freedom of the city has been really extended to you, I want to say that you are entitled, perhaps, to more than this, because of the fact that you are to take charge of the town, and in order to be safe I have brought with me the key of the city. I believe it is safe in the hands of this delegation to take charge of certain hours, whether they be late or early, late at night, or early in the morning. Now, in extending to you the freedom of the city and offering you this small key, I want to say that it is for your use for the next ninety-nine years; (laughter and applause) and if there is anyone of you alive at the expiration of that time, then, whoever is Mayor, will kindly receive it from him, perhaps on this platform. Mr. President, I have pleasure in extending to you this small key. (Holding a bright metal key, about one foot in length, to Snark Ramsay.) I assure you that the good fellowship of Atlantic City coincides with you in every particular or action which you may take in your individual or collective organization here, and we trust that your coming here will be of benefit, not only individually, but collectively, and we trust also when you are looking around for places of entertainment, when you are looking for convention sites, that you will always remember that the land of fellowship is freely extended to you by us. (Applause.)

SNARK:—Mayor Stoy, Ladies and Gentlemen: I am sure we appreciate the key of the city, and I, for one, will take pleasure in using it. I needed something up here, but Brother Baird couldn't get the gavel, but gave me a hammer. Now, I will use the key.

A MEMBER:—And quit knocking.

SNARK:—Before introducing the next speaker, I would call your attention to our large cat which Brother Bolling Arthur Johnson caught in the jungles of Chicago, just off of State street, about seventeen years ago. On account of the hirsute adornments, we have named it after one of our prominent members, Brother William E. Barns. (Laughter and applause.) I now have the pleasure of introducing to you Brother Barns, who will address you.

W. E. Barns Responds.

Ladies, Brother "Hoo-Hoo" and Snark, Honorable Mayor of Atlantic City: Referring to this cat, I don't mind telling you that that cat has given me more worry this last year than all my money. It was sent to us from Washington in a crate, and I have not found any place that was big enough to keep it. Finally I shipped it here to Atlantic City, and I hope somebody will keep it hereafter. (Laughter and applause.)

Only a few weeks ago a well-known writer, in a paper founded by Benjamin Franklin and still published in the city of Philadelphia, in describing the attractions and characteristics of this place, expressed a doubt as to whether it had any actual bona fide, year-round citizens, and also intimated that he had never been able to find a Mayor or any city-fathers. It has been our pleasure this morning to listen to an address by His Honor the Mayor, a man named for Benjamin Franklin himself, and we have been assured of a hearty welcome on behalf of the people of Atlantic City and of its municipal authorities. In other words, it remained for the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo to establish the identity of His Honor as Snark or Mayor of America's greatest playground, and this remarkable incident recalls the statement made many years ago by Lewis Carroll in his famous poem, when he said:

"For the Snark's a peculiar creature that won't Be caught in a commonplace way."



The writer who could not locate the Mayor assured us, however, that there are more sides to Atlantic City than there are to a successful politician; that it is not an eleemosynary institution, but a highly specialized organization for the purpose of providing pleasure at so much a chunk—the "so much" not to be preceded by the irritating "how much." We are further told that if you are the kind of person Atlantic City likes to see, you should bring all the money you have, leave your troubles at home and come on in; "the water's fine." You may rest, if you want to, inhale the ozone, soak in the sun, sprawl in the sand, but rest you never will, so long as THE Boardwalk—seven miles of it—lures you to gallop up and down, up and down, until your feet feel as big as watermelons and as hot as Mexican tamales. You may be here for your health, but the twenty-odd thousand citizens are not, nor are the eight hundred or eight thousand hotel keepers. We are confidentially informed by those who live here all the time that it is very much like perpetually gazing at a three-ring circus.

I am sure that all of us appreciate this hearty welcome from a city that prides itself on being the Universal Provider of all seashore resorts. There may be other places along the coast where you can get one thing and places where you can get another, but at Atlantic City you can get everything.

Hoo-Hoo and Atlantic City have many things in common. Our order is intended to promote the health, happiness and long life of its members; that is evidently what most of the people who come to Atlantic City are looking for. Hoo-Hoo is a perpetual protest against the conventional; you can do about as you please at Atlantic City so long as you do not violate the law. Hoo-Hoo is very democratic, and where can you find this idea more thoroughly exemplified than on the Boardwalk? Atlantic City is a sort of perpetual Garden of the East, where mirth, laughter and pleasure prevail.

Very many of this audience, perhaps, do not know that Lewis Carroll's famous poem, entitled "The Hunting of the Snark," had much to do with the ocean, a boat's crew and many sailors that went on a voyage in search of a Snark. These sailors not only "mixed the bowsprit with the rudder sometimes," but found that Boojums, Jubjubs and Bander-snatchers were very much easier to discover and identify than real, genuine Snarks.

Some thirty years ago one of the most remarkable ethnologists this country has produced, Mr. Frank Cushing, took up his abode among the oldest known residents on the American continent—the Zuni Indians, of New Mexico. In order to pursue his studies to the best possible advantage, he dressed in the Zuni costume, lived with them and became one of them to all intents and purposes. After some years he gained their confidence and joined some of their secret societies, but found it was impossible to penetrate their hidden mysteries unless he performed for them what they regarded as an impossible feat. There had come down to them a legend to the effect that in the dim past some of their ancestors had made an incredibly long and dangerous journey to the east and come to a place where the land ceased and the sun came out of the great waters every morning, glorious and wonderful. To them it represented all life, all power and the perpetuation of their existence. By an arrangement with the government, Mr. Cushing, accompanied by a few of the great chiefs, made the journey from New Mexico to the Atlantic ocean, where they secured a new supply of its waters, and this was carried back and is now in their Shekinah—their Holy of Holies. From that time forward until his untimely death Mr. Cushing was regarded with the greatest veneration and became to the fullest extent a brother. So we of the West and the South and the North, the representatives of an ancient and honorable organization having its beginnings in the dim and distant Egyptian mythology, come to this eastern edge of our continent to renew our allegiance to Hoo-Hoo and its principles of charity to all men and the health, happiness and long life of its members.

SNARK:—It has been six years since Hoo-Hoo came East. That is, we were in Norfolk six years ago. I don't know whether that is considered East over here or not. I am a little lost to understand just what is East. We were welcomed at that time upon our arrival at the eastern shores, but these addresses of welcome are always made when we arrive, and we don't know how they feel about us when we leave. They have invited us back, however, and Supreme Arcanoper, John L. Alcock, will now deliver an address of welcome from the East.

Brother John L. Alcock's Welcome.

MR. JOHN L. ALCOCK:—Ladies, Most Worthy Snark of the Universe, Fellow Members of Hoo-Hoo: The Eastern Hoo-Hoo extend to you its greetings, and in their name I most cordially welcome you to Atlantic City upon the occasion of the sixteenth Annual. We extend to you the hand of fellowship, and hope to make your visit pleasant and agreeable.

The objects of our order being, "Health, Happiness and Long Life," we feel quite sure that Atlantic City will faithfully fulfill some of the requirements to promote these ends. Being national in its scope, Hoo-Hoo contributes many loyal supporters from all sections of this grand republic of the United States, and it is only natural that there are many here who come from their own homes, filled with pride and glory for their own sections, both in a social and a business way. Eastern Hoo-Hoo wishes to say, that what is extended and offered to you for your amusement, is in no spirit of conquest over what you possess or may enjoy at home. Our solicitation for Atlantic City for this convention was based upon the fact of what previous organizations had experienced and pronounced successful. And, Brother Hoo-Hoo, I wish to say that, in giving us the honor of receiving and entertaining you, you have given us a great deal of pleasure, and you have also added renewed activity to Hoo-Hoo in this section of the country. We need it and require it, and we hope to make the East as prominent as some other sections of our country.

To you, Most Worthy Snark, I may say that we Eastern men are here to help all we can, under your guidance, to make this convention successful and to discuss such matters of importance and such questions as are incident to this event, and in conjunction with which our Entertainment Committee have provided a programme for your pleasure, in which it is hoped you will all participate.

I do not know that I can say very much more than I have said, and that when this Annual shall have passed, it is our desire that some degree of advancement may have been gained by this Order through your having honored us by visiting us in our eastern district. And when I say Hoo-Hoo is national in its scope, I might also say it is international. In concluding this address of welcome, I will request that all of you join us in singing one verse of the "Star-Spangled Banner" to the accompaniment of the unfurling of the Stars and Stripes.

Many of those present then joined in singing a verse from the "Star-Spangled Banner," during which a large American flag was spread out in front of Snark's table, followed by much applause.

SNARK:—We certainly appreciate the very kind address of welcome by Brother Alcock, and I think I voice the feelings of everyone here when I say that this is a delightful place for holding our Annual. You only have to stand on the Boardwalk to be entertained, but the Entertainment Committee have done a great deal besides that. We have often heard of Philadelphia being very slow, but I believe it is too near Atlantic City to be very slow. I know we have a few members over there who are pacemakers, and to show you that we have a few live ones in Philadelphia, I wish to introduce to you Brother John J. Rumbarger, of Philadelphia.

Mr. Rumbarger was greeted with applause, accompanied by the Hoo-Hoo yell, and spoke as follows:

Mr. Snark, Ladies and Gentlemen: I went down on the Boardwalk late Saturday night—or maybe it was early Sunday morning. I am not sure—and I lost my voice trying to let Atlantic City people know we were in town; but I will do the best I can to make myself heard.

There are at least two reasons why it seems peculiarly fitting that to the members of Hoo-Hoo, Philadelphia should extend a hearty greeting and a cordial welcome. The City of Brotherly Love naturally has much in common with a fraternal order such as ours—an order which symbolizes the spirit of universal brotherhood. Then, too, Philadelphia is located in a State the name of which means a wood—Penn-sylvania—the wood or forest of Penn—that grand old Quaker whose heart went out in kindness to the savage red men. The forest of Penn was indeed a primeval forest. It is no wonder that the State took its name from the far-stretching wood and that the streets in the first town built in the sylvan land should be named for the magnificent trees that gave the State its name. Nearly all the old streets running east and west in Philadelphia still bear those names—Chestnut, Walnut, Locust, Spruce, Pine, Filbert, Cherry, Buttonwood, Poplar—names suggestive of the sylvania of Penn. The lumber industry of the State once contributed her greatest source of wealth. We used to have saw-mills in Philadelphia. Our people in those days rafted the logs down the Delaware River and sawed them into lumber in the mills along the shore. Now that the lumber business has gone to other parts, we have other important industries in our splendid city—shipbuilding yards, the largest in the country; the greatest locomotive works, and the largest street car manufacturing plant in America. Our textile industries are unequalled in the world, and the saws we manufacture are known in all parts of the globe.

Not solely in a commercial sense is Philadelphia pre-eminent. It is famous also for its broad philanthropy and its boundless charity; there are homes for the aged and infirm; hospitals for the sick and wounded; playgrounds for children and pleasure parks and gardens for all. William Penn was not a Hoo-Hoo, but his statue stands "on the roof" of our city hall, with eyes fixed on the spot where stood the great elm tree under which he made the treaty with the Indians, who always after trusted any man who wore the garb of a Friend. Philadelphia is the stronghold of Hoo-Hoo in the East. In 1903 the membership east of the Ohio river was small and without organization. The movement which was begun in Philadelphia that year to give the order a standing met with astonishing success and created a wave of enthusiasm that rolled over the entire State, and crossing our northern border, swept through New York State and New England, and on our south overran Maryland and the Virginias, and quickened the working of the leaven in North Carolina and eastern Tennessee.

A Philadelphia Hoo-Hoo is always loyal. When he travels in other lands he remembers our motto: "Health, Happiness and Long Life." A few days ago I received a post card from a Philadelphia Hoo-Hoo in Brighton, England. The subject was a black cat in a horseshoe. Just over the cat was the word Hoo-Hoo. Over the horseshoe it said "good luck." Underneath all were these words:

"This card I send to you to-day
To charm all evil from your way,
Health, Happiness and Long Life be yours;
And may
Dame Fortune ever with you stay."

Four years ago the holding of this annual here would have been unthinkable, but to-day we are a mighty and proud host. Atlantic City, the greatest watering place in the world, is particularly beloved of Philadelphians. Thousands of the residents of the Quaker City move to this place with the beginning of the summer and back to their city homes on the approach of autumn, like birds migrating with the seasons. It is here we come to rest and be fanned and tanned in the cooling breezes of the sea. This city is yours. The Mayor has given you the keys. And Philadelphia, the City of Brotherly Love, extends to you her greeting; Philadelphia, the city of homes, opens wide her gates; Philadelphia, the cradle of liberty, the birthplace of our independence, the home of the American flag, welcomes you. Philadelphia's arms are open.

SNARK:—You will note by your programme that we are going to make a little change. We have enjoyed the speeches from the Eastern people so much that I am going to ask Mr. Sheip to make a speech. I am pleased now to introduce to you Mr. Jerome H. Sheip, chairman of the Committee on Arrangements.

Brother Rumbarger Gets a Cup.

MR. JEROME H. SHEIP:—Ladies and Gentlemen: I do not suppose you are aware of the fact that the success of the Philadelphia "Hoo-Hoo" during the last four years has been largely due to the efforts of Brother Rumbarger. Brother Rumbarger has been Vicegerent Snark for two years prior to my induction into office, and it was through him that I was appointed, and I surely appreciated the efforts Mr. Rumbarger has put forth and the Committee on Arrangements, I assure you, has done everything in their power to make this Annual a success and to make your visit to Atlantic City most pleasant and enjoyable. For a number of years we have been anxious to have the Annual in Atlantic City, and I had written a letter to the Scribener at Oklahoma City, requesting that the next Annual be held at Atlantic City. We have been successful and during the last two or three months Brother Rumbarger and myself have been hard at work, and a great deal of the success which we may have met with is due to the fact that Mr. Rumbarger is one of those men who never tire. He has certainly done a great deal of work, especially in getting the money that was necessary in our work. The Finance Committee, therefore, desire to present this tray and decanter to Brother Rumbarger as a slight token of our appreciation of his work and his efforts in the interest of this convention. (Addressing Mr. Rumbarger): We present this to you, Brother Rumbarger, with the kindest feelings from the Committee on Arrangements, and the assurance of the true friendship of "Hoo-Hoo" for you for a number of years.

(Mr. Sheip then handed to Mr. Rumbarger a beautiful silver tray and decanter.)

A MEMBER:—"He's all right!"

A MEMBER:—"Who's all right?"

MANY VOICES:—"Rumbarger!"

SNARK:—Hoo-Hoo have been welcome in the West, where we had a very enjoyable time two years ago. I think every man on the Pacific Coast put himself out and did all that he could to entertain us. One of the busiest men at that time on the coast was our Supreme Junior Hoo-Hoo, Wallace W. Everett, whom I now take great pleasure in introducing to you. (Applause, followed by the Hoo-Hoo yell.)

A Message from the West.

MR. WALLACE W. EVERETT:—Brother Snark, Brother Hoo-Hoo, Gentlemen and Ladies: I use ladies last advisedly, because their gentle presence ushers us into the world and their sweet hands close the eyes of man when he has passed on into the infinite. I want to say right here, that coming from the Pacific Coast, it is very delightful to receive such a welcome as we have had extended to us, but following the eloquence of the men who have preceded me from the East, is a great deal like the Irishman who was given a gun for the first time. He went out hunting and he saw a blue jay on the fence. He raised his gun and endeavored to fire, but there was something the matter with the charge and he looked down into the barrel and saw the charge coming up. He then pointed the gun at the bird and hit it. He saw the feathers coming down, and he stooped down and picked up a frog and said, "Well, you were a mighty fine bird before I blew the feathers off of you." (Laughter and applause.) That is how I feel in attempting to talk to you after you have listened to our Eastern members. The visit of a Western man here is very delightful, because he meets the Eastern men, and in Atlantic City, itself especially delightful, you can't go anywhere without finding hands outstretched and fingers twitching. It is a pleasure to meet you all here

again. Unfortunately for me this is only the third Annual I have attended, but it is the one event of the year that I look forward to, even with a five days' trip eastward ahead of me.

I want to thank you, in behalf of the members, for the welcome which you have extended to us, whether from the East, from the South, the North or the West. We use the word nine in Hoo-Hoo, but we are a great big ONE. In closing, I want to state, that we have all heard the "Call of the Wild," which was always the "Call of the West" in fiction, but there is no call like the Call of the East, nor the call back to our home places of the people who have journeyed to the West in order to build up a commonwealth that will be a fit place of residence and future home for people who get tired of the East and want to live in the West. (Applause.)

SCRIVENOTER:—Brother Hoo-Hoo: Having completed now the prefatory work of this meeting, we will continue the session by listening to the Snark's annual address, detailing the work of the past year. (Applause, followed by the yell.)

Snark's Address.

For the first time in the history of Hoo-Hoo an annual meeting is held within sight of the sea. At Norfolk, where we met in 1901, the ocean was within easy reach by trolley, but the immediate environs of our convention hall comprised the brick and mortar of the town. Here we look forth

"Over the boundless blue, where joyously
The bright crests of innumerable waves
Glance to the sun at once, as when the bands
Of a great multitude are upward flung
In acclamation."

The ocean has ever been the subject of man's deepest thought. Its mystery and its fascination have inspired the poet's highest flights of fancy. Its majesty and power suggest the infinite. The sea was man's first and greatest limitation, and it now represents his highest triumph. When man first emerged from a savage state and dimly sought to control his surroundings, instead of letting them control him, he beheld the sea a barrier—a watery wall, as it were, which shut him off from progress. To his mind, the sea symbolized everything that was dreary and lone and terrifying. Even as late as the days of the prophets, the wide waste of waters was regarded as a perpetual hindrance. Nearly all of the figures of speech taken from the sea in Scripture refer either to its power or its danger. Now that our magnificent ships cross the Atlantic in five days' time, and that modern miracle, "the wireless" connects those on board with their friends on land, there is no longer any sea in the sense of its being called a hindrance. In these days the sea has come to mean pleasure instead of danger—life instead of death. To the seashore come the weary, the jaded and the sick, to gain fresh strength from the salt breezes. Those who are in health come for pleasure. The voice of the waves is no longer a siren's song to lure to wreck and ruin, but rather the joyful invitation to take a fresh hold on life.

And so we are glad to be here within the sound of the murmuring sea. The melody of the waves is a symbol of the spirit of Hoo-Hoo and of the harmony which always distinguishes our meetings. The billows that break on yonder beach circle out again and touch many a foreign shore. The vastness of the sea suggests the far-reaching influence of our Order. Hoo-Hoo has girdled the globe. From the Scottish Highlands to South Africa and from Cape Cod to Shanghai the Great Black Cat's domain extends. If the North Pole is ever discovered no doubt a concatenation will be held there, utilizing the icebergs as our "onion beds."

The Year's Work.

During the past year our membership increased steadily, and considerable new and fresh territory has been opened up, notably in extreme western Canada—the whole of the Great Dominion to the north of us is now faithful to the Great Black Cat, eastern Canada having been long a Hoo-Hoo stronghold. The steady and healthy progress of the Order has not been effected without hard work, and much credit is due our faithful Vicegerents, many of whom have spared neither time nor expense in their efforts to advance the welfare and extend the boundaries of Hoo-Hoo. Without systematic and well-directed

effort, but little could be accomplished. Hoo-Hoo is splendidly organized. Our workers in the field are energetic and efficient, and though I am pleased to note that while there is a strong desire in most of our Vicegerents to adhere strictly to our eligibility clause, I also note, with regret, that in some sections very little attention is paid to it. I will take this subject up more fully later in this address.

Our financial affairs are in excellent condition, as you will learn from the Scrivenoter's detailed report. Our cash balance on hand is large, and altogether, we have many causes for congratulations.

An interesting and gratifying feature of the year's record is the manner in which the membership as a whole has regarded the increase in dues. It will be recalled that at the Oklahoma Annual last year the Supreme Scrivenoter suggested that the expenditures be brought within the limits of the annual dues collection by fixing a bona fide subscription price to The Bulletin of 66 cents and then discontinuing the paper to all those who did not want it sufficiently to be willing to pay for it. This suggestion was voted down almost unanimously, on the argument that the little saw-mill man off at some isolated point could only keep in touch with the Order by the monthly visits of the Bulletin—that it is, indeed, the one cohesive force that is felt by every man in Hoo-Hoo and that, therefore, it is very essential that the paper be continued to every member so long as he is in good standing. It was then decided that the annual dues be increased and fixed at a price that would enable the paper to grow and improve. It was expected that there would be objections to this plan from some sources, for it is obviously impossible to please all of the people all of the time. As a matter of fact, however, there have been registered at the Scrivenoter's office not more than a dozen specific "kicks," and of the resignations that have been sent in, not more than three were traceable to the increase in dues. It is inevitable, of course, that the number of those who drop out should increase from year to year. "Time rules us all," and a great many men who were in the flush of health and vigor when the Order started fifteen years ago, are now bending beneath the burden of years. Many of them have retired from business, and some have made changes which prevent them from being any longer in touch with the interests of Hoo-Hoo. All of these things conspire to increase the number of lapses. But we have indisputable evidence that the increase in dues has been a very great success as a plan to increase the regular revenues of the Order without working a hardship on anyone. Innumerable letters have been received from men enthusiastically declaring that The Bulletin is in itself worth far more than the entire amount of dues. Many others have written that they could not remember the exact amount of increase, and these men, in order to be on the safe side, remitted in excess a lump sum of five or six dollars, with instructions to the Scrivenoter to "spread it out as far as it would go." In nearly every instance of this sort I find the remittance was accompanied with appreciative remarks concerning The Bulletin. There is no doubt that the members are proud of our official organ and that they regard it as a fit exponent of all that is highest and best in the Order. It is a publication that they are not ashamed to show to their friends outside of the Order—indeed the typographical excellence and beauty of the paper has attracted the attention of many scholars and librarians throughout the country, and by special request it is sent to many libraries and to at least one historical society—the Minnesota Historical Association. Perhaps it is not too much to say that The Bulletin's ever-dominant note of hopefulness and good cheer has raised the mental tone of the membership.

Scrivenoter's Salary.

When the recommendation was made at Portland that the salary of the Scrivenoter be raised to \$1,999.99 I was a member of the committee to whom the Snark's recommendations were referred, and I suggested then that this increase should be to \$2,500, but it was decided to act upon the Snark's recommendation in the matter. Believing now as I did at that time, that the salary of the Scrivenoter should be placed at a figure that was nearer in line as a compensation for the efficient work that is being done and that we expect to be done by that officer, I recommend that the salary be increased to \$2,500 per annum. I do not make this recommendation without having fully considered this matter and also with a knowledge of the work of that office after three years as a member of the Supreme Nine. I do not believe that the salary has increased proportionately with the increased amount of work and sincerely trust that due consideration will be given to this recommendation.

Place of Meeting.

I happen to be one of the members who are so fortunate as to be largely in the minority on the method of deciding on the place for our annual meeting, believing that the Supreme Nine should carefully investigate this matter each year and make the decision as to where we should meet, as there are many things that would make a place selected in September of one year wholly undesirable the next year. I believe that we have been so fortunate as to only have one instance of this occur in the past, but it is worth considering. My native state, and the state wherein Hoo-Hoo was born, however, will be a candidate for the next annual meeting, and as there is nothing that could make this state undesirable I request a kindly consideration of their invitation. However, along this line I have a recommendation to make. We have in the past had a considerable portion of our time taken up by speakers from various localities inviting us to meet with them, and while we are not particularly averse to being courted for our presence, and listening to the promises of what this city and that city will do for us if we will only come to them—all of which promises I am glad to say have been more than kept by the cities that we have gone to, and I have no doubts would have been by their less fortunate, or unfortunate opponents—still, a great deal of valuable time is wasted in this manner, and too many important subjects are crowded into the last few hours of our sessions, some of which we never reach. I therefore recommend that no speaker be allowed more than five minutes in presenting the name of any city as a candidate, and that fifteen minutes be the maximum time allowed any number of speakers to plead the cause of any one city. Also that no one except members of our Order be allowed to speak on this subject at all. This recommendation does not refer to the sessions of the Committee on Location, as that committee should be allowed to make its own rulings on these matters.

Eligibility.

Sometimes a man asks himself, "What can I get out of Hoo-Hoo?" If he would think a moment he could answer the question himself, and the answer would be, "Just as much as you put into it." A man's friends mirror himself and there is no higher commendation of a man than that he has fellowship with good men. "With what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to ye again." Since a man cannot give what he does not possess, it follows that he must bring to the compact just as much as he takes out of it. Probably the most important quality for good Hoo-Hoo to possess is loyalty. Some one has said that an ounce of loyalty is worth a pound of cleverness. Too many men are self-seeking—they come into Hoo-Hoo not with a desire to forward the welfare of the Order, but to promote some enterprise of their own. They bring an axe to grind. It is this that impels men to try to break into our ranks—to scale the walls instead of entering at the narrow gate.

This brings me to a very vital point and one which I cannot emphasize too much. It is the matter of trifling men who are not eligible—men who for some reason best known to themselves are eager to become members, regardless of the restrictions laid down in the rules covering eligibility. Why any man should want to join Hoo-Hoo, when his vocation does not put him in line for its benefits, seems inexplicable, but the fact remains that men do resort to all kinds of subterfuges to elude the eligibility clause. On all such occasions it is the sacred duty of the Vicegerent and other officers holding the concatenations to maintain an attitude of firmness and to steadfastly refuse to initiate ineligible men. When a Vicegerent initiates a man who is not eligible and whose admission to Hoo-Hoo violates the rules, that Vicegerent is not trying to benefit the Order. Whom is he trying to benefit then? In some cases, no doubt, he is acting in a spirit of mistaken zeal—he is trying to make a record and in order to do so, is willing to sacrifice quality for quantity. Perhaps he really does not mean to do any harm, but in such case, he certainly has but a narrow view and has lost sight of the welfare of the Order. Unless a stop is put to such irregularities Hoo-Hoo is doomed—it will surely "perish from the large gaze of the sun," and will pass out into the darkness of oblivion. The Order is based on a oneness of commercial aim, and it is unique in that it is the only fraternal organization in the world that has for a foundation stone a community of business interest. It is primarily an organization of business men who are working along the same, or kindred, lines. To take in men whose business interests are wholly outside of the lumber business, or allied industries, is to invite chaos and disorder, and will finally result in a fantastic hol-

loli—an aggregation of odds and ends impossible of assimilation and unworthy of continued life as an order. That way lies everlasting ruin—the members will drop out, being ashamed to wear their buttons or to be otherwise identified with an order which has no dignity nor merit nor any distinct individuality. No matter how worthy a man may be personally, if his business is such as to prevent him from being strictly eligible, he should be kindly but firmly refused admittance, and the officer to whom application is made is unfaithful to his trust if he fails to stand by and to enforce the rules. The eligibility clause is so plain that no misunderstanding is possible. I have written a great many letters along this line during the year to Vicegerents, besides having issued a general letter, and I wish to thank the Vicegerents who have acknowledged these and acted upon them, and especially those who have been thoughtful enough, when in doubt about a man's eligibility to take it up with this office and the Scrivenoter's office. Out of twenty-one applications that have been referred to me I ruled three as eligible. The others while bordering on eligibility, I did not consider as coming strictly under the rules.

A specific case of flagrant violation of our eligibility clause has been reported to the Supreme Nine—the case of a concatenation held in Waco, Texas, at which it appears that several ineligible men were initiated over the protests of some of the members. I would recommend a thorough investigation of all of the facts in this case—an investigation made in the interests of our Order and in the spirit of honest endeavor to conserve the welfare and promote the future growth of Hoo-Hoo.

The time has come in the history of this organization when nothing but firm measures will prevent its disintegration and decay. In dealing with this matter I trust that we shall all be given courage to do the best we can for Hoo-Hoo, subordinating our own personalities and acting as standard bearers for our Order. Some years ago there was instituted the plan of honorary membership—a plan which would enable an outsider to join our ranks, if he wanted to sufficiently to be willing to pay for the privilege. This should have been effective to keep out of the regular membership such unworthy ineligible men as hotel keepers, attorneys, etc. I would recommend a very careful consideration of the subject, to the end that still further restrictions be inaugurated and plans devised to make our membership truly representative of the great interests of which Hoo-Hoo claims to be the exponent. In my judgment this is the most important point in view at present, and I believe that in our deliberations at this annual meeting it should have a large share of our attention.

After all of the good work that has been done since the Order came into being and now that it has grown and flourished to a degree far beyond the fondest hopes of those who in the beginning bore the heat and burden of the day; after having reached the high water mark of our present prosperity, it will be to the eternal shame of those in charge of the Order's interests if they prove recreant to their duty, if they fail to lay aside all petty personal ambitions and aims, if they fail to make every effort to keep our standard from trailing in the dust.

Now is the critical time—now is the turning point. "There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune." If the danger which now threatens can be averted the future of the Order, in my opinion, is assured. This is the only cloud on the horizon, but it is a dark and ominous cloud, and it must be dispelled, lest in its shadow will go down forever the star of our destiny.

SCRIVENOTER:—Brother Hoo-Hoo, it is peculiarly embarrassing, following this flood of spontaneous and eloquent oratory, to have to get up here and read a long and barren array of figures. But I am obliged for the applause which greets me, and I shall appreciate that which I know will come when I get through.

Scrivenoter's Report.

Our receipts and disbursements for the Hoo-Hoo year ending September 9, 1907, have been as follows, my books closing with the close of business September 4:

RECEIPTS.	
Balance on hand September 6, 1906.....	\$ 8,122 37
9. Dues.....	18,581 21
19. Concatenations.....	11,381 81
16. Misc. (pins, buttons, etc., sold).....	1,302 89
13. Imminent Distress Fund.....	2,264 37
46. Grip tags sold.....	58 82
83. Life Membership fees.....	56 67
88. Card cases sold.....	39 76
	\$41,807 90
DISBURSEMENTS.	
22. Petty expense.....	219 00
25. Postage and registered mail.....	1,822 00
28. Stationery.....	1,626 01

Table with 2 columns: Item description and Amount. Includes items like 'Travel expenses', 'Stationery', 'Printing', etc.

movement matters that we have ever had in Yankville, and the officers present I think both a pleasing and a business-like assemblage.

Concaterations.

The number and time concaterations have been held during the year are follows:

Table with 4 columns: Date, Place, No. of Initiates, and Registrar. Lists various concaterations throughout the year.

Attention is called to the fact that in this bulletin is enclosed a table of the credit to the members of the Grand Lodge...

The members meeting at the above concaterations are all of the highest order and are all of the highest order...

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Table with 6 columns: Number, Date, Place, No. of Initiates (Hon., Life, Reg.), and Registrar. Lists specific concateration events.

* This was a joint concateration held by Vicegerents Irving Whaley and T. W. Fugate, the initiates at which, by agreement, were divided equally between the two Vicegerents.

† This is a fictitious concateration, enrolled merely to correct an error by which one man initiated at concateration 1382 was not reported along with the other initiates.

Table with 2 columns: Year and Total. Shows the number of concaterations and men for each year from 1892 to 1906.

Record of Work of Vicegerencies.

The year's record established by our Vicegerents is as follows:

Table with 4 columns: Jurisdiction, No. Concaterations, No. of Initiates (Reg., Life, Hon.). Lists work by jurisdiction.

Table with 5 columns: Jurisdiction, No. Concaterations, No. of Initiates (Reg., Life, Hon.). Lists work by jurisdiction.

Credit for the largest number of initiates during the year goes to Vicegerent W. M. Baugh, of the Southern District of Texas; Vicegerent H. J. Miller, of the Western District of Washington...

Record of Work in Jurisdictions.

The work accomplished in the nine jurisdictions into which the 1100-1100 territory was apportioned for the year under review...

Table with 4 columns: Jurisdiction, No. Concaterations, No. of Initiates (Reg., Life, Hon.). Lists work by jurisdiction.

JURISDICTION	No. Comrades			
	Reg.	Info.	Initiates	Prob.
JURISDICTION No. 3—Under the Junior Hoo-Hoo (Everett), the following States: California, Nevada, Utah, Colorado and Wyoming	9	179		
JURISDICTION No. 4—Under the Bojum (Duncan), the following States: Texas, Louisiana, New Mexico, Arizona and Mexico	18	57		
JURISDICTION No. 5—Under the Scrivenoter (Bain), the following States: Tennessee, South Carolina, North Carolina, Georgia, Virginia, Florida and Alabama	18	337		
JURISDICTION No. 6—Under the Jabberwock (Woodin), the following States: Indiana, Ohio, Wisconsin, Michigan and Kentucky	5	92		
JURISDICTION No. 7—Under the Custocatian (Youle), the following States: Washington, Oregon, Idaho, Montana, Western Canada	11	30		
JURISDICTION No. 8—Under the Arcanopter (Abeok), the following States: Maryland, West Virginia, Pennsylvania, District of Columbia, Delaware, New York, New Jersey and New England States	17	212		
JURISDICTION No. 9—Under the Gurlon (Polk), the following States: Arkansas and Mississippi	11	39		
Total	109	249	1	

It will be seen that Bojum Duncan's jurisdiction leads the rest by a handsome margin, while Custocatian Youle comes second with the jurisdiction of the Scrivenoter a close third.

Deceased.

Deaths of the following members have been reported to the Scrivenoter during the year. I have again to express the belief that many deaths have occurred of which I have not been notified, and to repeat my request that any member present at this meeting having knowledge of such death, or any member anywhere and at any time having knowledge of a death that does not appear in this report, to kindly notify me, furnishing such particulars as may be possible. Despite its incompleteness, the list is long, and includes the names of many members who have been long and actively associated with the order. It is my sad duty to call attention to the death during the past year of ex-Snark A. H. Weir, of Nebraska. I doubt if the Order has ever enrolled on its books the name of a better man or one in whose death it sustains a greater loss.

- 158 J. F. Capron
- 189 R. D. Gribble
- 126 J. P. Bradley
- 894 W. H. Bogart
- 1042 G. S. Brecount
- 1198 W. P. Jacobs
- 1538 S. J. Person
- 1659 F. G. Moore
- 1747 S. D. Parsons
- 2158 W. A. Mitchell
- 2216 E. L. Luther
- 2294 A. P. Jackson
- 2565 A. H. Weir
- 2577 C. C. Coolbaugh
- 2979 J. A. McKay
- 3013 C. C. Cutts
- 3230 Asa P. Guy
- 3336 A. G. Smart
- 3581 A. K. P. Crockett
- 1195 W. J. Swortzell
- 1492 T. A. Middleton
- 1525 J. B. Goodhue
- 4532 F. M. Aldredge
- 1819 C. D. Nesmith
- 4961 Geo. O. Hart
- 5925 W. S. Currey
- 5978 W. M. Tumlin
- 5333 M. E. Reagan
- 5378 John Harpst
- 5589 W. B. Turner
- 5336 C. D. Strode
- 6121 J. S. Clark
- 6189 E. M. Brown
- 6235 Peter Dierks
- 6532 F. C. Jocelyn
- 6549 J. H. Crowder
- 6623 J. F. Vest
- 6652 W. P. Sargent
- 7133 E. J. Goodwin
- 7164 M. J. Hayden
- 7332 John Feist
- 7367 J. M. Armstrong
- 7475 George Adams
- 7692 C. A. Williams
- 7971 John F. Radel
- 8099 F. E. Bond
- 8119 H. S. Wilson
- 8159 D. M. Hand
- 8191 W. R. Stevenson
- 8231 S. L. Smith
- 9334 J. W. Surprenant
- 9366 J. A. Schaeffer
- 9458 A. C. Finney
- 9639 H. O. Clement
- 9821 J. G. Blankinship
- 10089 L. E. Chaffee
- 10695 C. S. Sandusky
- 11373 F. L. King
- 11574 A. G. Breed
- 11595 Frank Maundrell
- 11734 Wm. Rand
- 11776 C. C. Warren
- 11854 C. P. Eastman
- 11924 R. F. Rightmire
- 12214 G. A. Oldfield
- 12595 J. W. Cooper
- 12573 Ezekiel Gordon, Jr.
- 12584 D. S. Mann
- 12724 W. K. MacDougald
- 13082 Wm. McCoy
- 13193 F. T. Boulet
- 13223 J. F. Carmack
- 13238 E. R. Gregg
- 13350 E. S. Hackett
- 13522 A. J. Coumbe
- 13565 Andrew Sples
- 14116 Henry Osborne
- 14127 S. O. Dudgeon
- 14167 J. W. Dalton
- 14351 Eugene Riddle

- 11436 Wm. Stevens
- 14471 H. S. Field
- 14700 J. S. Gibbons
- 14827 S. E. Tuck
- 14903 S. W. Johnson
- 15091 G. C. Lappert
- 15129 J. D. Platz
- 15532 W. Sandereock, Jr.
- 15821 A. B. Walker
- 16328 C. W. Adams
- 16288 E. A. Murphy
- 16640 G. H. Tinetti
- 16771 H. B. Olmsted
- 17239 J. L. Murray
- 17338 F. A. Deering
- 18582 H. C. Knoblauch
- Life 13 Fred Rietbrock
- Hon. 39 W. C. Jones
- Hon. 4 H. C. Perkins

Resignations.

Resignations from sixty-two men have been received and entered during the year. The list shows a marked increase over that reported in previous years.
Respectfully submitted,
J. H. BAIRD, Scrivenoter.

Brother Sheip Gets a Cup.

SNARK:—Before taking up the committee work, the East desires to be heard from again, Brother Rumbarger not having finished his speech, I believe.

MR. J. J. RUMBARGER—Brother Snark, Ladies and Gentlemen: Brother Hoo-Hoo, the eastern district of Pennsylvania has always remembered the Hoo-Hoo and the Vicegerent Snark, who has done good work heretofore. I do not know what we could have done without Brother Jerome H. Sheip. He is a very busy business man, but he has devoted many efforts, time and money to promoting the success of this order in the eastern district of Pennsylvania in the last two years, and he has been very successful. He is a loyal Hoo-Hoo and a fine fellow. We call him "Jerry." So the boys have got together and bought him a loving cup for Brother Sheip, and if he will come forward I will present it to him. (Applause.)

(Mr. Rumbarger then handed to Mr. Sheip a handsome silver loving cup.)

MR. SHEIP:—Brother Rumbarger and the Committee on Arrangements: I hardly know what to say. This is a great surprise to me. I did not expect, after I made the presentation to Brother Rumbarger, that I should receive anything in return, because I feel that the credit is due to Brother Rumbarger and his efforts in the eastern district of Pennsylvania, because Brother Rumbarger has always taken an active interest in Hoo-Hoo. We certainly appreciate the efforts he has put forth. I am proud that you appreciate my work. I have done it to the best of my ability, and have found that good fellowship does exist among Hoo-Hoo. I have made many pleasant acquaintances and staunch friends since I have been a member of the order. I have traveled all through the South and have met many members in that section of the country. When I was in St. Louis I met some of the members of the Supreme Nine, and I very much appreciated their hospitality. I would like to see Hoo-Hoo in the East stronger than it is. A great many of our lumbermen in Philadelphia have an idea that Hoo-Hoo are a lot of fellows just out for a good time. That is not all. We are out for a good time, to be sure, and that is why we have come to Atlantic City, but there is another purpose. The emblem of our order is to promote Health, Happiness, Long Life—and sociability, one of the greatest pleasures of life. Most organizations are formed for the purpose of making prices, or for other mercenary purposes. I am glad to say that Hoo-Hoo is based purely upon social relations. I surely do appreciate your love and affection and kindness, Brother Rumbarger. I have known Mr. Rumbarger for two or three years, and we have had many enjoyable evenings together which many of the boys will recall. We have had some delightful times in Philadelphia. I did not come here, however, to make a speech, and you did not

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10.

come here to listen to my speech-making, but for pleasure. As Chairman for the Committee on Arrangements, in connection with which Mr. Rumbarger has been very active, I want to say that we have done everything in our power for your enjoyment, and we hope that this, the sixteenth annual of the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo, may be long remembered by you. I thank you very much and assure you that I will always do everything that I can in the interest of Hoo-Hoo. (Applause.)

SNARK:—Ladies and Gentlemen: I can assure you that I have investigated and have found out that these presents were really bought and have not been exchanged by any pre-arranged plan. (Laughter and applause.) I will now announce the appointment of the committees.

The Committees.

Constitution and By-Laws—B. A. Johnson, W. E. Barns, J. E. Dofebaugh, W. H. Norris, Ed. M. Vietmeier, Geo. W. Schwartz, Platt B. Walker.

Legislation—John S. Bonner, Frank F. Fee, Lewis Doster, A. F. Sharpe, John Oxenford.

Good of the Order—M. F. Amorous, J. H. Sheip, E. Stringer Boggess, J. B. Wall, C. P. Ives, John L. Kaul, W. H. O'Neil, W. M. Stephenson, John Alcock.

Auditing—O. H. Rectanus, W. M. Baugh, W. D. Gill.
Place of Next Meeting—E. R. Cooledge, Geo. E. Tomlinson, Carl Isburg.

Snark's and Scrivenoter's Recommendations—John J. Rumbarger, J. H. Dickinson, H. D. Henry, I. T. McAllister, Maurice Wiley.

Resolutions—Col. A. D. McLeod, W. W. Everett, L. E. Fuller, J. W. Long, Frank A. Arend.

The Press—W. R. Anderson, Geo. H. Teague, J. M. Paris.

SNARK:—Before we take up any other business, I desire to say that the local committee have requested me to announce that the concatenation will be held this evening at 7 o'clock sharp at a hall on the Boardwalk near the Islesworth. We must get through, because we have arranged for a luncheon at 9:30 and a smoker and vaudeville at 10. There is a 2 o'clock closing law here, and we must be out of the hall by that time. A photographer has arranged to take a picture, in a group, after we adjourn. At 3 o'clock p. m. there will also be a surf party near the Steel Pier Adams bath-house. Your envelope contains tickets for the various entertainments.

MR. STEPHENSON (2676):—Mr. Snark, do I understand from your remarks that, under the law, we must be out of the hall at 2 o'clock?

SNARK:—Yes, so I understand.

SNARK:—There is also a musicale at the Chalfonte Hotel this evening for the ladies.

Heather from the Highlands.

SCRIVENOTER:—Ladies and Gentlemen: I have a letter here from Mr. James "Hoot-Mon" Lightbody, of Glasgow, Scotland, who follows his annual custom of presenting to the meeting a sprig of heather. He sends this year five sprigs, and requests that some gentleman be designated to present them to the five most beautiful women present. I will designate Brother Silliman, of New York, to make the presentation. (Laughter and applause.)

MR. JAMES R. SILLIMAN (148):—Ladies: I deeply feel the importance of what I have to do, in presenting this heather. I have not examined your countenances as yet. I will do so, however, in a short time.

(Upon motion, the meeting adjourned until 9:09 o'clock.

The convention was called to order at 9:09 a. m., by Snark Ramsay, and, upon motion, adjourned until 10:45 a. m.

At 10:45 the meeting was called to order by the Snark.

SNARK:—The first order of business is reports of committees. Is any committee ready to report?

MR. O. H. RECTANUS:—The Auditing Committee is ready to report.

(Mr. Rectanus, as chairman of the committee, thereupon read the report of the Auditing Committee as follows:

We, the Auditing Committee, appointed by Snark of the Universe, A. C. Ramsay, have carefully examined the books of Mr. J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, and also the sworn statement of Mr. Jo. Edwards, the auditor, and find the same to be correct.

Respectfully submitted,
O. H. RECTANUS, Chairman;
W. M. BAUGH,
W. D. GILL.

MR. STERLING N. ACRBEE (372):—I move that the report of the committee be accepted and that the committee be discharged, with the thanks of the order.

Motion seconded. Adopted.

SNARK:—Is any other committee ready to report? (No other committee was ready at this time.) I would request those who have any city to nominate as the place for holding the next annual take the matter up with the Committee on Location as early as possible.

MR. J. E. DEFEBAUGH (6):—Mr. Snark, I would like to know by what rule of the organization that is necessary. SNARK:—Committee on Location?

MR. DEFEBAUGH:—Yes.

MR. SNARK:—It is more a matter of custom than anything else.

MR. DEFEBAUGH:—I want to protest against the necessity for that action. Why can't we take it up in convention and discuss it at the proper time?

SNARK:—I know that the association would be pleased to do that.

MR. E. R. COOLEDGE (376):—The committee simply recommend what, in their judgment, is the best thing to do. It is not intended to prevent the matter coming before the convention.

SNARK:—While we are waiting we can take up something else. I believe several gentlemen spoke to me this morning regarding something they have to bring up here.

MR. A. F. SHARPE (547):—I had something on Constitution and By-Laws, but that is embodied in the report of Brother Johnson.

A Suggestion from Mr. Barns.

MR. WILLIAM E. BARNES (3):—If there is nothing else before the house, I want to make a motion that Section 3, Article 3, of the Constitution and By-Laws, on membership, be printed on the blanks and all the stationery that goes to the Vicegerent Snarks. I will read this section to you. (Reads same.) I make this motion for this reason. As you all know, a portion of the address of the Snark has been devoted to the question of eligibility, and that seems to be the stumbling block in our order now—the admission of people not strictly desirable. In my judgment we have been growing too fast, and have been taking in people who are not entitled to membership. I believe if this section can be printed on the stationery of the Vicegerents—and I believe, also, that it should be printed and carried regularly in The Bulletin in

black type—the Vicegerents will have it before them and can say to people seeking admission, if they are not strictly eligible, that there is that requirement that must be met before they can become members.

MR. SHARPE:—I have been a Vicegerent, and I know that some brother will recommend a man as eligible, some laborer working for \$1.50 a day, while the president of a bank, who may own two or three saw mills, would not be eligible, although the laborer will be admitted. We do not have time to make sufficient investigation of the qualifications of applicants before acting on their applications. We ought to get down to the root of the evil. I am not going to continue to be a Vicegerent, but for the good of future Vicegerents I believe we ought to give them a show. There is not enough time to investigate a man at all, and I do not believe any Vicegerent here will say that is right. Brother Johnson has been with me and he knows of one thing that occurred November 12 last. There was a man who, I have found out since, was endorsed by two good members; he was nothing but a common laborer; Brother Johnson and myself initiated him, and we had no right to tell the man who employed that fellow that he was not eligible. If you will put this so that the Vicegerents will have a show, they will be better off. Now, I haven't time to do it, and there are not many Vicegerents who have the time, not through the fault of the Scrivenoter, but because of the trunks. They may be far away. On November 12 I got the trunk about 3 o'clock. We had no stationery and we got out the notices too late.

MR. WALLACE W. EVERETT (5938):—There is one thing back of it all that is safer and surer than that, no matter if the Vicegerent has only twenty minutes—recourse to the black ball. The members of the order can protect themselves, as well as the Vicegerents can, if they will, and if they have sufficient interest in the good of the order.

MR. SHARPE:—We have got to take the word of many men without time to investigate.

MR. BARNS:—I wanted to bring up something for discussion, and I see that I have succeeded. This is as stringent on the man who puts his name on the application blank as it is on the man making the application. Last year the cost of shipping the trunks amounted to something like seven or eight hundred dollars. They were sent to and from various sections of the country. For some years I have been a firm advocate of the idea of getting an abundant supply of trunks, so there may be trunks within quick reach of every Vicegerent. Within the last few years this order has spent \$8,000 at least for the shipment of trunks to different parts of the country, and that amount of money would give each vicegerent one or two trunks each. There ought to be a trunk in the hands of every Vicegerent, so that we will not have to depend so much upon the express companies. The Vicegerent could have the trunk and be responsible for it. There is too much leniency in the matter of getting into the order, and I don't know of any other order in the world where you can take a man's application at 7 o'clock and make him a member by 8, as is done in Hoo-Hoo.

SNARK:—The motion by Brother Barns is that Section 3 of Article 3 be printed on the back of all stationery going to the Vicegerents.

MR. BARNS:—And also in black letter type in The Bulletin.

(The motion was carried.)

MR. W. W. EVERETT:—I would like to ask Mr. Barns, as a matter of information, whether that section speaking of newspaper men means every newspaper man.

MR. BARNS:—The Constitution, as it reads to-day, is this, which I will read again:

(Mr. Barns then read the eligibility clause.)

The Committee on Constitution and By-Laws has sat up all right at times and have tried to make this as plain as the English language will permit, and if there is anything there that is not perfectly plain, it ought to be made so by this time. Formerly, as many of you know, it referred only to lumber newspaper men. That has been changed back, and at the present time the Constitution on this point stands just as I have read it.

MR. EVERETT:—There is a point that I have had to rule on in the West, on account of the application of three newspaper proprietors, in a district where the entire press did not carry and weight or influence. I did not consider that they would make good Hoo-Hoo, and possibly misunderstood the Constitution, and ruled against their applications, because they did not have any connection at all with the lumber business in any way, and it seems to me personally that the insertion of the words "lumber newspaper," or "trade paper," would make it stronger and better than it is now, and protect the order so much more, because it gives power to those who might refuse to turn down personal friends.

MR. BARNS:—I am quite sure that the Committee on Constitution and By-Laws would be glad to consider that. This matter has been up time and again. We have ruled one way at one meeting and the next year have reversed ourselves. In many parts of the country there is a good deal of talk about "the lumber trust," and that Hoo-Hoo has some connection with the lumber trust, and the Vicegerents have desired some proper and reasonable mention made of the order in the newspapers. Some of the newspapers, after a concatenation, have simply referred to it as a lot of Hoo-Hoo and have written up a lot of rot that ought not to be circulated. It is desirable, from one standpoint, that the local newspaper men should be initiated so that they can become acquainted with the objects of the order, and it is desirable from the standpoint of publicity that the newspaper men should be admitted.

MR. JOHN OXENFORD (1346):—If that is the character of the newspaper men why do we want them in the order?

MR. BARNS:—To inform them, so that they will be posted when they write about us. I wish now to move that the Scrivenoter be instructed to ascertain the cost of a sufficient number of trunks, together with the equipment, so that each Vicegerent may have one in his possession.

MR. SHARPE:—I second the motion.

MR. OXENFORD:—I think there should be some little discrimination in that regard. For instance, in the northern section of Indiana one trunk might be in Indianapolis and another in Evansville. That is an unnecessary expense. Why not discriminate? Take a large state like Texas. A great many Vicegerents are scattered about a long distance apart, but in Ohio and Indiana many important points are close together, Indianapolis, Evansville, Columbus, Cleveland and Springfield and Chicago, Ill., only a few hours apart. I think we should exercise some judgment in the matter.

MR. BARNS:—Even in Mr. Oxenford's own state, Indiana, in many cases the Vicegerents are traveling men, who are not home much of the time. Sometimes a Vicegerent in one part of the state wants the trunk quickly, and in such a case, when you have only one trunk, you have a divided responsibility. I would rather put the trunk in the hands of one man and make him responsible. I think the order has now twenty-five or thirty

trunks. The number of trunks is not enough. They do not cost a great deal of money, and we would save money in the end if each Vicegerent was made responsible for the trunk in his state or district.

MR. STERLING N. ACREE (372):—I move that the original question be considered, as Mr. Barns suggested it, have the Scrivenoter find out what the trunks will cost, and after that a vote can be taken at some future meeting as to whether it would be advisable to buy a trunk for each Vicegerent. Is that the way you meant it?

MR. BARNS:—That the Scrivenoter should inquire into the feasibility of it. I do not believe the trunks would cost more than \$60 apiece.

MR. ROLLING A. JOHNSON (2):—Mr. Snark, I would be in favor of Mr. Barns' motion if he would insert in it that the Scrivenoter be asked to report to us at this meeting. He will know the cost of the trunks. With the consent of Mr. Barns and the second, I will be in favor of the motion with this amendment.

The amendment was seconded.

SNARK:—The question now is on the motion by Brother Barns, as amended.

Carried.

About Interest on Deposit

MR. BARNS:—Referring to the report of the Scrivenoter, I see that we have a balance of \$4,954.30 in the Imminent Distress Fund. I want to suggest, without making a motion, would it not be a wise thing on the part of the order to have that amount placed in some form where it would produce a revenue from year to year. Last year we only spent on charity from the Imminent Distress Fund \$363.65. If this amount, \$4,954.30, was placed at 5 or 6 per cent interest, it would produce almost the amount we paid out last year for charity. I only bring this up as a suggestion. I do not suppose it would make any difference with Mr. Baird, or with the banks in Nashville, whether the entire funds of the order, including the Imminent Distress Fund, be placed on deposit without interest, in view of the fact that they charge nothing on local checks; but it seems to me that that amount of nearly \$5,000, without any interest or revenue, is quite unnecessary. I would like to ask Mr. Baird if that would not be feasible.

SCRIVENOTER:—Certainly. It seems to me that a very considerable part of our present balance, certainly the amount to the credit of the Imminent Distress Fund, could be placed somewhere where it will bring in some revenue. For the benefit of those who are present, I will briefly explain how the funds of the order have been handled. When I took charge of the office I was told that my predecessor had got 2 per cent per annum interest on his average deposit from the banks in St. Louis. I went to the bank at Nashville with this proposition, and they took the account on that basis. We continued this for several years, and perhaps some of you will recall that in years past I have always reported some revenue derived from interest on deposit. Three or four years ago, however, the bank complained that it was too much to be required to collect all our innumerable small checks without charge and then to pay interest on the balance. I finally moved the account to another bank at Nashville, and for two or three years they collected our checks without charge and allowed us 2 per cent interest. Finally, however, this bank also got to complaining, and after taking the matter up informally with the man who was Snark at that time, and I believe also with Mr. Barns, in a casual sort of way, I finally told the bank if they would collect the checks without charge I would let them off

from the interest. Still later, however, when our balance run up to what I thought was a little more than the banks had been expecting us to carry, I slipped out a thousand dollars at one time, and I believe an equal amount at another time, and put it in a savings bank, and on this small part of our deposit we got interest. Now when our balance has grown up much larger than it ever was before, I see no reason why we cannot take out quite a bunch of the money and put it on interest. I do not think it wise to attempt any form of investment, certainly not until we have a larger sum than a few thousand dollars to invest.

Trunk Equipment Discussed.

MR. EDWARD M. VIETMEIER (2714):—I presume the Scrivenoter can give us the information Mr. Barns requested a while ago, in his absence, about the trunks.

SCRIVENOTER:—The equipment from year to year has changed a little, and I do not believe I can give you the information with any degree of accuracy offhand. The trunks, as we are now having them made, cost \$28 for the bare trunk—

MR. BARNS:—How many have we?

SCRIVENOTER:—Fifteen now in commission, having lost one in the fire at San Francisco. I think the equipment, if we continue from year to year as we have been doing, including the stuffed black cat, will cost \$50 to \$60; and I believe I figured up at one time that the trunk and its equipment costs about \$100. I believe now, with the changes we have made in the equipment, it would not cost that much if we have twenty or thirty additional trunks. If I had more time I could figure on it and give you a little more accurate information.

MR. VIETMEIER:—What is the cost of the black cat?

MR. BARNS:—We might have papier-mache cats, which I understand are considerably cheaper.

SCRIVENOTER:—It costs considerable to have these cats stuffed. To the ordinary observer coal black cats are plentiful enough, but when I have tried to get four or six of them stuffed, it has been a hard job, and I have had to wait a long time to get them. If anybody thinks it is an easy job to get up a set of nine stuffed coal black cats of something like uniform size, he ought to try it.

SNARK:—How much do you figure it would cost?

SCRIVENOTER:—Well, there is no regular market on black cats. (Laughter.) The price we have paid has varied very considerably. I do not recall the exact amounts, but can get it accurately by referring to the vouchers. We have not bought any recently, and I recall that our last order was rather turned down by the Chicago man who has been furnishing them. He complained that it was entirely too much trouble to find the cats; that he had had to advertise and resort to all sorts of efforts to get them. I do not think he much wants the job of stuffing another lot.

MR. BARNS:—How would it do to add to the duties of the Custodian breeding some black cats, or obtaining black cats? In some of the towns where we have had meetings the Vicegerents pick up a black cat somewhere. In many places they don't depend on stuffed cats at all.

MR. ERNEST H. DALBEY (9611):—Some of the Vicegerents may have had an experience similar to what I have had in Muscatine, Ia., with a live cat. If I remember correctly, Brother Barns was there, and we got a nice black cat and thought we were doing a good thing, and we put it in the room during the afternoon, and as I remember it cost about \$3 to have the damage to that room fixed up.

MR. WISE.—In March I furnished a trunk out one time and I deposited it in amount of it.

MR. JOHN J. DANAHAN (1847)—In New York at one time we also had some trouble with a cat that was not of the right persuasion. He would not answer to the name "Tommy" as we called him "Johnny". The president of the local objected to his presence and we had some difficulty in making him believe that the cat was a necessary part of the paraphernalia.

SCRIVENOTER.—I was not here in the early part of the discussion. What was the proposed plan?

SNARK.—To furnish each of our Vicegerents with the equipment necessary to hold a concatenation.

SCRIVENOTER.—That would pretty nearly wipe out our available balance. If we gave them equipment that would compare with the finest or finest trunks we are using now. They are not up with the idea of parsimony. The trunks are specially built with all sorts of cushions and neat things. My judgment is that it would cost a good many thousand dollars to furnish trunks to eighty or ninety Vicegerents. Some of our Vicegerents do not hold concatenations, and in many places where the Vicegerents are located near together, and they do not hold more than two or three concatenations during the year. I have thought that perhaps we might make the thing a little better by establishing these trunks at certain points where they might be called for—increase the number to twenty-five or thirty. Your idea, Mr. Barnes, was to get all the express charges?

MR. BARNES.—Yes.

SCRIVENOTER.—But the entire expense was only \$100 or \$125 and that includes what Barnes also charges for trunks.

MR. BARNES.—Yes, but expended over a number of years that amounts to a good deal of money. The point was made that in some cases the trunks did not arrive until too late, and many men were admitted who were not strictly eligible. The point was made that there ought to be more time in which to pass upon the applications.

MR. W. W. EVERETT.—Why not supplement the number of trunks we have now by putting an extra trunk in the hands of the supervising members of the Nine, who have charge of certain districts give them extra trunks, which would only mean nine extra trunks? That would supply the deficiency at small expense.

MR. EDWARD A. HILDRETH (240)—I wish to express what I think would be a good idea, to curtail the number of trunks, but have one trunk assigned to each vice. Possibly it would obviate the express charges and yet make them available.

MR. JOHN S. BONNER (229)—I move that the Scrivenoter be instructed to purchase fifteen new trunks. That will provide one trunk for each state, practically, and will help matters considerably, as far as expressage is concerned, the Scrivenoter to distribute these trunks to such places as he deems best.

MR. EDWARD S. BARBER (223)—I think it would be a good thing for the Scrivenoter to be requested to keep on hand a supply of stationery and application blanks.

SCRIVENOTER.—I might say that the first thing we do with a Vicegerent when he is appointed is to fit him out with blanks, stationery, books of instruction, etc., and while Mr. Sharpe says, in his case, he did not have the blanks on a certain occasion, that was an exceptional instance. All of the vicegerents are expected to have all blanks necessary, irrespective of the trunks.

MR. OXENFORD.—I wish to ask Mr. Baird, about how many trunks have you?

SCRIVENOTER.—Fifteen, I am sure, in active commission, and there is a trunk at Nashville somewhat disabled.

MR. OXENFORD.—Mr. Baird has had more experience than any one in regard to the needs of the order and the distribution of the trunks. I wish to offer an amendment to Mr. Bonner's motion, that he supply fifteen or less, as in his judgment and from his experience he may deem necessary to meet the requirements. The point is this: That we have not always had such a balance as we have now. We have been down to a few dollars. Let us keep as much of that as possible, instead of distributing it now indiscriminately. If we carry a motion here now to buy fifteen trunks, a big part of the money will be gone. Then something else will come up and we will not have much money in the treasury. Let us be careful what we do with our money. We shall need the money. While the demands upon the Income or Distress Fund have been but slight the last year, I can remember when we have had greater demands upon it.

MR. BARNES.—It is intended to save money by this motion instead of to spend it. The expressage has amounted to a large item during the last few years. That amount would almost cover the cost of new trunks, omitting the stuffed cat. Papier-mache cats could be made which would only cost a few dollars apiece. I am as solicitous about the funds of the order as anybody. The object of this is to save unnecessary expense.

MR. J. B. DICKINSON (177)—In regard to the question of expense, we should be allowed to take a little more time than we have had in the past. The Vicegerents should use discretion and good judgment, because it is impracticable for us to arrive at any decision now, whether we use paper cats or leather or wooden trunks—there would be necessarily some trouble, and from year to year the conditions change. If any Vicegerent fails to perform his duties, we can appoint somebody else.

SNARK.—Has there been a second to Mr. Bonner's motion?

Increased Number of Trunks.

MR. GEORGE W. SCHWARTZ (4)—There is no motion before the house. As the idea that each Vicegerent should have a trunk has been eliminated, I think the easiest way out of the matter is to supply each member of the Supreme Nine with a trunk, and to that end I move that the Scrivenoter be instructed to procure nine new trunks (of course he has one), and that each member of the Supreme Nine be supplied with a trunk, and that, so far as possible, the concatenations held in the various jurisdictions be supplied with a trunk.

MR. OXENFORD.—I second the motion.

The last above motion, by Mr. Schwartz, was thereupon put to a vote and was carried.)

SCRIVENOTER.—Now, Mr. Snark, let me get clear of this. It is not of so much importance to the great rank and file of the members, but it is important for me to know just what I am expected to do. Do I understand that I am to see what can be done in the way of getting papier-mache cats, and if I can get something that will be satisfactory, to do so?

SNARK.—Yes.

SCRIVENOTER.—I think we may be able to get such a papier-mache and that will be as good as the stuffed cat.

SCRIVENOTER.—Is there anything before the house?

SNARK.—Not a thing.

Financial Settlements on Concatenations.

SCRIVENOTER.—I would like to bring up the matter what is expected of the Scrivenoter in the matter of shortages in concatenations. Mr. Barnes called my attention to the fact that in the report of concatenations for the past year, the money received falls short, for 2,460 initiates, by \$918.19. I have explained that several hundred dollars of this is accounted for in the annual concatenation at Oklahoma City, and two or three others held under exceptional circumstances, where all the proceeds were allowed for expenses. This leaves several hundred dollars of the deficit made up of small shortages accruing on concatenations, several of which are still in suspense and may be paid up later, but only a small part. The policy I have pursued heretofore is to take no cognizance of a shortage not exceeding five dollars. I think it beneath the dignity of the order to fight with a Vicegerent about a very small shortage, but when it has amounted to ten dollars or twenty dollars, I have usually written the Vicegerent that probably his expenses would be lighter at some future concatenation and he could make up the shortage. So I have made it a rule to allow shortage on one concatenation to apply against a surplus on future concatenations. I have brought along the papers concerning several concatenations held during the year, where the shortage has been considerable. If it is desirable to discuss this matter now we might do so. How rigidly must I hold the Vicegerent? It seems to me there is a field for the exercise of wise discretion, but whose discretion should be exercised I do not know.

MR. OTTO H. RECTANUS (248)—In view of the fact that this will probably take up some time and is not of very great moment, I move that it be referred to the Supreme Nine.

MR. ACREE.—I second the motion.

(Motion carried.)

Discussion on Banquets.

MR. W. W. EVERETT.—I would like to ask, for my information, if the order can be run successfully by a larger allowance being given the Vicegerents in order to protect them against the losses which they suffer during their tenure, amounting to \$200 or \$300 or \$500 or \$600 during one term.

SCRIVENOTER.—That is a matter on which one man's opinion would be about as good as any other man's opinion. I believe we have about as much trouble with Vicegerents now when we allow one-half of the initiation fee as when we allowed only one-third of it. The shortages occur because of too elaborate arrangements for banquets. We cannot hold the people down to "sessions on the roof." They want two or three different kinds of wine and two or three cigars, with a rather elaborate menu. A man may be busy on committee work at a lumber convention and hold a concatenation, and afterwards he will find that there has been more money spent and more bills coming in than he expected. So it is a question with him to "dig up" or compromise with me.

MR. JOHN J. RUMBARGER.—Mr. Scrivenoter, how much money have we in the treasury now?

SCRIVENOTER.—Thirteen thousand one hundred and twenty-seven dollars and six cents, at the close of business on the 4th of September, including imminent Distress Fund.

MR. RUMBARGER.—I will tell you right now that if we had given the Philadelphia boys a 50-cent lunch we would not have had any Hoo-Hoo in Philadelphia or in the

East to-day. This country 100 years ago had candles to light the houses with, but we have electric lights now. The order of Hoo-Hoo is advancing. We have a great many more good men in the order to-day than we had ten or fifteen years ago. The order is on a higher plane and we have to give the boys a little more money to spend to keep up interest. We have over \$13,000 in the hands of the Treasurer, and I think the Vicegerent should be allowed 75 or 85 per cent of the amount of money received at every concatenation. I think it cost Brother Jerome Shlop five or six hundred dollars during the few years he has been Vicegerent at Philadelphia. I believe if we don't give the boys a little blow-off they will lose interest in it.

MR. BOLLING A. JOHNSON.—Most Worthy Snark and Gentlemen: I am unalterably opposed to these elaborate banquets following concatenations. That is not a very nice attitude, probably, to tell you about at the start, but you cannot convince me otherwise, because I am convinced along these lines by the most practical exemplification of the uselessness of it—this sort of newly-rich, unethical character of those things. Gentlemen, I have attended two or three Hoo-Hoo concatenations this year where the banquet came off at 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning, and where there was \$1,000 spent that went to the servants of the hotel. Nobody had the desire to remain for the banquet or the time in which to do it. I am the man who conceived the idea of the "session on the roof"; I am the man who made the suggestion, and it was never contemplated by me, and I do not believe it was contemplated in the early days, that, in any sense, the "on the roof" should be anything in the world but a simple cold lunch, possibly sandwiches, a cup of coffee, a bottle of beer and a lot of talk, a "stand-up," buffet lunch, possibly. When you have set banquets, have them before the concatenations, at 6 or 7 o'clock in the evening, as all the civilized world have their banquets. I have seen several held in that way which were delightful affairs. The proposed candidates were invited to come and sit with us and partake of the banquet as our guest. Nothing occurs at the banquet that reveals the mysteries of the order. Such banquets as these are enjoyable and delightful affairs. I think this convention should pass a definite resolution, and put it in the by-laws, that we do not favor these set and remarkably Babylonian feasts, between 3 o'clock and milking time in the morning. (Laughter and applause.)

MR. ACREE.—I thoroughly agree with Mr. Johnson as to what should be given on the roof, or previously, as he suggests. I think it should be imperative that the Vicegerents should receive so much out of the initiation fees of the candidates to buy beer and sandwiches. It would be better for the organization and lighter on the treasury.

MR. JAMES R. SHILIMAN.—Mr. Snark, I belong to organizations that used to have their banquets after their work was done. Some twenty years ago we abandoned that, and now we have a half-past six collation. The candidates and invited guests are present at that hour. Then we work on full stomachs. There is no running out to get beer and crackers and cheese. Let them do all the feasting first. We find that we save our money and save our health, and health saving is what we are after. I am very glad Mr. Johnson has made these remarks. I was going to say Governor Johnson—and he is, too—and I heartily sympathize with him.

MR. BARNES.—I want to fall in with the remarks of Mr. Johnson very thoroughly. There are several phases to this matter. I have a state in mind where the Vicegerent had plenty of money during the last four or five

years. He was willing to spend it and he did spend it. It cost him five or six hundred dollars to give a six-course dinner at one of the best hotels. It happened that the next Vicegerent, who was as good a man as the other, found himself, at the end of his term, as Mr. Baird knows, five or six hundred dollars in debt to the order. This would not have happened if the banquets had not been given. Then, also, there was the money collected from the town, and I know men who were called upon to give \$25. They spent more than they received from the initiates and the people in the town, and this man was in debt to the order. Brother Youle refers to a concatenation on the coast where they spent \$1,000. I don't think that is part of this order at all. Now, think of it; a man initiated into this order for \$9.99 ten years ago has had an eating privilege at every concatenation. The buttons themselves cost two dollars. We have expenses of the order to look after, and if we increase the allowance to the Vicegerents we will simply increase the burdens on the members and increase the receipts of saloon-keepers and others. This order has been given a black eye on account of these sessions on the roof. Young men who are otherwise moral and prosperous are tempted by the elaborate display of liquors and other things, and they do things afterwards that they regret. Another thing is that the Vicegerent cannot judge the number who will be present. If 100 promise to attend, the Vicegerent goes to the hotel and says, "We want a banquet for 100." Probably nowhere near the actual number who promise to come will do so, and I know of some occasions when, if the entire number who promised to attend had done so, they would have had to eat for three days to consume everything that was prepared.

MR. JOHN S. BONNER:—Relative to holding the banquet in the forepart of the evening, I doubt whether that would be advisable in some sections of the country. In fact, they hold a little banquet by themselves some times and that works very much to the detriment of the order. When you get a crowd after a banquet it is sometimes hard to control them in the meeting hall. Before passing definitely on this matter that phase of it should be definitely considered.

A MEMBER:—I agree with Mr. Bonner that we must consider the conditions governing these things. Our financial condition should be considered, and our organization particularly. I would suggest that we have the banquet after the business session and let every one use his own judgment and be governed by his own ideas.

MR. O. H. RECTANTUS:—I have held several concatenations and I have found that by leaving this matter to the Vicegerent he has better success at his concatenations. Let him decide whether to have the eating before or after the business session. He knows the men he has got to initiate and what it is best to do.

MR. SCHWARTZ (4):—I am heartily in sympathy with all that Mr. Johnson and Mr. Barns have said as to the necessity for a simple entertainment. I attended some of the first concatenations we ever held, and at some of the most successful concatenations ever held, we began at 8 o'clock, and concluded our initiatory services by 10 o'clock, followed by a simple lunch, with sandwiches and a cup of coffee or a glass of beer, and have had a little speaking or story-telling and good fellowship was free and unrestrained. I am opposed to having the banquet or lunch before the meeting. I am heartily in favor of eliminating the banquet.

Mr. Doster Widens Scope.

MR. LEWIS DOSTER (9836):—If there is no motion before the house, and if it is a question whether that will be decided on, there is a matter I would like to place before the order of Hoo-Hoo on account of this being my first appearance at an annual. The order of Hoo-Hoo is growing large; it is growing among the English-speaking people everywhere, especially in England. While I was visiting there in 1905 and 1906, I found many Hoo-Hoo who had been made Hoo-Hoo in this country and had no opportunity of extending the order in England; but I found that over there they were enthusiastic. I believe we have a Vicegerent in England, have we not?

SCRIVENOTER:—Yes.

MR. DOSTER:—I believe if we had a trunk and paraphernalia provided for use in England, the order could be extended in that country. I move, Mr. Snark, that a trunk and paraphernalia for holding concatenations in England be furnished the Vicegerent in that country for the purpose of increasing and maintaining the order there.

(Motion seconded.)

SCRIVENOTER:—I am very glad Mr. Doster has brought up this matter. I have discussed this with him since his return from England. For several years we have carried on correspondence with our Vicegerent in England, Brother Haynes; we have continued him in office in the hope that we could get together a little bunch of lumbermen who were going over there some time and that they could hold a concatenation. We have tried to make arrangements for doing this with some men who were going over there on a hurried business trip this past year, but the circumstances were not favorable and we abandoned it. It seems to me, if we are going to make the attempt to introduce Hoo-Hoo in England, we would be justified in going to several hundred dollars expense, to insure its being successfully and properly introduced there. Its whole future in that country would depend upon the manner in which it was introduced to those conservative Englishmen. Some action might be taken here looking to sending a man to hold a concatenation at, say, Liverpool and London, even if the order has to bear the actual expenses of a man going over there. I feel no hesitation or delicacy in placing this suggestion before you, because my time has not come yet to go over there. When I go I expect to go with several women and four of my boys.

MR. EVERETT:—I think we could get a good many volunteers.

SCRIVENOTER:—I don't doubt it in the least. I think we could get some of the Eastern lumbermen who have interests over there, who would be going over there anyway, probably, and they would gladly undertake to do it if proper arrangements were made, and who would accept only the actual outlay necessary for the work. I think Brother Doster would have been glad to have looked after it while he was there if he had not been troubled with his eyes.

MR. EVERETT:—In line with that thought I will say that in California during the past year we arranged for a start in Shanghai, China, and as far away as Australia. Mr. Baird has some letters from Australia which I think he will be glad to read.

The Scrivenoter then read the following extracts from a letter to Mr. Everett from W. G. Boorman, dated at Sydney, N. S. Wales, July 19, 1907:

Your favor regarding the Hoo-Hoo trunk now en route to Shanghai came to hand in the last American mails. I had never thought of Hoo-Hoo in connection with Australia.

but both Australia and New Zealand ought to be a good field for it, I think. If you will have me made vicegerent of Australasia and send the proper authority and trunk with proper blanks, rituals, etc., I will get up a few concatenations out here.

The Scrivenoter read also a letter to Mr. Everett from Mr. George S. Littlejohn, now resident in New South Wales, in which the writer suggested the feasibility of extending the order in that part of the country, and making valuable suggestions as to how it should be gone about.

MR. FRANK A. AREND (636):—I would like to move that the Scrivenoter be instructed to notify each Vicegerent that it is the sense of the order that the "on the roof" hereafter be as simple as possible; that the "on the roof" session be left to the discretion of the Vicegerent. If the Vicegerent desires that the "on the roof" be an elaborate affair, he can have it so, at his own expense.

MR. BARNES:—I would like to second Mr. Doster's motion.

MR. DOSTER:—I did not know, when I was talking about England, that I was starting something around the world, but I see now that Australasia has got us, and that we are extending around the globe, and the lumbermen in England will hereafter be more closely connected with us in this country than ever before. Now, it seems to me that the details of extending the interests of the order in England should be looked after by the proper kind of a man to accompany the trunk to England and see that all the necessary details be properly carried out. I myself would be glad to do this work. I was asked when I was over there to get up something of the kind, but I told my friends that I had no authority in that territory, although I was a Vicegerent in this country, and I thought if we could act on this matter now it would not have to go over to another annual.

MR. J. H. DICKINSON (1777):—I happened to have the pleasure of attending a meeting at one time in Australia. Invariably the lumbermen over there are English people who have their offices in London; the head managers and all their men come from England. It would be very easy to introduce the order in Australia and New Zealand if we get it into England. Some Australians and New Zealand people visit me every year and they are very enthusiastic about the order.

MR. J. E. DEFEBAUGH:—I understand that there is a sentiment favorable to making Hoo-Hoo a worldwide power, hence the ranks of the exporters have been drawn upon in the selection of candidates for office.

SNARK:—You have heard Mr. Doster's motion, that a trunk be sent to England so that concatenations may be held there to spread our order and get more members in foreign countries.

The motion, having been seconded, was then carried.

Discussion Reverts to "Session-on-Roof"

MR. AREND:—I made a motion a few moments ago that the Scrivenoter be instructed to notify each Vicegerent that it is the sense of the order to have the "on the roof" session as simple as possible, and that the time of holding same be left to the discretion of the Vicegerent. If the Vicegerent and the members in his jurisdiction desire a more elaborate banquet, they can have same by guaranteeing the cost.

MR. W. R. ANDERSON (14472):—Being a Vicegerent in Western Tennessee, and having a book of instructions from the Scrivenoter's office, I know that that thing is covered, and it is stated what the session on the roof

should be and how simple it should be. I think if the Vicegerent wants something more elaborate he can do it on his own hook. The rules of the order state specifically what it should be.

SNARK:—I was going to say that the book of instructions covers that. The book of instructions to the Vicegerents is going to be rewritten, and all that will be brought out more strongly.

MR. AREND:—I brought this up because of the discussion here this morning in reference to banquets. If they want a banquet the Vicegerents and the members should stand the cost of it.

SNARK:—You wish that portion, then, to go into the book of instructions. The balance of it is already in the book.

MR. AREND:—I suggest that the Scrivenoter, then, notify the Vicegerents to this effect.

SCRIVENOTER:—I think Mr. Arend's motion is a good one.

MR. BOLLING A. JOHNSON:—I think Mr. Arend can make it just as strong by putting it in the nature of a suggestion from this annual here assembled, that the wisest plan is to hold these banquets early in the evening, at the usual dining hour. We can make that suggestion, certainly. Are you not in favor of that, Mr. Arend?

MR. AREND:—That is all right.

MR. BOLLING A. JOHNSON:—That is not making it arbitrary, but I think it ought to be made arbitrary. I am not in favor of any milk and water mixture.

MR. JAMES M. PARIS (14185):—If we have the banquet in place of the regular dining car, we ought to be willing to defray the cost of it.

MR. DOSTER:—I have attended some concatenations in lumber camps, and I have attended them at some of the largest hotels in the country, in the North, the East, the West and the South, and I think every section has a different custom from the others. Certain classes of people will get out to concatenations among themselves, and they expect to spend a certain amount of money to get the lumbermen together. Different conditions exist in different localities, and I believe the rules we have now, allowing the Vicegerent Snark to use his judgment in giving concatenations, are all that is necessary. I believe the motion was made early in the meeting to-day that the Supreme Nine shall decide what shall be a deficit or shall not be a deficit, and I believe the present rules cover all that we need, and the motions before the house are superfluous. I believe every Vicegerent in every locality could get along financially if he knew how to work it. I was a Vicegerent, and I didn't know how to work it at first, but I learned how to do it before I got through. We can't make an iron clad rule to cover every locality where concatenations are going to be held. Let the Vicegerents run it to suit themselves.

MR. GEORGE E. TOMLINSON (10823):—I believe that question is fully covered in the book of instructions to Vicegerents. If it is not there, I think it is in the by-laws and the Constitution, and I understand that each Vicegerent is to remit to the Scrivenoter a certain amount of money for each candidate initiated. If that rule is adhered to strictly, I do not see how a Vicegerent can spend money that belongs to the order, and as I understand it, the whole ground is covered fully.

A viva voce vote was then taken upon the motion by Mr. Arend, which left the result in doubt; whereupon a standing vote was taken and the motion was lost.

Amount to be Remitted Scrivenoter.

MR. AREND:—Isn't each Vicegerent entitled to a percentage of the amount of money he receives as initiation fees?

SNARK:—Yes, sir.

MR. AREND:—Why not make it imperative upon the Vicegerent to remit to the Scrivenoter the amount called for?

SNARK:—We have just had up that matter and it was referred to the Supreme Nine.

MR. EDWARD A. HILDRETH (244):—By what authority is the Scrivenoter or the Supreme Nine empowered to allow these deficiencies? I understand that so much has to be paid to the order. I do not understand that this order has any authority to allow the deficiencies. I would like to be advised about that. If there is any rule or any by-law covering this matter it must be binding. It does not seem to me that any officer should violate that rule or by-law.

SNARK:—A few moments ago the Scrivenoter explained that in some instances the Vicegerents would remit two or three dollars less than the correct amount and the Scrivenoter considered it beneath the dignity of the order to insist upon the Vicegerent making good such a small deficiency.

MR. HILDRETH:—I understood a while ago that one of the deficiencies was \$200 or \$300.

SNARK:—That amount is accounted for because we allowed the Vicegerent the whole amount on the annual concatenation. There are so many members present at the annual concatenation that it is customary to allow the Vicegerent the entire proceeds of an annual meeting.

MR. HILDRETH:—This, as I understood, was not at one of the annual meetings.

SNARK:—A considerable portion was.

SCRIVENOTER:—Mr. Hildreth, I have the papers in several cases where the Vicegerents have remitted about what are we going to do?

MR. HILDRETH:—Well, I could not answer that question.

SCRIVENOTER:—I believe I have explained that several hundred dollars of the shortage that has occurred this year in the amount the order should have received for the 14th men initiated grew out of the annual concatenation at Oklahoma City, where the entire proceeds were allowed the Vicegerent and out of two concatenations held up in the British Northwest, where unusual expenses had to be taken care of in order to effect the introduction of Hoo-Hoo there. I will say in reply to Mr. Hildreth's question, however, that there have occurred during the year quite a number of shortages on concatenations about which I have not known what to do. I have brought to this meeting the papers in the case of these concatenations, and it is up to us now to take the matter up at this meeting or to pass it over to the Supreme Nine, as has usually been done in the past to make such adjustment as is possible. The question is not as I said before that seems to me calls for the exercise of some discretion. Oftentimes the Vicegerent is called upon to hold a concatenation at a point distant from his home. He is repeatedly assured by the enthusiastic members at such points that they have an abundance of material ripe for the harvest. It is asking a whole lot of the Vicegerent to leave his business and go over there to make charge of the meeting. It is asking still more that he shall go over a day in advance and look after the preliminary work. What usually happens is that he gets

there on the morning of the concatenation—often not until the afternoon—and as soon as he can be gets in touch with the always elusive individual who is supposed to have the actual facts. When he finds him his first question is, "Where are your candidates and how many?" Then he begins to receive reports about like these: "Well, Tom Jones has eight, Bill Smith three or four, and Jim Brown has just telephoned that he will have several coming in on No. 14; then there is the one-legged man out here in the edge of town. You can always count on him for four or five." The Vicegerent is a comparative stranger to the details of the situation, and at the short time at his disposal he can only rely on these assurances. Often they pan out all right. Bill and Tom and Jim and the one-legged man show up with everything that was expected of them, but there are times that they do not. Sometimes a bad little rain sets in in the afternoon or early in the evening. Sometimes, too, train No. 14 does not get in in time for the concatenation. The Vicegerent, in the meantime seeing a good crowd of members who have come in from the surrounding territory feels that it is up to him to do something. He cannot wait. The restaurant man is urging that he be told how many to prepare for. Oftentimes the result is that in spite of the very best judgment he can exercise the Vicegerent has counted on a class of twenty—and has only five. I have always thought that in nearly every case a prompt and decisive action on the part of the Vicegerent—in calling the boys together and frankly explaining the situation and assessing right then and there every man present from \$1 per capita on up will generally provide against all deficiencies. I have never seen a man at a concatenation who was not perfectly willing to chip in his part to carry the thing through. There are few men in the order, I am pleased to think, who would ever hesitate. The Vicegerent oftener than otherwise makes a mistake in continuing to hope against hope and to put off decisive action until after the concatenation. Then it is too late. The crowd is scattered. You can do almost anything with a crowd of men as long as you have them together, but it is very difficult when you have to go after them in a cold-blooded sort of way calling for money by letter. I have gone into the matter at some length, but every Vicegerent will know that many of the circumstances outlined above are of frequent occurrence. Many times much worse luck attends the Vicegerent's efforts, and even if he has displayed a little poor judgment, what are you going to do to him? The man is not working for a salary. He is getting nothing out of it. It is a labor of love with him. Oftener than otherwise he is inexperienced in the work. It is his first or second concatenation. If a shortage has occurred of, say, \$20 or \$30, or on up to \$50 or \$60, and the Vicegerent is unable to make it good with an assessment, just what are you going to do? I will tell you about what we have done in the past. If it is early in the season, and it is probable that the Vicegerent will hold other concatenations, we slide the matter over and help the man all we can on his next meeting to hold down expenses to the end that he will have a surplus. I run an account on my books with each Vicegerent, and I allow his "over" on one concatenation to apply against a "shortage" on a previous concatenation. In this way we work out a great many little deficits. It is equitable and just. Finally, however, if there is still a shortage, what is to be done? I am frank to say that in a good many cases we have tempered the winds according to the size of the lamb. If the Vicegerent is in business for himself, and tolerably well fixed, and things are going his way, we have put

the screws on. In a case like this I am happy to say very little pressure is necessary. I can count on the fingers of one hand all the Vicegerents I have ever had to do with who did not appear voluntarily willing to do everything that could be expected of them—and often more. In cases, however, where the man is working on a salary, and to make up the deficit would be a real burden and a hardship, I am frank to say we have frequently compromised the matter in a spirit of equity. There are not so many of these cases, after all, and they nearly always occur where the Vicegerent is trying to hold a concatenation and start things in a new territory. I have the report here of every concatenation held during the past year, showing exactly what money I received and what I should have received. I have sorted out those upon which there is a deficit of any magnitude, and, as I said yesterday, if it is desired we can take them up in detail, or the Supreme Nine can take them up, as has been done in the past. I have gone into the matter somewhat fully, as I think it is essential that all you people should know exactly what we are doing. Unless some different action is taken here I will continue to report to the Supreme Nine every shortage over \$5.00 that is not finally adjusted by the Vicegerent—and it will be up to that body to say what action will be taken. In the final roundup, of course, if the Vicegerent declines to do anything more than he has offered to do, we are at our row's end. We can only throw him out of office. We could not collect by suit.

MR. BARNES:—In further explanation of what the Scrivenoter has said, I wish to take the meeting at Oklahoma City last year as an example, where we initiated eighty-five members, and a meeting held in British Columbia they initiated eight members. That was in missionary territory, and is provided for in the Constitution and By-Laws. That means that from the eighty-five initiated we received \$68. I think at Portland a resolution was adopted that it was the sense of the annual that the full amount received at a concatenation should be appropriated for the concatenation. The concatenation at Oklahoma City and the one in British Columbia left no shortage at all.

MR. DOSTER:—For Mr. Hildreth's benefit, as he wanted to be enlightened, I can mention something that happened right in his own territory. The Association of Retail Dealers, which Mr. Hildreth takes great interest in, had been holding a convention where they had 200 or 300 people present. While I was not the Snark, the man who was Vicegerent was not able to attend. I fed nearly all the men at that concatenation and Hoo-Hoo had the biggest concatenation that ever happened. At Dayton, when I was Snark, we did the same thing. The entire organization and practically thirty or forty Initiates were fed. The people of the City of Dayton worked with Hoo-Hoo and carried the deficit alone, and Hoo-Hoo boomed over there. Such shortages may occur to the Snark where the people will not step in, however.

MR. HILDRETH (244):—Carrying out the statement I made, I wish to say to Brother Baird that I have gone to some expense for a concatenation about 200 miles away, at which the number of candidates was small, and the expense connected with it was on an economical basis, I cannot say it was large. Yet I assisted to the extent of \$15 to help take care of the deficit. I am not speaking of the question of a small deficit, but I refer more particularly to elaborate banquets. I do not believe, unless we change the by-laws, that the officers have any right to take care of \$100 to \$250 deficit.

MR. AREND:—As I understand, the question the gentleman has been discussing has been referred to the Supreme Nine for consideration.

SNARK:—Yes, but Mr. Hildreth was not here, and naturally he wanted to be enlightened.

(The Scrivenoter then read the report of the committee on the Snark's recommendations, which follows:

Report on Snark's Recommendations.

1. That the salary of the Scrivenoter be increased from \$1,999.99 to \$2,500 per year.
2. That the place of holding the annual be decided by the convention and not by the Supreme Nine.
3. That no person may talk over five minutes for any one city or man, and not over thirty minutes combined for any one city or man.
4. That no one but members of the Order be allowed to speak on the subject of the location of the annual or for any candidate for office.
5. Your Committee unanimously recommends that any Vicegerent Snark who admits any man into the Order not thoroughly eligible shall be suspended from his office, same being under the discretion of the Supreme Nine. (Tabled.)
6. We recommend that the Supreme Nine investigate and report the Waco, Texas, incident, and report to the Scrivenoter, for publication in The Bulletin, the result of their investigation; final action to be taken by a majority of the Supreme Nine.

J. J. RUMBARGER, Chairman;
H. D. HENRY,
MAURICE W. WILEY,
J. H. DICKINSON,
I. T. McALLISTER.

The report of the committee was adopted, section by section, except Section 5, which, upon motion by Mr. Barnes, was tabled, Mr. Barnes stating that the substance of Section 5 was fully covered by the Constitution and By-Laws, which are a great deal stronger than this section. (The Scrivenoter was called on for a speech.)

SCRIVENOTER:—Most Worthy Snark and Gentlemen: I appreciate this action very much indeed, and I thank you all. All of the ex-Snarks will bear me out when I say that I have never at any time suggested anything with reference to the salary of the Scrivenoter. Mr. Ramsey's suggestion of an advance in my salary, coming so closely after the advance made at Portland, was a surprise to me. I told him I was too good a Democrat to filibuster against a pronounced sentiment; that it should be left to the boys to do what they pleased about it; that I would continue to serve you, if you desired, no matter what the salary is. (Applause.)

SNARK:—I do not think I recommended that, Mr. Scrivenoter. I happened to be one of the minority. (Laughter and applause.) In reference to the Texas matter, the Scrivenoter already has all the papers in that case, and there is not much further investigation to make, except to take it up here, if it is the sense of the meeting to discuss it on the floor. I simply mention that in my address as being a specific case that came up during the year which I hoped would be investigated. I intended to convey the idea of an investigation of this matter as being desirable. We have all the papers in the case.

MR. DOSTER:—Mr. Snark, I move that that be left to the discretion of the Supreme Nine.

(Motion seconded.)

MR. EVERETT:—Would it not be well to substitute that the sense of the convention is that the action, taken by the Supreme Nine on that matter shall be the sense of the organization here assembled.

SNARK:—Do you accept that, Mr. Doster?

MR. DOSTER:—That is practically the same thing.

COL. A. D. McLEOD:—I move to amend by saying that

they report at the next annual meeting. I do not think it is a good thing to publish.

MR. SILLIMAN (148):—I do not believe that we can conclude to accept a verdict before it is rendered.

MR. DOSTER:—I thought, perhaps, the action of the Supreme Nine would determine what action we should take; that the Supreme Nine would take such action as necessary. I think with Brother Everett's motion and mine together, that it should be left to the discretion of the Supreme Nine to act.

Discussion on Violation of Eligibility.

SCRIVENOTER:—I do not know that my remarks are exactly in order as applied to the motion before the house, to change this particular clause of the committee's report. I went over these papers, carefully touching this Waco incident, and brought them to this meeting in the hope that we could be able to go into the matter thoroughly either in open meeting or at a meeting of the Supreme Nine. I am not sure that we will be able to do either in a satisfactory way. While there are certainly two sides to the incident at Waco, there is no question but that it is a flagrant case of violation of plain instructions with regard to eligibility. Two of the candidates initiated there had their blanks submitted to me by the acting Scrivenoter of the meeting, who was appointed somewhat in advance to prepare for the concatenation, working undoubtedly under the Vicegerent. He sent me these applications, and they were flagrantly, openly and grossly intelligible, and I wrote him clearly to that effect. With that letter before him, apparently—I will not say that that letter got into the hands of the Vicegerent—I wrote the acting Scrivenoter—those men were initiated and my instructions were disregarded. Of course it is not the policy of Hoo-Hoo or the Supreme Nine to act in a revengeful or vindictive spirit, but I have suggested to Mr. Schwartz, and I believe one or two others, that this was a case so flagrant on its face, as appears from the papers before me, that in my judgment it ought to be investigated thoroughly to ascertain just what did happen and what led up to it; my idea being that no matter what the result of the investigation is, the very fact that the annual meeting attaches supreme importance to this matter of eligibility and has appointed a committee to go there and investigate this thing, will have a deterrent effect in the future. It will cost us something to make the investigation, but I think we ought to send men there properly qualified to find out about it. I have talked with Mr. Bonner, who is familiar with affairs in Texas, and I believe he coincides in this view. It is the moral effect of such an investigation that will deter Vicegerents from looseness in such a matter in the future. I do not know that I am in order at all, and I do not know that this is the time to bring up the incident, but some action along the lines I have indicated ought to be taken. I would be glad to hear from Mr. Norris and Mr. Bonner, who are both here from Texas.

MR. WILLIAM H. NORRIS (1660):—I recommend that the committee look into it and do what they think is right.

MR. BONNER:—I do not know whether it would be absolutely necessary to send a committee down there, to go to that expense. I believe you could find men in Texas who could give the matter the necessary attention.

SCRIVENOTER:—I want to correct an erroneous impression. It was never my idea to send a committee from outside the State. The Texas people are simply able to investigate and report. It was a committee of Texans I had in mind.

MR. BONNER:—I concur in that. I do not know but what that would be a pretty good idea. I should think, though, if you would appoint a committee that they would want you to pay their expenses. There is quite a number of good Hoo-Hoo traveling around Texas who make Waco. It would hardly be necessary for them to investigate it in a body, but they could do so at their leisure and correspond with one another and get up a proper report. I think it should not be passed up. I think when you investigate it you will find there are two sides to it.

SCRIVENOTER:—I do not doubt it. In the meantime, I am holding the blanks of those men at Nashville, one a lawyer and one a hotel keeper. What ought to be done in that specific case?

MR. DOSTER:—I believe there is a motion before the house. Mr. Everett stole my motion, but I will withdraw mine and substitute this motion, that a committee of three be appointed by the Snark of Texas men to investigate the Waco matter and report back to the Supreme Nine for action.

MR. W. M. STEPHENSON (2676):—And I would amend that motion to the effect that the Scrivenoter be instructed to withhold the buttons of the men who are ineligible.

(Motion seconded.)

MR. DICKINSON:—Would this committee to be appointed report through The Bulletin?

SNARK:—The gentleman has not stated how the committee should report.

MR. DOSTER:—In referring it back to the Supreme Nine, the men in control of the matter would act in whatever way would be best for the interests of the order. If they think publicity would be best, we should publish it; if they think it best to suppress it, we should do so.

MR. ACREE:—Any action taken by the committee would be reported, of course, to the proper authorities. Their numbers could be published in The Bulletin, and every man in Hoo-Hoo could look up the numbers and see who is straight and who is crooked.

MR. SCHWARTZ:—I do not understand how this meeting can very well act finally on the matter at this time. If the information that is before us be true, according to what has been outlined by Mr. Baird, the mere fact that the matter has been taken up in annual meeting and discussed, and the fact that a committee has been appointed to investigate the matter and report to the Supreme Nine, will be sufficient.

SNARK:—Now we will vote on Mr. Doster's motion that a committee of three Texas men be appointed to investigate the Waco affair in any manner the committee may deem best and report to the Supreme Nine the result of their investigation, the Supreme Nine to take whatever action they shall deem best.

(Motion carried.)

SNARK:—I will appoint that committee later.

Old Form of Handbook Restored.

MR. BARNES:—There is a question that was brought to the attention of the Committee on Constitution and By-Laws. The committee find that the only reference to the handbook is simply a passing reference. As probably all of you know, for several years we published a handbook in book form. It grew to be pretty large, and with the idea of saving money for the order, particularly in the matter of postage, for the last two years the handbook has been published as a special number of The Bulletin. It appears that our object in the matter of saving money has not been entirely successful, and the question came

up with us as to whether or not it was desirable to return to the old form of the hand-book. The Bulletin form, as you know, is not very convenient. It is not easy to keep it on your desk, and if there is no money saved, would it not be better to go back to the old form of hand-book, so that it can be conveniently put into the pocket or kept on the desk? The postal authorities are becoming more and more strict on the matter of second-class postage. The postmaster at Nashville last year held us up for about \$1,000 for postage on the special edition of The Bulletin, and the authorities at Washington held with the postmaster at Nashville. This year it slipped through under second-class postage, but the authorities at Washington have recently taken up the matter with the postmaster at Nashville. It is considerable expense, and I question myself whether it is desirable to send a copy of the hand-book to every member of the order, particularly those who do not manifest interest enough in it to make corrections in their addresses. Mr. Baird tells me that not more than 40 per cent of the members actually respond to the blanks sent out for correction of address, and the consequence is that you can take almost any city in the country and find that the names given are absolutely incomplete and the addresses incorrect. I have noticed four or five names of men in Kansas City which are incorrect, and there are almost as many mistakes as there are names. The blanks are not given the proper attention. Would it not be well to restrict the number of handbooks, especially to those who fail to respond to the blanks? I make the motion that we return to the old handbook form, and that the Scrivenoter do not send a copy of the handbook to members who do not respond to his inquiries, and that copies be sent only to the members who do so respond.

(The motion was seconded.)

MR. DOSTER:—Are we not encroaching on our Constitution when we make a rule of that kind? Is it not provided in our Constitution that every member shall be furnished with a book of that sort?

SCRIVENOTER:—All new initiates.

MR. JOHN L. ALCOCK:—Mr. Snark: I merely wish to say, in discussing this question at Oklahoma City last year, the rule was passed that every member was entitled to the handbook, but that it should be combined with The Bulletin. I should be strongly in favor of every man receiving the handbook with his last address or his correct address. I believe Brother Barnes is right, but every member is entitled to it. That was settled at Oklahoma City, when the dues were increased from 99 cents to \$1.65.

MR. BARNES:—Brother Alcock is mixing up The Bulletin itself with the handbook. Up to last year they were separate and distinct publications. If a member so forgets his vows as not to answer these plain questions, we will be sending the handbook to such an address that it will be lost or never received by the member. Some members have died and we don't know about it, or have changed the address and have not sent it in. I do not believe that a member who fails to send in any change of address is entitled to the hand-book.

SCRIVENOTER:—I do not imagine that Mr. Barnes has it in mind to make the thing arbitrary. If a man who fails to send in his correction blank through oversight or neglect, but who subsequently writes in and asks for a hand-book, I imagine it would, of course, be sent to him, but that Mr. Barnes has it in mind to cut off those about whose address we are not advised and thereby eliminate all those hundreds of copies which are sent out at the expense of the order, both for printing and postage, and which are returned to my office also at the expense

of the order. There have been barrels of these books returned. They would not have been returned, of course, being third-class mail, if the envelope had not borne the printed statement that the order would pay return postage. This is what Mr. Barnes has it in mind to cut off and not to deprive any member of the order on technical grounds of what he is entitled to.

MR. BARNES:—Most assuredly; that is exactly the idea.

MR. PLATT B. WALKER (48):—I heartily concur in the views expressed by Mr. Barnes. It seems to me, if the Scrivenoter would state emphatically, in a letter, that we would not send the book unless the name and address were properly given, that we would accomplish something. Unless the hand-book is authentic and correct, it is not of much value. I believe this is a move in the right direction.

MR. EVERETT:—I would like to ask, for information, whether when a man pays his dues his address is on the envelope or letterhead enclosing the dues?

SCRIVENOTER:—I do not know how much information you want along this line, but I could give you a good deal. Of course the letter that comes with dues remittances afford us much information about the man's address, but it is not in the shape nearly so convenient as these blanks would be, and I have been truly puzzled to know why more of our members do not fill out this little blank and send it in. It requires but a moment's time. Wherever the dues remittance gives information as to the man's address, we make use of it, but it would save an immense amount of work if we could do all this checking at one time from the blanks. In many cases dues remittances come from places different from that we think to be the man's permanent address. We get many of the remittances on hotel stationery where no address is given. It would surprise you to know how many remittances we receive that it is impossible to identify at all. We get checks on banks enclosed without a word, and the check bears a firm signature without information as to whose dues it is expected to pay. Frequently it is the cashier's check, and we have to write the bank to trace the matter up and find out what we are to do with the money. We carry a regular account of "unidentified remittances" into which we are always putting items and out of which we are occasionally able to extract one, having run it down through correspondence. There are a whole lot of men to-day probably feeling a little sore over not having been properly credited up whose dollar bill is at Nashville pinned to the envelope in which it came and carrying with it no other information. Some years ago we took quite a little bunch of this dead money, that we had despaired of locating, and turned it into the Distress Fund. It is pretty nearly a question of how much work we can afford to do on this matter of addresses, but I think the knowledge that a proper enrollment at the Scrivenoter's office is requisite to getting a hand-book will help out a whole lot.

MR. LUCIUS F. FULLER (612):—If you will pardon me a moment, I would like to say that I believe if the Scrivenoter would send to each Vicegerent, before putting The Bulletin on the press, the proof of the names and addresses, with a request that the Vicegerent make such corrections in the proof as might be necessary, that that would be of great help to the entire membership. The Scrivenoter has no means of finding out changes of address unless the man writes him, but the Vicegerent often knows of such changes. I believe if the Scrivenoter would send a proof of the hand-book to each Vicegerent before binding or printing it, that that would obviate many of the difficulties.

SNARK:—We will now vote on the motion of Mr. Barns to go back to our old hand-book; that the hand-book is not to be sent to members who do not respond to the request for present address.

SCRIVENOTER:—I think, Mr. Barns, that that ought to be put into the form of a resolution. We can vote on it now, and put in a resolution later.

(The motion was carried.)

MR. J. J. RUMBARGER:—I have a matter which I wish to bring before the order, simply to get an expression. This order is now some sixteen years old, and has about 12,000 members. The men who originated this order, in the natural course of events, will die some of these days. I think we ought to arrange to have the history of the order and of the founder, with proper illustrations, and to get the matter before the house, I make a motion that the convention authorize the House of Ancients to compile a history of the order, have it illustrated and published.

Brother Barns Wants Data Sent Him.

MR. BARNES:—Bearing on that question, I want to bring up a little matter on which, perhaps, I am a crank. As Secretary of the House of Ancients, the matter of securing literature and everything that relates to the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo has been placed in my hands. We have in St. Louis a room in which there is nothing but what pertains to Hoo-Hoo. We have pictures and everything that relates to the order from the beginning. We have all the clippings that we could possibly secure; we have everything that we could possibly lay our hands on. We have about 400 different things on which the Hoo-Hoo emblem appears; and I want to ask now—and I would like to have it go into The Bulletin, so that there may be no question about it, that when any of you see anything about Hoo-Hoo, if only a postal card or any scrap that relates to Hoo-Hoo, that you put it into an envelope and send it to me or to the Scrivenoter. Don't forget to send in anything you may see.

MR. FULLER:—I wish to send Mr. Rumbarger's motion, with the provision that it be done under the direction of the House of Ancients.

(Motion carried.)

SNARK:—There has been a good deal of discussion about a new ritual, and changes in the ritual have been suggested. I do not deem it advisable to discuss this matter on the floor. I will therefore, appoint a committee to take the matter up—I believe the House of Ancients are a permanent committee, but I want it taken up at this meeting to decide what we are going to do. I will appoint as such a committee William E. Barns, Bolling A. Johnson, Platt B. Walker, W. W. Everett and Col. A. D. McLeod.

(Adjourned until Wednesday, Sept. 11, 9:09 a. m.)

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11.

The third and final session of the convention was held in the parlors of the Hotel Isleworth.

The meeting was called to order by Snark Ramsay at 9:09 a. m., and was adjourned until 10:30 a. m. At 10:30 o'clock the Snark again called the meeting to order.

SNARK:—The chair will appoint as a committee on the Wage matter, W. H. Norris, Chairman, Houston, Tex.; Wm. W. Cameron, Waco, Tex.; W. H. O'Neill, Dallas, Tex. This committee will investigate thoroughly violation

of the eligibility clause, as it appears, and report to the next Supreme Nine. Is the Committee on Constitution and By-Laws ready to report?

One Change in Constitution and By-Laws.

MR. BARNES:—The Committee on Constitution and By-Laws, after carefully going over the By-Laws, would recommend that there be no changes in the By-Laws except in one particular, which I will mention later, but they would urge upon all the membership the desirability of obeying the Constitution and By-Laws. The Constitution and By-Laws have been a matter of slow growth. It has been gone over time and time again during the last sixteen years; it is as plain as anything can be, and our difficulties seem to arise from the fact that we do not observe our Constitution and By-Laws. It is printed in The Bulletin each issue; it is printed in the hand-book; the eligibility clause is on the blanks, and everything in the world that can be done is done, and yet it is not obeyed.

Section 2 of the By-Laws, referring to the annual salary of the Scrivenoter—your committee on the Snark's and Scrivenoter's reports yesterday recommended their adoption, but we find it is necessary to change the By-Laws, because in the By-Laws it says, "The Scrivenoter shall be custodian of the funds of the order, and shall give bond satisfactory to the Supreme Nine in the sum of Five Thousand Dollars, etc., he shall receive an annual salary of \$1,999.99, and be allowed necessary expenses for the proper conduct of his office." According to the action taken yesterday it will be necessary to change this one clause. Other than that, no other change is recommended.

SNARK:—You have heard the report of the Committee on Constitution and By-Laws. What is your pleasure?

MR. STEPHENSON:—I move that the report of the committee be adopted and that the By-Laws be changed to conform to the recommendation of the committee.

(Motion seconded and carried.)

SNARK:—We will now hear from the Committee on Good of the Order.

MR. F. M. AMOROUS (2354):—The Committee on Good of the Order have asked the Scrivenoter for any matters that might be referred to it, but nothing has been referred to the committee. Everything seems to have been taken up by other committees, and this committee has nothing to report.

SNARK:—I do not know that there is any necessity to vote on the report as nothing has been taken up. However, we thank the committee for going into the matter. The next committee to be heard from is the Committee on Legislation, which is as follows:

Your Committee on Legislation desires to report that after thoroughly considering the subject, they find that there are sufficient laws now in effect by this organization to cover all conditions which confront us. It is hoped that the order will be further protected and its benefits enlarged if each and every member of the order will not only study the laws governing the same, but will use all their efforts to see that they are enforced.

Upon motion, duly seconded, the report was adopted.

Col. A. D. McLeod, Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions, then reported as follows:

The Toll Gatherer has gone his rounds, and in the fond remembrance of brothers departed since last we met we read again the lesson of the recurring years—that not the vigor of youth, nor manhood's sturdy strength, nor the wisdom of age, nor tears, nor prayers, nor clinging love avail when Death demands his tribute.

It is meet that in the busy stir of life we pause to recall the faces and forms of our dead comrades, to dwell on the good qualities that endeared them to us, the words they

spoke, the works they did, holding them in our memories and hearts as members still of that true brotherhood whose bonds time cannot weaken and Death cannot break.

And let us not forget those upon whom the hand of fate has fallen hardest, who sorrow over the home light dimmed and the broken staff. To them our warmest sympathy. Pray all

God's rest with them that sleep
His peace with them that weep.

To our hosts at Atlantic City—the lumbermen of Philadelphia, Baltimore, New York, Washington, Boston and Pittsburg, and of West Virginia and North Carolina, the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo expresses its most profound appreciation of the courtesies extended. In combining their efforts, not for the glory of any single city, but with the just pride of section, they have displayed a degree of unselfishness heretofore unknown in Hoo-Hoo annals, demonstrating to our satisfaction that their loyalty to the order is to be placed above considerations of location or individual preference.

To the Absent Hoo-Hoo

WHEREAS, There are absent many Hoo-Hoo brethren in many states and foreign lands; and

WHEREAS, Our affections go out to them especially at this, our anniversary assembly; therefore be it

RESOLVED, That to the absent Hoo-Hoo, wherever they may be, we send hereby greetings of Health, Happiness and Long Life; that their absence is in most cases their fault as well as the misfortune of us who miss them so much, and that we will excuse their absence this time on condition that it does not occur again, and that they attend the next Annual Assembly; that the thanks of the Order be tendered the retiring Snark and other officers of the Supreme Nine whose services during their term of office have been such as to make the year memorable in the history of the Order; also to the Vicegerents for their earnest and active work in maintaining the growth and building up the character of Hoo-Hoo; that we express our most sincere appreciation of the untiring work of the Reception and Entertainment committees, as shown in the number and fine character of the entertainments, and especially in the successful efforts to make the visit of the ladies of the party one of continuous enjoyment; that our thanks are due the newspapers of the city for their recognition of the Order and friendly notices of our meetings.

Upon motion, the report of the Committee on Resolutions was adopted, with the thanks of the order.

SNARK:—We will now hear from the Committee on Ritual:

MR. BARNES:—The ritual has been revised, I think twice since the order has been started, and there were some things in the ritual as to which portions of it might be rearranged, but it cannot be done at such a time as this. In view of the changed conditions and some features of the ritual which are not immediately up-to-date, certain portions can be re-arranged.

(Mr. Barns then read the report of the Committee on Ritual, as follows:)

We, your Committee to Revise the Ritual, after careful deliberation, find that it is absolutely impossible to make any report at this time in view of the desirability of giving this matter careful study in order that there may be no necessity for further revision for some years to come. We would respectfully suggest that it will be necessary for the committee to have a meeting at some time during the year, when the ritual can be gone over with care and in quiet.

SNARK:—Along the lines suggested by the committee, I wish to make that committee a standing one, to meet during the year at some place to be selected by them, to take up this matter in full and report at the next annual meeting, or if in their judgment they deem it best, they may take it up with the House of Ancients and have the ritual printed during any time of the year that they see fit, and if they decide that we have a proper ritual. What is your pleasure regarding their report?

Moved and seconded that the report of the committee be adopted. Carried.

SNARK:—Is the Press Committee ready to report?

MR. W. R. ANDERSON:—There is no formal report of the Press Committee. Their duties have been attended to by each individual member.

On motion, the report of the Press Committee was adopted.

SNARK:—Is there any other business to come before the meeting? We want to get through with all our business this morning, and decide on a place for holding the next meeting, and elect officers. We are getting on so nicely we will have this as our last session. I trust no one will leave the room until we shall have finished.

MR. BOLLING A. JOHNSON:—Mr. Snark and Gentlemen: I move you that your Scrivenoter be instructed to prepare at once a revised book of instructions to Vicegerents, and that he be authorized and empowered to call in the Supreme Nine, the House of Ancients or any other body or individual to assist him in that matter; and I would like to have the consent and backing of this body in that particular.

MR. STEPHENSON:—I second the motion.

SCRIVENOTER:—I would like to speak to this motion, rather in the nature of an announcement. There are many experienced workers in the field, Vicegerents and ex-Vicegerents. It is not unlikely that many of these men could make suggestions of great value which, if incorporated in this book, would check many things about which complaints have been made. I would like to invite suggestions from any man who thinks he has anything that would add value to these instructions. I would like to have such suggestions mailed to Mr. Barns, of the House of Ancients, at St. Louis, or to Mr. Johnson, Chicago, or to myself at Nashville.

SNARK:—We will now proceed to vote on the place for holding our next annual, and we will be pleased to hear from the committee before taking a vote.

MR. KARI ISBURGH:—There are two reports of the Committee on Place for Holding Next Meeting, a majority and a minority report. The majority is represented by myself. We have carefully listened to the various arguments of those who have come before us for the honor of entertaining Hoo-Hoo, and after thinking the matter over, and carefully considering all the arguments put forth, and talking with prominent members here, the majority beg leave to state that they think it best for the order that the annual meeting of next year be held in Chicago. (Applause.)

MR. TOMLINSON:—Most Worthy Snark: I have a report of this committee, and I beg to state that I represent the minority.

Mr. Tomlinson then read his report as follows:

Your Committee on Next Meeting Place reports applications from following cities, Chicago, Ill., Atlanta, Ga.

Appreciating the fact that the annual meetings are now attracting a large and increasing attendance, and realizing the growing tendency to entertain on an elaborate and expensive scale, and believing that to continue to tax the members of any city or section with the task of raising funds for such elaborate and expensive entertainment is to use the energy and enthusiasm of such members in one great effort, which is not to the best interests of the order, it is therefore recommended that a vote of thanks be given the cities which have tendered invitations, and that all invitations be declined; that a place be selected where a meeting can be held and as much time devoted to business sessions as may be needed and as much time to entertainment as may be desired, and that the expense of such business meetings be paid from the general fund, and the expenses of such entertainment be paid by the members attending, the assessment to be made in the form of admission tickets.

It is further recommended that as a matter of fairness to the cities which have applied for the meeting that these cities be considered in making the selection.

Respectfully submitted, GEO. E. TOMLINSON.

SNARK:—Gentlemen: You have heard the majority and the minority reports of the committee. What is your pleasure?

MR. PLATT B. WALKER:—I move the adoption of the majority report.

MR. SHARPE (547):—I second the motion.

MR. AMOROUS (2354):—I offer as a substitute for the majority report that Atlanta, Ga., be selected.

MR. JOSEPH OPPENHEIMER (1180):—I move that the report from the committee be received and acted upon.

MR. JOHN F. DAVIS (448):—I take pleasure in seconding the substitute motion, and I would like to ask that the rules be waived for the present, and that we give the entire attendance a chance to vote on the place for holding the next convention.

SNARK:—I asked what was your pleasure as to the reports of the committee, what you would do with the reports, whether you would accept them. I understand there is to be some discussion later.

MR. OPPENHEIMER:—The proper method would be to receive the reports of the committee.

MR. EDWARD R. COOLEGE (376):—I move you, sir, that the report of the committee be laid on the table and that open discussion be had at the present time.

Motion seconded and carried.

SNARK:—This throws the matter open for invitations, if anyone wants to talk about location.

MR. J. F. DAVIS:—I move that we consider the old city of New Orleans for 1908.

SNARK:—Gentlemen, there is nothing before the house at the present time. If anyone wants to talk, I wish he would do so in order that we may hurry through.

Eloquence from Chicago and Atlanta.

MR. L. E. FULLER (612):—Gentlemen: I was requested by the Chairman of the Convention Bureau of the Chicago Association of Commerce to invite Hoo-Hoo to hold their seventeenth annual in Chicago.

Chicago is an ideal convention city. It is not possible for the people of Chicago to greet you. There is no invitation from the Mayor of Chicago or the Governor of Illinois, but the Chicago Association of Commerce is a body composed of 2,700 merchants and business men of the city, representing you might say untold millions of dollars of wealth. They do not guarantee to entertain you, but they guarantee that you will be entertained. Within a night's ride of Chicago there are residing fifty million people of this country. It is by all odds the most accessible point from a railroad point of view, of any city in the country. I wish to say further that Chicago has ample facilities for entertainments, as many perhaps as can be found in this glorious city by the sea. There are many beautiful parks. There is a big lake, with many boats. There are unnumbered hotel facilities. The man who cannot amuse himself in Chicago or be amused and entertained must be poor indeed in resources. Therefore I invite you, as representing in a sense the Chicago Association of Commerce, to hold your seventeenth annual in that city.

MR. AMOROUS (2354):—Worthy Snark and Gentlemen: I did not come here representing "in a sense," the Chamber of Commerce of Atlanta, but I bring with me their official invitation in writing, showing that they want you. I have also an invitation from the Mayor and City Council of Atlanta, where a resolution was adopted at a regular session of the council. I also have an invitation from the Georgia-Florida Saw Mill Association

and resolutions which they adopted two months ago. They are all saw mill men; in fact, they originated the idea and made the suggestion inviting Hoo-Hoo to Atlanta. I have, also, a personal letter, an invitation, from the Governor of Georgia. It is not an ordinary, formal letter, and I ask that you listen to every word of it, which will show the heartiness of the invitation and the sincerity of the Governor.

Mr. Amorous here read numerous invitations from commercial and civic bodies at Atlanta. He read also strong invitations from Governor Hoke Smith, of Georgia, and from the Mayor of Atlanta, all of which were couched in the most cordial and urgent terms.

Atlanta is very much like Chicago, in one particular only: that it is a railroad center. It is within sixteen hours' ride of New York, Baltimore, Washington, New Orleans, Pittsburg and all the territory embracing the lumber-producing center. There is hardly a place of any importance in this country from which a through car does not go to Atlanta every day. The weather bureau has given me a letter on the climate of Atlanta. Atlanta is 1,050 feet above sea level, is right in the mountains and is a delightful climate, particularly in September. Occasionally there may be a higher temperature than at some other places, but if you were shown the figures on the course and velocity of the wind, which the weather bureau also reports, you would see, also, evidences of a beautiful climate. Attention has been called to the fact that Atlanta is prohibition, but I want to tell you that there all kinds of liquors are given away. But there are times when we all want to go on the water wagon, and there is no better place to do that than at Atlanta. If you go to Chicago you will have to buy all the buffet stuff that you want; but in Atlanta it is free. As far as resolutions that have been offered as to non-entertaining by local places where the annual is held, I am opposed to it. There was a large meeting held by the Chamber of Commerce, which I attended, and every assurance was given me that whatever entertainment I desired, and all that Hoo-Hoo could wish for would be provided, and I personally add my endorsement to that. There is a personal side to this, you might say—Atlanta really wants you. Some time ago, when the question of prohibition was up in the Legislature, somebody said that the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo, among others, would not come to Atlanta if we had prohibition, and it became an issue in the newspapers. A member of our order and a lumber dealer, wrote an article on it, saying he thought they would come; that they had not decided the question yet. He spoke of what good men they are; that they are not seeking places to debauch themselves, and wanted to come to some clean city; and he said, if Hoo-Hoo knew that prohibition existed in Atlanta, they would select that city in preference to any other city in the United States. There is a feeling prevailing that the enforcement of prohibition will injure the city generally, and there has been a feeling of depression there on that account. If we were to send a telegram that we had selected Atlanta I believe it would cause a grand parade there. It would relieve the town and be worth hundreds of thousands of dollars to the people in relieving their feelings and knowing that Hoo-Hoo had selected that city. We have started to build an auditorium in which to hold conventions. We have in Atlanta more first-class hotel capacity than any other city of its size. So there will be ample room for you at no increase in price. I think it would be for the good of the order to go to a place where they really want you. If you go to Chicago they will not know you are in town. Atlanta is

just the sort of a place for you and they would know you were there. If you go to Chicago you will get a notice about that size (indicating about one inch) in the American Lumberman, perhaps. Now, gentlemen, I could talk to you all day, because I have a heap to talk about, but your time is limited and I want to talk just long enough to let you know that I mean it, and I am backed up in everything I say by Georgia and Florida, not in a sense, but in writing. Why not go where you are wanted? (Applause.)

MR. J. E. DEFEBAUGH:—Mr. Chairman: I would like to supplement what has been said on behalf of Chicago. Before saying what I have to say, I want to cordially welcome to the army of teetotalers our distinguished friend, Amorous. Some of us have had to carry the banner a long time. We have waited patiently and we have hoped to see the day when some one would get up on the floor of a convention like this and plead in behalf of a prohibition town. On the other hand, the temperance feature in Atlanta alone is scarcely sufficient. Our friend has read the invitations of distinguished men in office, and we all know the hospitality of the South and what it means to us should we go there; but as a representative of a city in the center of this country which has ample accommodations for you, inland or on the water, which will be of service to you from this time until the close of the annual, if necessary to contribute to your comfort and hospitality, I want to say that we extend this invitation with all the candidness of our hearts and all the desire and purpose to do what we say we will do in asking you to go there. Some of the gentlemen present were in attendance upon a meeting of the National Wholesale Lumber Dealers' Association which I invited to come to Chicago a number of years ago. If it is necessary to have anything said by them, I may call upon them later. However, Chicago does not come here selfishly and does not want this convention for herself alone; but if it is the desire of this association to meet in a central point which can furnish all the necessary facilities and accommodations, you should decide to go to Chicago. If you decide to go there we can arrange to give you a one day's trip or a four or five days' trip on the lakes upon a fine steamer, and we could hold the sessions of the annual on the boat. I have the honor, as chairman of the Illinois delegation, to say in behalf of this delegation, that Illinois will back up Chicago. Our friend Amorous alluded to the thousands of Hoo-Hoo in Georgia. We do not wish to disparage the number in Georgia, but we have as many Hoo-Hoo in Chicago as they have in the entire State of Georgia. The statistics show substantially over 300 in Chicago. We will be glad to join you, however, if you decide in favor of Atlanta, and go there and be a part of the convention. All we want is to present the subject in an open, candid way. We are not in politics; we will not trade anything. We have no favors to ask; but we want to say to you, if you will come to Chicago we will give you a grand, good time.

MR. SILLIMAN (148):—Chicago is all right, but the New York delegates have decided that they want the next meeting to be held in Atlanta. There is in Georgia, as you all know, a large number of people who know how to take care of visitors, and it is not too large a city for them to stray off sightseeing. Chicago contains almost everything that is necessary for everybody or anybody, however particular they may be; and we find at our conventions, if we meet in a large city, that we cannot get much more than a quorum to do business. If we go to Denver, Atlanta or Indianapolis, or some other such a

city, our members will attend the meetings. We have decided that Atlanta is the best place, but if you select Chicago, I, for one, will go with you, and I presume a large number of our members will go from New York City. We have not a large representation here to-day, as this is a time when they cannot be present.

MR. RICHARD R. RANDOLPH (15973):—I want to say that what Alabama cannot get we want Georgia to have. The fact that there are only about 300 members present at this convention demonstrates the fact that we are not in the center of Hoo-Hoo. I think if we go to Atlanta the State of Alabama alone will furnish more Hoo-Hoo than are in attendance here today. We have never had representative Hoo-Hoo in that part of the country. If we decide on Atlanta I think we will have 1,000 delegates from Georgia and Alabama.

MR. P. R. LESTER (9863):—One of the speakers who preceded me stated to me previous to this meeting that Chicago had no claim upon Hoo-Hoo, as she had already been a convention city. That gentleman has just made a very good plea in behalf of that city, but he also stated to me that the thing seemed practically settled in favor of Atlanta. I feel that if Mr. Defebaugh's individual vote could be taken, it would be in favor of Atlanta.

MR. ERNEST H. DALBEY (9611):—Gentlemen: We feel in Chicago that we need you next year. Hoo-Hoo in that section has not taken the advance during the last few years that it should have taken. While we have a large number of Hoo-Hoo in Chicago, we feel that if you would go there we could possibly more than double our membership. Chicago is practically in the center of the United States so far as railroad facilities are concerned. Our Southern brothers can come to Chicago from New Orleans inside of twenty-four hours. Our Texas members can reach Chicago on through trains within thirty-six hours; our Eastern representatives can get there within eighteen hours. We have splendid hotel accommodations; we have every advantage in the way of entertainment for you. We have as fine entertainment parks as there are anywhere in the country, one of which cost nearly three million dollars. The Hoo-Hoo of Chicago desire that you go there. One of our Atlanta friends has spoken about the space that you would receive in the newspapers. I do not believe there is one of us here who is looking for newspaper notoriety. We have over 300 members in Chicago, and every one of them will give you a hearty Hoo-Hoo welcome if you go to Chicago in 1908, and we most earnestly hope that when you ballot on the next convention city it will result in favor of Chicago.

MR. OXENFORD (1346):—Having had, some forty-odd years ago, the pleasure or displeasure of traversing some of our Southern gentlemen's States, I fully understand the hospitality and the warm time they gave us. Should we go to Atlanta they would probably give us another warm time, but in a different way. Last year we went to Oklahoma City at a very solicitous invitation. We wanted to favor those people, but we knew we were going to be up against a bad proposition in the way of accommodations. We would be very glad, indeed, to go to Atlanta to please our Southern brethren. The proposition is just this: It is said they will bring 300 from one State, another State will have 300 present, and so on, and a few of us people from the North will dribble down. It will be so congested in Atlanta that you cannot obtain your comforts. We find here New York represented by only three or four members. How are you going to get these people from New York, from the East, from the North and from Canada to go to Atlanta. We have many members

who have never been recognized, who have been looking for a city to be selected where they can go with some degree of comfort.

MR. FULLER:—Gentlemen: I would like to add a word to what I have said. You will probably remember the annual meeting held in Buffalo in 1902. That was one of the most delightful affairs that Hoo-Hoo ever enjoyed. The gentleman who was then at the head of the entertainment committee is the gentleman I am speaking for to-day, Mr. Curt M. Treat, a loyal and enthusiastic Hoo-Hoo, who is at the head of the convention bureau of the Chicago Association of Commerce. He has succeeded in bringing a number of conventions to Chicago, about seventy each month, and that shows the popularity of Chicago as a convention city.

MR. AMOROUS:—I do not desire to take up your time by talking too much, but I do want to add that Atlanta has larger hotel facilities than any other city in the country of that size. It has four or five fireproof hotels of the largest kind.

MR. STEPHENSON (2476):—I do not desire to delay this matter any longer, but on behalf of Minnesota and the northern part of Wisconsin, I desire to second the nomination of Chicago on account of its availability, and we think it will do more in the interest of Hoo-Hoo in Minnesota to arouse enthusiasm than anything we could do at present.

MR. M. H. HAWKINS (17697):—I wish to speak a word for Atlanta. I think that after all the concatenations that have been held in the North and West, if that hasn't created sufficient enthusiasm to build up Hoo-Hoo, I think they ought now to be willing to give it to Atlanta and see what it will do for that section. See if it will not create a little enthusiasm in the South and help them along. They have not had any concatenation anywhere near them. As far as railroad accommodations are concerned Atlanta is not a back number. Atlanta has four hotels, with accommodations of over 350 rooms, and it has a dozen smaller hotels. It is likely that we could get together 1,000 or 1,500 people there, and if we did, we would do better than we have done anywhere else.

MR. STEPHENSON:—I want to correct a wrong impression. Chicago had the annual in 1893 when the order was young, with about 500 members in the order. They talk about the South not having had a convention. Nashville had a convention once, and Norfolk, also, had a convention.

SNARK:—The delegations have about consumed their time. The Scrivenoter will read the votes of each State, after which there will be an intermission of three or four minutes.

SCRIVENOTER:—Since coming here we have been requested to furnish forty or fifty typewritten copies of the vote of the States, and in preparing the lists hurriedly, some errors have crept in. For instance, Minnesota is credited with only 123 votes, whereas her correct vote is 238. That correction should be made.

The Scrivenoter thereupon called the roll of States, together with the vote for each State represented, and the following named States were represented:

Alabama, Arkansas, California, Colorado, District of Columbia, Florida, Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Indian Territory, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, New York, North Carolina, Ohio, Oklahoma, Pennsylvania, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia, Washington, West Virginia, Wisconsin, Foreign country: Canada.

MR. STEPHENSON: I wish to ask how we arrive at Canada's vote? Is it counted as one vote or divided up into provinces?

SCRIVENOTER:—Heretofore we have always allowed Canada to vote as an entity, the entire vote going as one representation. In other words, it has not been divided into provinces?

Chicago Wins by Good Margin.

An intermission of five minutes was then taken, after which the balloting upon the place for holding the next annual proceeded, and resulted as follows:

	Chicago.	Atlanta.
Alabama	369	369
Arkansas	273	273
California	504	...
Colorado	236	...
District of Columbia	50	50
Florida	247	247
Georgia	326	326
Illinois	526	...
Indiana	231	...
Indian Territory	212	...
Kansas	351	...
Louisiana	342	513
Maryland	158	...
Massachusetts	113	113
Michigan	229	...
Minnesota	238	...
Mississippi	100	425
Missouri	377	377
New York	326	326
North Carolina	87 1-2	87 1-2
Ohio	534	...
Oklahoma	326	...
Tennessee	253	253
Texas	727	727
Virginia	125	125
Washington	835	835
Wisconsin	216	216
Canada	631	...
Maryland	79	79
Kentucky	243 1-3	60 2-3
Pennsylvania	395	...
West Virginia	236	203
Total	7288 5-6	5605 1-6

SNARK:—On the face of the ballot Chicago stands elected by a handsome majority. (Applause.)

Mr. Silliman Reports on Heather.

SCRIVENOTER:—It has just been called to my attention that in our hurry we have overlooked the report of one committee, which Mr. Silliman will now make.

MR. SILLIMAN:—I believe that I am called upon to make a report from a very serious committee. I have made the best possible choice for the presentation of the heather sent by Mr. Lightbody to the five handsomest ladies attending the convention. I have not the names of the ladies, but they will appear in The Bulletin. I am afraid I should be mobbed if I should tell you their names. I have searched until my hair has turned gray, but I have made the selections and you will know who they were in The Bulletin.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

Election of Snark.

SNARK:—We will now proceed with the election of officers. The first order of business is nominations for Snark.

SCRIVENOTER:—I will first call the roll. The usual method has been for the States, when called, to put their respective favorite sons in nomination, but the States which have no candidate simply "pass."

Alabama was the first State called, and Mr. R. R. Randolph nominated Mr. John L. Alcock, of Baltimore, for the office of Snark. (Applause.)

MR. W. W. EVERETT (California):—Mr. Snark and Gentlemen: I have great pleasure in nominating Mr. John S. Bonner, of Texas, a man whom you all know as one of the hardest working Hoo-Hoo that this order has ever known. (Applause.)

MR. GEORGE E. WATERS (Maryland):—Alabama was to pass to Maryland to nominate a candidate for



JOHN S. BONNER, Snark of the Universe.

Snark. I am pleased to say that Maryland has a candidate, and I want to say that his candidacy was not brought about by complete organization or a system of wire pulling on the part of any ambitious gentlemen, but his candidacy is the result of our belief that in him are the qualifications which fit him most thoroughly for this high office, and which, if he is elected, will reflect credit and honor on the fraternity. I second the nomination of Brother John L. Alcock. (Applause.) He has been on the Supreme Nine the past year and you all know him. He has filled many positions of responsibility in our trade organizations and his advice is eagerly sought on trade matters. He is a business man with good judgment and has a very level head. We do not think we are asking too much of you when the East asks you to elect Brother Alcock as Snark. It has been no small task to get Hoo-Hoo organized in the East. It is impossible to explain to you the amount of hard work that has been required, and I am sure that no

one has assisted more in this work than Brother Alcock himself. You have often heard it prophesied that Hoo-Hoo would never amount to anything in the East. There are brothers over here, including Brother Alcock, who have always believed that it will amount to something, and I assure you that we are still fighting for our faith. What we need more than anything else is encouragement, and I know of nothing that will furnish this more speedily and effectually than the election of Mr. Alcock to this high office. We are demanding nothing; we are prophesying nothing; but we are simply asking you, if you think anything of the East as a desirable locality to build up Hoo-Hoo, together with what you know of Eastern Hoo-Hoo, to elect as Snark of the Universe Mr. John L. Alcock, of Maryland. (Applause.)

MR. HERBERT A. FULLER (Massachusetts):—Our number is small, but our personnel is above criticism, and we make no apologies for it when we appear at an annual or upon any other occasion. We ask for encouragement, and you whole-souled fellows of the South and West can give us no greater encouragement than by electing Mr. Alcock as Snark. Representing a small number, it gives me great pleasure to second the nomination of Mr. Alcock.

MR. ACREE (Mississippi):—Mississippi seconds the nomination of Mr. Bonner. He is of the earth earthy, and when they began to distribute souls he was made so that he will appear in Hoo-Hoo the rest of his life. He has a big State and we have a big vote. (Applause.)

MR. JEROME H. SHEP (Eastern District of Pennsylvania):—I wish to state for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania that I am heartily in sympathy with what our brother from Massachusetts has said, that we need encouragement in the East. I know that numbers count when it comes to voting, but I think if we take a geographical survey of Hoo-Hoo we will see that it originated in the South, and we know the hospitality of the South; but I think we need the Snark of the Universe from the East. We want a good class of men interested in the lumber business to become Hoo-Hoo. I am very much interested in the South; I am interested in the State of Tennessee, because we have a mill there; but while you people of the South manufacture lumber, we have got to sell it in the North, and we want more representation, and we do not think it is asking too much of you when we ask for the office of Snark. I know that Brother Bonner is a good man, and the kind of a man we ought to have, but I believe that you should now recognize the East and the Atlantic coast. We have done much good work through Brothers Rumbarger and Recatnus and Fuller, and we have had difficulty getting people together. In the South people go several hundred miles to concatenations because there is nothing else going on in that part of the country, but here in the East men belong to clubs and different organizations, and we must make Hoo-Hoo interesting and unique to attract them. We have not yet interested the best lumbermen in Philadelphia; we have not yet been able to get them into Hoo-Hoo because they have not had the right impression of Hoo-Hoo, but you can help us a great deal by giving us the Snark of the Universe for 1908.

MR. NORRIS (Texas):—Texas wishes to second the nomination of Brother Bonner. His record stands for what he is. We have put him before the convention for what he is, what he has been and what he is going to be. (Applause.)

West Virginia seconded the nomination of Mr. Alcock. SNARK:—We will now call the roll for the election of Snark for the ensuing year.

The roll of States was then called by the Scrivenoter, and the vote upon the two candidates for the office of Snark was received, resulting as follows:

State.	Bonner	Alcock.
Alabama	...	369
Arkansas	546	...
California	504	...
Colorado	236	...
District of Columbia	...	50
Florida	...	247
Georgia	163	163
Illinois	369 7-10	156 3-10
Indiana	115 1-2	115 1-2
Indian Territory	212	...
Kansas	351	...
Kentucky	243 1-3	60 2-3
Louisiana	681	171
Maryland	...	158
Massachusetts	...	113
Michigan	229	...
Minnesota	238	...
Mississippi	525	...
Missouri	377	377
New York	163	163
North Carolina	...	185
Ohio	127	107
Oklahoma	326	...
Pennsylvania	...	395
Tennessee	384 1-2	121 1-2
Texas	1,454	...
Virginia	...	125
Washington	825	...
West Virginia	...	439
Wisconsin	216	...
Canada	...	631
Total	7,599 1-30	4,146 29-30

The Scrivenoter announced the result of the vote, whereupon the Snark declared Mr. John S. Bonner duly elected to the office of Snark of the Universe for the ensuing year.

MR. ALCOCK:—Worthy Snark, I wish to say a few words at this moment, and to express my deep thanks for the consideration given my candidacy to-day. My friends in Pennsylvania first approached me on this question, and my friends in Maryland approached me very strongly, and would not let the matter rest. I myself hesitated for many reasons: first, because I am only a new Hoo-Hoo, but my friends asked me to be a candidate, though I might receive one, two, three or four votes. I have met Mr. Bonner on several occasions, at two or three annuals, and I know him to be an excellent gentleman. I want now to ask this convention to make the election of Mr. Bonner unanimous and that the Scrivenoter be instructed to cast the entire vote for Mr. Bonner. (Applause.)

SCRIVENOTER:—I take pleasure in casting the entire vote here represented for Mr. John S. Bonner for the office of Snark of the Universe for the ensuing year. (Applause.)

Mr. Bonner was then escorted to the Snark's station, and addressed the members as follows:

MR. BONNER:—Worthy Snark, Hoo-Hoo, ladies and gentlemen, if William Jennings Bryan should wake up and find himself President of the United States he could not be a happier man than I am at this moment. Gentlemen, I appreciate this honor. I am not going to make you any rash promises, except to say that I will do my best for Hoo-Hoo. I have always done that. There are,

possibly, a few things I could have done that I did not do; but whenever an opportunity afforded I have rendered every service I could for Hoo-Hoo, and I expect to keep up my work as long as I am able. To say that I appreciate this honor does not express it. There is no use in my trying to do so. I have not that command of language that some of these gentlemen have, who soar out into ethereal heights and eddies with such charming eloquence; but I want you to bear with me—wait—and when next year rolls around, say whether I have done my duty. If I have not, I want you to call me to account for it. I assure you that I highly appreciate this great honor, and I am going to do my best for Hoo-Hoo. I thank you very much, indeed. (Applause.)

Election of Senior Hoo-Hoo.

SNARK:—In order to expedite the matter of the election of the remaining officers, instead of the Scrivenoter calling the names of all the States for nominations, there appearing to be some confusion, I will now ask for nominations for the office of Senior Hoo-Hoo, without the roll call of States.



JOHN L. ALCOCK, Supreme Senior Hoo-Hoo.

MR. P. R. LESTER (9863):—I would like very much to place in nomination for this position Mr. John L. Alcock, of Maryland.

MR. ALCOCK:—I appreciate very much the kindness of the gentleman, but I feel that I should decline the nomination.

COL. M'LEOD (737):—I would like to ask Mr. Alcock to withdraw his declination, and I desire to suggest that the rules be suspended, and that Mr. Alcock be unanimously elected.

MR. E. R. COOLEIDGE:—I object. I ask for the roll call of the states.

SNARK:—The roll will be called by the Scrivenoter for the office of Senior Hoo-Hoo.

SCRIVENOTER:—Our constitution requires that we call the roll of states for nominations and that then we call the roll of states for the vote. If there is no objection, the call of the roll can be dispensed with, but in this instance there is objection.

The Scrivenoter proceeded to call the roll of states. Alabama placed in nomination for Senior Hoo-Hoo Mr. John L. Alcock, of Maryland, whose nomination was sec-

onded by many of the states represented. Mr. Karl Isburgh nominated Mr. Wallace W. Everett, of San Francisco, Cal.

MR. AMOROUS (Georgia):—Gentlemen, it is only because of the fact that our esteemed friend, Mr. John S. Bonner, is better known to many of you that Mr. Alcock was not elected to the office of Snark. I now take great pleasure in seconding his nomination for Senior Hoo-Hoo. I hope the members will consider that the East is entitled to at least the second highest office within the gift of the order, and elect Mr. Alcock Senior Hoo-Hoo. It has been charged here—I do not say it, but it has been charged here—that there is a ring; that there have been trades made on the location of the next meeting and some of the offices of the order. You gentlemen will all remember that the handsome man—I was going to say baldheaded gentleman—from Chicago, was very friendly to Atlanta, and said, "There was no politics in this thing;" but I state positively and on reliable information that there has been politics here on the part of the Chicago men. If you elect anybody but Mr. Alcock, we will know there has been politics here. Let us put him on his merits. Mr. Alcock is a prominent lumberman. This order's reputation is founded upon lumbermen. Mr. Alcock has declined to accept this honor, but let us break the rule and thrust it upon him. (Applause.) He is a prominent lumberman and will reflect credit upon the order. I hope you all will vote to break the ring and elect Mr. Alcock.

MR. DEFEBAUGH (Illinois):—The Illinois vote is divided. We would like to pass it for a moment.

MR. COOLEIDGE:—As a representative of the Illinois delegation, I wish to second the nomination of Mr. W. W. Everett.

MR. AMOROUS (Georgia):—The head ringmaster has spoken. (Laughter and applause.)

MR. W. W. EVERETT:—Gentlemen, I wish to say that the placing of my name in nomination was at the instance of friends of mine, and with no knowledge on my part that Mr. Alcock was to be nominated for Senior Hoo-Hoo. I take the greatest pleasure in withdrawing my name in favor of Mr. Alcock, who, I think, deserves the position more than any other man in the order.

MR. ACREE (372):—I move you, Mr. Snark, that the rules be suspended, and that the Scrivenoter be authorized to cast the entire vote for Mr. John L. Alcock, of Maryland, for the office of Senior Hoo-Hoo.

The motion was seconded and unanimously carried; whereupon the Scrivenoter cast the entire vote represented for Mr. John L. Alcock for the office of Senior Hoo-Hoo for the ensuing year.

Mr. W. W. Everett and Mr. Amorous thereupon escorted Mr. Alcock to the Snark's station, amid great applause.

MR. ALCOCK:—Worthy Snark, Brother Hoo-Hoo: This warm reception affords me a great deal of pleasure, and I thank you very cordially for this great honor. I should have accepted anything you might have tendered me, whether the first or the lowest office within the gift of the order. I appreciate very much this honor, and I want to say that we in the East are going to do everything we can to promote the interests of Hoo-Hoo in this section of the country. Our geographical location does not permit us to take in the great numbers you have in the South and the West, but we hope with this encouragement that we shall be able to place Hoo-Hoo in the East upon that basis which will meet your approval, and that at our concatenations we can cement the bonds of friendship more closely between us, and further exemplify our motto of "Health, Happiness and Long Life." (Applause.)

Election of Junior Hoo-Hoo.

MR. E. R. COOLEIDGE (Illinois):—Probably there will be no objection this time, and we may be able to dispense with the call of the roll.

MR. SILLIMAN (New York):—Worthy Snark, I move you, sir, that the rules be suspended and that the Scrivenoter be instructed to cast the entire vote here represented for Mr. Wallace W. Everett, of California, for the office of Junior Hoo-Hoo. (Applause.)

MR. E. R. COOLEIDGE:—I second the motion.

SNARK:—This, I believe, will be the first time a man has been re-elected to any office.

MR. SILLIMAN:—He's a good one, you bet!

The motion carried unanimously, and the Scrivenoter cast the entire vote represented for Mr. Wallace W. Everett, of California, for the office of Junior Hoo-Hoo for the ensuing year.

Mr. Everett was then escorted to the Snark's table, and said:



WALLACE W. EVERETT, Supreme Junior Hoo-Hoo.

MR. EVERETT:—Gentlemen, I cannot tell you how much I appreciate this honor, but I want to say that the pleasure of working for Hoo-Hoo is only the pleasure of working with Brother Bonner, Brother Alcock and the others upon the Supreme Nine. I thank you very much. (Applause.)

Election of Bojum.

MR. J. C. RIVES (Louisiana):—I wish to place in nomination for Bojum Mr. J. F. Davis, of Louisiana. (Applause.)

MR. MAURICE W. WILEY (Maryland):—We believe that Canada should be represented on the Supreme Nine, and therefore I wish to nominate Mr. William A. Hadley, of Canada. (Applause.)

The nominations of Mr. Davis and Mr. Hadley were seconded by many of the members.

Mr. W. W. Everett placed in nomination Mr. J. S. Hamilton, of Portland, Oregon, but subsequently withdrew Mr. Hamilton's name.

The roll of the states was then called by the Scrivenoter for the vote upon the two candidates for the office of Bojum, resulting as follows:

State.	Hadley.	Davis.
Alabama	369	...
Arkansas	546	...
California	504	...
Colorado	236	...
Illinois	478	48
Indiana	231	...
Indian Territory	...	212
Kansas	175 1-2	175 1-2
Kentucky	...	304
Louisiana	...	855
Maryland	158	...
Massachusetts	...	113
Minnesota	228	...
Mississippi	325	200
Missouri	754	...
New York	326	...
North Carolina	185	...
Ohio	534	...
Oklahoma	326	...
Pennsylvania	395	...
Tennessee	506	...
Texas	1,454	...
Virginia	125	...
Washington	835	...
West Virginia	439	...
Wisconsin	216	...
Canada	631	...
Florida	247	...
Total	10,233 1-2	1,907 1-2

Prior to the announcement of the result of the vote, Mr. Davis asked that his name be withdrawn, and that the election of Mr. Hadley be made unanimous.

Upon motion, the Scrivenoter cast the entire vote for Mr. Hadley for Bojum for the ensuing year.

Mr. Davis and Mr. Barns escorted Mr. Hadley to the Snark's station.



W. A. HADLEY, Supreme Bojum.

MR. HADLEY:—Worthy Snark and Brother Hoo-Hoo, this is, indeed, quite a pleasant surprise to me. I am here a stranger to most of you. I did not seek this office, but I appreciate the honor very highly, and I take it not as a personal compliment, but as a compliment to Canada. We have grown to 631 members, and we take it as a high compliment when you place one of us on the Supreme Nine. I thank you. (Applause.)

Election of Scrivenoter.

SNARK:—Gentlemen, I know there will be a great fight on the next office, that of Scrivenoter.

MR. A. F. SHARPE (547):—I desire to place in nomination the present incumbent, and ask that the rules be suspended, and that the Snark cast the entire vote of the order for Mr. James H. Baird for the office of Scrivenoter for the ensuing year.



J. H. BAIRD, Supreme Scrivenoter.

MR. ACREE (Mississippi):—Gentlemen, I object. There is a man out in California named Samuel R. Guyther. Three or four weeks ago this man approached me, knowing I was coming to this annual, and he wrote me a letter, which I gave to Mr. Baird, and I believe the contents of that letter are a surprise to the order. He said, "Acree, if you will elect me Scrivenoter, get Jim Baird out of the office, I will buy you beer for the rest of your natural days, and you, being a Hoo-Hoo, you have 450 natural lives;" so you will see we are both up against it. If you will allow me to cast one vote out of my 525, I will vote for Mr. Baird by acclamation. (Laughter and applause.) And I will go further, and divide the beer with you.

MR. COOLEGE:—I move that a committee be appointed to present a total abstinence pledge to Mr. Acree. (Laughter.)

SNARK:—If the Scrivenoter has Mr. Guyther's letter, we would like to hear it.

SCRIVENOTER:—I printed that letter in the September Bulletin, but getting afraid Sam. might start a landslide and beat me, I have suppressed it.

SNARK:—We will proceed to vote on the nominations. SCRIVENOTER:—I can beat any many 3,000 miles away.

SNARK:—There is a motion before the house, that the rules be suspended, and that the entire ballot be cast for Mr. James H. Baird for the office of Scrivenoter for the ensuing year. (A viva voce vote was then taken.) Strange to say, the ayes have it. (Laughter and applause.)

Upon motion, Mr. James H. Baird was thereupon declared unanimously elected to the office of Scrivenoter for the ensuing year.

SCRIVENOTER:—Gentlemen, I have no speech to make other than the one I have made eleven times before, and I am sure you don't want to hear it repeated. The time grows short, and I would suggest that we proceed with the roll call.

Election of Jabberwock.

MR. W. W. EVERETT:—I ask the privilege of placing in nomination Mr. Jay S. Hamilton, of Portland, Oregon.

MR. HADLEY:—It affords me a great deal of pleasure to second the nomination of Mr. Hamilton. I believe in



JAY S. HAMILTON, Supreme Jabberwock.

the geographical distribution of the offices of the Supreme Nine for the good of the order.

MR. SILLIMAN:—I move that the rules be suspended, and that the Scrivenoter be instructed to cast the entire vote here represented for Mr. Jay S. Hamilton, of Portland, Oregon, for the office of Jabberwock for the ensuing year.

Motion seconded and unanimously carried. Mr. Hamilton was then declared duly elected to the office of Jabberwock for the ensuing year.

Election of Custocatian.

MR. ACREE (Mississippi):—I came here for the purpose of representing Mississippi, and I want to place in nomination for this office a man who has belonged to this order a long time and has worked faithfully, has done much for Hoo-Hoo and will continue to serve us, I believe. I desire to nominate Mr. John H. Kennedy, of Hattiesburg, Miss., for the office of Custocatian. (Applause.)

MR. BARNES:—I desire to second Mr. Kennedy's nomination. Mississippi has had but one member of the Supreme Nine from the beginning. They are loyal Hoo-Hoo down there, and Mr. Kennedy is a representative lumberman.

MR. IRA P. RILEY:—I know Mr. Jack Kennedy personally. I know he is an active worker in behalf of Hoo-Hoo.

Upon motion, seconded and unanimously carried, the rules were suspended, and Mr. John H. Kennedy was declared elected by acclamation to the office of Custocatian for the ensuing year.

Election of Arcanoper.

MR. J. E. DEFEBAUGH (Illinois):—I wish to present the name of Mr. Lucius E. Fuller, of Chicago, who has been a hard worker in behalf of Hoo-Hoo for fourteen years to my knowledge. In his station as a member of the Supreme Nine he will do efficient service in behalf of Hoo-Hoo. I bespeak your vote in behalf of Mr. Fuller.

MR. C. G. WOODWARD (6302):—We all know who he is; we have been with him for some time. We have worked shoulder to shoulder with him. He has been tried, and has done efficient work for us.

MR. STEPHENSON:—I move that the rules be suspended, and that the Scrivenoter be instructed to cast the entire vote for Mr. Fuller for the office of Arcanoper.

Motion seconded and carried; whereupon the Scrivenoter cast the entire vote represented for Mr. Lucius E. Fuller, of Chicago, for the office of Arcanoper for the ensuing year.

Election of Gurdon.

MR. W. M. STEPHENSON (Minnesota):—There is a young man in the order here who has been a constant attendant at all of the annual meetings, and he has always worked hard. It was supposed at Oklahoma City last year that he was to go on the Supreme Nine, but for some reason he missed. I move that the rules be suspended, and that the Scrivenoter be instructed to cast the entire vote for Mr. Otto H. Reclanus, of Pittsburg, for the office of Gurdon. (Applause.)

The motion was seconded and unanimously carried. Thereupon the Scrivenoter cast the entire vote represented for Mr. Reclanus for the office of Gurdon for the ensuing year.

SNARK:—Is there any other business before the meeting?

Snark's Ring Presented.

MR. BOLLING A. JOHNSON:—Mr. Snark, Ladies and Gentlemen: By virtue of the power in me vested, and also with a great deal of pleasure and delight, it is my honor



J. H. KENNEDY, Supreme Custocatian.

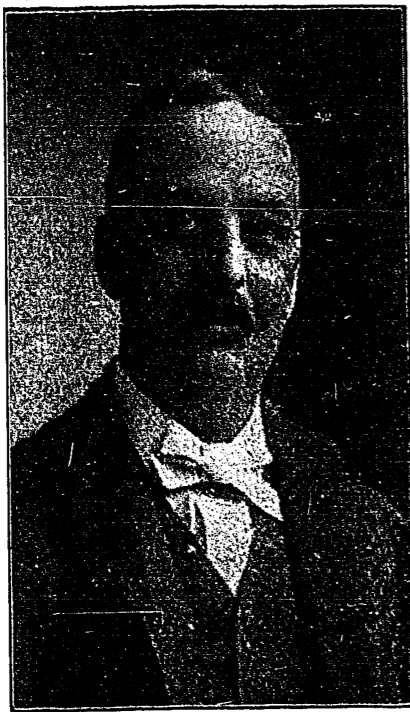
to present to the outgoing Snark our appreciation of his services in such form and shape that he will ever carry it with him as a talisman, an emblem in gold, of two colors, and with the ruby, the all-seeing Egyptian eye emblazoned in the heart of the mummy, this ring, which in all history has been the emblem of authority carried by kings, has been a passport, politically and socially, to

the subjects of those kings and has been adopted in Hoo-Hoo as the emblem of past Snarkship, to be forever worn on the ninth finger of the Past Snark, and to be preserved by him, to go with him, also, in the long sleep that comes to us all. Brother Ramsey, allow me to present this to you, making you a member of the House of Ancients. (Placing ring upon Mr. Ramsey's finger.) If the members of the House of Ancients will now step forward and extend to Brother Ramsey the hand of good fellowship the ceremony will be complete. (Applause.)

MR. RAMSEY:—Mr. Seer of the House of Ancients, other Brother Hoo-Hoo and Ladies: I do not deem it advisable nor required of me to thank you for this token. You know that I appreciate it. I appreciate everything that Hoo-Hoo has done for me, and I believe that I have had a little more than my share of good things. I go out of office with the interests of the order more firmly fixed in my heart than ever before. It will ever be my purpose to forward the interests of Hoo-Hoo whenever it may be within my power to do so. I thank you. (Applause.)

The Final Action.

MR. STEPHENSON (2676):—I had intended to offer a resolution a little earlier, but failed to do it. Some of



L. E. FULLER, Supreme Arcanoper.

the past snarks have been provided with robes, but some of them have no robes. I would like to move that the Scrivenoter be instructed to reimburse those members of the Supreme Nine who have provided themselves with robes, and to provide robes for ex-Snarks who have not been provided with them; and also that the Scrivenoter be instructed and authorized to procure suitable costumes for the members of the Supreme Nine to use at concatenations.

Motion seconded and carried.

Moved and seconded that the convention adjourn sine die.

Motion carried, and Snark Ramsey declared the Sixteenth Annual adjourned sine die.

Active in West Virginia.

Herewith is presented photo engraving of Brother O. C. Sheaffer, our Vicegerent last year for the Western District of West Virginia. Brother Sheaffer made a good record and was present at a number of concatenations held in the state outside of his immediate ballwick. He seems



O. C. SHEAFFER, Charleston, W. Va.

not to know that his term of office has technically ended, and when this is written he is busily occupied with arrangements for a concatenation at Hinton, W. Va.

Brother Sheaffer was present at the Annual Meeting at Atlantic City and made many friends. He is widely known throughout West Virginia and the eastern portion of Kentucky. He is the representative at Charleston, W. Va., of the Frick Co., of Waynesboro, Pa., the well known manufacturers of "Eclipse" machinery, consisting of saw-mill machinery, boilers, engines, etc.



O. H. RECTANUS, Supreme Gurdon.

Hast thou attempted greatness?
Then go on. Backturning slackens resolution.
—Herrick.

ANNUAL ASSEMBLY OF THE OSIRIAN CLOISTER

The annual business assembly of the Osirian Cloister was called to order as the Tablets of Law provide at 10 o'clock Sunday morning, September 8, an immediate adjournment being taken until Tuesday afternoon at 2 p. m. In the afternoon the beautiful initiatory ceremonies were administered to the following candidates who had been elected: G. Myron Allen (3794), Middle Granville, N. Y.; Edward "Special" Barber (9238), Cincinnati, Ohio; W. M. Baugh (11541), Houston, Texas; J. M. Bernhardt (9028), Lenoir, N. C.; John A. Berryman (14717), Baltimore, Md.; H. E. Carroll (2950), Hammond, La.; E. H. Dalbey (9611), Chicago, Ill.; Thomas Dickinson (12622), New York, N. Y. Lewis Doster (9836), Nashville, Tenn.; Charles Duce (14654), Chicago, Ill.; Herbert A. Fuller (10428), Newtonville, Mass.; William D. Gill (10494), Baltimore, Md.; Lee A. Gorrell (9666), Sutton, W. Va.; W. B. Hall (14451), Tannehill, La.; John S. Helfrich (5468), Baltimore, Md.; L. L. Herrell (16090), Washington, D. C.; H. W. Knippling (2051), Allegheny, Pa.; J. A. Lacy (3199), New York, N. Y.; J. M. Paris (14185), Elkins, W. Va.; W. H. Payne (15817), Norfolk, Va.; Richard R. Randolph (15973), Birmingham, Ala.; D. W. Richardson (8272), Dover, N. C.; Joseph R. Rogers (12258), Philadelphia, Pa.; N. P. Ross (18125), Houston, Texas; John J. Rumbarger (7253), Philadelphia, Pa.; A. F. Sharpe (547), Alexandria, Pa.; J. H. Shelp (13431), Philadelphia, Pa.; L. O. Smith (10401), Clarksburg, W. Va.; Charles H. Smoot (10402), Allingdale, W. Va.; George H. Teague (4452), Houston, Texas; Maurice W. Wiley (12810), Baltimore, Md.; M. Noy Wilson (13141), Elkins, W. Va.

The following officers administered the ceremonies in a hall impressively fitted with the scenery and fixtures of the Cloister:

Ptah, A. D. McLeod; Anubis, E. Stringer Boggess; Thoth, J. H. Baird; Hathor, John Oxenford; Osiris, W. M. Stephenson; Ra, W. E. Barns; Isis, A. C. Ramsey; Shu, E. M. Vietmeier; Sed, O. H. Rectanus.

The annual business assembly of the Cloister adjourned from Sunday afternoon was convened in the parlors of the Hotel Hesworth at 2 p. m. Tuesday. Chief Priest Stephenson stated that he had no formal address or report to read. The Scribe submitted the following report of receipts and disbursements for the year:

RECEIPTS.

Balance, September 6, 1906.....	\$ 29 00
Dues collected	197 00
Merchandise	28 10
Initiation fees, sixteen.....	176 00
Initiation fees, twelve.....	132 00
Banquet assessment, Oklahoma City.....	165 00—\$727 10

DISBURSEMENTS.

Remitted treasurer, September 13, 1906.....	\$491 00
Remitted treasurer, August 27, 1907.....	190 00
Remitted treasurer, September 2, 1907.....	31 00
Balance	15 10— 727 10

Treasurer John Oxenford submitted the following report of receipts and disbursements:

RECEIPTS.

August 23, 1906, balance.....	\$186 35
September 13, 1906, received from J. H. Baird.....	491 00
August 30, 1907, received from J. H. Baird.....	190 00
September 4, 1907, received from J. H. Baird.....	\$1 00—\$898 35

DISBURSEMENTS.

Sept. 8, 1906, Mrs. G. R. Buchanan, 24 robes.....	\$ 27 00
Sept. 8, 1906, Thomas Fitzpatrick & Son.....	55 00
Sept. 8, 1906, W. M. Stephenson, expressage.....	9 00
Sept. 8, 1906, John Oxenford, salary \$3.33, postage \$2	6 33
Sept. 8, 1906, Foster, Webb & Parkes.....	68 00
Sept. 13, 1906, J. H. Baird, banquet bills.....	445 03
Oct. 9, 1906, bond for John Oxenford.....	5 00
Aug. 31, 1907, Cumberland Presbyterian Pub. Co.	26 10
Aug. 31, 1907, Foster, Webb & Parkes.....	56 60
Aug. 31, 1907, J. H. Baird, salary 1906 to 1907...	99 99
Aug. 31, 1907, John Oxenford, salary 1906 to 1907	9 00
Balance	90 21— 898 85

Both financial reports were received and referred to an auditing committee consisting of Lucius E. Fuller, J. S. Bonner and George E. Youle.

Later at this session this committee submitted the following report, which was adopted:

Your committee has examined the accounts of J. H. Baird, Scribe, and John Oxenford, Treasurer, and has found their accounts correct.

LUCIUS E. FULLER,
J. S. BONNER,
GEORGE E. YOULE.

A committee to draft suitable resolutions on the death of Osirians during the past year was appointed, consisting of Col. A. D. McLeod, W. E. Barns and George W. Schwartz. Report of this committee will be submitted later and published in The Bulletin.

A committee to arrange for the annual Osirian Cloister banquet was appointed as follows: J. L. Alcock, George E. Waters and E. Stringer Boggess. This committee made no formal report, but perfected all arrangements for the banquet, which proved a notably enjoyable and successful affair.

A committee was also appointed to consider the practicability of "Embalming the Snark" and "Installation of New Officers." This committee later reported adversely on the feasibility of giving this ceremony at Atlantic City, and by consent the ceremonies were dispensed with for this year.

The annual election of officers resulted as follows:

High Priest of Ptah, L. E. Fuller, Chicago; High Priest of Anubis, J. W. Long, New York; High Priest of Thoth, J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.; High Priest of Hathor, John Oxenford, Indianapolis, Ind.; High Priest of Osiris, A. D. McLeod, Cincinnati, Ohio; High Priest of Ra, Lewis Doster, Nashville, Tenn.; High Priest of Isis, W. M. Baugh, Houston, Texas; High Priest of Shu, O. H. Rectanus, Pittsburg, Pa.; High Priest of Sed, Maurice W. Wiley, Baltimore, Md.

A second initiatory ceremony was given Tuesday afternoon following conclusion of the business meeting, there being initiated the following candidates:

S. N. Acreo (372), Hattiesburg, Miss.; H. D. Barker (14554), Buffalo, N. Y.; J. M. Burns (7512), Asheville, N. C.; H. J. Frerichs (6618), Chatawa, Miss.; T. W. Fugate (7871), Richlands, Va.; W. A. Hadley (11586), Chatham, Ont., Can.; O. C. Sheaffer (13730), Charleston, W. Va.; Jas. H. Smith (11602), Toronto, Ont. Can.

The officers serving at this second initiatory ceremonies were:

Ptah, L. E. Fuller, Chicago, Ill.; Anubis, J. W. Long, New York; Thoth, J. H. Baird, Nashville; Hathor, John Oxenford, Indianapolis; Osiris, A. D. McLeod, Cincinnati; Ra, Lewis Doster, Nashville; Isis, W. M. Baugh, Houston; Shu, O. H. Rectanus, Pittsburg; Sed, Maurice Wiley, Baltimore.

THE OSIRIAN CLOISTER BANQUET

The "sun parlor" of the Islesworth Hotel was transformed into a sumptuous banquet hall on the evening of Tuesday, September 10. The walls were hung with garlands of evergreen—a beautiful species of coast laurel with small thick leaves, which formed a most effective decoration. Vases filled with flowers and ferns ornamented the table, and shaded candles softened the radiance of the electric lights. An excellent orchestra added greatly to the pleasure of the occasion.

Menu.

	Appetisants a la Russe	
	Blue Points Mignonette	
Olives	Radishes	Celery
	Cream of Asparagus Aux Crouton Souffle	
Cucumbers	Planked Blue Fish Maitre D'Hotel	Potatoes Duchesse
	Lobster a la Newburg en Caisse	
	Punch "Hoo-Hoo"	
	Roast Philadelphia Squab au Cresson	
	Salade Imperial Shelp	
Ice Cream en forms	Roquefort Cheese	Assorted Cake
Toasted Wafers		Demi Tasse

The toastmaster was the Chief Priest of the Osirian Cloister, W. M. Stephenson, who presided with his usual affability and grace. The toasts and responses were as follows:

Toasts.

OUR FRIENDS	A. C. Ramsey
"A friend is one who understands our silence." —Marcus Aurelius.	
AN OLD TEXT INTERPRETED	Jno. S. Bonner
"Old things are best." —Owen Meredith.	
GOOD CHEER	Platt B. Walker
"Haste thee, nymph, and bring with thee Jest and youthful jollity, Quips and cranks and wanton wiles, Nods and becks and wreathed smiles." —Milton (Invocation to Mirth).	
THE SOUTH	J. H. Baird
"Know ye the land where the cypress and myrtle Are emblems of deeds that are done in their clime?" —Byron.	
THE LADIES	Col. A. D. McLeod
"Woman is the super-man." —Bernard Shaw.	
THE MEN	Wallace Everett
"Man is the only one of God's creatures that is possessed of the power of laughter—and probably the only one that deserves to be laughed at." —Lord Chesterfield.	

Unfortunately, Mr. Wallace W. Everett was unable to be present at the banquet, and the speech he would have made is lost to fame.

TOASTMASTER:—Ladies and Gentlemen: Another year has rolled around, and we are gathered together in fraternal greetings, renewing our old acquaintance and making new friends; and I would ask at the start that the gentlemen arise and drink with me a toast to the President of the United States. (This was done, and Mr. Stephenson further said): I notice that the first toast on the programme is entitled, "Our Friends," to be responded to by Brother A. C. Ramsey, of St. Louis. I tried to save you from this awful task. I tried to keep Brother Ramsey off of the list of speakers, but I received a long, personal letter from Brother Ramsey, stating that he was one of the greatest orators that ever stepped upon a plat-

form and beseeching me to give him a chance, but I refused him. The next mail brought me a letter from Brother Baird, saying that he had known "Bije" a number of years and that he thought we ought to give Bije a chance, even though we had to suffer.

Mr. A. C. Ramsey, responding to the toast, "Our Friends," spoke as follows:

Mr. Toastmaster, Ladies and Gentlemen: The supper bill will now commence while the regular actors are preparing their speeches. I have a speech written out that I have used at several Hoo-Hoo meetings, which I intended using here, when a year ago Brother Stephenson told me that I must appear. I showed it to my wife, and she said it reminded her somewhat of a young girl's composition on an automobile. This young girl was given the subject to write 250 words about. The composition read about as follows: "My Uncle John purchased a large automobile. He is very proud of it. He took it out in the country the other day, and it broke down." This is about fifty words; the other 200 words are what Uncle John said coming back to town, and are not for publication.

The subject that has been given me is: "Our Friends." The best definition of friend that I have ever seen is this: "One who is a friend is a discerner of souls." In other words, a true friend is one who does not take too seriously the discrepancies of our life or the seemingly permanent defects of our character. A real friend is one that sees not only the man that is, but the angel that may be, that will be somewhere, some time in the long mark of evolutionary progress. Sometimes a man needs to be saved from himself; needs the aid and influence of some one on whom he can depend. We do not always see ourselves in our true light. There is a squint in our mind's eye that prevents us from focusing on our own character. There is in most people very little genuine self-esteem. There are a great many people who are stuck on themselves and more who have a pretty good opinion of themselves; there is a great deal of self-conceit, but very little self-esteem. We sometimes do not see the best that is in us. It takes a real friend to do this. Some of the truest friends we make, I believe, are in fraternal organizations. Some of the best friends I have are in the Order of Hoo-Hoo. They are among us to-night. Some of the Nine that put me through, down in Camden, Ark., in 1893, are here, and I have made friends every year at these annual meetings, which are some of the most enjoyable occasions of my life. I come and mingle with my friends and make new ones. We do not go into fraternal or business organizations, however, for the material worth that we get out of them. It is the true friendship that we cannot measure by a commercial standard. It is worth more than gold. (Applause.)

TOASTMASTER:—We have probably made a little error. We probably should have opened the banquet with prayer. However, as that was overlooked, and as we have with us one of those old-time religious disciples, a man who, I think, will entertain you, I will call on our dear old friend, Col. Johnny S. Bonner, of Texas, to respond to the text. "An Old Text Interpreted." (Applause.)

Mr. Bonner spoke as follows:

If you can all stand this, ladies and gentlemen, Mr. Chairman, I can. I have stood it many a day. Now, just keep your seats. Of course, if you get a little weary you can go on and leave the hall, because I have preached this sermon by myself. I used to practice it off in the woods by myself, and I won't feel any ways lost at all if you leave. (Laughter and applause.) But I feel kind o' to-night like a friend of mine down in Texas once when I took him out

hunting. He had never been out hunting—I feel like this friend, for the reason that I was called on last night (at the smoker). I took him out and put him on a deer stand. I took a horse and I rode around over the pine hills and the hounds jumped a deer. I knew where that deer was going to run; I knew he was going to run right by where that fellow was standing, and I wanted him to kill that deer. There is nothing more sweet than the music of the hounds as they come over the hills. (Applause.) I kept listening for that fellow to shoot, and I listened and I listened, but the dogs went out of hearing and over the bottom and down into the river, and that fellow never did shoot. I came riding along and I said, "Didn't that deer come this way?" He said, "Yes, sir, he came this way." I said, "Where did he run?" He said, "He run right about there." I said, "Why didn't you shoot him?" He said, "I didn't have but one load and I wanted to hunt all day." (Laughter and applause.) That was kind o' the way I was last night. I know there are some good singers here to-night—there ought to be by this time; they had enough last night—and I want you to help me out. This "Interpreted text"—what is that I am going to speak on?

A MEMBER:—Go on; you're all right.

Oh, yes, an "Old Text Interpreted." Well, it is the same old thing. It is an attempted imitation of the old negro out there where I was raised in East Texas. It is an attempted imitation of him at his Sunday morning services. This is not, as I stated last night, in any way sacrilegious. It doesn't refer in any way to the Divinity; neither is it a reflection by any means on the old negro. I suppose that is enough of preliminaries.

(Mr. Bonner then delivered his imitation of the old negro preacher in his own inimitable style, which is extremely difficult, if not impossible, to report stenographically. The only medium known to us which might faithfully and accurately reproduce the language used by Mr. Bonner, replete with idioms and Southern negro dialect, is the graphophone. As the reporter did not provide himself with such an instrument, he was unable to record the remainder of Mr. Bonner's remarks.)

TOASTMASTER:—I am also unable to account for the next toast, "Good Cheer." However, Mr. Walker and I were walking on the board walk yesterday and passed the Weather Bureau. He said, "Let's stop and see what the weather is in Minnesota—" he did not say Minnesota; he said Minneapolis. He thought that meant Minnesota. When we inspected the weather map there was no Minneapolis there. It was all St. Paul. We found it was pretty cold in St. Paul, but from his toast, "Good Cheer," it must be warm in Minneapolis. (Applause.)

Mr. Walker's speech was as follows:

Worthy Chief Priest, Ladies and Gentlemen—I would like to make a short announcement and a few explanations before I take my text and preach the sermon, although in the very introductory remarks our illustrious toastmaster makes a noise that sounds very much like an invitation for a rough house. I want to assure you that although he is the reincarnation of all the old Pharaohs, that even despite his ancient age and that gruff voice, he really has a genial, gentle and kindly disposition. I make that announcement because I am afraid the ladies would never discover it otherwise. Our friend "Bije" has evidently had a little better luck in his efforts than I have to seek a little notoriety. Before I came down here I implored the illustrious Chief Priest, the High Mogul, to allow me to have an opportunity to respond to a toast, but he was very stubborn and he did not propose to inflict upon the guests any alleged oratory on my part. He was very stubborn, and I bowed to his superior wisdom.

Coming down here, about an hour ago, I asked to see a programme, and very much to my surprise I found that after all I was put down to respond to a toast. I hunted up his High Mightiness, and he was ignorant of how it could have happened. He said he certainly could not be responsible for it, and I asked our genial "Jimmy," our eloquent Southern orator, and he said he had not any part in it, that someone else must have done it.

TOASTMASTER:—The gentleman will please speak as loud as he speaks in the Council Chamber at Minneapolis when he is speaking against the rights of the street car companies.

MR. WALKER:—I will, sir.

But, speaking of our genial toastmaster: Unfortunately he, in his everyday citizen life, has been addicted to reading the lurid literature of the yellow journals. Accordingly, he has the idea that Hinky Dink and Bathhouse John and Billy the Mug are the only citizens that are ever elected aldermen. Here is a story that was told to me by Brother Bonner during a delightful hunting trip last winter. An old dorky had been elected to act as pallbearer at a funeral. The committee did not go into any details. Old Uncle Joe really did not know whether he had been selected for a serious function or had to do something for which he had to be thrown into jail. He did not want to show his ignorance before his own race, so he hunted up Mr. Bonner, and said: "Mr. Bonner, can you tell me what I has got to do to be a pallbearer?" Johnny said, "What?" "Why," he said, "a pallbearer. The niggers out here want me to be a pallbearer." Johnny, by that time, rather interpreted that jargon, and said, "Why, a pallbearer has to sit on a big chunk of ice and live up North." The old nigger looked scared and said, "What, me sit on a cake of ice and live away up North? Oh, no, you don't catch dis nigger." Speaking a little more seriously, I did not come here to tell all my troubles. I, for one, have looked forward many months to this occasion. It would seem hard to find a more ideal combination than fair women, sparkling wine and good fellowship. Originally the Osirian Cloister was a degree to be conferred upon those zealously at work in the interest of Hoo-Hoo. From this there has evolved a most enjoyable and social organization. These annual banquets are the crowning glory of the Order. The Order had its first real initiatory ceremonies and banquet at Fire Island, Detroit, where a few enthusiasts initiated a large class. We had a fish dinner. At Cleveland, one year later, we had the presence of the ladies. We have since, at Denver and many other places, enjoyed equally as glad a gathering as we have to-night. To some of us, the Old Guard, who make this yearly pilgrimage to the Shrine of the Great Black Cat, these occasions have a little tinge of melancholy, for, with all of the old friends we meet, we miss many old ones; and I want to suggest at this time that we stop a few moments and contemplate the days gone by and the friends of Auld Lang Syne. Mr. Toastmaster, I thank you. (Applause.)

TOASTMASTER:—I did not know, ladies and gentlemen, what I was inflicting upon you. The next speaker needs no introduction at my hands. The only criticism I can make is the subject, which he always selects. It is no small subject; no small subject suits him. He always selects one side of the country. This time he has the entire South. A few years ago he took the whole Pacific Coast, the Lewis and Clark Exposition, and last year he took the Indian and Oklahoma Territories. (Applause.) We will now hear from our own "Jimmy" Baird.

Mr. James H. Baird spoke, in part, as follows:

Mr. Toastmaster, Brother Members of the Osirian Cloister, Ladies and Gentlemen—Since several of the speakers who have preceded me have set somewhat the example of personal reminiscences, I will tell you a little story of an incident that occurred in Nashville, the application and point of which, I trust, will be measurably apparent to you later. A big lumber concern having gone into insolvency down there, I was appointed trustee in bankruptcy, and my natural vanity prompting me to accept everything coming my way, whether there were emoluments attaching to the office or not, I got in the game without knowing what I was bumping into. I soon discovered I had bumped into a good many lawsuits in the Federal Courts at Nashville, presided over by Judge Clark, a very able jurist, but a man of quick temper, most positive convictions, and an unshakable determination to enforce the rules of his court. I had supposed I could run business with that Court, as I have run Hoo-Hoo all these years, in a gentle and easy sort of way, but I had a rude awakening when the Judge issued an order on me to appear before his honorable bench. I did not respond as quickly as he thought I should have done, and I was jacked up by a habeas corpus. I didn't know what that was, a man

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Mr. A. C. Ramsey, responding to the toast, "Our Friends," spoke as follows:

Mr. Toastmaster, Ladies and Gentlemen: The supper bill will now commence while the regular actors are preparing their speeches. I have a speech written out that I have used at several Hoo-Hoo meetings, which I intended using here, when a year ago Brother Stephenson told me that I must appear. I showed it to my wife, and she said it reminded her somewhat of a young girl's composition on an automobile. This young girl was given the subject to write 250 words about. The composition read about as follows: "My Uncle John purchased a large automobile. He is very proud of it. He took it out in the country the other day, and it broke down." This is about fifty words; the other 200 words are what Uncle John said coming back to town, and are not for publication.

The subject that has been given me is: "Our Friends." The best definition of friend that I have ever seen is this: "One who is a friend is a discernor of souls." In other words, a true friend is one who does not take too seriously the discrepancies of our life or the seemingly permanent defects of our character. A real friend is one that sees not only the man that is, but the angel that may be, that will be somewhere, some time in the long mark of evolutionary progress. Sometimes a man needs to be saved from himself; needs the aid and influence of some one on whom he can depend. We do not always see ourselves in our true light. There is a squint in our mind's eye that prevents us from focusing on our own character. There is in most people very little genuine self-esteem. There are a great many people who are stuck on themselves and more who have a pretty good opinion of themselves; there is a great deal of self-conceit, but very little self-esteem. We sometimes do not see the best that is in us. It takes a real friend to do this. Some of the truest friends we make, I believe, are in fraternal organizations. Some of the best friends I have are in the Order of Hoo-Hoo. They are among us to-night. Some of the Nine that put me through, down in Camden, Ark., in 1893, are here, and I have made friends every year at these annual meetings, which are some of the most enjoyable occasions of my life. I come and mingle with my friends and make new ones. We do not go into fraternal or business organizations, however, for the material worth that we get out of them. It is the true friendship that we cannot measure by a commercial standard. It is worth more than gold. (Applause.)

TOASTMASTER:—We have probably made a little error. We probably should have opened the banquet with prayer. However, as that was overlooked, and as we have with us one of those old-time religious disciples, a man who, I think, will entertain you, I will call on our dear old friend, Col. Johnny S. Bonner, of Texas, to respond to the text, "An Old Text Interpreted." (Applause.)

Mr. Bonner spoke as follows:

If you can all stand this, ladies and gentlemen, Mr. Chairman, I can. I have stood it many a day. Now, just keep your seats. Of course, if you get a little weary you can go on and leave the hall, because I have preached this sermon by myself, I used to practice it off in the woods by myself, and I won't feel anyways lost at all if you leave. (Laughter and applause.) But I feel kind o' to-night like a friend of mine down in Texas once when I took him out

hunting. He had never been out hunting—I feel like this friend, for the reason that I was called on last night (at the smoker). I took him out and put him on a deer stand. I took a horse and I rode around over the pine hills and the hounds jumped a deer. I knew where that deer was going to run; I knew he was going to run right by where that fellow was standing, and I wanted him to kill that deer. There is nothing more sweet than the music of the hounds as they come over the hills. (Applause.) I kept listening for that fellow to shoot, and I listened and I listened, but the dogs went out of hearing and over the bottom and down into the river, and that fellow never did shoot. I came riding along and I said, "Didn't that deer come this way?" He said, "Yes, sir, he came this way." I said, "Where did he run?" He said, "He run right along out there." I said, "Why didn't you shoot him?" He said, "I didn't have but one load and I wanted to hunt all day." (Laughter and applause.) That was kind o' the way I was last night. I know there are some good singers here to-night—there ought to be by this time; they had enough last night—and I want you to help me out. This "Interpreted text"—what is that I am going to speak on?

A MEMBER:—Go on; you're all right.

Oh, yes, an "Old Text Interpreted." Well, it is the same old thing. It is an attempted imitation of the old negro out there where I was raised in East Texas. It is an attempted imitation of him at his Sunday morning services. This is not, as I stated last night, in any way sacrilegious. It doesn't refer in any way to the Divinity; neither is it a reflection by any means on the old negro. I suppose that is enough of preliminaries.

(Mr. Bonner then delivered his imitation of the old negro preacher in his own inimitable style, which is extremely difficult, if not impossible, to report stenographically. The only medium known to us which might faithfully and accurately reproduce the language used by Mr. Bonner, replete with idioms and Southern negro dialect, is the graphophone. As the reporter did not provide himself with such an instrument, he was unable to record the remainder of Mr. Bonner's remarks.)

TOASTMASTER:—I am also unable to account for the next toast, "Good Cheer." However, Mr. Walker and I were walking on the board walk yesterday and passed the Weather Bureau. He said, "Let's stop and see what the weather is in Minnesota—" he did not say Minnesota; he said Minneapolis. He thought that meant Minnesota. When we inspected the weather map there was no Minneapolis there. It was all St. Paul. We found it was pretty cold in St. Paul, but from his toast, "Good Cheer," it must be warm in Minneapolis. (Applause.)

Mr. Walker's speech was as follows:

Worthy Chief Priest, Ladies and Gentlemen—I would like to make a short announcement and a few explanations before I take my text and preach the sermon, although in the very introductory remarks our illustrious toastmaster makes a noise that sounds very much like an invitation for a rough house. I want to assure you that although he is the reincarnation of all the old Pharaohs, that even despite his ancient age and that gruff voice, he really has a genial, gentle and kindly disposition. I make that announcement because I am afraid the ladies would never discover it otherwise. Our friend "Bije" has evidently had a little better luck in his efforts than I have to seek a little notoriety. Before I came down here I importuned the illustrious Chief Priest, the High Megul, to allow me to have an opportunity to respond to a toast, but he was very stubborn and he said this was to be an occasion of merriment and joy, and he did not propose to inflict upon the guests any alleged oratory on my part. He was very stubborn, and I bowed to his superior wisdom.

Coming down here, about an hour ago, I asked to see a programme, and very much to my surprise I found that after all I was put down to respond to a toast. I hunted up his High Mightiness, and he was ignorant of how it could have happened. He said he certainly could not be responsible for it, and I asked our genial "Jimmy," our eloquent Southern orator, and he said he had not any part in it, that someone else must have done it.

TOASTMASTER:—The gentleman will please speak as loud as he speaks in the Council Chamber at Minneapolis when he is speaking against the rights of the street car companies.

MR. WALKER:—I will, sir.

But, speaking of our genial toastmaster: Unfortunately he, in his everyday citizen life, has been addicted to reading the lurid literature of the yellow journals. Accordingly, he has the idea that Hinky Dink and Bathhouse John and Billy the Mug are the only citizens that are ever elected aldermen. Here is a story that was told to me by Brother Bonner during a delightful hunting trip last winter. An old darky had been elected to act as pallbearer at a funeral. The committee did not go into any details. Old Uncle Joe really did not know whether he had been selected for a serious function or had to do something for which he had to be thrown into jail. He did not want to show his ignorance before his own race, so he hunted up Mr. Bonner, and said: "Mr. Bonner, can you tell me what I has got to do to be a pallbearer?" Johnny said, "What?" "Why," he said, "a pallbearer. The niggers out here want me to be a pallbearer." Johnny, by that time, rather interpreted that jargon, and said, "Why, a pallbearer has to sit on a big chunk of ice and live up North." The old nigger looked scared and said, "What, me sit on a cake of ice and live away up North? Oh, no, you don't catch dis nigger." Speaking a little more seriously, I did not come here to tell all my troubles. I, for one, have looked forward many months to this occasion. It would seem hard to find a more ideal combination than fair women, sparkling wine and good fellowship. Originally the Osirian Cloister was a degree to be conferred upon those zealously at work in the interest of Hoo-Hoo. From this there has evolved a most enjoyable and social organization. These annual banquets are the crowning glory of the Order. The Order had its first real initiatory ceremonies and banquet at Fire Island, Detroit, where a few enthusiasts initiated a large class. We had a fish dinner. At Cleveland, one year later, we had the presence of the ladies. We have since, at Denver and many other places, enjoyed equally as glad a gathering as we have to-night. To some of us, the Old Guard, who make this yearly pilgrimage to the Shrine of the Great Black Cat, these occasions have a little tinge of melancholy, for, with all of the old friends we meet, we miss many old ones; and I want to suggest at this time that we stop a few moments and contemplate the days gone by and the friends of Auld Lang Syne. Mr. Toastmaster, I thank you. (Applause.)

TOASTMASTER:—I did not know, ladies and gentlemen, what I was inflicting upon you. The next speaker needs no introduction at my hands. The only criticism I can make is the subject, which he always selects. It is no small subject; no small subject suits him. He always selects one side of the country. This time he has the entire South. A few years ago he took the whole Pacific Coast, the Lewis and Clark Exposition, and last year he took the Indian and Oklahoma Territories. (Applause.) We will now hear from our own "Jimmy" Baird.

Mr. James H. Baird spoke, in part, as follows:

Mr. Toastmaster, Brother Members of the Osirian Cloister, Ladies and Gentlemen—Since several of the speakers who have preceded me have set somewhat the example of personal reminiscences, I will tell you a little story of an incident that occurred in Nashville, the application and point of which, I trust, will be measurably apparent to you later. A big lumber concern having gone into insolvency down there, I was appointed trustee in bankruptcy, and my natural vanity prompting me to accept everything coming my way, whether there were emoluments attaching to the office or not, I got in the game without knowing what I was bumping into. I soon discovered I had bumped into a good many lawsuits in the Federal Courts at Nashville, presided over by Judge Clark, a very able jurist, but a man of quick temper, most positive convictions, and an unshakable determination to enforce the rules of his court. I had supposed I could run business with that Court, as I have run Hoo-Hoo all these years, in a gentle and easy sort of way, but I had a rude awakening when the Judge issued an order on me to appear before his honorable bench. I did not respond as quickly as he thought I should have done, and I was jacked up by a habens corpus. I didn't know what that was, a man

came down with it, and said he had come to take my body to the court. That had a very ominous sound, and I went up there and attempted to make some excuse for my negligence, but the old judge, who, by the way, was a friend of mine, was engaged in listening to an argument by Major Vestres, a very able lawyer, in a case in which I was not concerned. The lawyer was making his argument in a conversational tone, the judge listening to it most attentively. A man who stood near the railing beyond me, dressed in a light suit of clothes, was visibly annoying the judge by rattling a sum of money in his pocket. Pretty soon the judge, turning to Judge Vestres, in a courteous way, said, "Mr. Vestres, will you kindly permit me to interrupt your very interesting argument for a moment?" Of course, the lawyer consented, whereupon His Honor, pointing to the man, said, "The gentleman in a light suit of clothes; how many folks have you in your pocket?" The man said, "Five." "You will give four of them to the clerk, and then rattle the other one, Mr. Vestres, will you kindly proceed with your argument?" Laughter and applause. You can imagine how I was annoyed that court after that. He finally granted me a sort of stay of proceedings, however, but he told me, "You be here in the morning at nine o'clock—and nine o'clock does not mean ten o'clock; and Mr. Baird, when you come here to-morrow you must appear in no pleading attitude." (Applause.) Mr. Toastmaster, I am here to-night in no pleading attitude. Several of the speakers who have preceded me have had various excuses to offer for appearing on this list. My own name appears there upon my own initiative and by my own action. I put it there, sir. I will also tender unnecessary my excuse on the part of the next gentleman who will follow me. I put his name there, too. I have assigned to myself, as Brother Stephenson says, a broad and expansive subject; but he has assigned to Brother McLeod an even more expansive one—The Ladies.

Gentlemen, in seriousness, and approaching my text, I will say that developments in the marvelous growth and progress of our country, its rapid advance in national life, and the consequently rapidly growing homogeneity of our people, and the identity of all their great commercial and business interests, has taken away from my toast—"The South"—much of the especial significance that at one time attached to it. There is no longer any especial South or special North, or East or West, such as we knew them in the old days. These terms have become but purely geographical, and their meaning depends pretty much on where you are when you use them. To the New York man, Chicago's West, and I can well remember down in Tennessee when the "West" certainly meant to us nothing farther off than Texas and that country where the great State of Oklahoma has just come into existence. As time goes on, and when "manifest destiny," of which we hear so much, has accomplished its most manifestedness, and when, perhaps, in the course of human events, we have effected some sort of a coalition with these Canadian neighbors of ours, the time will come when Brother Stephenson's town of St. Paul will be accounted in "the South," and when you people up here at Philadelphia and Atlantic City will know no "North" short of the Arctic Circle and Kane's open polar sea. I do not know, Mr. Toastmaster, how our Canadian friends present here to-night will take this suggested absorption of their great country, but for the moment it sounds good to me.

With the passing away of these old-time sectional lines, however, it pleases me to think that some of those characteristics and traits that our friends have been kind enough to attribute to our people of "The South" still remain with us—are truly products of the soil and climate and are not born to die.

Many of our friends, for instance, who have visited with us have been good enough to remark upon our spirit of hospitality and frank, open-hearted confidence—upon our friendliness in short. It has pleased us much. Something of the spirit I have in mind as typical of our section is exemplified in the old story told by Captain Albert Pike—it will be recalled by some of the older members here—of that fine old Arkansas gentleman living close to the Choctaw line. He was a pioneer, living in a rude hut, ill-supplied with implements and utensils for civilized life. One day a well-dressed stranger rode up, and it was soon apparent that he would stay for dinner. The old gentleman was serene and undismayed, but it was not the case with his women folk, who keenly felt the deficiencies of their situation and equipment, and were greatly distressed. The old man, alive only to the inborn instincts of hospitality, was bustling around urging his daughter—a buxom lass of eighteen—to get the dinner

ready and to "set the table for the stranger." "Pap," the poor girl finally cried, "we've got no knives to set the table with." "No knives," the old man shouted, "there's Big Butch, Little Butch and Wolf Scalper, Old Case, Granny's Knife and Cobhandle, besides the one I fixed yesterday; for the Lord's sake, how many knives do you reckon the man expects us to have?" That is the spirit of which I speak—a hospitality that is balked by no deficiencies, but at the same time mixed with a fine and robust simplicity, rooted in conscious worth that leaves no room for cringing subservience. I believe that spirit persists—and we are proud of it.

In times past, gentlemen, when we people of the South have been called on to speak for our section, we had nothing to say, except of these characteristics of our people—and of little else to be proud. When the discussion has turned upon material progress and wealth, and all the developments, good and bad, that come with wealth, we have had perforce to be silent. We have had to sit by the waters of Marah and weep bitter tears when we thought of a vanished Zion. But a change has come over the spirit of our dreams. Indeed, we are dreaming other dreams and seeing new visions. Year after year the development of our section in a business way has gone on with mighty strides. Year after year our commerce has extended. Year after year those ports down there on the summer seas have crept up and passed one by one these other ports on the Atlantic Coast. We have successively forged ahead of Baltimore, Philadelphia, Boston and all of them but one, until within these last twelve months Galveston steps forth as the second city of the western hemisphere in the magnitude of its imports and exports. I point to these things in no spirit of selfish boastfulness, but as something of which our whole country can rejoice. Except for this, I would not speak of them at all. I speak also because we of Tennessee feel an especial pride in this commercial and industrial progress. We feel that we have contributed our full share to it, as in the old days we became the "Volunteer State" through the alacrity with which we contributed more than our quota to the undertakings then under way. We have sent our sons and daughters—our brawn and brain—to every part of that Southern and Western country to help to bear the brunt of the long, hard fight. And now, Mr. Toastmaster, we are calling them all to come home. Two weeks from to-day will begin at Nashville "Tennessee's Homecoming Week." We have with us to-night the man we have selected down there to be at the head of this great gathering of the clans. He could unfold a thrilling story of how they will come trooping back, and in his name I invite you all to join the procession, whether Tennesseans or not. When you get there, we will strain a point and pin a badge on you, and with it you can get for the asking anything we have. Col. McLeod, we are calling back all those old and grizzly veterans who have gone forth in this fight for the common good, and when they get back there, sir, we expect to be able to show them men, and women, too, who have grown just as old and grizzly as they without ever leaving home at all. And what is more to the purpose, we are going to show them a fine new generation coming on, upon whom has been breathed the revivifying influence of a new hope, and upon whose pathway shines a new light—and a marvelous array of still younger ones whose feet, jubilant and swift, are hitting the ground only in the high places, and even there with a tread so light and soft that scarce a daisy bends its head beneath the pressure.

We are proud, Mr. Toastmaster, of the industrial and commercial record we are establishing down South and of the future that opens before us. We are proud, too—and perhaps prouder, after all—of those old characteristics and traits to which I have alluded. I can wish for no greater boon at the hand of fate than to live worthy of the traditions established by the South, and finally to fall asleep in her tender and encircling arms.

TOASTMASTER:—The next toast is, "The Ladies," to be responded to by Col. A. D. McLeod, of Cincinnati. It is usual to select the handsomest man in the organization to respond to this toast, but as they had me down for toastmaster, we had to give it to Col. McLeod; but I can say for the Colonel that it is one thing to be admired by the ladies and quite another thing to be loved by the men. While Col. McLeod holds the esteem of the ladies, he holds the love of every man who has ever shaken his hand. (Applause.) It has been a pleasure to meet with

him from year to year, to notice that beautiful hair, when it turned from a jet black to a snowy white, not gray; and we love him as the years go by, and we hope that he will be with us for 99 years. (Applause.)

Col. A. D. McLeod then responded to the toast, "The Ladies," and said:

Mr. Toastmaster, Ladies and Gentlemen—I would be embarrassed if I were not a railroad man, but I certainly think my first duty is to express—I was going to say my esteem and admiration, but I will substitute the word surprise, at the capacity of your toastmaster. (Laughter.) I am not apt to indulge in personalities, but one or two things have come up this evening that prompt me to say something. In the first place, I did not know I was going to talk to "expansive" ladies only. (Laughter.) The personal matter I want to mention, however, is not a compliment to my sex. I was advised of this toast some time before I got here, but I did not know until this evening to whom I was indebted for the honor. On Saturday night I spent several hours, carried away by the enthusiasm of the occasion, in indulging in the Hoo-Hoo yell. The consequence of that is that my ordinary voice of rat-tall file tone has got to be very much like a cross-cut saw, and this is simply an evidence of what foolish things men will do. (Applause.) As another preliminary remark I want to call your attention to a circumstance that, though we follow the traditions and philosophy of the Egyptians in our cloister work, there is one particular in which we have not adopted their model. In the old Egyptian feasts, corresponding to our banquets, it was the custom to set on the table a coffin with a mummy or a painted wooden skeleton in it, just simply a delicate or gruesome reminder of what would follow some day. We don't mix things that way now. We take the banquet to-night and we will consider the mummy later, when we get him ready.

I must say that the assignment to me of the toast "The Ladies," or of me to it, whichever Brother Baird did—and I don't know what the process was exactly—is complimentary. I cannot look at it in any other light, for the theme, like the sex, is inspiring and alluring. There is one difficulty, however, about it, and if you will pardon me I will use the old generic term, woman. Ladies, in its present use, is comparatively modern. I like the good old term "woman," and taking this subject, woman, she is so old—I mean that racially and collectively, not individually—and so much has been said of her and there is so much to be said of her in her relations not only to her own sex, but to the other sex, to the world, to time and eternity, that one is confronted with what the French call an embarrassment of riches. I suppose that millions of sonnets, to say nothing of other poetical forms, have been dedicated to woman's eyes of different colors; to her pearly teeth; to her shell-like ears; to her exquisite and gracefully flowing hair; to her indescribable complexions of various kinds, natural and artificial. (Laughter and applause.) This talk of mine is necessarily a little fragmentary. I did not have time to make any preparation, and I have not taken any time since. Let us go back a little to the old records, and I do not know any record that is better than that one which—well, I do not know whether most of you are acquainted with it or not, but you ought to be—the Bible, and whether the story is a parable or a history, the first woman is typical. Typical in that she did that which she was forbidden to do, and that bent the man to her will—apparently she didn't have much trouble doing that. The first great fascinator, typical perhaps not of her entire sex, but of a great many of them in every succeeding generation. Incidentally Adam was a type, and I will confess not a creditable one to his sex; a type of the numerous men, men of all ages, who have been willing to lay their sins on the woman's shoulders. For my part, I confess that I honor more the man who perjures himself like a gentleman. This book contains character types of every man and every woman that has lived since, and if impartial history has illustrated some of these types in its dark records of wicked, heartless women, vying with the vilest men in sin, its chronicles are rich in examples of genius, of splendid accomplishments, of virtue and courage and his devotion of woman, in its stories of pure and saintly lives that have set the good woman far above the best of men. Poetry, which is the handmaid of art, deals more with the beauties, the graces, the charms of woman than with her shortcomings. The proverbs of all nations, regarding woman, run to the complimentary, and, rather singular to say, those of the reputed poltest nations, the French and the Spanish, are the

roughest. I have a little slip I cut from one of the papers on which some of these proverbs are quoted. (After searching through his pockets, Col. McLeod continued.) No, "I haven't that, either. That is the second time I have been caught putting something in my pocket that was not the right thing. However, this is a story which, while it has nothing to do with the case, has a woman in it, and I recall that one of the German proverbs says that a woman was at the bottom of all mystery. A school teacher asked one of her pupils, a small boy, "What are you fumbling with?" The boy's next seat neighbor said Johnny had a pin. "Take it from him and bring it to me," said the teacher. This was done, whereupon the schoolma'am ordered Johnny to recite his lesson. The boy grinned and sat still. "Stand up, I tell you," commanded the teacher. Then the lad blurted out: "I can't, ma'am. That there pin what you have was holdin' up my pants." (Laughter.) One of the proverbs that I recall was the Persian one: "If you go to war, pray once. If you go to sea, pray twice. If you marry, pray all the time." Another one was furnished me which says: "Where there are dogs there are fleas; where there is bread there are mice, and where there is woman there is the devil." (Laughter and applause.) (At this time the electric lights were accidentally extinguished.) Now that it is getting dark I shall have to be particular about what I say, I suppose. However, a few lines that I remember are appropriate:

"Woman, the morning star of infancy;
The day star of manhood;
The evening star of age—
Bless our stars."

As it is dark, I will cut my remarks short. I have in my pocket a little toast. (Here the lights were turned on.) It is mixed up with resolutions of Hoo-Hoo—this is a kind of mixed-up experience we have here, anyway. This is the first time I have had a chance to mix with the ladies, though. (Laughter and applause.) It is supposed that the condition, or the position of woman is a great deal better to-day than it ever has been; that is, the conditions have improved. They have improved just as the conditions of men have improved, but relatively they are not very much better off than before. We talk about the athletic woman, the woman that goes into politics, the woman that stands up for her rights with a great big R, as they say, "we are a sort of new find." The Spartan women were celebrated thousands of years ago as wrestlers. An ancient nation of women made the bravest soldiers of the world at their time. Thousands of women fought in the Crusades. Cartholina triumphantly disputed in old Alexandria with the great philosophers of her time; and Mrs. Jane Hutchinson, in the colony of old Massachusetts, stood up for her rights to speak in meetings and attracted so many others that the fine old Puritans turned them out of the colony. There are some women of whom we know it would be a stretch of veracity to admit that they are entirely agreeable. I do not know of any, but I have heard of them. But against that put the amiability of woman. Somebody was telling me the other day about a woman whose eye was punched out by an umbrella of an awkward man. He, of course, felt it was a misfortune. He begged her pardon, and she said, with a smile, "Why, I have another eye left." That shows the excessive amiability of women. But no matter what their faults may be—and I believe my text has it, "super-man"—above man. Well, we will admit that they are. They always have been, so far as I know personally; and I believe as long as we are discussing types, take this assemblage as typical. Take our own women, and they can safely and proudly challenge the best on the points of taste and culture and beauty, and all those charms which go to make up true womanhood, which is the earliest, the strongest and most lasting fascinator of man. (Applause.)

Now drink, said the seer,
For to-morrow we die,
So let us have a toast together,
Fling the goblets aloft,
To the lips let them fall
Then bend the knee to bless her,
Then drink, O Sirians, to the Queen of us all,
The woman that is good, God bless her."

TOASTMASTER:—It would hardly be possible, although it might be good taste, to adjourn without hearing from the next speaker. But he is a larger man than I am, and I am afraid to quit without giving him a chance. People always talk of Hoo-Hoo. What is Hoo-Hoo, What

is the cause of Hoo-Hoo? We have with us the founder of Hoo-Hoo. He used to be a handsome man; he may be yet. He beat Barns out. He has some hair left. (Laughter and applause.) I call on the founder of the Order, Holling Arthur Johnson. (Applause.)

Mr. Johnson, arising in response to the invitation of the toastmaster, speaking in substitution for the toast which was to be delivered by Mr. Wallace Everett, spoke as follows:

Mr. Toastmaster, ladies and gentlemen, am I supposed to go out and find Mr. Everett?

TOASTMASTER:—No, sir.

MR. JOHNSON:—I did not bring my glasses, but I do not see any place here where my name is mentioned.

Col. MLEOD:—No need to mention it. You are always there.

MR. JOHNSON:—What am I supposed to talk about?

TOASTMASTER:—About half a minute.

MR. JOHNSON:—Hoo-Hoo is sixteen years old; delightful, youthful 16, and somebody has said to me tonight: "How long will Hoo-Hoo live?" I want to say to you that I believe Hoo-Hoo is the crystallization, in this time and in this age, of more friendliness, of more good fellowship, of more kindness of heart, which make people akin; more brotherhood of men than its name or its art and peculiar names of its officials or of anything that its outward appearance would show. I firmly believe, as I stand here tonight, that this emblem I wear, which is typical of the nine points of Hoo-Hooism, will be handed down or up and on as long as good fellowship and friendliness and the brotherhood of man are maintained in the world. (Applause.) I believe that Hoo-Hoo is without beginning of days or end of years. Mr. Toastmaster, I thank you. (Applause.)

TOASTMASTER:—We from the West were a little afraid, coming to the East, to put on our toasts, some of our Western people along with our brothers in the East, because we thought that in the West—well, we knew that we could talk, but we were afraid our brothers in the East might beat us. We thought we would take one advantage of them by putting the Western men on the programme and calling on the Eastern men. Several years ago a gentleman came West, and we met him and learned to love him. We found him to be a gentleman of honor, a man that stands high in Hoo-Hoo land. I will call on Brother John L. Alcock. (Applause.)

Mr. Toastmaster, Ladies and Gentlemen: I can assure you that Brother Stephenson must be speaking from the kindness of his heart, which must be overflowing with the exuberance that he might have caught from the salt air of the Atlantic Ocean. I can assure you that I do not know where I could have ever made such headway in so short a time as our toastmaster wishes to impress upon you. Hoo-Hoo does stand for good fellowship when truly transmitted in the way that a man is supposed to receive it and live up to it. We have members, like any other organization where a great many men are gathered together when sometimes, perhaps, we feel we have made a mistake in taking them in, but the only thing we can do is to reflect our own work and show them what we stand for, according to our ritual and the rights of Hoo-Hoo. I am sure it is a great pleasure to me to be here tonight. It is the first time I have had the pleasure of being at the Osirian Cloister banquet, and as I am accompanied by my wife, the many good words that have been said to the ladies present tonight, is the most splendid bestowal that we could have made upon them. There are other speakers who will be heard. I presume; therefore, I will ask the toastmaster to please excuse me.

TOASTMASTER:—We have with us another gentleman from the East, who has been sitting around smiling sarcastically all the evening, looking at the head of the table, and I think we had better give him a chance to stand up and talk. He is a good fellow, and we in the South and the North like him, Mr. Gardner I. Jones, of Boston.

MR. JONES:—It always gives me pleasure to be with the Cloister, and I think there are others who can tell you how much more pleasure it gives them than it does me, because I am here simply because I have to spend a little time here to-night when I ought to be somewhere else, and I stopped over because the Cloister made me do it. I wish somebody else would tell you how much more they enjoy being here.

TOASTMASTER:—Yesterday morning—the time here is a little faster than our time in the West, but I think it was yesterday morning—we witnessed at the annual meeting a little passage at arms between two brothers in the East, and the Snark caused a little doubt to arise as to whether the affair was genuine or not. I am inclined to believe it was real. We would like to hear from Brother Rumbarger, of Philadelphia.

MR. JOHN J. RUMBARGER:—We say that in Hoo-Hoo there is no sectionalism. Hoo-Hooism means good fellowship everywhere. (Applause.) A Hoo-Hoo in New England is the same spirit of good fellowship as a Hoo-Hoo on the Pacific Coast. The little incident our toastmaster referred to was a little laughable. It reminded me of "My Dear Alphonse." But I am glad I joined the Osirian Cloister, and am happy to be here to-night. I am perfectly delighted to meet this assemblage of men and women. (Applause.)

TOASTMASTER:—There was another gentleman mixed up in that deal. We have learned to love him also. I think we should give him an opportunity to explain his part in the programme. Mr. Sheip, of Philadelphia.

MR. JEROME H. SHEIP:—Mr. Toastmaster, Ladies and Gentlemen: I did not expect to come here to-night and make a speech, but I have been looking forward to this occasion with a great deal of pleasure. We are very glad that you have come here from the West, to this great resort, the greatest playground in the United States, the natural place for pleasure. The expressions that you have made to me I know are sincere. I have met a great many from the South and from the West, but I have never had the pleasure of attending an annual before. I will try to be with you at the next annual. I have been so busy that I have scarcely had time to sleep, but I certainly enjoy this occasion. We have in the East true and loyal Hoo-Hoo, and I have had a great deal of pleasure out of Hoo-Hoo. Referring to the incident our toastmaster mentioned, I did not know that Mr. Rumbarger was going to make a presentation, and it looked somewhat as Brother Rumbarger says, but I assure you that neither one of us knew anything about it. I feel that Brother Rumbarger is responsible for Hoo-Hoo in Philadelphia, and he got me into this. When he had served two years, he said: "Jerry, you have got to take this next year." I said, "No, I won't do it," but he persuaded me to accept it. I am glad you have come here, and I trust none of you will go away disappointed. I thank you from the bottom of my heart.

TOASTMASTER:—We will not detain you much longer, but we have a young man with us who has been very quiet all afternoon. I do not know that I blame him. He has been attending to his own very well—a very handsome young man. I will call on Mr. Rectanus, of Pittsburgh.

MR. O. H. RECTANUS:—Ladies and gentlemen, and

Brother Orisians: This indeed is a surprise to me; but I have the most beautiful young lady here that I have seen for some time, and I want to take all the time I have to give her the few words I can spare. (Laughter and applause.)

TOASTMASTER:—It would not be a successful Osirian Cloister Banquet unless Brother Billy Barns got up and showed himself. He is not an orator; he cannot talk; but he will do what he can. One peculiarly about Barns is that he will always do what you ask him to do. I will call upon Brother Barns to close the banquet by extending thanks to our Eastern Hoo-Hoo.

MR. W. E. BARNES:—I will show myself. If some of you had been down in the surf this afternoon, you might have seen more of me. I did not know that a mummy or a member of the House of Ancients was expected to talk at all. After he has been mummified he is expected to keep silent, and they mummified me long ago. But I do want to thank the hosts of the East for their hospitality, which has been boundless. I think they have done everything in the world they could for us. They turned on the waves this afternoon to an extra height, so that Mr. Defobaugh, Mr. Johnson and the rest of us who were down there to enjoy the salt water enjoyed it to our entire satisfaction. I do not know that it is possible to express in words the great entertainment that we have had here. I do not know what they could have done for us that they have not done. Personally, I know what these entertainments mean. They mean hard work and lots of it, and staying up sometimes all night. This is the first time we have met on the Atlantic Ocean. We have met on the Pacific Ocean, in the Middle Section and on the Great Lakes, but we have this brand of Eastern hospitality, which is quite unique, and I think we ought to drink a toast to our Eastern hosts. (A toast was then drunk to the Eastern Hoo-Hoo.)

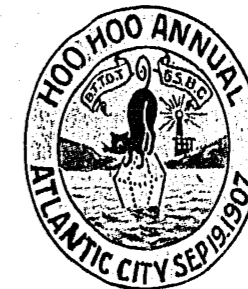
The toastmaster then called upon Mr. William D. Gill, of Baltimore, who said:

MR. GILL:—Mr. Toastmaster and Ladies: My friend from that beautiful country where they grow watermelons and peaches has been importing me all the evening to allow him to speak upon the beauties of Atlanta. He has said nothing about our beautiful Chesapeake Bay, or our beautiful Baltimore, renowned all over the world. He has said nothing about our soft crabs, our diamond backed terrapin, our canvas back duck and everything else in the world that is good and delightful eating. My friend, Mr. Amorous, has been extolling to me what Atlanta could and would do if we had our next annual concatenation at that place. But I want now to say that I am not for Atlanta, and I want to declare myself upon this occasion, because there was a bill passed at Atlanta whereby you could not sell, you could not do anything with this delightful and enchanting, bubbling grape juice. I wish to say to all of you that I had the delightful opportunity yesterday of being inflated, and I think I did pretty well at that. I heard somebody remark after I got through, "and he never turned a hair." With your permission, I would like to suggest that the toastmaster call upon Mr. Martin Amorous, of Atlanta.

TOASTMASTER:—I want to ask Mr. Amorous, if he is still standing on the platform of ability, and also if he will promise to have that law repealed, if we will go to Atlanta.

MR. MARTIN AMOROUS:—Mr. Gill has referred to the private conversation I had with him this evening, and I desire to make a public announcement of the fact that the motto of Hoo-Hoo, "Health, Happiness and Long Life,"

has been illustrated very forcibly to me in Atlantic City. I have had health in the waters of the Atlantic Ocean. I have had long life in the highbails of Philadelphia, and I have had happiness with the Philadelphia belles who surround me. When you come to Atlanta for the 1908 Annual, refreshments of all kinds will be given to every member of Hoo-Hoo, if the law is not repealed. They want you there, and I believe you will go. (Applause.)



The Official Badge.

This cut shows the badge presented to every visitor to the annual. The picture is considerably enlarged. The badge was about the size of a Hoo-Hoo button and was one of the most artistic and beautiful badges ever used at an annual meeting. The colors were blue, green and gold and the entire appearance of the pin was exceedingly attractive.

Overheard on the Board Walk.

"Why are they called the 'wild' waves?"

"They are probably wild over the near-poetry that is written about them."

She—"While you are here, Bob, you must embrace every opportunity to—"

He—"Must I confine myself to opportunities?"

"That man in the wheel chair making love is a divinity student."

"Yes, I know; but who is the divinity?"

She—What prompted Miss Gold to take that old bachelor?

He (sarcastically)—Kleptomaniac, I should think.

Nell—Yes, she said her husband married her for her beauty. What do you think of that?

Belle—Well, I think her husband must feel like a widower now.

"I have just taken a ride in an Armstrong automobile," said a man on the board walk, as he stepped out of a wheel chair pushed by a negro.

"How did you lose your hair?"

"Worry."

"What did you worry about?"

"About losing my hair."

"John, what is this disarmament talk about?"

"It is a movement to prevent pretty girls wearing pins in their belts."



OTHER ENTERTAINMENT FEATURES

The Smoker.

The Smoker with vaudeville entertainment on Monday night following the concatenation was the leading social feature of the meeting. It was a magnificent affair, carried out exactly as it was planned—and it was planned on an elaborate scale. It occurred in the main cafe of the Hotel Islesworth, which had been beautifully decorated, and from which was excluded all but Hoo-Hoo and invited guests. In one end of the room had been raised a stage with curtain, footlight and all accessories, and upon this the splendid array of talent provided by the committee was displayed. A handsome programme of the evening's entertainment was furnished each guest, on the front-piece of which appeared the following clever skit:

Who? A Hoo-Hoo.

When he enters the world,
He is cradled in wood.

Who? A Hoo-Hoo.

When he leaves the world,
He is buried in wood.

Who? A Hoo-Hoo.

Now, in between his demise and his birth,
He bucks the tiger for all he is worth,
And gets all that is due him while here upon earth.

Who? A Hoo-Hoo.



HOO-HOO IN THE SURF.

The inner pages of the programme contained the following selections for the evening:

1. OVERTURE "Hoo-Hoo Hilarity"—The Tuxedo Orchestra.
2. THE MUSICAL MONARCHS—Haley & Bond.
3. THE LADY BARITONE—Miss Blanche Lawrence.
4. CELTIC STORIES—Mr. Lawrence Sharkey.
5. OUR HOO-HOO VIOLINIST—Mr. Jos. J. Rogers.
6. AMERICA'S PREMIER TENOR—Mr. Wm. H. Gwinnett.
7. THE TWO NUGGETS—Garnold & Madcap.
8. THE METROPOLITAN MONOLOGIST—Mr. Gregory Patti.
9. VOCAL SOLOIST—Mr. Thos. Elliot Coale.
10. Magic and the Most Bewildering of All Illusions "Zeenah," the Girl from Nowhere—J. W. Keane & Co.
11. New York's Favorite Monologist, Introducing His Famous Topical Talks—Mr. Wm. Tomkins.

12. THE SINGING COMEDienne—Miss May Garnella.
13. ILLUSTRATED SONGS—Gwinnett & Powers.
14. THE ECCENTRIC DANSEUSE (late of Ethel Barrymore Company)—Miss Isabel D'Arville.
15. POETRY AND MOTION—Myers Sisters.
16. AND THEN SOME MORE—Sisters Lynotte.
17. The Whole to Conclude With the Cameograph, the World's Greatest Animated Pictures.

The entertainment was prolonged to a late hour, but so unique and enjoyable was the programme that no one wished it shortened. Each number was enthusiastically applauded, and each performer deserves sincere praise. One of the most notable features of the evening's pleasure was the wonderful violin playing of Brother J. R. Rogers.

The celebration of the sixteenth birthday of Hoo-Hoo was attended with many pleasureable features. In the first place, the meeting was held at "America's greatest pleasure resort." The immediate surroundings were suggestive of recreation and enjoyment, added to which was the universal appeal of the fascination of the sea—the "call of the waves" is one to which most hearts respond. With such surroundings, the minds of the visitors were naturally attuned to merry-making and the able efforts of the Entertainment Committee left nothing to be desired in the way of opportunities for satisfaction in that line.

The Musicals Tendered the Ladies.

While the men were at the annual concatenation and the smoker at the Islesworth Gardens, the ladies who were in attendance at the annual meeting were enjoying a musicale. This very delightful affair took place in the music room of the Chalfonte Hotel Monday evening, September 9, and was thoroughly enjoyed by the large audience present. The following programme was rendered:

Programme.

PART I.

1. Overture, selected—Tuxedo Orchestra.
2. Male Quartette, selected—Lotus Quartette.
3. Violin solo, "Cavatina," Raff—Mr. Joseph Rodgers.
4. Soprano solo, (a) "Dost Thou Know that Sweet Land?" Thomas; (b) "Carmena," Wilson—Miss Helen F. Voshage.

5. Banjo solo, "Valse de Concert," Durand—Mr. Walter S. Simms.

6. Contralto solo, (a) "Oh! That We Two Were May-ing," Henschel; (b) "Bedouin Love Song," Chadwick—Miss Beatrice Walden.

7. Cello solo, "Prelude du Deluge," St. Saens—Mr. Bertrand A. Austin.

8. Soprano solo, (a) "A Blossom," Brunning; (b) "Love's Echo," Newton—Miss Helen F. Voshage.

9. Banjo solo, "Semiramide Overture," Rossini—Mr. Walter S. Simms.

10. Contralto solo, (a) "My Love Is Like a Red Red

who loves the sea. "I never say anything to cross her after she has had a dip in the surf," said her husband, under his breath; "I know she could knock me out!" Sea bathing is indeed extremely invigorating to most people, and many of those at the surf party on that memorable occasion at Atlantic City were from inland towns, and seldom have the pleasure of disporting themselves in the briny. To these the occasion was particularly pleasant.

Trolley Trip to Ocean City.

Atlantic City and Ocean City are sometimes called "the sister cities by the sea," and a trip to one is not com-



A REAR VIEW.

Rose," Hastings; (b) "Frühling Zeit," Becker—Miss Beatrice Walden.

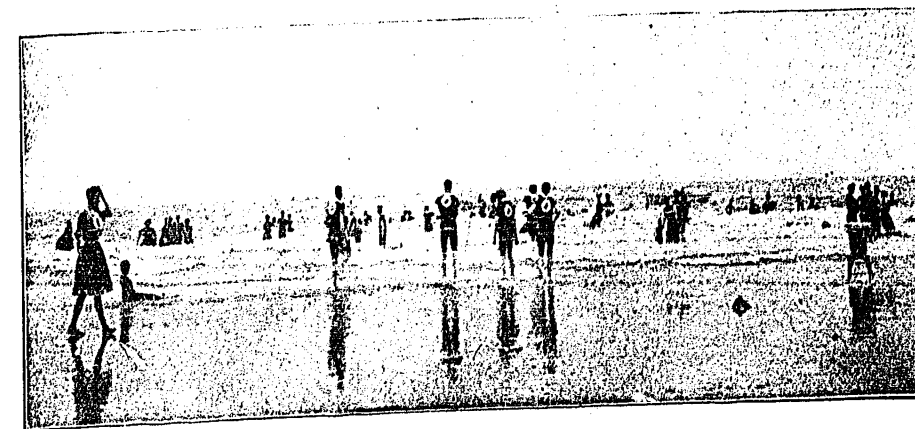
11. Cello solo, (a) "Dedication," Popper; (b) "Scherzo," V. Goens—Mr. Bertrand A. Austin.

Mrs. Bernice F. Lewis Accompanist.

The Surf Party.

Provided with a piece of pasteboard on which appeared a small picture of the Great Black Cat and the words, "This ticket entitles holder to use of one bathing suit, Monday afternoon, September 9th, at 3 o'clock, from Adam's Bath House," the members of Hoo-Hoo and the ladies proceeded down the board walk to Virginia Avenue, where

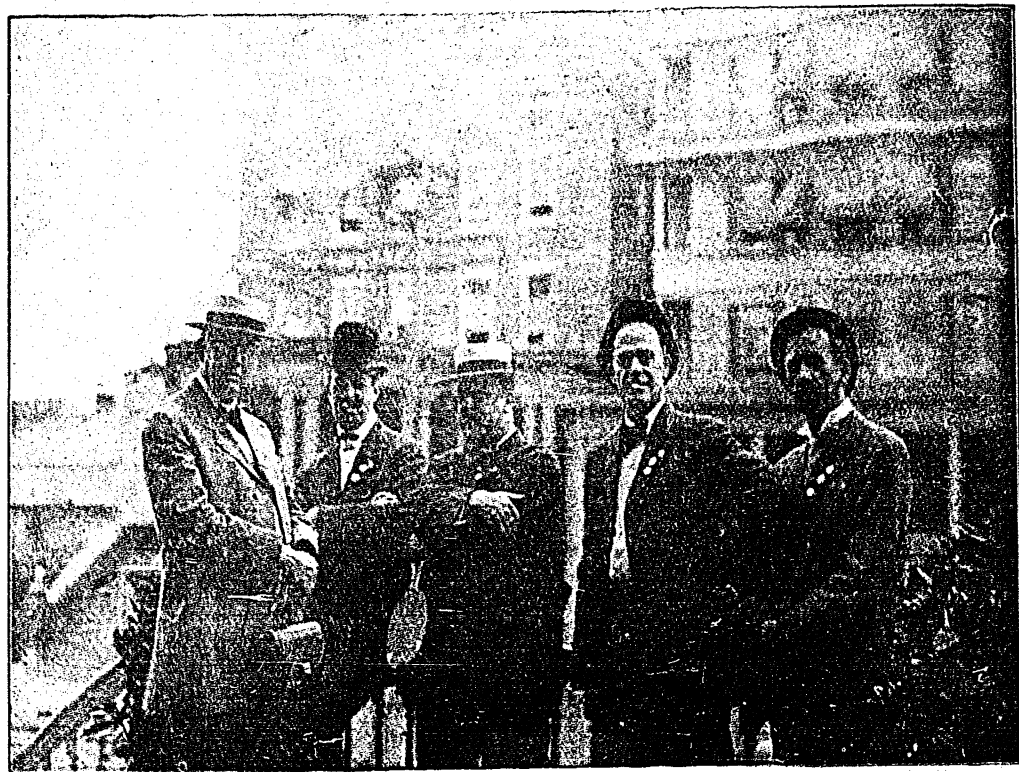
plete without a visit to the other. It is 45 minutes by trolley from Atlantic City to the other "sister." The members and ladies were given this very pleasant trip Tuesday afternoon, September 10. Many interesting things were seen, and the ride was a merry one. There is a board walk at Ocean City, but it is not so long or so famous as the one at the other place. Neither is life at Ocean City so gay and so varied as at Atlantic City. It is a quiet and restful little town, and many people prefer it to its more strenuous and hilarious "sister city" at the other end of the trolley line.



WHAT ARE THE WILD WAVES SAYING?

the bath house was located. One by one they emerged, each one, if possible, uglier than all the others put together. Fat or lean, tall or dumpy, every human being looks horrid in a bathing suit. And it is surprising how few people have good legs! Civilization has ruined our legs. But who cares for looks when old ocean calls and the salt breeze flies to one's head? The love of sea bathing is almost universal. "When I come out of the water, I feel as if I could walk ten miles," remarked a woman

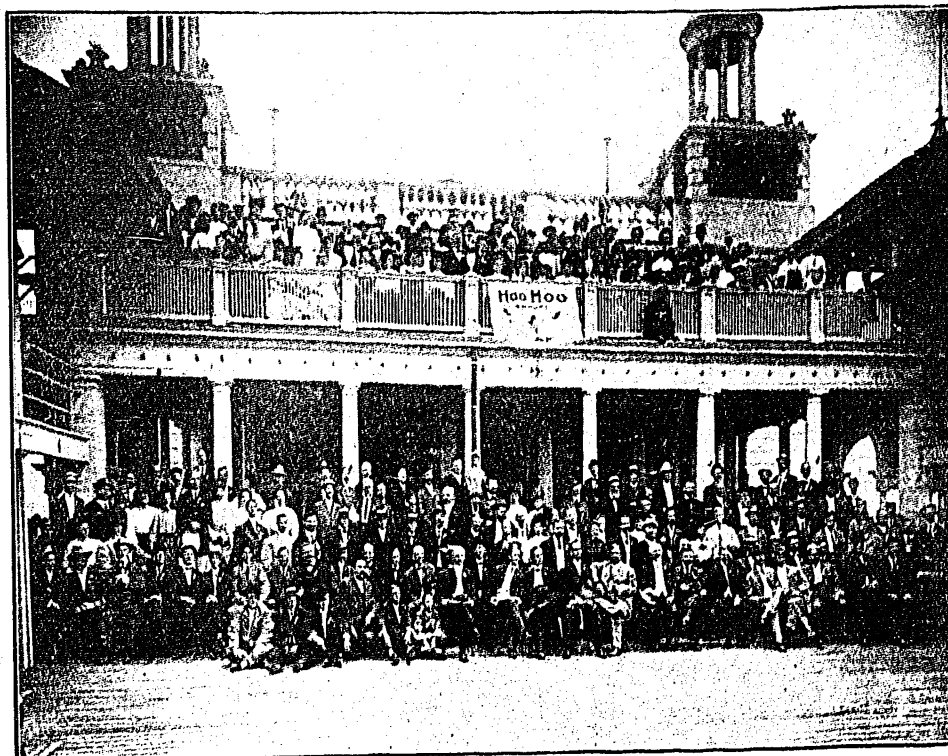
A trip to the open sea on a steam yacht had been planned for Wednesday afternoon, but the wind blew up strong, and the sea was too rough. The trip was, therefore, abandoned, and the visitors put in the time very pleasantly seeing the various attractions on the board walk. There is never lack of amusement at Atlantic City, and everybody in his own way can have a good time there.



W. H. O'NEILL, W. H. NORRIS, E. H. DEFEDAUGH AND L. D. MAY.



THREE WELL KNOWN MEMBERS—PLATT B. WALKER, A. C. RAMSEY AND W. M. STEPHENSON.



HOO-HOO AT THE ANNUAL.



A BUNCH OF CATS ON THE BEACH.

Governor's Island, N. C., Sept. 9, 1907.—The time is rapidly approaching for the annual gathering of Hoo-Hoo, and as requested by the constitution, am writing to let you know that I am still in business at the same old place.
Am very, very sorry that I can't be with you on the 9th, as I had planned. Wishing you great success at Atlantic City, and a good time for all. I remain,
Fraternally yours,
CLYDE JENNINGS (No. 17418).

Alexandria, La., Sept. 9, 1907.—To Great Hoo-Hoo and Officers—Greeting: We are enjoying the benefits of Hoo-Hoo down in this neck of the woods. Our spirits (same brand you use) are with you. Long life, health and happiness to all Hoo-Hoo.
(Signed)

JNO. C. REIFLER,
A. W. LOONEY,
G. S. GARNER,
E. F. ROBERTS,
A. F. SHARPE, V. S.,
J. A. BENTLEY,
E. C. RAND,
G. W. TOLSON,
D. W. FISHER,
H. H. FURBY,
H. E. HOYT,
C. F. CROCKETT,
W. H. COONS,
F. "ENTERPRISE" LISSO,
J. W. BOLTON,
G. H. CAMBRE,
J. A. CAMPBELL,
W. C. CARLTON,
A. R. CHAPPIN,
E. C. CONGER,
H. M. CONRY, JR.,
R. J. LOONEY,
T. W. HOLLOMAN,
W. D. HILL,
"SPIDER" WERR DEAR,
J. "CAPTAIN" McWILLIAMS,
A. J. MAQUIN,
D. J. OSHEE,
T. L. OWEN,
H. T. RAND,
O. "FERRICK" SHANKS,
H. F. SOMMERS,
J. J. THORBURN,
R. P. WATTS,
R. C. WEIL,
WM. "CHILLS" WHATELEY,
H. H. WHITE,
J. W. YOUNG,
L. S. MYER,
E. F. MUSKER,
A. B. MUNRO,
R. O. SIMMONS,
J. REICHENADTER,
A. H. WETTENART, JR.,
C. A. WARD,
A. "RAPIDS" SISS,
C. L. SLOAN,
J. M. S. WHITTINGTON,
W. H. OGDEN,
J. A. OSHEE,
W. W. WHITTINGTON, JR.,
B. F. ROBERTS,
H. J. ALEXANDER,
H. W. RECHTELL,
R. L. BOYD,
F. "EXPORT" BRIGHT,
K. C. BROOKS,
B. H. BROWN,
T. G. BUSH,
L. "FLATHEAD" BUTLER,
J. A. CORKRAN,
L. "LUMBER" CORKRAN,
J. E. EGAN,
A. M. GRAYSON,
T. O. HART,
J. M. HUTCHINS,
W. I. JONES,
W. P. JONES,
E. "ROSMWHEEL" LEE,
JAS. McCROSKEY,
J. A. MOON,
W. J. OPRY,
S. W. PRESTON,
A. L. SCOVILLE,
R. T. TUCKER,
G. P. WHITTINGTON.

Little Rock, Ark., Sept. 9, 1907.—Dear Baird: This being the day when you are entitled to know about our whereabouts, I hand you this. Don't let the boys forget about Arkansas for the next Annual. Sorry I cannot be there.
J. H. CARMICHAEL (No. 5941).

Hattiesburg, Miss., Sept. 9, 1907.—Just a few words to let you know that all is well with
No. 11761.

New Orleans, La., Sept. 6, 1907.—Dear Brother Baird and Hoo-Hoo: My intentions were good, and expected to be with you, but circumstances prevented. I trust our meeting will be a successful and entertaining one, and while I am not there in person when the 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9 B. T. O. T. G. S. B. C.—H. H., I'll be there in spirit.
EDW. SUPPLY SCHWARTZ (No. 613).

Urbana, Ill., Sept. 7, 1907.—J. H. Baird, Scriv., Atlantic City, N. J.—Dear Jim: What's the use of my telling you I cannot be with you at the Annual this year. You know if I could have gone I would be with you now instead of this letter. It is equally useless for me to tell you I am sorry, as you are aware of this also. It grinds to think of missing, but too many things came on at once for me to think of going, especially the moving part, and I paid my cut promptly at that. But it would be cowardly to leave the ordeal to the missus alone.

I am not going to make any suggestions as to what I would like to see done. If a fellow wants anything of this kind he ought to be there.
Hoo-Hoo has used me well during the year. Plenty of business, lots of health, enough money for all necessities, and what more does a man need?
Trusting the meeting will prove for the good of Hoo-Hoo, and wishing for you all Health, Happiness and Long Life. I remain,
Fraternally yours,
C. D. ROURKE.

Plankinton House, Milwaukee, Wis., Sept. 9, 1907.—Dear Bro. Baird: I had intended going to the Annual this year, but was called to this place at this time, which prevented the expected trip to Atlantic City.
Wishing you all a pleasant and successful meeting, I am,
Fraternally yours,
W. H. WOODBURY (No. 10117).
(Bryson City, N. C.)

Texarkana, Texas, 9 a. m., Sept. 9, 1907.—We are well and have our tails straight. Hurrah for Hoo-Hoo.
No. 15214,
No. 19669.

Ottawa, Kan., Sept. 3, 1907.—Enclosed find remittance for two years' dues. Am very sorry, but it will not be possible for me to be with you at Atlantic City the 9th. Am enjoying my usual good health and am proud to be known as a Hoo-Hoo, although I have drifted into the implement business. Hurrah for Hoo-Hoo!
J. C. WAUGH (No. 1540).

River Falls, Ala., Sept. 6, 1907.—Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo, Atlantic City, N. J.—My Dear Mr. Baird: Am disappointed in not being with you and all the other good boys. Please remember me in the kindest manner to all Brother Osirians and the Hoo-Hoo in general.
Take a soda with Boggess for me; buttermilk, if convenient.

Have just sold Mr. E. L. More, president of the Horse Shoe Lumber Co., another complete saw mill, and am up to my neck in work, which seems to be the blessing bestowed upon your humble servant. Make Boggess Snark.
CHAS. H. ADAMS.
P. S.—Please remember me to all the ladies.

Dear Bro. Baird: Would have been with you this year, only that I hurt my leg and am hardly able to navigate, but expect to be around soon once again. Hope that you and all other Hoo-Hoo will have a high time.
J. B. GODDARD (No. 12597).

Clifton, Texas, Sept. 9, 1907.—Mr. J. H. Baird, Supreme Scrivener, Atlantic City, N. J.—Kind Sir: The following Hoo-Hoo will be in Clifton, Texas, upon the 9th of this month: No. 19800, John A. Olson; No. 19807, Carl Emil Schow; No. 19808, Ottinus E. Schow.
The three members mentioned would like by all means to appear in person, but under the circumstances our business will not permit, hoping that all Hoo-Hoo have a joyous time, which they will without doubt.
C. E. SCHOW (No. 19807).

Mason, Wis., Sept. 6, 1907.—J. H. Baird, Esq., Scrivener, Atlantic City, N. J.—Dear Bro. Jim: You want to know where I am once each year, and how things are coming. Well, it isn't quite the 9th, but on this date all are fine. The Black Cat's tail has grown until the ordinary "9" is now "99," or, in other words, each hill is turning out about double or more. Not a kick coming but one, i. e., too much to do to get away for the Annual this year. Not only myself, but my better 8-10, regret it. We want to be there and our hearts are with you. We know you will have a good time, and we want you to. Our best wishes are with you.
H. L. HART (No. 8732).

Ridgway, Pa., Sept. 9, 1907.—I had expected to have the pleasure of being with you all at this time, but a case of typhoid fever in the family has made it impossible.
Hoping that you all are having the time of your lives. I am,
Fraternally yours,
C. E. LOCKHART (No. 9544).

Burissa, La., Sept. 3, 1907.—Wish I could be with you, but business is such can't leave.
GEO. W. FORD (No. 16656).

Somerset, Ky., Sept. 7, 1907.—Beg to advise that I am still in the land of the living and enjoying good health, and regret that I cannot attend the meeting. With best wishes for the Health, Happiness and Long Life of all Hoo-Hoo, I remain,
B. T. O. T. G. S. B. C.
GEO. L. ELLIOTT (No. 15705).

Montbrook, Fla., Sept. 7, 1907.—To my great sorrow I find at the last moment that it will be impossible for me to attend the annual. Anyway, I hope the boys will all have a good time and that the meeting will be a big success.
A. B. COOPER (No. 17347).

Sheffield, Pa., Sept. 7, 1907.—I greatly regret my inability to be at the annual meeting.
I had made calculations to be present, but it seems something always comes and stands in the way. This year I must take Mrs. Bailey to the hospital at Buffalo, N. Y.
I trust that some time I shall be able to make the acquaintance of you and many of the other members.
A. H. BAILEY (No. 8221).

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 9, 1907.—Enclosed \$1.50. I have to get in the 99 somewhere, so any balance may go to your general fund. Best wishes to all of you. Am sorry I cannot be with you in person, as I am in spirit.
A. HAMILTON (No. 8743).

New Orleans, La., Sept. 6, 1907.—Expecting that this will reach you in due time to be on hand at least by 9-9-9-9, I send my greeting to Great Hoo-Hoo and also my regrets at not being able to present myself in person, as I had hoped to do.

I think it is a shame that the fellow that got up the geography of this county should have put so much space between New Orleans and Atlantic City, because I have talked with several cats here who would have liked the idea very much of "The Boardwalk," but they, like myself, have decided that they will have to stick to New Orleans "banquets" (that's Boardwalk in Gumbo), and our "as-phalts."

We would all like very much to take a "dip," too, in the good old suit, but instead we have decided to compromise by falling in one or two of our "gutters" to square matters.

Of course, there are some of you who will understand that our New Orleans "gutters" are all right for such purposes: they have the smell, all right, just like salt, etc., etc., etc. (Guess the rest); but we don't mind that; it's easy (we're used to it), and for the benefit of those that don't know what a New Orleans gutter is, I would suggest that Hoo-Hoo initiate them by making this the next Annual Roof Garden, and we will work both early and late. With as many "sazaras" as would become members, and then I'll guarantee that those that do come will have a full appreciation of the advantages we can offer over Atlantic City.

Wishing you all the merriest of times, regretting my inability, B. T. O. T. G. S. B. C. Fraternaly,
JOHN F. O'NEILL (No. 5127).

Brinkley, Ark., Sept. 6, 1907.—In accordance with section 3, article 6, of the constitution and by-laws of the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo, I herewith extend my heartfelt wishes for a very successful annual, and regret exceedingly my inability to be present at which I hope will be the most successful annual ever held, but which will be a trifle shaded when Little Rock gets the 1908 annual.

Hoo-Hoo hath indeed used me in a manner that cannot be complained of. I have been a member just about three months, and was so impressed with the advantages of our order that I lost no time to do my utmost to bring about a concatenation and give others an opportunity to walk in the light of Hoo-Hoo. I am in perfect health and an enthusiastic cat, and wish I were present at the annual this year, and I hope you will use your powers to have the 1908 annual held at Little Rock, Arkansas, and we guarantee the largest attendance ever held. Promptly at 9:30 on the 9th day of the 9th month, we Brinkley cats will gather arm-in-arm and will give the call of the Great Black Prince Hoo-Hoo: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9, By the tail of the Great Black Cat Hoo-Hoo!
1908 Annual for Little Rock, Arkansas.
HARRY B. WEISS (No. 19729).

Evansville, Ind., Sept. 7, 1907.—A. C. Ramsay, Snark, Atlantic City, N. J.—Dear Sir and Brother: I have just finished writing to Brother Jim, advising him that it will be impossible for me to be present at Atlantic City on account of the serious illness of my daughter.

This is the first Annual that I have missed for some time, and if the health of my family and myself permits, I will surely be at the next annual meeting.
Kindly express to my friends my best wishes for the future welfare, and also tell them why I could not be in attendance at this meeting.
CHAS. WOLFLIN, Jabberwock.

Benton, Ky., Sept. 7, 1907.—Jas. H. Baird, Scrivener, Atlantic City, N. J.: The 9th is almost here, and I guess all Hoo-Hoo are moving toward the East, where they will enjoy the hospitality of the Eastern city.

I am still located at Benton, Ky., as assistant manager of the R. G. Treas Lumber Co., and am enjoying the best of health and happiness.
Although I have been a member of Hoo-Hoo for only a short time, I can recommend it to any one who wishes to enjoy the best health, the greatest happiness and the longest life. I will not be able to attend the meeting with you this year on account of being so busy just at this time, but you have my best wishes for a fine time, which no doubt you will have. Will mail you check for dues at Nashville.
Wishing you a jolly time, I am,
Fraternally yours,
CLIFTON K. TREAS (19431).

Hazlehurst, Ga., Sept. 9, 1907.—Please find enclosed \$2.30 to pay my dues. You remember I owe 65 cents on last year. Hope you all will have the time of your life at this Annual. Wish I could be with you. Tell the Georgia boys to make the best of it. They can blow foam and spit bottles for a concatenation will be a very dry thing in Georgia after January 1.
Best regards to all.
N. L. HATTON (No. 14196).

Houston, Texas, Sept. 6, 1907.—It will be impossible for me to attend the annual meeting, as business is not what it should be, and you know when trade is brisk time cannot be spared, and when trade is slack, business has to be pushed; so it is the old doctrine of predestination—you will be damned if you do and you will be damned if you do not.
With best wishes, I am,
Fraternally yours,
F. L. BERRY (No. 6940).

Visalia, Cal., Aug. 23, 1907.—Herewith find money order for the sum of \$3.30 in payment of dues for the ensuing year for your humble servant and Arthur H. Kelly (both of us of this city).

If this letter will take the place of the one we are supposed to write you on or about 9-9-07, you may say that we are both enjoying the best of health, and although competitors in the business here, are the best of friends. I might say, though, that we are so busy watching each other that we have not time to attend any of the concatenations held this summer so far, but hope to be able to see the other fellow "get his" at the next one.
BERT L. HUGHES (No. 19266).

Rochelle, Texas, Aug. 29, 1907.—Enclosed you will find check for \$1.65, with which to keep my name in the proper position on your list for the ensuing year.

Hoo-Hoo hath served us well the past year, and we are glad that we are the Black Cat Tribe, and will do everything to further the cause during the coming year.

O. E. RICE (No. 19352).
Beaumont, Texas, Sept. 4, 1907.—Dear Brother Baird: We wrote our regrets in nineteen six.
And this year finds us in a h—l of a fix.
We can't figure any way under heaven
To meet with you in nineteen seven.
And one question that does vex us
Is, Why you don't meet down in Texas?
And we will work both early and late
To meet you in Texas in nineteen eight.
We regret very much and think it a pity
That we can't be with you in Atlantic City.
And we hope the next meeting place you choose,
Will be in Texas with these Hoo-Hoo(s).
Yours for happiness and long life,
A. L. HOWLAND (No. 12890),
S. R. GOODE (No. 12897),
L. W. KING (No. 10719),
L. L. RUTT (No. 14025),
J. P. JONES (No. 15904).

8 Gordon Street, Glasgow, Scotland, Aug. 27, 1907.—Dear Bro. Baird: Once more the Annual is on us and I wish you to convey to all Hoo-Hoo greetings. Hoo-Hoo has treated me well all through the year just closing, and I hope will continue to do so. I have had visits from two or three members of Hoo-Hoo, as I told you in my last letter. I enclose a few springs of weather free Bonnie Scotland and wish you to dispose of them as in former years. Wishing you health, happiness and long life and the same to all assembled at Atlantic City.
Thine aye,
JAMES HOOTMAN LIGHTBODY (No. 12798).
B. T. O. T. G. S. B. C.

Louisville, Ky., Sept. 10, 1907.—I suppose the clock struck twelve last night, though I cannot say so from personal knowledge. My conscience being clear, the weather rainy, no engagements on the back fence or roof, I was sleeping the sleep of the innocent, when the alarm was supposed to be sounded, warning all cats throughout the universe to dig deep in their fur and with great haste send the one hundred and sixty-five pennies to the Supreme Penny Gatherer or have all of their nine lives extinguished at once.
W. R. WATERS (No. 16304).

Myersdale, Pa., Sept. 15, 1907.—Please find enclosed United States money order for \$1.65 to pay dues and also for The Bulletin for the following year.
I was unable to attend the Annual concatenation on account of sickness, which caused me to stop working for the last two months.

The Hoo-Hoo brothers have used me very well since I became a member in Elkins, W. Va., February 22, 1907, and as I am a lumber buyer, they have helped me as much as possible.

Please send my mail and also The Bulletin to No. 41 Spruce Street, Burlington, Vt., and it will be forwarded to me.
Hope this year will bring success to Hoo-Hoo and The Bulletin.
Win. J. DENNING (No. 18927).

Stover, Mo., Sept. 6, 1907.—It being impossible for me to attend the Hoo-Hoo annual at Atlantic City, beg to say that Hoo-Hoo has served me well in the past year, and to show that I mean what I say I enclose herewith \$3.25 as dues for five years, from 1907 to 1912.
OTTO J. FAJEN (No. 18686).

Monthbrook, Fla., Aug. 31, 1907.—Mr. J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.: I see in the Bulletin that you would like to know the whereabouts of all members on the annual meeting day, and whether they are to attend or not. I regret very much to say that I will not be able to get off on account of business detaining me. Hoping you will have a jolly good time, I remain,
Yours fraternally,
M. H. ZIMMERMAN (No. 17360).

Trawick, Tex., Sept. 7, 1907.—Enclosed please find \$1.65 for 1907-8 dues, for which please favor me with the "beauty card" that will allow me to enjoy the benefits and blessings of the great Hoo-Hoo for another year. Am just a young one in the faith, but couldn't get along without it.
On account of pressing business just at this time am unable to attend the Annual, but am there in spirit and hope you will elect Arkansas as "host" for our meeting in 1908.
Am now employed by the Southern Mills Co., Trawick, Tex.
W. G. BAGGETT (No. 19339).

Zimmerman, La., Sept. 5, 1907.—Enclosed please find check for dues. Sorry I can't be with you all, but business is too rushing for me to come. I am shipping for J. A. Bentley Lumber Co., at the above named address. My home address is still Pollock, La.
Trusting you all will have a grand time and will remember the poor kittens who cannot attend, I am
Ever a Hoo-Hoo,
JOHN TIOGA CLARK (No. 17376).

Ponchatoula, La., Sept. 5, 1907.—Enclosed please find my dues for 1908 in the form of a postoffice money order. Since I am unable to attend the Annual at Atlantic City this year, I can only extend to you my very best wishes for a pleasant trip and lots of enjoyment, and I hope the next annual will be held in some central state, say, Arkansas, so more of us Southern fellows can attend.
Wishing you the best of health, I remain
Fraternally yours,
CHAS. HOFFMANN (No. 19400).

Slisbee, Tex., Sept. 5, 1907.—We have spent an intensely hot summer and had figured on a cooling off at Atlantic City, but as business is always before pleasure, we have come to the conclusion that we will have to put off the trip.
Trusting you will have an enjoyable time at the Annual, we are
The Big (4) of the Kirby Mechanical Dept.,
ROBERT LEE WEATHERSBY (No. 18130),
BERTRAND EVENDER RAIL (No. 18170),
FRANK BRASS BELL (No. 18085),
HORACE MANN HIGGINS (No. 18181).

Ark., Sept. 7, 1907.—J. H. Baird, Atlantic City, N. J.: I write this under stress as I am now and have been for more than five weeks on a bed of pain and anguish, being afflicted with sciatic rheumatism and unable to stand upon my feet and only my anxiety to stand up for Arkansas gives me power to write this letter.
Now, Brother Baird, I am very much in earnest in my efforts to have the 1908 Hoo-Hoo Annual come to Arkansas.

and assurance can be given that all members attending will be well taken care of and royally entertained.
There are a number of forcible reasons why Arkansas should be chosen for the 1908 meeting.

It should be unnecessary to even mention the fact that the grand order, after lying dormant for almost countless ages, was resurrected and brought into active life here in Arkansas, and from the beneficence of this new life Great Hoo-Hoo is enabled to shower blessings on his devotees wherever disposed about the globe, giving all the promise of health, happiness and long life, and because Arkansas is the place of Hoo-Hoo's reincarnation it should be chosen as a Mecca by the order for 1908.

Arkansas has waited in patience while working hard to promote the prosperity and numerical strength of the order, and we of Arkansas hope you will not make us wait longer.

I cannot write more now, but desire to have you extend to the brothers my best wishes for the success of the meeting as a whole and for the health, happiness and long life of each one, and tell them that I think if I could be there that I could give so many reasons why Arkansas should be chosen that we would secure the meeting sure, and I know that their goodness of heart and great magnanimity will not allow them to "jump on a man when he is down," and that some one will say, and it will carry, "Let's make it unanimous for Arkansas."

Yours fraternally,
LEON LIPPMANN (No. 14748).

U. S. Forest Service, Washington, D. C., Sept. 2, 1907.—Dear Bro. Baird: This is my letter to let you know my whereabouts on Hoo-Hoo Day. I regret very much not being able to be present in person at the Annual, for I am being certain every one who attends will be amply repaid. Washington is so near Atlantic City it is a doubly great temptation, but just now my presence is required here.
I enclose my check for \$1.65 in payment of dues for 1908. It may be a bit previous, but if I don't pay up now, the chances are I shall forget and may have to be given due (pardon the pun) notice.

I have two friends both in the Forest Service who would like to join the ranks of those enjoying health, happiness and long life. Unfortunately just now both are out West and unable to attend the Annual Concatenation. Will you let me know if any concatenations are to be held the coming year in Colorado or Arizona, and what steps the fellows would have to take to join. They are both Al men, and would be a credit to any order.

With the best of wishes for a most successful Annual and a career full of health, happiness and long life for you,
Fraternally yours,
KINGSLEY R. MACGUFFEY (No. 19424),
Forest Assistant.

Leesville, La., Sept. 5, 1907.—J. H. Baird, Esq., Scrivener, Atlantic City, N. J.: On receipt of this, as you will be nearly on the edge of the earth, or, in other words, close to the jumping-off place, but I do not advise you to take such rash steps, just at this particular time, for if you do, I am afraid your opponent, from the Pacific coast, will have too much of a walk-over.

Well, hoping you will have a grand meeting and a good time is all the harm I can wish, and in the meantime here's Health, Happiness and Long Life to all Hoo-Hoo and the Majestic Black Cat. "Long may you live and prosper."
E. L. DICK (No. 14015).

THE ROSTER OF THOSE PRESENT

- 1 J. J. Rumbarger, Rumbarger Lumber Co., Phila., Pa.
- 2 Jerome H. Sheip, Sheip & Vandegrift, Phila., Pa.
- 3 W. E. Barns, St. Louis Lumberman, St. Louis, Mo.
- 4 W. E. Harrison, Rumbarger Lumber Co., Phila., Pa.
- 5 Stanley S. Sheip, Sheip & Vandegrift, Wyncote, Pa.
- 6 G. Myron Allen, G. Myron Allen, Middle Granville, N. Y.
- 7 H. W. Sloan, Allis Chalmers Co., New Orleans, La.
- 8 O. H. Rectanus, A. M. Turner Lumber Co., Pittsburg, Pa.
- 9 P. R. Lester, Sumter Lumber Co., Ocala, Fla.
- 10 S. Robb Eccles, Surry Lumber Co., Baltimore, Md.
- 11 Asa W. Vandegrift, Sheip & Vandegrift, Phila., Pa.
- 12 Chas. W. Hilberg, John L. Alcock & Co., Baltimore, Md.
- 13 John A. Berryman, Canton Lumber Co., Baltimore, Md.
- 14 H. D. Henry, Athens, Ohio.
- 15 Herbert A. Fuller, Furber, Stockford Co., Boston, Mass.
- 16 Frank A. Arend, Frank A. Arend & Co., Boston, Mass.
- 17 J. M. Bernhardt, J. M. Bernhardt, Lenoir, N. C.
- 18 Jos. Oppenheimer, Oppenheimer Grate Bar Co., Chicago, Ill.
- 19 James E. DeFebaugh, American Lumberman, Chicago, Ill.
- 20 James Richard Stillman, G. B. Underwood & Co., New York City.
- 21 Edward Barber, Illingworth, Ingham & Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.
- 22 E. Stringer Boggess, E. Stringer Boggess, Clarksburg, W. Va.
- 23 Wm. W. Riley, T. R. Riley, Washington, D. C.
- 24 Jos. D. Stack, Jos. Stack Lumber Co., Baltimore, Md.
- 25 Edwin Nesbitt Ketchum, Ed. Ketchum & Co., Galveston, Tex.
- 26 Geo. E. Youle, S. A. Woods Machine Co., Seattle, Wash.
- 27 Geo. H. Krebst, Chas. H. Bruns Co., Baltimore, Md.
- 28 John F. Bruns, Hein & Bruns Co., Baltimore, Md.
- 29 H. E. Carroll, Carroll & Wright, Hammond, La.
- 30 M. H. Hawkins, Franklin Oil & Gas Co., Elkins, W. Va.
- 31 Maurice W. Wilcy, Charles T. Stran Co., Baltimore, Md.
- 32 W. W. Bolton, Alexandria, La.
- 33 Lewis Doster, Hardwood Mfrs. Assn. of U. S., Nashville, Tenn.
- 34 A. F. Sharpe, Enterprise Lumber Co., Alexandria, La.
- 35 L. D. May, A. Leschen & Sons Rope Co., St. Louis, Mo.
- 36 R. J. Colonna, G. S. Briggs Co., Baltimore, Md.
- 37 R. T. Ragan, R. T. Ragan, Washington, D. C.
- 38 J. Henry Craft, J. L. Gilbert & Bro. Lumber Co., Baltimore, Md.
- 39 John S. Estlich, John S. Helfrich, Baltimore, Md.
- 40 C. B. Stillwell, Rentz, Little & Co., Jacksonville, Fla.
- 41 John J. Duffy, Jr., Lafayette Mill & Lumber Co., Baltimore, Md.
- 42 Judson Claudius Rives, J. C. Rives Cypress Co., Ltd., St. James, La.
- 43 Elwood C. Harrell, Georgia-Florida Saw Mill Assn., Tifton, Ga.
- 44 Geo. E. Tomlinson, Reliance Mfg. Co., Winchester, Ky.
- 45 W. J. Woodward, Nottingham & Worsed Co., Norfolk, Va.
- 46 J. H. Dickinson, Lidgerwood Mfg. Co., New York City.
- 47 Willard S. Paden, Evanston, Ill.
- 48 W. B. Hall, Hall & Legan Lumber Co., Tannehill, La.
- 49 J. J. Power, L. Power & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.
- 50 H. M. Graham, Stuart Lumber Co., Brinson, Ga.
- 51 E. B. Martin, Southern Lumberman, Nashville, Tenn.
- 52 L. E. Fuller, Lumber World, Chicago, Ill.
- 53 W. J. Schneffe, Baltimore, Md.
- 54 J. J. Linus, A. Hankey & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.
- 55 William D. Gill, W. D. Gill & Son, Baltimore, Md.
- 56 E. M. Vletmeyer, J. M. Hastings Lbr. Co., Sandusky, O.
- 57 John Oxenford, John Oxenford, Indianapolis, Ind.
- 58 J. R. Rogers, A. Hankey & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.
- 59 W. W. Everett, Pacific Coast Wood & Iron, San Francisco, Calif.
- 60 W. S. Eppley, O. Eppley & Co., Baltimore, Md.
- 61 A. C. Ramsey, Nashville Lbr. Co., St. Louis, Mo.
- 62 J. S. Bonner, Bonner Oil Co., Houston, Texas.
- 63 E. R. Coledge, Southern Lumberman, Chicago, Ill.
- 64 W. H. O'Neill, W. H. O'Neill & Co., Dallas, Texas.
- 65 J. M. Paris, W. Va. Lumberman, Elkins, W. Va.
- 66 P. B. Walker, Miss. Valley Lumberman, Minneapolis, Minn.
- 67 J. J. Soble, Soble Bros., Philadelphia, Pa.
- 68 Charles P. Ives, Ives, Hartley Lbr. Co., Baldwin, Kans.
- 69 W. M. Stephenson, W. C. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.
- 70 A. G. Lacknane, C. & O. Ry., Winchester, Ky.
- 71 J. P. Rowley, Chicago, Ill.
- 72 E. B. Robinson, J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.
- 73 George S. Hyde, G. S. Hyde, Lansing, Mich.
- 74 A. D. McLeod, C. H. & D. Ry., Cincinnati, Ohio.
- 75 B. A. Johnson, American Lumberman, Chicago, Ill.
- 76 G. L. Hillfrick, G. L. Hillfrick, Baltimore, Md.
- 77 M. F. Amorous, Union Pinopolis Saw Mills, Atlanta, Ga.
- 78 R. L. Hughes, Am. Woodworking Mach. Co., Williamsport, Pa.
- 79 A. B. Oppenheimer, Oppenheimer Soap Box Co., Chicago, Ill.
- 80 K. Isburgh, C. Van Buren Co., Amsterdam, N. Y.
- 81 Edmund Goedde, B. Goedde & Co., E. St. Louis, Ill.
- 82 W. M. Manuel, W. M. Manuel, St. Louis, Mo.
- 83 H. M. McDade, E. A. Souder, Washington, D. C.
- 84 O. E. Yeager, O. E. Yeager, Buffalo, N. Y.
- 85 J. B. Wall, Buffalo Hardwood Lbr. Co., Buffalo, N. Y.
- 86 G. F. Kendig, Rumbarger Lbr. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.
- 87 T. H. Mason, T. H. Mason, Abingdon, Va.
- 88 J. F. Judd, Hall & Brown Woodworking Mach. Co., St. Louis, Mo.
- 89 L. P. Gearing, H. C. Gearing, Pittsburg, Pa.
- 90 M. Ney Wilson, Wilson Lbr. Co., Elkins, W. Va.
- 91 Robert B. Lynd, Pardu & Curtin, Suttland, W. Va.
- 92 J. W. Bolton, Rapides Lbr. Co., Alexandria, La.
- 93 J. H. Baird, Southern Lumberman, Nashville, Tenn.
- 94 B. C. Currie, R. M. Smith Lbr. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.
- 95 T. H. Webster, T. H. Webster, Baltimore, Md.
- 96 Charles Duce, American Lumberman, Chicago, Ill.
- 97 B. G. Lee, Lee Bros., Memphis, Tenn.
- 98 J. Hellman, John Hellman, Del. River, Tenn.
- 99 J. Coleman, J. Coleman, Williamsport, Pa.
- 100 C. D. Howard, Smoot Lbr. Co., Cowen.
- 101 W. Detwiler, Detwiler Co., Tampa, Fla.
- 102 F. A. Hopper, Jr., E. M. Djobold Lbr. Co., Wilkesburg, Pa.
- 103 S. J. Hindman, H. Murphy Mill & Lbr. Co., Pittsburg, Pa.
- 104 W. A. Hadley, S. Hadley Lbr. Co., Ltd., Chatham, Ont.
- 105 Thos. Patterson, Patterson, Lilly Co., Hamilton, Ont.
- 106 J. H. Smith, J. B. Smith & Sons, Tacasta, Can.
- 107 J. R. McDowell, J. R. McDowell, Pitscairn, Pa.
- 108 H. D. Barker, Frank Machy Co., Buffalo, N. Y.
- 109 D. J. Crowell, D. J. Crowell, Buffalo, N. Y.
- 110 I. N. Stewart, I. N. Stewart & Bro., Buffalo, N. Y.
- 111 J. H. Haak, Haak Lbr. Co., Portland, Ore.
- 112 F. F. Rambo, Frank F. Rambo, Philadelphia, Pa.
- 113 M. N. Offutt, Tuck River Lbr. Co., Bristol, Tenn.
- 114 G. M. Barnett, Holly Lbr. Co., Pickens, W. Va.
- 115 T. W. Fugate, H. Fugate Co., Richlands, Va.
- 116 W. L. Covell, W. L. Covell, Biloxi, Miss.
- 117 Elwood E. Griffith, Goodyear H. & P. Co., Phila., Pa.
- 118 E. W. Lovejoy, D. Lovejoy & Son, Lowell, Mass.
- 119 G. E. Bicknell, D. Lovejoy & Son, Lowell, Mass.
- 120 G. N. Delaney, Kentucky Lbr. Co., Williamsburg, Ky.
- 121 A. McCracken, Kentucky Lbr. Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.
- 122 S. N. Acree, Union Mfg. & Supply Co., Hattiesburg, Miss.
- 123 J. M. Cheely, Kentucky Lbr. Co., Williamsburg, Ky.
- 124 Jas. S. Smyth, Smoot & Co., Alexandria, Va.
- 125 Robert G. Kay, R. G. Kay, Philadelphia, Pa.
- 126 C. S. Petrlikin, Robinson Mfg. Co., Muncy, Pa.
- 127 J. C. Rowe, Jr., W. Lewis Rowe Co., Baltimore, Md.
- 128 Josias S. Bower, Jr., Lewis Wagner & Co., Pittsburg, Pa.
- 129 Frank Duffield, Tenn. Lbr. & Mfg. Co., Pottsville, Pa.
- 130 O. W. Tunnely, Finney Lbr. Co., Birmingham, Ala.
- 131 E. A. Hildreth, Hildreth & Martin Lbr. Co., Columbus, O.
- 132 J. F. Davis, D. Lovejoy & Son, New Orleans, La.
- 133 J. J. Canavan, Berlin Machine Co., New York.
- 134 E. C. Bridges, Oglesby Lbr. & Mfg. Co., Quilman, Ga.
- 135 J. D. Rounds, Mixer & Co., Blaghamton, N. Y.
- 136 W. R. Anderson, Southern Lumberman, Memphis, Tenn.
- 137 W. H. Norris, W. H. Norris Lbr. Co., Houston, Texas.
- 138 J. L. Alcock, J. L. Alcock, Baltimore, Md.
- 139 Chas. Russell, Wm. Whitney & Sons, Inc., Phila., Pa.
- 140 J. Sam Wright, Butters Lbr. Co., Boardman, N. C.
- 141 I. T. McAllister, McAllister L. & S. Co., Boulder, Colo.
- 142 Noble W. Harrison, Ogdensburg, N. Y.
- 143 W. C. Fellows, Kane Lumber Co., Birmingham, Ala.
- 144 H. W. Kipping, Allegheny, Pa.
- 145 Lee L. Herrell, L. L. Herrell & Bro., Washington, D. C.
- 146 George Hure, Union Mach. & Supply Co., Nashville, Tenn.
- 147 J. J. Cotter, T. R. Riley, Washington, D. C.
- 148 T. H. Riley, T. R. Riley, Washington, D. C.
- 149 W. M. Baugh, Kirby Lbr. Co., Houston, Texas.
- 150 E. H. Dalbey, Walworth & Neville Mfg. Co., Chicago, Ill.
- 151 George H. Teague, Southern Lumber Review, Houston, Texas.
- 152 Richard R. Randolph, Randolph Lbr. Co., Birmingham, Ala.
- 153 W. P. Ross, Kirby Lbr. Co., Houston, Texas.
- 154 D. W. Richardson, Goodwin Lbr. Co., Dover, N. C.



- 163 W. H. Payne, Berlin Mach. Works, Norfolk, Va.
 164 C. H. Smoot, C. H. Smoot & Co., Allingdale, W. Va.
 165 C. E. Melton, Melton Lbr. Co., Micanopy, Fla.
 166 Thos. H. Dickerson, N. Y. Belting & Packing Co., New York, N. Y.
 167 L. O. Smith, E. Stringer Boggess, Clarksburg, W. Va.
 168 Lee Gorrell, Sutton, W. Va.
 169 C. M. Hamlin, Marine Ry. & Lbr. Co., Orono, Me.
 170 T. A. Gullandean, Joshua Oldham & Sons, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 171 G. V. Oldham, Joshua Oldham & Sons, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 172 E. G. Courtney, E. G. Courtney, Philadelphia, Pa.
 173 Wm. Etsweller, Wm. Etsweller, Philadelphia, Pa.
 174 H. D. Dreyer, H. D. Dreyer & Co., Baltimore, Md.
 175 J. H. Asendorf, J. H. Asendorf & Co., Baltimore, Md.
 176 Henry D. Lewis, Henry D. Lewis, Baltimore, Md.
 177 E. C. Mantz, Cover Supply Co., Baltimore, Md.
 178 Jerome B. Thomas, Am. Cigar Box Lbr. Co., Johnson City, Tenn.
 179 H. G. Hankey, Hankey Lbr. Co., Bowling Green, Ohio.
 180 Joseph Shea, Phila. Belting & Pkg. Co., Phila. Pa.
 181 John Swan, Jr., McCormick Estate, Clay, W. Va.
 182 Samuel Hackler Magargal, Samuel H. Magargal, Ashbourne, Pa.
 183 George E. Waters, George E. Waters & Co., Mt. Washington, Md.
 184 R. A. Gaither, Gaither Lumber Co., Statesville, N. C.
 185 E. E. Shaw, Henry Disston & Sons, Spokane, Wash.
 186 F. W. Naylor, Shapard & Morse Lbr. Co., East Orange, N. J.
 187 Wm. Meyer, Wm. Meyer, Phila. Pa.
 188 Wm. J. Cromwell, W. J. Cromwell, Baltimore, Md.
 189 E. H. Watkins, Kane Sliding Blnd Co., Kane, Pa.
 190 George W. Burgoyne, Official Reporter, Chicago, Ill.
 191 J. L. Fisher, Jas. Kumly & Co., Sutton, W. Va.
 192 W. E. Hamner, Wilson Lumber Co., Buckhannon, W. Va.
 193 Charles A. Glone, Charles A. Glone, Centralia, Ill.
 194 D. R. Branson, E. C. Atkins & Co., Dubois, Pa.
 195 Reuben B. Esten, E. C. Atkins & Co., New York City.
 196 J. W. Long, N. Y. Lbr. Trade Journal, New York City.
 197 Mayor Stoy, Atlantic City.
 198 H. A. Richards, Grand Trunk Ry. System.
 199 G. W. Schwartz, Vandalla R. R., St. Louis, Mo.
 200 E. J. Eddy, National Whol. Lbr. Dealers' Assn., New York City.
 201 W. J. Tinney, W. J. Tinney, Sterrett, Ala.
 202 H. R. Faulkham, John Faulkham & Son, Centralia, W. Va.
 203 E. F. Smith, Edwin F. Smith Co., Philadelphia, Pa.
 204 T. B. Sauer, T. B. Sauer & Son, Philadelphia, Pa.
 205 J. R. S. Dickens, W. T. Gaither & Bro., Washington, D. C.
 206 Geo. H. Byrnes, DeSoto Land & Lbr. Co., Mansfield, La.
 207 A. M. Scott, J. Walter Wright Lbr. Co., Elizabethton, Tenn.
 208 E. A. Yeller, E. A. Yeller, Kane, Pa.
 209 T. M. Deal, Deal & Trust, Wichita, Kans.
 210 H. E. Woodford, The Emerson Co., Baltimore, Md.
 211 J. A. Lacy, J. A. Lacy, New York City.
 212 D. W. Ingersoll, Madill, I. T.
 213 J. M. Adams, Iron City Lumber Co., Birmingham, Ala.
 214 Howard B. France, Am. Car & Ferry Co., Wilmington, Del.
 215 David M. Hogg, The George Hogg Co., Bridport, Pa.
 216 G. W. Bomhoff, Lake Shore-Lake Valley R. R. Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.
 217 E. S. Kohl, H. H. Shoy Mfg. Co., Frank, Pa.
 218 W. E. Knight, N. Y. Leather Belting Co., New York City.
 219 E. H. Peterbaugh, Hardware Record, Louisville, Ky.
 220 C. E. Lloyd, Jr., Bond Lumber Co., Philadelphia, Pa.
 221 W. E. Hall, W. E. Hall Lumber Co., Port Arthur, Texas.
 222 R. W. Wier, R. W. Wier Lbr. Co., Houston, Texas.
 223 Frank C. Snedaker, F. C. Snedaker & Co., Phila., Pa.
 224 Wm. E. Thomson, Doyle, Thomson & Co., New York.
 225 O. C. Sheaffer, V. S. Frick Co., Charleston, W. Va.
 226 Jacob Holtzman, Philadelphia, Pa.
 227 J. F. Prendergast, The Prendergast Co., Marion, Ohio.
 228 A. W. Morse, American Lumberman, Minneapolis, Minn.
 229 John L. Kaul, Kaul Lumber Co., Birmingham, Ala.
 230 C. E. Tufts, Seminole Cypress Co., Harney, Fla.
 231 J. B. Conrad, Bond Lumber Co., Glenwood, W. Va.
 232 Geo. W. Bair, Jr., Poplar Lumber Co., Stonewall, W. Va.
 233 E. D. Galloway, Galloway-Pease Co., Johnson City, Tenn.
 234 H. E. Olsen, Rumbarger Lbr. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.
 235 R. E. Wood, Sewood Lbr. Co., Baltimore, Md.
 236 C. J. Kirschner, Hazleton Mfg. Co., Hazleton, Pa.
 237 B. F. Henderson, Kirby Lumber Co., Houston, Texas.
 238 A. G. Kramer, Sheip & Vandegrift, Philadelphia, Pa.
 239 Bernard Brady, B. Brady, Buffalo, N. Y.
 240 Gardner I. Jones, Jones Hardwood Co., Boston, Mass.
 241 Victor E. Kugler, Geo. W. Kugler & Sons' Co., Woodbury, N. J.
 242 Eli Meiser, Eli Meiser, Paragould, Ark.
 243 C. A. Ralith, The Henry Wrape Co., Paragould, Ark.
 244 J. M. Burns, Mongen Lbr. Co., Asheville, N. C.
 245 E. L. Roederer, New York Central Lines, St. Louis, Mo.
 246 Carl H. Schneider, Dudley Lbr. Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.
 247 E. L. Mayhew, Baker & Baker, Springfield, Ill.
 248 C. H. Clark, Union Lbr. Co., Alexandria, La.
 249 J. H. Brewster, Sun Lumber Co., Weston, W. Va.
 250 O. E. Woods, O. E. Woods, Oswego, Kans.
 251 Frank B. Lundy, Williamsport Hawd. Lbr. Co., Williamsport, Pa.
 252 E. C. Robinson, E. C. Robinson, Lowellville, Ohio.
 253 H. W. R. E. Gunther, Emil Gunther, Philadelphia, Pa.
 254 Lewis Audenried Nagle, Louis A. Nagle & Co., Ogontz, Pa.
 255 C. J. Coppock, Coppock, Warner Lbr. Co., Phila. Pa.
 256 Samuel H. Helfrich, George A. Helfrich & Sons, Baltimore, Md.
 257 Horace G. Hazard, H. G. Hazard & Co., Phila., Pa.
 258 C. A. Dunlavy, Broderick & Bascom Rope Co., New York City.
 259 J. B. Purgell, Welch Lumber Co., Welch, W. Va.
 260 H. B. Bullen, H. B. Bullen, Stillwater, Okla.
 261 F. H. Wilson, Wilson Cypress Co., Palatka, Fla.
 262 John F. McDougall, John A. Roebings Sons' Co., Atlanta, Ga.
 263 W. E. DeLaney, Kentucky Lbr. Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.
 264 Wilson Henry Lear, W. H. Lear, Philadelphia, Pa.
 265 W. P. Craig, Wm. Whitmer & Sons, Pittsburg, Pa.
 266 Alfred J. Armstrong, Wm. Whitmer & Sons, Phila., Pa.
 267 Horace K. Walton, Coppock, Warner Lbr. Co., Cheyney, Pa.
 268 William R. Gardy, William R. Gardy, Philadelphia, Pa.
 269 J. Clark Miller, Miller & Miller, Philadelphia, Pa.
 270 William H. Harding, United Lbr. Co., Milton, N. C.
 271 J. H. Corbett, K. D. Ranter, Wilmington, N. C.
 272 C. E. Van Bibbers, C. E. Van Bibbers, New York City.
 273 J. K. Corbett, Hanawah Dispatch, Wilmington, N. C.
 274 W. H. Daffron, Daffron & Delyson, Charleston, W. Va.
 275 Elvin C. Moyer, Wm. Whitmer & Sons, Phila., Pa.
 276 H. J. Feerich, A. W. Stevens Lbr. Co., Chatawa, Miss.
 277 F. W. Lawrence, Lawrence & Wiggins, Boston, Mass.
 278 C. F. Crain, Central of Georgia Ry., Chattanooga, Tenn.
 279 Chas. Thompson, Pittsburg, Pa.
 280 G. H. Huggams, W. M. Ritter Lbr. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.
 281 R. L. Gilliam, W. M. Ritter Lbr. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.
 282 S. H. Helfrich, George Helfrich & Co., Baltimore, Md.
 283 J. F. Drescher, Mixer & Co., East Orange, N. J.
 284 J. E. Lindback, L. H. Goodwin Lbr. Co., Butler, Tenn.
 285 L. H. Buzell, R. Chaffey, Elkins, W. Va.
 286 A. H. McQueen, A. H. McQueen, Butler, Tenn.

The Ladies Present.

- Mrs. W. E. DeLaney, Williamsburg, Ky.
 Mrs. Thompson
 Mrs. H. E. Woodford, Baltimore, Md.
 Mrs. T. M. Deal, Wichita, Kans.
 Mrs. E. F. Smith, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Mrs. T. B. Sauer, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Mrs. H. R. Faulkham, Centralia, W. Va.
 Mrs. W. J. Tinney, Sterrett, Ala.
 Mrs. R. B. Ester, New York City.
 Mrs. D. R. Branson, Dubois, Pa.
 Mrs. J. L. Fisher, Sutton, W. Va.

- Miss Horton
 Miss Boggess, Clarksburg, W. Va.
 Mrs. W. M. Meyer, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Mrs. A. C. Ramsey, St. Louis, Mo.
 Mrs. Jean Crawford, Indianapolis, Ind.
 Mrs. John S. Bender, Houston, Texas.
 Mrs. H. A. Miller, Boston, Mass.
 Miss Elizabeth Bunker, Altona, Pa.
 Miss Mamie Holman, Nashville, Tenn.
 Mrs. Chas. A. Glone, Centralia, Ill.
 Mrs. Edward M. Vietmeier, Sandusky, Ohio.
 Mrs. John L. Alcock, Baltimore, Md.
 Miss F. A. Brand, Boston, Mass.

- Mrs. Edward Barber.
 Miss Boggess, Clarksburg, W. Va.
 Mrs. Goedde, East St. Louis, Ill.
 Mrs. J. H. Sheip, Wyncote, Pa.
 Mrs. C. E. Lloyd, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Mrs. Vertner Mitchell.
 Miss Helen Dougherty.
 Mrs. John J. Rumbarger, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Miss Rumbarger, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Mrs. W. E. Harrison, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Mrs. G. M. Allen, Middle Granville, N. Y.
 Mrs. Vandegrift, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Mrs. Helfberg, Baltimore, Md.

- Mrs. G. W. Day, New York, N. Y.
 Mrs. W. E. Hall, Port Arthur, Texas.
 Mrs. O. C. Sheaffer, Charleston, W. Va.
 Mrs. Prendergast, Marion, Ohio.
 Mrs. E. D. Galloway, Johnson City, Tenn.
 Mrs. H. E. Olson, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Mrs. Victor Kugler, Woodbury, N. J.
 Mrs. J. M. Burns, Asheville, N. C.
 Mrs. E. L. Roederer, St. Louis, Mo.
 Mrs. E. C. Robinson, Lowellville, Ohio.
 Mrs. Sam H. Helfrich and sister.
 Mrs. Wm. W. Riley, Washington, D. C.
 Miss Nellie K. Stack, Baltimore, Md.
 Mrs. John F. Bruns, Baltimore, Md.
 Miss King, Birmingham, Ala.
 Mrs. Randolph, Birmingham, Ala.
 Mrs. G. W. Bolton, Alexandria, La.
 Mrs. A. F. Sharpe, Alexandria, La.
 Mrs. R. T. Rogers.

- Mrs. George Tomlinson, Winchester, Ky.
 Mrs. J. H. Dickinson, New York City.
 Mrs. C. A. Orr.
 Mrs. W. H. O'Neill, Dallas, Texas.
 Mrs. Charles P. Ives, Baldwin, Kans.
 Mrs. Ira P. Rowley, Chicago.
 Miss Hyde, Lansing, Mich.
 Miss McLeod, Cincinnati, Ohio.
 Mrs. Karl Isburgh, Amsterdam, N. Y.
 Mrs. and Miss Gearnoy.
 Mrs. Robert Lynn.
 Mrs. J. W. Bolton, Alexandria, La.
 Mrs. B. C. Currie, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Mrs. H. D. Barker, Buffalo, N. Y.
 Mrs. Frank Rawls.
 Mrs. Barnett, Pickens, W. Va.
 Mrs. T. W. Fugate, Richlands, Va.
 Mrs. W. L. Covell, Biloxi, Miss.
 Mrs. E. A. Hildreth, Columbus, Ohio.
 Mrs. J. P. Davis, New Orleans, La.

- Mrs. J. D. Rounds, Binghamton, N. Y.
 Mrs. Charles Russell, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Mrs. J. Sam Wright, Boardman, N. C.
 Mrs. I. T. McAllister, Boulder, Colo.
 Mrs. H. W. Knippling, Allegheny, Pa.
 Mrs. Lee Herrell, Washington, D. C.
 Mrs. T. H. Riley, Washington, D. C.
 Mrs. E. H. Shaw, Spokane, Wash.
 Mrs. E. D. Galloway, Johnson City, Tenn.
 Mrs. C. E. Tufts, Harney, Fla.
 Mrs. W. E. Hall, Port Arthur, Texas.
 Mrs. J. H. Browster.
 Mrs. C. H. Clark.
 Mrs. H. B. France, Wilmington, Del.
 Mrs. J. E. Adams, Birmingham, Ala.
 Mrs. D. W. Ingersoll, Madill, I. T.
 Mrs. J. W. Lacey, New York City.
 Mrs. Charles Duce, Chicago.
 Miss Anne Sherrill Baird, Nashville, Tenn.

ECHOES OF THE ANNUAL

"What I can't figure out," remarked a member as he gazed on the crowds passing and repassing on the board walk, "is why these folks don't come to some intelligent agreement, and thereby save the wear and tear on their legs. There are five thousand people streaming along in one direction and five thousand going the opposite way—one big bunch swarming up the board walk and the other bunch swarming down the walk. Now, why can't they stay, each bunch at its own end of the walk, and telephone the others up at the opposite terminus?"

"But they don't want to know anything," replied a literal-minded woman, "they just want to show off their clothes."

And truly, they had clothes to show off—costumes gay and costumes grave, swell gowns and outlandish looking rigs—all sorts and conditions of attire can be seen on the board walk. Stylish people and freak folks, society leaders and leaders of Dago orchestras, women who look as if they had just stepped out of an old-time picture, quaint and charming; women dressed almost like men (horror of horrors!); women with "clinging draperies," as they say in novels, and women with skirts half-way up to their knees—all these make up the never-ending procession on the board walk.

The Bulletin is no fashion journal, but it can say positively that plumes "are worn." Hundreds of ladies at Atlantic City had on huge hats covered with plumes as long as mowing blades. Others less opulent, perhaps, wore bunches of short, ragged tips that looked like a feather duster. The five-yard long plumes were set on the hat at all sorts of crazy angles, and waved around in the breeze in a way calculated to run a strong man raving mad. But what is the strength and endurance of a man compared to that of woman, lovely woman?

Veils also are fashionable—they are a little longer than the plumes, but not much. Six yards is a nice length for a veil, and \$12 is a very moderate price. A woman who can go about with her head swathed up in that way, without having a nervous fit, ought to be a good risk for life insurance.

The "presentation of the heather" has become a feature of the annual meeting. For a number of years past, Brother James Hoot Mon Lightbody, of Glasgow, Scotland,

has sent a sprig of heather to be given the prettiest woman present. This year he sent five sprigs—the heather crop must have been uncommonly good this season. The committee of one who was appointed to make the presentation (Brother James R. Stillman, of New York) gave the matter his careful attention, and after due deliberation selected the following ladies to be the recipients of the lucky emblem:

Mrs. Wm. D. Gill, Baltimore, Md.; Mrs. G. W. Day, New York City; Miss Holman, Nashville, Tenn.; Miss Anna V. Pfeil, Baltimore, Md.; Miss Baird, Nashville, Tenn.

Each of these ladies was duly grateful, and at least one was greatly astonished.

Members of the cat tribe are supposed to have an aversion to water. The Black Cats at Atlantic City proved that the nature factor is again abroad, for they frolicked to their hearts' content in the ocean. As further proof that the Black Cats like water, attention is called to their decision to "meow" on the banks of Lake Michigan next September. —The Lumber World.

The Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo refused to go to Atlanta next year because Georgia is a "dry" State. The members evidently labor under the erroneous belief that prohibition prohibits.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Ives, of Baldwin, Kansas, were familiar figures at the annual. A member was heard to remark that the sight of so happy a couple as "the Ives" is a "real inspiration and ought to encourage every unmarried person to go and get married at once." Mr. and Mrs. Ives seldom miss an annual meeting, and they always seem to enjoy the occasion immensely.

Bayless G. Lee, of Lee Bros., Memphis, was present at the meeting, having stopped off there on an extended tour he has been making.

O. C. Schaeffer, of Charleston, W. Va., one of the vice-gerents during the past year for that state, was an enthusiastic attendant at the meeting. Mr. Schaeffer is a very active Hoo-Hoo, and has had much to do with building up the Order in his part of West Virginia. He represents at Charleston, Frick & Co., of Waynesboro, Pa., manufacturers of sawmills and sawmill machinery. He went over

from Atlantic City for a business visit to the home plant of his company at Waynesboro.

Brother Karl Isburgh, once of Boston, but now living in Amsterdam, N. Y., traveled to Atlantic City in a six-cylinder Stevens-Duryea automobile. The distance traversed was 350 miles. Brother Isburgh was accompanied by Mrs. Isburgh and their two charming children, Donald and Marian.

The Alabama delegation at the meeting was not large, but it was representative. It composed such men as John L. Kaul, President of the Yellow Pine Manufacturers' Association; Mr. Richard Randolph, ex-President of the Tennessee & Alabama Retail Dealers' Association; and Mr. W. C. Fellows, of the Kaul Lumber Co. There were also others present from the state. Mr. Kaul has been spending several weeks of the summer at Atlantic City. Mr. Randolph and Mr. Fellows went especially for the meeting.



J. H. SHARP, of Philadelphia, Pa., who was most active in all arrangements for the Annual Meeting.

E. E. Shaw, now representing Henry Disston on the Pacific coast, took advantage of a business visit back to the home office, at Philadelphia, to attend the meeting at Atlantic City. He was pleased to renew acquaintance with many of his Southern friends. Mr. Shaw, it will be remembered, was located at New Orleans for a number of years, and was very popular with the lumber people all over the South.

The Florida delegation was headed by C. E. Tufts, of the Seminole Lumber Co., of Harney, Fla., and J. B. Conrad, of the Bond Lumber Co., of Glenwood, Fla. Both men are now, or have been, Vicegerents of Hoo-Hoo and active in the building up of the Order in the Peninsula state.

T. A. Gullaudeu, Jr., of the firm of Joshua Oldham & Sons, New York, was present at the annual, and afterwards made a little tour through the South in the interest of his firm. He visited Memphis, Nashville and Norfolk, at each of which cities the Oldham people have agencies. Brother Gullaudeu is of French descent, and his name looks as if it might have a lot of history tied up in it.

Mrs. J. L. Alcock and her two lovely little girls, Margaret and Virginia, made many friends among those present at the annual.

Friends of Brother E. Stringer Boggess were pleased to have the opportunity of meeting his daughter, Miss Maria Boggess, who is now in her last year at school at "St. Joseph's-in-the-Pines," near New York City. The winning manners and piquant beauty of Miss Boggess made her extremely popular with all who met her.

J. R. Rogers was the representative present of A. Hankey & Co., the well-known planer knife people, of Philadelphia. "Joe," as everybody calls him, is an enthusiastic Hoo-Hoo and has taken a leading part in building up the Order in his home town. He is a violinist of wide repute, and took part in the programme given at the smoker. He was the only one not a professional on this programme—and his performance was the hit of the evening. Earlier in the evening he had played for the ladies at the Chalfonte, where the musical was given. It is needless to say he made a hit there also.

J. F. Judd, Vice President of the Hall & Brown Wood-working Machinery Co., St. Louis, was present and has now to his credit five Hoo-Hoo annual meetings attended in succession. He was one of the St. Louis delegation which went out on the special train to Portland two years ago, and one of those who took part in the fishing trips off Catalina Island.

E. W. Lovejoy, of D. Lovejoy & Son, Lowell, Mass., was one of the veteran Hoo-Hoo at the meeting. His number is 150, he having been one of the initiates at the fifteenth concatenation, held at Kansas City on August 10, 1892, just fifteen years ago. Mr. Lovejoy says he believes he has the record of having traveled farther to be made a Hoo-Hoo than any other man in the Order. He had just returned to Lowell, Mass., from a trip to the Central West, when he received a telegram from some friends in Chicago requesting that he come on back and attend the lumber convention meeting at Kansas City, and become a Hoo-Hoo. He hardly knew just what Hoo-Hoo meant, but was satisfied if his friends at Chicago were in it, it was a good thing. He hastily packed his grip and set out for the long journey, stopping at Chicago only long enough to pick up his friends. Mr. Lovejoy met at the meeting Mr. J. F. Davis, another good Hoo-Hoo, who is in charge of the Southern branch of the Lovejoy business at New Orleans, where a handsome store with a splendid stock of knives is maintained. Mr. Davis is widely known himself as an active and enthusiastic Hoo-Hoo.

W. S. Paden, of the Northampton Emery Wheel Co., was over from the Chicago offices of that concern, which are in his charge.

Brother Geo. E. Waters, of Baltimore, seemed to be having a good time at the meeting. Brother Waters is the man whose famous flower garden was described in The Bulletin about a year ago, and whose tulips are the most gorgeous of their kind in the world.

One of the absent ones who was greatly missed was N. A. Gladding, No. 99. Brother Gladding has been making an extensive tour of the Pacific Coast, and sent a message of greeting from a point in California.

H. W. Sloan, of the Allis-Chalmers Co., was one of the representatives present from the far South. Mr. Sloan makes his headquarters in New Orleans, and is probably one of the best known machinery salesman in the entire South.

Edward Barber, the American representative of the well-known English hardwood importing firm of Illingworth, Ingham & Co., was an interested attendant on the business sessions. Mr. Barber was accompanied by his wife and was located at the Windsor. His headquarters are at Cincinnati.

A. F. Sharpe, Vicegerent of the Northern District of Louisiana, was present with a good record of work behind him for the year. Mr. Sharpe is one of the leading lumbermen of his section, being at the head of the big yellow pine manufacturing plant of the Enterprise Lumber Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Glone, of Centralia, Ill., were among those at the annual who made the Pacific Coast tour two years ago.

Miss Elizabeth Bunker, of Altoona, Pa., who was at the Atlantic City annual, made a careful count of those present who went to the coast in 1995 with "Gideon's Band" of Hoo-Hoo. She says she counted twenty-six ex-Gideonites.

E. C. Atkins & Co. had several representatives present at the meeting, chief among whom was Mr. D. R. Branson, now located at DuBois, Pa., and Mr. R. B. Esten, located at New York. The latter was armed with a big lot of souvenirs in the shape of a patent fan, that raised more noise than wind.

E. H. Dalbey, an ex-Vicegerent of Iowa, but who is now located at Chicago, where he is connected with Walworth & Neville Mfg. Co., was one of the Illinois delegation at the meeting. Mr. Dalbey has long been an active member of the Order, and served two terms as Vicegerent in Iowa. He has only recently located in Chicago, and is much pleased with the success with which he has met.

Brother George E. Youle was as great a favorite with the ladies as ever. Also he was as enthusiastic as ever concerning Seattle as a place of residence. He went to Boston after the annual to meet the other officers of the S. A. Woods Machine Company, and will stop at his farm in Illinois before returning to Seattle.

N. W. Offut, of the Tug River Lumber Co., at Bristol, was one of several representatives of hardwood concerns in the extreme eastern end of Tennessee.

Judson Claudius Reeves, of the J. C. Reeves Cypress Co., Ltd., of St. James, La., pretty nearly had on his shoulders the representation of the cypress industry. Cypress people were conspicuously lacking at the meeting; most of them having run away from the hot weather of the lower delta early in the summer. Mr. Reeves was taking his first vacation of the year.

H. M. Graham, of the Stuart Lumber Co., of Brinson, Ga., was one of the yellow pine people of the Southeast who stayed over to take in the Hoo-Hoo meeting after the conference on the matter of grading rules held a week

before at Philadelphia. He was one of the delegates to this convention, and is one of the leading pine operators of Southern Georgia.

Hoo-Hoo as a Serious Organization.

Organized in a spirit of jest, with no idea of either scope or permanency, without particular attractiveness excepting for those whose minds ran to levity, the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo is rapidly undergoing transformation from a joke to a serious and magnificent reality. The order is just entering upon its sixteenth year and now embraces nearly 20,000 members, and its membership is increasing at the rate of over 2,000 annually. Last year the increase was 2,460, and during the coming year it will be no less.

So popular has the idea become among lumbermen and co-ordinate occupations, that men engaged in other branches of business, notably in the coal and glass industries, have started similar organizations within their ranks, and in each instance they are upon a prosperous footing.

The recent gathering of several hundred members of the Hoo-Hoo order from every section of the United States at Atlantic City, New Jersey, evidenced the transformation through which the order is passing. Some of the best men engaged in the lumber and allied industries were at this



TWO PRIZE BEAUTIES.

meeting, and the legislation which was undertaken and accomplished shows the effort to gradually shift the work of the order upon a higher and more enduring plane. The officers elected were representative of every section of the Hoo-Hoo realm, there being two from the Pacific Coast, three from the South, two from the East, one from the North and one from Canada. This is also a fair representation of the strength of the order, which has its greatest numbers in the South and on the Pacific Coast.

One of the most important acts consummated at the sixteenth annual was the selection of Chicago as the place of its seventeenth annual, September 9, 1908. The choice lay between Chicago and Atlanta, Georgia, but a majority of the membership, recalling the high temperatures which have prevailed in the South at the time of meetings previously held in that section, decided to find as cool a spot as could be selected, with rail facilities unsurpassed and hotel accommodations ample. Without disparagement to the loyal brethren of the southeast, Chicago was selected for this reason, and it is now up to the Hoo-Hoo of the Chicago district to entertain their brethren next year in a manner that will fully maintain the dignity and reputation of the inland metropolis.—The Lumber World.

What makes life dreary is the want of motive.—George Eliot.

Hoo-Hoo in England.

In the report of the Annual Meeting the discussion started by Mr. Lewis Foster, of Nashville, on the subject of taking immediate and vigorous steps looking to the introduction of Hoo-Hoo in England, and then later into other English countries, will be read with much interest. Singularly enough, one of those coincidences that so often happen in Hoo-Hoo, just at the time when this discussion was going on, the office of the Scrivenor at Nashville received a cablegram from England calling for a trunk to be immediately rushed over there for a concatenation that had been arranged for by Vicegerent Edw. Haynes, of London, who was working in co-operation with Brother R. L. Withnell, and all other resident members of the order in England, and with Brother Max Sondheimer, of Memphis, Tenn., who is over in the British Isles on a business trip. The cablegram came in Brother Sondheimer's name and was couched in his usual vigorous language.

Within an hour after receipt of cablegram the trunk was billed through from Nashville to London, and it made the trip in record time, and at an expense for express charges that was a great surprise to the Scrivenor. The charge through to London from Nashville was only \$9.25. This is considerably less than it costs to send a trunk from Nashville to Portland or to San Francisco, and very materially less than to get a trunk from Nashville up into the British Northwest.

Exact date for the concatenation was not positively fixed in Brother Sondheimer's cablegram, as they did not know just when the trunk would arrive. Later, however, the date was fixed for October 4, and it is assumed that the meeting came off on that schedule. Report of it is anxiously awaited by the Scrivenor—the first concatenation ever held in Europe. No doubt the meeting has proved a great success, and will mark the beginning of the rapid progress of the order in these European countries. Certainly Brother Haynes, the Vicegerent, has put the matter before his English colleagues in the "timber trade" in the proper spirit. We reprint the whole of his circular letter sent out over the name of all resident members of the order in Great Britain:

Office of Vicegerent Snark for the United Kingdom and Continent of Europe, 164 Aldersgate Street, London, E.C., Sept. 17, 1907.—Dear Sir: At a recent meeting of the British members of this order, it was decided to establish a branch in this country, and your name was given with the view of inviting your co-operation. This society, which now has a membership of about 20,000, chiefly in the United States and Canada, has amongst its members practically every important lumberman, and is used very extensively as a means of promoting good feeling amongst the members of our trade, and admirably succeeds in its object of bringing together the various interests engaged in this huge industry.

We may explain that Hoo-Hoo was a name given at the society's inception, and has no significance in itself. The sole object of the society is to bring about a friendly feeling amongst all interested in the lumber trade. In short, Hoo-Hoo may be described as an informal Freemasonry amongst members of the timber trade, and is one evidence the more of the way in which, in spite of business rivalry, our American friends find time to assist one another to mutual advantage.

The British members, having seen the advantages and the excellent work accomplished by the organization in America, believe this will fill a long felt want in the United Kingdom, and feel sure that when this society is started and its advantages fully understood, it will take root and grow rapidly. It is our desire, whilst keeping in view the main objects of good-fellowship and fraternal combination, to induce the prominent gentlemen in the trade to get together and finally establish branches and clubs in other centers besides London; and as a beginning we have much pleasure in inviting you to enroll yourself as a member at the inaugural meeting on October 4, when Mr. Max Sondheimer, of Mem-

phis, Tenn., has arranged to be present, at a place to be hereafter named.

The initiation fee is 2 pounds, and the annual subscription is 7s. 6d., which will include a subscription to the monthly Hoo-Hoo Journal published at Nashville, Tenn. A banquet will be provided after the initiation.

To enable the committee to make the necessary arrangements for the banquet, kindly reply on the enclosed post card immediately, signifying your intention of being present—or otherwise—on the 4th prox.

You will doubtless be interested to learn that many of the prominent members of the trade have already entered into the project enthusiastically, and we have every reason to anticipate that the first concatenation will be a large and representative one.

With best wishes, yours sincerely,

EDWIN HAYNES.

Sondheimer, Max (Memphis, Tenn.), Hotel Cecil, W.
Colonel G. T. B. Cobbett, Hamilton House, London, E.C.
Ashton, J. H., Salford, Manchester.
Barton, E. H. (Barton, Thompson & Co.), London.
Cratgin, Samuel, London.
Davy, W. C. (Wright, Graham & Co.), London.
Dyke, C. F. (Duncan, Ewing & Co.), Liverpool.
Flatau, H. W. (Harris Lebus), London.
Lightbody, J. (F. A. Lightbody & Co.), Glasgow.
Munro, A. D. (Munro, Brice & Co.), Liverpool.
Munro, J. (Munro, Brice & Co.), Liverpool.
Pryor, A. R. (The Ritter-Lumber Co., Ltd.), Liverpool.
Sharp, W. J. (Churchill & Sim), Liverpool.
Stephenson-Jelle, J. P., Bristol.
Withnell, R. L. (Duncan, Ewing & Co.), London.
Wright, Norman A. (C. Leary & Co.), London.

In the Timber Trades Journal, published in London, the

following article appeared under date of September 14:

The Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo of the United States of America numbers approximately 20,000 members, each of whom are engaged or interested in the manufacture and sale of timber or in correlative trades. It is a society mainly of a social character, formed according to Article 2 of the order, "to promote the health, happiness and long life of its members."

In the United States timber merchants have found this society of material advantage. It has brought them together in social intercourse, and has helped to ease the wheels of business and to promote a general good feeling amongst the various branches of the trade. Without doubt, if such an institution were once firmly established in this country it would be productive of considerable benefit.

Nothing strikes a visitor to the United States more than the freedom of intercourse and good fellowship which exists amongst members of the same trade, and as regards the American timber merchant, who spends a good deal of his time in the open air in a bracing climate, he is full of life and good feeling to those around him. At whatever age he may be, he delights in being still thought "one of the boys," and the periodical Hoo-Hoo meetings are looked forward to by him with pleasure.

Why it is called the Hoo-Hoo, and why the black cat has been selected as the insignia of the order is too long a story to enter into here, and probably the real secret reposes in the mind of the immortal B. A. Johnson, of Chicago, who founded the order.

The officers of the society consist of the "Supreme Nine," at the head of whom is "The Snark of the Universe." Next in order comes the "House of Ancients," composed of past "Snarks of the Universe." Each State has its Vicegerent Snark, and the Committee of the Ceremonies at each concatenation consists of the following officers: "The Snark," "Senior Hoo-Hoo," "Junior Hoo-Hoo," "Bojum," "Scrivenor," "Jabberwock," "Custodian," "Arcanoper," and "Gurdon."

The initiates, or, as they are termed, "Kittens," are admitted into the order under a simple ritual at concatenations, which are usually followed by a dinner and entertainment, or Bohemian smoking concert, usually called the "On the Roof" entertainment.

That the membership of the Hoo-Hoo order has been steadily increasing since the inception of the organization fifteen years ago, and now numbers some twenty thousand is a proof of the recognition of the usefulness of the society, which is established in every State of the Union, has lodges in Canada and members scattered over Europe and Australasia.




Having visited "America's greatest playground," it seems right and proper for me to write a few words on the subject of happiness. I ought to know a whole lot about happiness, since so much of it was supposed to be scattered about on the board walk and at other places in Atlantic City. There were many people there who seemed light of heart, but there also were others whose faces wore a look of weariness and woe. It is undoubtedly true that happiness is not a matter to be influenced by some external change—happiness indeed is not external but is something obscure and difficult of analysis in our own dispositions. As some one has said:

It is an interesting fact that into our altered circumstances we advance with the same spirit. The temporary vestments of life, its accretions and casual trappings, envelop the unchanged habitant; and he who is nervous and impatient under the crosses of poverty is nervous and impatient under the responsibilities of wealth; who succumbs to a depressed and hopeless resignation in affliction is not likely to become sudden heir to a high courage and fine endurance in the larger events which attend fame and brilliant position. The truth is that through all the mutable courses of life we are haunted by our own spirits.

Haunted by our own spirits!

That is a gruesome thought, yet I fear the statement is true. And maybe that explains why we do all sorts of foolish things—we are trying to get rid of a "haunt," as the southern darkey would say. Some people try to drown the haunt in liquor and some try other methods of exorcism, but it all amounts to the same thing—they are trying to get away from themselves. We are all ghost-ridden. Haunted by our own spirits—clothes and trappings cannot hide them, money cannot buy antidotes to put them to sleep or tonics to change them!

What then is the business of happiness? Is it not to come somehow to terms with our own spirits—to learn to bear with them in so far as it is impossible to better them and to the best of our ability never to cease from enlarging and strengthening them? If we do all that, we shall certainly keep busy! And the best definition of happiness I ever saw is this:

Happiness is the result of being too lastingly busy to spare the time to worry about anything.

Strengthening the spirit—that indeed is a big job, but if we could ever do it, we would be saved a great deal of trouble. A weak spirit needs so much coddling—it's worse

to take care of than twine. A weak spirit causes a man to disparage others and "run down" everything they do, in order to aggrandize himself. Have you never heard a man "blowing" about how he has to do everything himself because everybody associated with him is so no-account? A strong man does not need to do anything like that. A strong man does not bluster nor boast—he doesn't have to! "Conscious weakness takes strong attitudes." The braggart is weak, and that's why he brags. We do not talk a great deal about the qualities we really possess—we take them as a matter of course, knowing them so well ourselves that we naturally feel that everybody else knows them, too. Genuine self-esteem is the product of a strong soul. Self-esteem, which is very different from self-conceit, gives poise and calmness. There is an old Highland motto which holds a world of meaning:

"Where the MacGregor sits, there is the head of the table."

A casual reader might think that those words are rather egotistical, but as a matter of fact they are not. Every human being is the center of the universe—so far as that human being is concerned. "The universe is just yourself extended." Why then should there be such a struggle for precedence, for position? If you are the center of the universe, does it matter where you sit or stand—whether in the center of the stage or off in a corner? It did not matter to MacGregor. When the Highland chieftains met, he took the first seat that happened to be convenient—and let the others scramble around and try to be conspicuous. The fact that they had to sit at the head of the table to indicate their importance showed the sham. How much simpler and more satisfactory to carry the head of the table around with you—to be the head, in fact! Such a course would save a lot of heart-burnings. Surely a realization of one's own worth is the first step toward the strengthening of the spirit.

Some of the readers of The Bulletin will recall that the July front page was made up from a design of conventionalized "cat-tails." The leaves of the plant as shown in the design, were rather fantastically arranged, but in the main, the picture was accurate. Now comes an art critic, with a botanical turn of mind, who intimates that my cat tails were not altogether true to nature. He does not call me a nature fakir, but in words to that effect, he casts suspicion on the correctness of the design. Here is his letter:

Hattiesburg, Miss., September 27, 1907—I am sending under separate cover a "cat tail" which does not look like those you had on the front of The Bulletin, as those looked like the bulrushes surrounding Moses' cradle when he was found by Pharaoh's daughter. Now, of course I was not there and am only judging by pictures in the Good Book. And you may be as nearly right as they. (No. 11761).

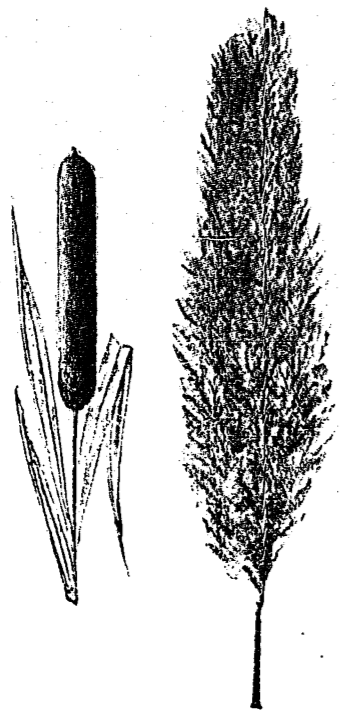
P. S.—This must have been a kitten's tail as I have captured some about three, Urnes as large. They were captured in the jungles on the N. E. & N. O. R. R. right of way about sixty miles north of here.

The thing sent me by No. 11761 is a truly beautiful specimen—of pampas grass. I am glad he sent it, because it shows that he takes an interest in The Bulletin, which pleases me very much indeed. Besides, it gives me a chance to air my knowledge of botany—a little fresh air will do it good.

The cat-tail is a species of rush or flag, the botanical name of which is "Typha latifolia." It has long flat leaves and bears its flowers in a close cylindrical spike at the top of the stem. This "spike" is of a dark brown color

and looks like a roll of velvet. It is hard and stiff, and composed of minute pods, which by and by will burst and float away on the breeze. As a child, I had a great fancy for these queer spikes, and once I put a big bunch of them in a vase, thinking to keep them all winter—they looked so durable! Alas, for my ignorance. A few days later, upon opening the door to the room where the vase was, I was dumfounded to discover that the cat-tails had disappeared—nothing but the stems remained in the vase. The floor of the room was covered with a fine down. The "busted," scattering my seed pods had ruined the plan for propagating the plant. After that experience, I took care to gather cat-tails a few weeks earlier in the season, before the process of ripening had continued too long. Cat-tails are native to Tennessee and to other parts of the South. They grow on damp ground along the banks of ponds and creeks.

Pampas grass is of many varieties, and its family name



This picture shows the difference between the cat-tail and pampas grass. The cat-tail is on the left.

is "gynerium argenteum." The word "pampas" is of Spanish origin and means a field. It is the name applied to the vast plains in the Argentine Republic and also to the plains extending from Bolivia to Southern Patagonia. Pampas grass bears its flowers, not in a spike, but in a form of inflorescence, called below and gradually diminishes toward the end. There is all the difference in the world between pampas grass and cat-tails. The "panicle" of the pampas is of a silvery white, whereas the hard spike of the cat-tail is beautiful, usually achieves beauty in her efforts to take care of racial life—her basic law is the law of attraction.

Let us now consider the bulrush. It has, of course, no connection with a bull. The old English word was "bulrysche." The first syllable of it to the Danish word "bul," meaning

From this comes "bole," signifying the trunk of a tree. Tennyson in one of his poems refers to "enormous elm tree boles" which "stoop and lean." "Bulrush," then, literally means the rush that has a stem. "Rush" is a name given to many aquatic or marsh-growing endogenous plants. The word "rush" comes from the same ancestor-word from which is descended the Danish "ruschen"—which means to rustle, and the Swedish "ruska," which means to shake. You can easily see how from these words was derived "rush"—to move forward violently. Primitive man learned (and made) language "by ear."

To the best of my knowledge and belief, the bulrushes used in making the "ark" for the infant Moses were the same as our English and American "cat-tails." This ark was daubed with slime and pitch and "laid in the flags by the river's brink." This fact makes the "cat-tail design" of still greater significance—a plant which flourished in ancient Egypt is peculiarly appropriate as an embellishment for the organ of an order which claims to have originated in the land of the Pharaohs.

Not long ago a stenographer in this office became somewhat confused in the rush of work and addressed a letter to "Mr. Philip Lanier, V. S." The "V. S." did not belong on the letter at all, as Mr. Lanier is not a Vicegerent Snark. It seems that the little mistake caused quite a commotion in the office of Mr. Lanier—the American people

have always been accused of being fond of titles! Here is the reply received to our "V. S." letter:

Office of Little River Lumber Company, Selma, Ala., August 30, 1907.—J. H. Baird, Scrivener: This is to advise that your letter of the 26th to me has caused intense agitation in the bosom of the entire office force of the Little River Lumber Company. They are all filled with a suspicion that I am a lord or baron or something of that sort, and within the last two days have treated me with more respect than they have all the time previously. As for myself, I am maintaining an air of calm and serene superiority, but between us, I confess that I have a gnawing curiosity to know the solution of the mystery.

The mystery is just this: What does V. S. mean after my name in the letter and on the envelope? I privately entertain the opinion that it is Viscount Somethingorother. The blonde stenographer, to whom I gave the ladies' pin, ventured as a suggestion, "Very Sweet," and the brunette stenographer, to whom I didn't give the ladies' pin, guessed promptly, "Very Short." My rival said, "Vicious Simpleton;" the Indifferent Guy said "Victim of Circumstances;" the New Office Boy suggested "Veterinary Surgeon." Everybody yet has a guess coming, but I'd like for you to tell me if, in your genealogical researches, you have discovered that I am blooded stock, and particularly, is there an inheritance?

Will thank you for a reply so that I may promptly come unto my own if my surmises are well founded.

Fraternally,

PHILIP LANIER (No. 16799).

"Hasn't Woodby got his coat-of-arms yet? Why, he told me he was going to look up his ancestry the first chance he got, and—" "Well, I believe he got a chance to look up his family tree, but he saw some things hanging to the limbs that discouraged further research."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Lord Charles Beresford, always a temperate man, but now an advocate of total abstinence, was horrified at a recent dinner at which a lady noticing he took no wine, exclaimed, "Ah, I suppose all of you hard drinkers have to come to it sooner or later."

Maxim Gorky, the Russian socialist, who came to America about a year ago to tell us how to behave ourselves and how to manage things generally, has a peculiar

and striking literary style, albeit somewhat affected. His sentences are alternately long and short—a choppy, crisp statement thrown in here and there, and occasionally an exclamation dropped in—probably to fill out! Everything he saw in America was wrong and everything bored him. He takes life seriously and has apparently no sense of humor at all. The smallest details of everyday experience possess for him a grim horror. The following essay on trees, written as a burlesque on Gorky's style, is about as absurd as the articles Gorky wrote about American institutions:

Only one thing is more dreadful than trees: it is the fascination that lures so many persons to them. They embrace all life in their octopus clutch; children climb them, adults sit under them, dead men are buried in their wood.

While I was in America a gentleman took me out to see a country estate. Everywhere there were trees, trees. They lifted their branches hypocritically to heaven, they drooped fawningly to earth, they reached out horizontally in cruel pride of their enormous strength. I was bored.

Trees rightly typify the tyrannous nature of the bourgeois Deity. Their heart is hard as logic; their leafage obscures the sun and casts a superstitious shade, which the poor dupes love who hate the light. Worms bore them, like higher critics, some, as apple and cherry trees, have beautiful, fragrant blossoms, only to lure you to smell them or to pluck them, when concealed bees sting you. Ha! We are the sport of destiny.

Such has been the grasping power of capital that tree-flesh, known as wood, has become scarce. Battered rich men, slumping middle-class wives, sit at tables of wood, and eat and drink, while in the next alley tramps—hideous, bleary-eyed victims of the social system, sip beer from tin tomato cans. And all the while trees wave and bow and rustle in the distant forests, as if they laughed.

Sneaking, smug-faced parsons all throughout America preach in wooden meeting houses, covered with shingles, which are tree scales. The cheerless, grim United States people who frequent these conventicles live in wooden houses, drive to meeting in wooden wagons, tie their horses to wooden posts. Faugh!

The ancients spoke of "the horror of the sacred woods." They set up their altars in thick groves. On these altars they burned the flesh of animals, fowls and human beings. So long as trees grow we shall have hate enthroned, the poor driven. Policemen in New York have wooden clubs. Hotel keepers have wooden heads.

Blackeroff Yorbhoozrowski was a poor hootblack, an immigrant in New York. He was Polish—worse, he was Shoo Polish. He had fled from the Iron Old World to find freedom in the United States. He had a soul. But he was a fool. So is everybody. He did not know that freedom in America is merely a name. Nor did he know whose name it was. Neither do I. He married three wives, hoping, longing ever for some one to support him, that he might dream. Each time he married a working woman, and each time the woman refused to work as soon as she was married. He fled from them all. His little wooden box was all he had left, and this he loved with all his passionate nature. Always the gaunt figure of a tree haunted him. Trees, trees were unceasingly waving in his mind. One day a policeman asked him his age.

"Twenty-three," he answered innocently enough.

The policeman struck him on the head with a wooden billy, so that he saw whole rows of trees. He was dragged to jail staggering like a Beerbohm Tree. When he was told he would have to wash all over he hung himself to a rafter. He preferred death to exposure.

On Southern oaks hangs moss; on hall trees are hung hats; on galloway trees they hang men. These are facts. In all their bald horror. As I write, my pencil, being of wood, is full of gloom, despair, ennui. I am bored as I write, but I get five cents a word for it. The reader is bored as he reads. What does he get? —The Independent.

Yes, Machin.

A ewe who had swallowed a drachm Of Paris Green, said to her rachm,

"I am going away,

But as long as you stay,

Please, dearest, be kind to our lachm."

Better Late Than Never.

Orange, Texas, September 24, 1907—Ever since the 9th of September I have been feeling mean because I did not wire you at Atlantic City as per my obligation, but as this is the first time I have been gully I hope Hoo-Hoo will forgive me and I will promise to do better next time. I did not forget it, but I kept waiting to see if a bunch of us Orange members could get together and send in a wire for all of us on that day. I have not yet seen an account of the proceedings at the annual so I promise that I will be glad when I get the October Bulletin. I heard that Coal Oil Johnnie (Bonner) was elected Snark and I am glad to hear it. He is all right and at home wherever you put him. . . .

With best wishes for all Hoo-Hoo and personal regards to you,

Fraternally,
GEORGE ROLL CALL (No. 4459).

I believe I have before mentioned that Mr. Theodore Roosevelt is the homeliest man in the world, though, to be sure, there was no need for me to tell it, because everybody knows it any way. His children, unfortunately, take after him, especially the one named "Kermit." A Chicago daily says:

An evidently irate woman declares Kermit Roosevelt "as homely as a Chicago street car." Which kind? The one lighted by an oil lamp, or the one heated by a stove?

A Scottish Legend.

The following letter appeared in a New York daily paper a few weeks ago. Possibly the Hoot Mon can throw some light on the subject:

To the Editor—While in a company chiefly composed of Englishmen and Scotchmen last evening the conversation drifted into military matters, and one of the Scotchmen declared, and his statement was borne out by his compatriots present, that the first regiment ever formed in the British army—the First Royal Scots—supplied the guard for the tomb of Jesus Christ after the crucifixion. It appears that the Romans carried off a number of wild, warlike Highlanders as prisoners after their conquest of Britain, and these men and their descendants became soldiers of the Roman empire and as such they guarded the tomb. This Scottish company, for it only consisted of 100 men under a centurion, was kept distinct from the Roman army proper. At the time of the crucifixion they were called Pontius Pilate's Scottish Guards, and their descendants were the nucleus of the First Royal Scots in later years. The archives of this regiment at the headquarters at Glencorse, Scotland, are stated to bear this out. I had heard this some years ago, my informant now being a well known Scotch officer high in the ranks of the British army, and now that his strange tale is corroborated by several others of his countrymen, one of whom is an officer in a well known Highland regiment, I am anxious to know if the strange tale can be borne out in fact. Perhaps you or one of your readers could oblige me with the confirmation or otherwise of this statement.

F. S. K.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hoo-Hoo Day at Texas State Fair.

Dallas, Texas, September 17, 1907—Herewith I hand you \$1.55 covering dues in Hoo-Hoo and subscription price to The Bulletin from September 9, 1907, to September 9, 1908. I will be glad for you to let me have my card as promptly as possible for the reason October 23 is lumbermen's and Hoo-Hoo day at the State Fair of Texas, and we are going to celebrate same and will have a concatenation that night.

I also enclose you clipping from the Dallas News which will explain itself, also a couple of buttons which are being sent out to the lumber dealers throughout the state as well as adjoining territory, i. e., New Mexico, Louisiana and Oklahoma.

Hope you won't disappoint me as I would not like to miss seeing the poor blind kittens operated on by our dear brothers.

I. BO Z. SCHWARTZ (No. 17925).

P. S.—Will state that this is the second time we have had a day at the fair and the first was a most enjoyable and entertaining affair.

The buttons enclosed in Brother Schwartz' letter are very attractive and striking. The following clipping from the Dallas News indicates the character and scope of the Hoo-Hoo day celebration:

Dallas lumbermen and Hoo-Hoo will be hosts on October 23 for all of their brother lumbermen of the state. The occasion is the lumbermen and Hoo-Hoo day at the state fair. An elaborate programme is in course of preparation and it is intended that the celebration shall be the largest affair of its kind this year.

Exercises for the day, a Hoo-Hoo concertation for the evening and special arrangements on the part of the fair association, will be the inducements offered to bring out a large attendance of the plank hounders.

Secretary E. V. Golley of the lumbermen and Hoo-Hoo in telling of the plans and of the committees in charge of the arrangements made the following statement yesterday:

"Invitations and announcement cards have been printed and will shortly be mailed to the lumber dealers in Texas, Arkansas, Louisiana, Oklahoma and New Mexico, urging the attendance of these dealers and all Hoo-Hoo on lumbermen's and Hoo-Hoo day at the state fair of Texas, Wednesday, October 23, and the Dallas lumbermen expect a very large attendance from all these states and hope to have a record-breaking crowd.

"The fair management has provided a special racing programme for the occasion and the arrangements committee will provide other special features with a view of entertaining the visiting lumbermen and Hoo-Hoo to the extent that all will have a good time.

"The Hoo-Hoo will hold a concertation at Turner Hall at 9:00 p. m., where all candidates will receive the mysteries of Hoo-Hoo land. The black cats and purblind kittens will assemble at the Southland Hotel at 8 p. m. and promptly at 8:30 o'clock will march to the hall.

"The Dallas lumbermen and Hoo-Hoo are providing this entertainment and all visitors of the fraternity will be their guests."

In ordering a new lapel button, Brother E. H. Vrieze writes the following interesting explanation of how he lost his coat and badge and almost lost his life:

Office of Vrieze Lumber Company, Jacksonville, Fla., August 26, 1907. . . . Now, I suppose you will say where is No. 2276's button gone? Well, it has gone to the bottom of the St. John's River. A few weeks ago we left the Jax side of the river for the mill, about two miles down the river, and across the river at our usual time (6 a. m.) in our launch twenty-six strong. We had gone about one mile of the distance when somehow or somehow other our gasoline tank with about thirty-five gallons of gasoline blew up without a second's notice and the whole bow was a blazing furnace. I was one of eight in the bow, and, knowing I could do the swimming act if necessary, I tried to get the others, several of whom could not do the duck act, to safety first. The consequence was, my coat was soon ablaze and I had to shake it; my trousers were soon ablaze, but I swung overboard and ducked them. So I only lost my coat and hat and a good bit of flesh where the burning oil and heat struck me. Well, thanks to the Almighty above, we all finally reached shore. Those that could not swim were rescued by rowboats near at hand, while the ducks swam ashore. Of the twenty-six of us, eight of us were white, the balance were negroes. Before this little experience we could not get our laborers to move to the mill. They wanted town. Since then they are all ready to move to the mill.

I would like to be with you at the annual, but am sorry I cannot, as our plant is new. But I would like to see you and all the other brothers at Jacksonville September 9, 1908.

(No. 2276.)

Reminds Him of a Funeral.

St. Louis, Mo., September 18, 1907.—Enclosed please find New York draft for \$1.65 in payment of my dues in Hoo-Hoo for one year ending September 9, 1908. Please send me a new card. I am just a little short this time in sending this in, as I should have had it with you on September 9, and I would just a little rather be slow in doing almost anything else than attending to my dues in Hoo-Hoo, as I have enjoyed The Bulletin immensely, together with many other enjoyable times in con-

nection with the Order. The first thing I do when The Bulletin is placed on my desk is to read it through, although I must say that the picture on the front page of the September issue reminds me of a funeral offering or some one being dead, and I know there is nothing of that kind in connection with Hoo-Hoo.

Fraternally yours,
E. R. STAPLETON (No. 10308).

Sewickley, Pa., September 16, 1907.—Enclosed find my little \$1.65. Was at Atlantic City part of last January and February, so I couldn't go in September.

Tell Brother Sam R. Guyther that I will spend the winter in Pasadena, Cal., or rather near there, on the Knight Ranch at La Canyade. Will call on him to see how he succeeds in running his automobile. Tell him to look me up. I leave here October 15 and will spend six or eight months there—loafing—self and family of three Grassies. Send the Bulletin to me at La Canyade, Cal., for the next few months until I advise you to the contrary. Shall be glad to see other Hoo-Hoo in California.
W. S. GRASSIE (No. 10121).

A story is current concerning a professor who is reputed to be slightly absent-minded. The learned man had arranged to escort his wife one evening to the theatre. "I don't like the tie you have on. I wish you would go up and put on another," said his wife. The professor tranquilly obeyed. Moment after moment elapsed, until finally the impatient wife went upstairs to learn the cause of delay. In his room she found her husband undressed and getting into bed. Habit had been too much for him when he took off his tie.

Tommy—Pop, a man's wife is his better half, isn't she?
Tommy's Pop—So we are told, my son.
"Then if a man marries twice there isn't anything left of him, is there?"

The Difference.

The difference between optimist and pessimist is droll. The optimist sees the doughnut—the pessimist sees the hole.

"Wit and humor," says the Baltimore American, "are brilliant sparks from the forge of wisdom, flashed from the anvil of genius by the hammer of lightning conception." That sounds very well, but it doesn't alter the fact that most of it nowadays is pounded out on a typewriter by men who can only operate a machine with two fingers—Washington Post.

A "machine with two fingers" would be a funny thing, sure enough.

Some of our members burst into poetry sometimes, and at least one member has written a piece of music—a "two-step" for the piano. The author of this composition is H. A. Felts, of Johnson City, Ill., and he has named the piece of music "Hoo-Hoo."

Doctor—How is that patient with the D. T.'s?
Nurse—Worse; this morning he thought he saw a Sunday supplement.

Jasper—You don't seem so fond of Roosevelt as you were.
Jumpuppe—Well, we are somewhat confused. We approved of his anti-race suicide theories and now, when we go to look for a flat we find that we are undesirable citizens.—The Editor.

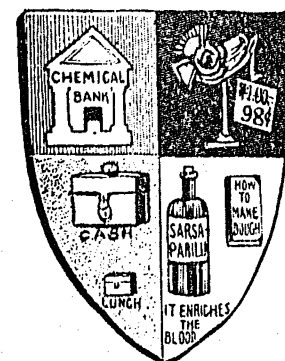
Felicitations.

A telegram from Brother L. S. Welch, of Los Reyes, Mexico, was slightly "mixed" in transmission, but its meaning is clear. It was as follows:

J. H. Baird, Supreme Scrivenor, Atlantic City, N. J.—
Much as felicidades a todos los gallos negros.

A New York comic weekly is running a department called "Who's What In and Out of America" a take-off on the ancestry fad. Here is a sample of the way celebrities show up in this bluebook of aristocracy:

Green, Hetty—A handsome young woman in easy circumstances, occupying a suite of apartments in the safe deposit vault of the Chemical Bank. She is very fond of clothes, sometimes wearing a gown for years, and at one time lived in Hoboken, where she learned self-control. She began life with a



MRS. HETTY GREEN'S COAT OF ARMS.

million dollars, and since then has never had to ask for bread, although those who have dealt with her cannot say the same thing. She once visited Scotland, that country remaining in comparative poverty ever since. Her principal occupation is watering her plants, of which she has a large unmortgaged variety all over the country, giving her opinion of lawyers in general and trying not to be a philanthropist. Favorite flower, pennyroyal. Motto, "A thing of beauty is a joy forever." Author of "A Rainy Day," "The Golden Call," "Unsatisfied." Address, care Hoboken Ferry.

The October Bulletin is always a big issue, since it contains the report of the proceedings at the annual meeting. It is more trouble to get out the October issue, because it is so big, but there is one consolation—I don't have to think about a front page design. According to a time-honored custom, the portrait of the Snark of the Universe always appears on the front cover of the "annual" issue of The Bulletin. It is a great deal easier to send the printer a "cut" of the Snark than to evolve an artistic and unique design. Of course, some Snarks are better looking than others. A Snark is not selected for his looks but for his solid qualities. Snark Bonner has never boasted of his beauty, but his solidity is unquestioned. He is a big man in more ways than one, and he will make a good Snark. He will do a lot of work, as every Snark must, and he will not be paid a cent for doing it. But it is a great honor to be the highest officer in Hoo-Hoo, and it is supposed to be a great distinction to have your picture on the front page of The Bulletin. Nobody but the Snark can have his picture thus prominently displayed.

If you don't like the front page this trip, please keep mum.

Entertainment for the Snark.

The Snark of the Universe, John S. Bonner, will be royally feted by his numerous friends in Houston Thursday night, October 10, at Turner hall. It will be an informal affair and no written invitations will be sent out, though the friends of Mr. Bonner in Houston and in all the surrounding towns are expected to be present. The famous Hoo-Hoo band from Lufkin has been secured, while there will be a continuous vaudeville performance. This will be one of the most unique entertainments ever given in Houston. The friends of Mr. Bonner are legion and it is expected they will all be present—Houston Post, October 1.

Peralsa.

A cat may die, but its voice lives on.
You hear its howl of woe
Whenever a helpless fiddling
Is tortured by a bow.

Texas is Ticked.

The Texas members of the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo are delighted with the results of the meeting at Atlantic City, as Houston was honored by two offices. John S. Bonner was made Snark of the Universe and William Baugh, auditor of the Kirby Lumber Company and state secretary of the State Association of Elks, was elected high priest of Isis in the Ostrinn Cloister.

There is gratification also in Texas on the re-election of James H. Baird, of Nashville, to the position of Scrivenor. Mr. Baird has been Scrivenor for a great many years and there was but one time an effort was made to put a candidate against him. The recent meeting at Atlantic City also honored Scrivenor Baird by increasing his salary from \$1,000.00 to \$2,500, which is further recognition of his popularity.

An important piece of legislation is the return to the old style handbook. A history of Hoo-Hoo is to be compiled, following the adoption of a resolution presented by John J. Rumbarger. This will be in the hands of the House of Ancients, and every effort will be made to swell the collection of things relating to Hoo-Hoo, which is now kept in St. Louis under the watchful eye of Secretary Barns of the House of Ancients—Houston Post, September 25.



This cut was made from photograph on a souvenir post card sent the Scrivenor by Brother R. W. Hildebeck, No. 29101. Brother Hildebeck is a new member initiated at Burlington, Wash., August 16. He is supposed to be one of the men in the automobile. On the margin of the post card was written: "An automobile trip—or gah! a fishin' in the Skagit Valley, Washington." There is no water in sight in the picture and The Bulletin has not been advised as to whether any fish were caught.

Stella.—Did she go to a summer hotel during August?
Bella.—No; just stayed at home and listened on a party wire.

Sam Guyther Wants to Know.

Pasadena, Cal., September 17, 1907—My Dear Baird: I tried to telegraph you at Atlantic City, but the strike was on, and besides it is a long walk to the telegraph station. Of course you would say at once that I could telephone the message, but you are hereby reminded that telegrams are cash before transmission. I had the following all ready to send you to remind you and the rest of the bunch that I had not so far parted with any of my nine lives:

"I would like above all things to be with you there, but really and truly I haven't the fare."

This looked like plagiarizing from the author of the "Beautiful Snow," so my think tank then produced this, after a night's deep and solemn thought:

"I would like to be with 'yohall' on the walk, but the Santa Fe doesn't swap tickets for talk."

Being a railroad president myself the talk deal ought to have passed current for tickets, but out here in the Land of Sunshine and Flowers talk doesn't go for much, unless you can hold down a pulpit at a Holy Rollers' meeting, or unless one happens to be an automobile delegate at Frisco—you are hereby informed that a walking delegate at Frisco goes in a six-cylinder automobile—possibly a White Steamer.

Say, you ought to come out here this winter and get rid of some of that surplus you have laid up being Servenoter so long.

Speaking of that, I want to know if that long-haired yep from Hattiesburg—S. N. Acree—nominated me for the honorable office of Servenoter. He asked for my proxy and I sent it to him provided he did the above. I wrote him that at the last annual I had been defeated by acclamation, but this time I felt assured of his vote, if no other.

With best wishes and kind regards to your family, especially Pete, who prays for me, believe me,

Sincerely yours,

SAM R. GUYTHER (No. 4916).

His Unlucky Day.

Dallas, Texas, September 30, 1907—My Dear Jim: I clipped a little article from the Houston Chronicle on the train yesterday. I enclose it thinking it may be of interest. I think this will prove positively that this Irishman is not a Hoo-Hoo or how could he have nine successive hoodoos on the great day?

I was very sorry not to be with you at Atlantic City this year. I fully expected to attend and had made plans to be there, but business matters took a turn a few days before my leaving that prevented the trip.

Trusting I may have the pleasure of seeing you down this way some time during the year, and with kindest personal regards, I am as ever,

Yours sincerely,

WALTER T. STRONG.

This is the clipping sent by Brother Strong:

Most everybody that is anybody has an especial hoodoo of his own. It may be the 13th of the month or Friday, and it generally comes around and annoys us at frequent intervals. It has remained for Mike O'Byrne, who is as Irish as his name, to gain fame by an annual hoodoo. His hoodoo is September 9, and for the last nine years he has suffered an accident on each recurrence of that day. His record reads as follows:

- 1899—Hip crushed and fractured.
- 1900—Left leg broken.
- 1901—Burned by gas explosion.
- 1902—Toe ground off by tram car.
- 1903—Skull fractured.
- 1904—Back badly sprained.
- 1905—Finger crushed off.
- 1906—Bad scalp wound.
- 1907—Right arm broken.

When September 9 comes around again next year Mister O'Byrne is going to stay in bed all day while his wife sits in the room and keeps visitors out.

Salt Lake City, Utah, September 24, 1907—I enclose herewith clipping from the Salt Lake Evening Telegram. The subject of this article seems to have had a pretty hard time on the day which has been set aside for Hoo-Hoo, and it comes to

me that some of our Phoenix members ought to get this man into the lumber business and finally make a Hoo-Hoo of him.

If good luck would follow him with the same persistence after joining the Order, as bad luck has for nine years past, he would surely be a king before his death.

ROY H. FELT (No. 15380).

The clipping sent by Brother Felt is practically the same story as that enclosed with the letter from Brother Walter T. Strong, of Dallas. As related in the Salt Lake paper it is as follows:

Phoenix Ariz., September 23—Mike O'Byrne, a miner employed on the San Carlos strip, is now confined at his sister's home in Tucson suffering with a badly fractured arm as the result of a fall while descending the mountain side.

O'Byrne has given out the statement that for the past nine years he has suffered each year from an accident of more or less serious nature, and that all happened on the same day of the year, September 9. He has kept a complete diary of his mishaps on that date.

"A peculiar circumstance in connection with these accidents," said Mr. O'Byrne, "rests in the fact that I have worked nearly every day during the past nine years and have never received as much as a scratch except on September 9. You can bet that next year I will take a vacation on that day."

Mrs. O'Byrne also stated that his father was killed while working in a stone quarry, three months before Mike was born, on September 9, 1873.

San Francisco, Cal., September 26, 1907—The writer was in Los Angeles a few days ago and noticed the enclosed clipping which he thought might be of interest to you. Without a doubt "Mike" must have at some time offended, let us hope unwittingly, the Great Black Cat.

With best regards, I am,

Fraternally yours,

A. J. RUSSELL (No. 15372).

The clipping Brother Russell sends is from the Los Angeles Examiner. "Unlucky Mike" has certainly been given wide publicity in the newspapers. Perhaps that in itself will help to break the power of the hoodoo and release Mike from its spell—especially since it has resulted in attracting the attention of three good Hoo-Hoo in three different states, who wrote three letters—3 plus 3 plus 3 equals 9.

Hattiesburg, Miss., September 27, 1907—I am enclosing a letter received by my wife, who wants to know if this is some Hoo-Hoo matter as there are so many nines in it. This has been going the rounds for some time, I think, but has just hit Hattiesburg, and it has hit it heavy from the number of people receiving copies. One party is convinced of the danger of the curse, as they received a letter and failed to write as directed, and a few days later lost a diamond ring.

Will you please communicate with the great Hoo-Hoo when he next visits this earth and lay the matter before him and have Hoo-Hoo investigate as to the right the parties have to use his mystic numbers without using the seal of the Great Sacred Black Cat.

P. H. SADLER (No. 11761).

The letter mentioned by Brother Sadler is one which has been floating around the country for nearly two years, and has been written up and denounced in many papers and periodicals, both religious and secular. No "bishop" has ever been found who would father the "prayer" contained in the absurd and blasphemous letter, and nobody knows who started the "chain." The letter reads as follows:

Hattiesburg, September 22, 1907—Dear Friend: I have a favor to write you—one that was written to me to send to nine persons a form of prayer. I hope it will bring you luck. O Lord Jesus Christ we implore the esteemed God to have mercy on all mankind keeping us from all sin and take us with you through all eternity. Amen.

This prayer was sent by Bishop Laurence, of Massachusetts, requesting it to be copied and sent to nine persons. He who will not do this will suffer some misfortune. He who will write the prayer for nine days to nine persons, beginning on the 9th, will on or before the ninth day experience some great

joy. It was heard said he who grants this request will be delivered from all calamities. Please do not break the chain. This is the letter as I received it and which I send to you with all good wishes.

YOUR FRIEND.

It is my own opinion that this prayer-curse "chain" was started by the Fool Killer, who doubtless moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform. It seems incredible that any sane person would pay the slightest attention to so ridiculous a scheme—anybody who takes the time to write "chain" letters will probably have bad luck as a result of triviality of thought and lack of something to occupy the time. Strange to say, however, the "bishop's" letter created a great deal of talk and aroused much apprehension. One woman actually had an attack of nervous prostration and was ill for months. The newspapers throughout the country were flooded with letters of inquiry. Editors of religious papers wrote numerous editorials in an effort to soothe the minds of their readers. It was funny, in a way, and yet to my mind it was sad, too, because it showed that for all our boasted progress and in spite of all our splendid institutions of learning, we are still very near the level of the untutored savage. In this day of education and enlightenment, it is truly pathetic to find that so many people still cling to that crude and heathenish conception of God which induces the belief that a priest or bishop can call down wrath from on high.

It is, of course, difficult for the human mind to grasp any sort of adequate or satisfactory idea of the infinite, but we should at least strive to get away from the childish idea that the Deity is a colossal man, sitting aloft and alternately blessing and cursing His people. I mean no irreverence when I say that many of us picture Jehovah in our minds as a sort of combination of Rip Van Winkle and Jno. L. Sullivan—we think of the Almighty simply as a man—very old but very strong and powerful. This is a form of materialism which we should try to rise above and to eradicate from our thought. That it is difficult to do this is shown by the fact that there seems to be in the Bible two distinct and contradictory conceptions of God. One is the official, priestly, machine deity. He is strictly anthropomorphic, taking his qualities from the men who made him. He is ignorant, passionate, irrational and cruel. He loves whatever is for the temporal advantages of the hierarchy and hates whatever tends to diminish their power and wealth. He cares nothing for righteousness, mercy, love. Indeed he seems not to know that such qualities are possible. His limited intellect is wholly occupied with forms and petty ceremonies. The ritual of sacrifice, the impeccable observance of the Sabbath, the infinitesimal trivialities of the priestly code, and similar ineptitudes, leave him neither time nor inclination for loftier matters. His worship is like a child's game. At such a point you must say "Dickery, dickery dock." Here you must cross the fingers. There you must cry "Tag." If all this is done accurately the game proceeds prosperously; if not, then terrible consequences ensue.

Parallel with this machine conception of God runs that of the Hebrew poets and prophets, which is utterly different. To them God is not a mere tribal fetish, but a universal creator, father and judge. He "hath measured the waters in the hollow of his hand and meted out heaven with the span." He causes "it to rain on the earth where no man is." He is "mighty in strength and wisdom," and "giveth right to the poor." There is "terrible majesty with God. We cannot find him out. He is excellent in power and in judgment and in plenty of justice." All nations "shall serve him; all shall call him blessed." He abhors the petty formalities of the priests. "Bring no more vain oblations," he cries through Isaiah, "incense

is an abomination to me. Your appointed feasts my soul hateth. When ye make many prayers I will not hear."

These two contrasting and irreconcilable conceptions of God stand side by side in the Book of Psalms. In the 79th Psalm, for example, he is an infuriated tribal deity whose wrath is imprecated upon the heathen because "they have devoured Jacob." He is besought to "render unto our neighbors sevenfold" the miseries they have wrought on the Jews. The 83d Psalm implores him to persecute the enemies of the Jews "with the tempest, to fill their faces with shame, and let them be confounded and troubled forever." But, in the main, the more exalted idea of the deity prevails in these poems, many of which are exquisitely beautiful. We read that "all his works are done in truth;" that "he loveth righteousness and judgment and the earth is full of his goodness. He is high unto them that are of a broken heart. He delights not in burnt offering; his sacrifices are a broken spirit and contrite heart." Malachi tells the priests plainly that they have "wearied the Lord with their words." "Have we not all one father," he exclaims, "hath not one God created us?" But it is the prophet Micah who sets forth most clearly, perhaps, the idea of the Almighty as a rational, ethical being. "Shall I come before Him with burnt offerings?" he asks scornfully. "Will the Lord be pleased with thousands of rams?" Certainly not. The Lord requires of man no ceremonies, no rituals, nothing but "to do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God."

It was this exalted, prophetic, concept of God which Jesus inherited from the loftiest poets of his people. The hierarchy of his day clung, of course, to their narrow, machine fetish. The ancient conflict between the two ideas embittered his life, but it did not end with his death. It has persisted throughout modern history. The ecclesiastical mind still conceives of God as a being whose thoughts are entirely engaged with trifling observances and puerile rites. The emancipated intellect of the enlightened world has received, on the other hand, the idea which was cherished by Jesus and the loftier prophets.

Queer Coincidence.

A musical extravaganza given at Atlantic City September 10, and which had no connection whatever with the Hoo-Hoo annual, had a chorus composed of the following named girls: Nellie Oak, Daisy Pine, Lonely Driftwood, Mollie Birch, Mamie Chestnut, Helen Spruce, Rosie Maple, Ruth Apple, Violet Elm, Maude Ash, Bessie Cherry, Marie Hickory, Madeline Willow, Sadie Mahogany.

Made the Welkin Ring.

Kingsburg, Cal., September 7, 1907—We are hitting the ball here in the "Sunny San Joaquin" Valley with great regularity and are glad to say that Hoo-Hoo is growing fast in this state as you no doubt know. The writer helped to make Hoo-Hoo known and noticed upon a recent trip taken by the San Joaquin Lumbermen's Club to the plant of the West Side Lumber Company situated at Tuolumne, Cal., June 6, 1907. It seems a queer coincidence that upon this occasion we adopted the plan which Brother James "Hootmon" Lightbody adopted at a later date in Glasgow as described in the August Bulletin. We picked up a bunch of kids and taught them the yell, and the residents of the hamlet of Tuolumne enjoyed none of the usual peace and quietness for which it is noted during the length of our stay among them. The last thing that smote upon our ears was that yell given with unusual vigor by those kids who had gathered at the station to see us off. Thus we carried the name and fame of the great Hoo-Hoo into the heart of the Sierras, and I feel assured that the people who "heard" us during our sojourn in Tuolumne will never let the name Hoo-Hoo escape their memory. Wishing you and every brother a happy and prosperous Hoo-Hoo year, we are,

Yours yet,

W. H. VAN BUREN (No. 19275).
C. P. JOHNSON (No. 19267).

"Tennessee Home-coming Week," September 23-28, turned out to be a very successful and enjoyable affair. The state fair was in progress during the same week, and immense crowds were present every day. Friends who had not seen each other for years met and talked over the old days. All sorts of amusements were provided and everybody had a good time. The following bright verse was written by a local newspaper man whose special assignment is the "weather forecast"—as it happened, the last day of home-coming week was the only rainy day we had during the whole week:

Ashen-faced clouds hang in sadness above us,
Misty the eye of the day, as with tears;
Those whom we love and the true hearts that love us,
Leaving us, all our own bosoms with fears.

What may the future not hold for our brothers?
What for our sisters—less strong in life's fray?
Can we entrust them, our loved ones, to others?
These are the thoughts that are with us today.

Long have we waited and watched for their coming,
Tearfully now we must see them depart,
Dim are the eyes that grew bright at their homing,
Heavy and aching is many a heart.

Blessings and health and good fortune attend you,
All through your journeys—neath every sky,
This and our love, is the message we send you,
Tennessee bids you a tender goodbye.

Yet there is certainly some consolation—
Now we may hope for a seat on the car,
Even, perhaps, for some liquid creation
Served without standing an hour at the bar.

Maybe the restaurants will not be keeping
Patrons a-waiting through long weary hours,
Homelocks will soon, perhaps, even be sleeping
Somewhere in beds that were not made for flowers!

Even the Weather Man may get a showing,
(He and the muse have been doing the fair),
Say, are you sorry the "comers" are going?
Sub rosa—me and you both—put her there!



"Fred, do you remember how you used to kiss me every time the moon went under a cloud?"

"Yep."

"You don't do it now?"

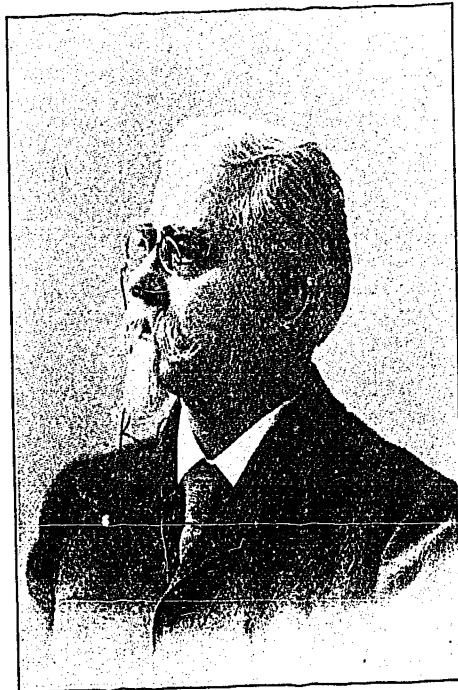
"Nope, you see I've learned that the moon doesn't go under the clouds, but over them."



THE SHADOW OF A SMILE.

Pretty Fair World, After All.

A world without mistakes and without suffering would be a world without real men and women, without literature, without music, without painting or sculpture and without love, and even without history, for history is a record of struggles toward better and higher things. Without obstacles to overcome and errors to correct, men and women would lapse to a level with beasts in mentality. Intellectual and spiritual development would cease and souls not refined by the fire of ordeals would die of something akin to fatty degeneration. The races would perish of ennuï or inanity. After all it's a pretty fair sort of a world as it stands. Much advice might have been offered at the world's making if a few experienced old ladies had been standing by, but the odds are that it would not have been so good a world as it is.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*



COL. A. D. McLEOD,
Assistant General Agent, C. H. & D. R. R., Cincinnati, Ohio,
elected Chief Priest of the Ostran Cloister.

Perfectly Normal.

A journalist visited an insane asylum to get material for an article, and was shown over the establishment by one of the inmates, who was so intelligent that it was almost impossible to believe he could be out of his head.

"And what are you in here for, my man?" asked the journalist at length.

Immediately a cunning look came into the man's eyes and he looked about him warily.

"I'll tell you if you keep it dark," he said lowering his voice. "I have a mania for swearing. I write 'cuss words' all around. It's great sport. Why they have to hire a man just to follow me round and rub 'em out. But," coming a little closer, "I'll tell you a secret. I'm four 'damns' ahead of him and I've got 'hell' written all over your back."
—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

He—So they got married and went off in their new motor car.

She—And where did they spend their honeymoon?

He—In the hospital.—*London Tit-Bits.*



Concatenation at San Francisco.

San Francisco's last concatenation of last Hoo-Hoo year was held by Vicegerent John H. Pridcaux, on August 17. Thirty-four were initiated. It was a splendid success in every way and proved quite an ovation to Brother Pridcaux. He has made an admirable officer and has done good work for the order, continuing in admirable form the unity among the brothers in that section which was so splendidly started under the Vicegerencies of Brothers Templeman and Trower. Brother Pridcaux had on this occasion a splendid Nine assisting him. Brother Wallace Everett, re-elected Junior Ho-Hoo, acted as Junior Hoo-Hoo at this time.

Snark, Jno. H. Pridcaux; Senior Hoo-Hoo, H. W. Hogan; Junior Hoo-Hoo, W. W. Everett; Bojum, F. W. Trower; Scrivenoter, F. G. Thornton; Jabberwock, L. D. MacDonald; Custocellan, G. T. Hoffman; Arcanoper, P. B. Kyne; Gurdon, W. G. New Myer.

- 20163 Frederick Delano Bartlett, San Francisco, Cal.; lumber department salesman American Trading Co.
20164 Charles Frederick Berry, San Francisco, Cal.; salesman Dwight Lumber Co.
20165 Albert Howland Caine, San Francisco, Cal.; secretary Jones Lumber Co.
20166 James Oliver Davenport, San Francisco, Cal.; vice-president Swett-Davenport Lumber Co.
20167 Joseph William Demartin, Oakland, Cal.; Hogan Lumber Co.
20168 Clinton Edwin DeWitt, Oakland, Cal.; manager East Shore Lumber Co.
20169 James Robert Dibble, San Francisco, Cal.; salesman Pac. Steel & Wire Co.
20170 Llewellyn Addison Dietrich, San Francisco, Cal.; salesman Phoenix Lumber Co.
20171 Alexander Melville Dollar, San Francisco, Cal.; secretary The Robert Dollar Co.
20172 Walter Alexander Edwards, Berkeley, Cal.; salesman East Shore Lumber Co., Oakland, Cal.
20173 Francis Patrick Gallagher, San Francisco, Cal.; salesman F. W. Carey & Co.
20174 Jesse Eugene Gardner, San Francisco, Cal.; San Francisco representative Kahl-Gilbert Lumber Co.
20175 Wilbur Eugene Greene, Safford, Cal.; owner W. E. Greene.
20176 Robert Edward Hammond, San Francisco, Cal.; The Robert Dollar Co.
20177 Carson "Common" Hansen, San Rafael, Cal.; Simpson Lumber Co., San Francisco, Cal.
20178 Charles Joseph Hartmann, San Francisco, Cal.; office manager Dwight Lumber Co.
20179 Thomas Dwight Hartwell, San Francisco, Cal.; salesman Chas. R. McCormick & Co.
20180 Sydney Morse Hauptman, San Francisco, Cal.; partner Chas. R. McCormick & Co.
20181 Earl Stafford Hicks, San Francisco, Cal.; vice-president Hicks-Hauptman Lumber Co.
20182 Henry Allis Howes, Jr., San Francisco, Cal.; manager and proprietor H. A. Howes & Co.
20183 Wilfrid Kellogg Hughes, Oakland, Cal.; salesman The Charles Nelson Co., San Francisco, Cal.
20184 Vere Wendel Hunter, Berkeley, Cal.; secretary Hunter Lumber Co.
20185 Forest Augustus Kaufman, San Francisco, Cal.; assistant manager Hauptman-McDonald Lumber Co.
20186 Julius "Sour" Krauss, San Francisco, Cal.; salesman The Pacific Lumber Co.
20187 Frank Lewis McGillon, San Francisco, Cal.; manager Cal. Pole & Pillar Co.
20188 Wallis Merrill MacDonald, San Francisco, Cal.; salesman Redwood Mfg. Co.
20189 Rascoe William Maples, San Francisco, Cal.; salesman Columbia Box Factory.
20190 Charles Goldsmith Metzger, San Francisco, Cal.; Millowners Sprinkler Co., Seattle, Wash.

- 20191 John Moore, San Francisco, Cal.; secretary and manager New Era Planing Mill Co.
20192 James Joseph O'Toole, Elmhurst, Cal.; manager Elmhurst Lumber Co.
20193 Daniel Tucker Collin Perkins, San Francisco, Cal.; salesman G. W. Hume Co.
20194 Albert Leon Reeder, Oakland, Cal.; salesman Oakland Lumber Co.
20195 Frederick Wilbur Roblin, Oakland, Cal.; salesman The Pacific Lumber Co., San Francisco, Cal.
20196 Roy Culver Ward, San Francisco, Cal.; vice-president Geo. E. Billings.
Concatenation No. 1399, San Francisco, Cal., August 17, 1907.

The Annual Concatenation.

Differing from other annual meetings, no special effort was made at Atlantic City to secure a large number of initiates for the Annual Concatenation. It has been apparent for several years that the poorest concatenations were held during the year are the ones that ought to be the best—the Annual Concatenations where hundreds of members are present to witness the ceremonies. The trouble has always been that the Vicegerent in charge has gone out and worked up too big a class. For instance, at Portland, two years ago, we had something over two hundred men to initiate. We had about one hundred at Oklahoma last year. Such classes are absolutely out of the question and cannot be properly initiated.

At Atlantic City effort was made to hold the number of initiates down to nine, but one other man having traveled a long distance to be initiated, was let in. The work of initiation was exemplified with a high degree of careful attention. The Junior work of Supreme Junior Hoo-Hoo Wallace W. Everett being particularly a revelation to many of the Eastern members. He introduced several features that were entirely new to all members east of the Rocky Mountains, and took an evident pleasure in showing us how they have been doing things on the Pacific Coast. Several of the other stations were filled by members of the Supreme Nine or ex-members of that august body, and they worked in unison to make the meeting the best ever held at an annual gathering. Not the best hall in the world was available for the meeting, and the fact that the ante-room was down stairs and some distance removed, added some little obstacle to the best exemplification of the work and a savage little rainstorm just about the hour when the meeting was to begin kept away many who would otherwise have been present. The concatenation was followed at 10:30 by the smoker and vaudeville performance, which has been given separate notice.

Snark, A. C. Ramsey; Senior Hoo-Hoo, K. Ishburgh; Junior Hoo-Hoo, W. W. Everett; Bojum, C. J. Kirschner; Scrivenoter, J. H. Baird; Jabberwock, J. L. Alecock; Custocellan, O. H. Rectanus; Arcanoper, J. H. Dickhson; Gurdon, S. N. Aeree.

- 20197 Harry Frederick Dunlap, Dubolstown, Pa.; salesman John Coleman, Williamsport, Pa.
20198 Benjamin Franklin Henderson, Bessmay, Tex.; store manager Kirby Lumber Co., Houston, Tex.
20199 Augustus Washington Morse, Minneapolis, Minn.; staff representative American Lumberman, Chicago, Ill.
20200 Elyin Clarence Moyer, Philadelphia, Pa.; salesman Wm. Whitmer & Sons Inc.
20201 Louis A. Nagle, Agoutz, Pa.; owner L. A. Nagle & Co.
20202 Abe Bernard Oppenheimer, Chicago, Ill.; secretary and sales manager Oppenheimer Gate Bar Co.
20203 Manuel Ramas Saury, New York, N. Y.; partner Fernando Roman.
20204 Stanley Solomon Shelp, Wyncote, Pa.; student Harvard Forestry School.
20205 Hartwell Stafford, New York, N. Y.; manager New York office Southern Lumberman, Nashville, Tenn.
20206 Charles Edwin Van Bibber, New York, N. Y.; C. E. Van Bibber.

Concatenation No. 1400, Atlantic City, N. J., September 9 1907.

At Helena, Ark.

The concatenation at Helena, Ark., Saturday night, August 24, held by Vicegerent George P. Darby, of Pine Bluff, was a highly successful affair and well attended. Nineteen candidates came before the Initiating Nine. Too much cannot be said of the excellent way in which this concatenation was conducted, and the Hoo-Hoo of Helena were ably assisted by the lumber concerns of this thriving city. Among the members from a distance were Judge J. H. Carmichael, Little Rock; W. R. Anderson, Memphis, Vicegerent for the Western District of Tennessee; C. C. Reed, Memphis, ex-Vicegerent of that district; W. H. Simpson, Cairo, Ill.; John McDonald, an old-school lumberman of Arkansas and Tennessee, and J. H. Baird, Supreme Scrivenoter. Through some fault of the express company the Hoo-Hoo trunk, which had been forwarded five days before the concatenation, had not arrived, so the Scrivenoter was called upon to prepare a ritual for the evening's ceremonies. The nineteen kittens are representative young men, many of them connected with lumber concerns of Helena, the city which is so rapidly growing into prominence as a lumber center in the Southwest. Vicegerent Darby is justly proud of the men who appeared before him for membership in the order, and the order in that section is justly proud of Vicegerent Darby, who has made a most excellent officer.

The banquet was held at the Hotel Clayborn, and all preparations for the order were made by Manager H. E. Allen, who is the son of E. C. Allen, a tried and found faithful Hoo-Hoo. Manager Allen's menu cards were printed on cottonwood veneers 6 inches wide by 8 inches long, and were decidedly unique in every way. The wording ran as follows:

The Starter, a la Helena.	Saw Silvers
Queen full on Aces.	
U. S. Belling	
Headaches	
Cottonwood Boards with Spikes	
German-American D's	Gum Saw Dust
Catnip Tea	
The Kind of Chicken Pie	
Mother Used to Make	
Belt Glue, a la Graton-Knight	
Quartered Oak Tomatoes with Files	
Slippery Elm	Mill Supplies
Pabst Blue Ribbon	
The Duchess' Favorite	
The Dentist's Joy	
The End	Good Bye

Judge Carmichael acted as toastmaster and he again well sustained his wide reputation as post prandial official. Among the speakers were Geo. Adams, E. C. Allen, W. A. Archer and John Baskette, of Helena; C. C. Reed, Memphis; W. H. Simpson, Cairo, Ill.; W. R. Anderson, Memphis; Geo. P. Darby, Pine Bluff; Will Ward, Memphis, and J. H. Baird, Nashville.

Snark, G. R. Darby; Senior Hoo-Hoo, J. H. Baskette; Junior Hoo-Hoo, C. C. Reed; Bojum, J. H. Baird; Scrivenoter, G. H. Adams; Jabberwock, W. H. Simpson; Custocatian, R. Allin; Arcanoper, W. W. Taylor; Gurdon, John MacDonald.

20207 Homer Davis Allen, Helena, Ark.; purchasing agent Helena Mfg. Co.

20208 Henry Glenn Bell, Helena, Ark.; traveling salesman Helena Hardwood Co.

20209 Joseph "Emanuel" Confel, Barton, Ark.; Bagnet Timber Co., St. Louis, Mo., and Rogers-Meiser Handle Co., Paragould, Ark.

20210 John Marvin Countiss, Countiss, Ark.; owner J. M. Countiss.

20211 James Owen Ewart, Forrest City, Ark.; salesman Forrest City Lumber Co.

20212 Jerry Joseph Fencil, Helena, Ark.; superintendent Helena Mfg. Co.

20213 Benjamin Harris Forsyth, Helena, Ark.; secretary and treasurer Helena Mfg. Co.

20214 William Walton Hartung, Helena, Ark.; partner Valance & Hartung, Watson, Ark.

20215 Elijah John Haynes, Biscoe, Ark.; mill superintendent W. D. Reeves Lumber Co., Helena, Ark.

20216 Alexander William McKnight, Helena, Ark.; vice-president Helena Woodware Co.

20217 Steve Driver Payne, Helena, Ark.; buyer and inspector Hackly-Phelps-Bonnell Co.

20218 Albert "Cottonwood" Rafoth, Helena, Ark.; assistant superintendent Paepecke-Leicht Lumber Co.

20219 James Overton Thomson, Spring Creek, Ark.; owner J. O. Thompson.

20220 John Monroe Thorne, Helena, Ark.; vice-president Helena Mfg. Co.

20221 Morse Kilburn Upsham, Helena, Ark.; purchasing and sales agent Arkansas & Mississippi Hardwood Co.

20222 Mercer Elmer West, Helena, Ark.; manager Arkansas & Mississippi Hardwood Co.

20223 James Preston White, Helena, Ark.; buyer of lumber and timber W. D. Reeves Lumber Co.

20224 Robert John Williams, Helena, Ark.; partner Arkansas Oak Co.

20225 Gilbert Yeager, Helena, Ark.

Concatenation No. 1401, Helena, Ark., August 24, 1907.

The Pacific Slope Annual.

The Pacific slope is always well represented at the Hoo-Hoo Annual. In fact, no section of the country, distance considered, sends a more representative delegation. As all cannot go to the regular Annual of the order, those who must stay at home usually hold an Annual of their own, upon the Pacific slope. The one on the northern end of the slope this year was held at Olympia, Wash., on September 9, by Vicegerent H. J. Miller. Twenty-one were initiated and the Scrivenoter quotes large excerpts from a personal letter written him by Vicegerent Miller:

We had the Annual. Olympia certainly did itself proud, as they imported a band at the city's expense, and it must have cost them \$200, had a big auto ride for the ladies of the party, and also for the fair controllers of our destinies a big theater box party that was very enjoyable, and, judging from Mrs. Miller's remarks, these courtesies have raised the Hoo-Hoo to a much higher pinnacle than ever the aforesaid fair ones thought attainable by the Order.

A big trolley ride to the immense brewery of the Olympia Brewing Company was a feature of the day, and a very enjoyable one.

However, through some misunderstanding, our trunk had gone astray. Not until 6 o'clock did we give it up. I hustled and got some black cloth, the ladies of the party joined forces in Mrs. Miller's room and made the suits and masks and had them ready before we needed them. I took about a half hour and extemporized an obligation, and if I didn't rap it to any one that joins for mercenary purposes, am mistaken. Had not a minute to re-draft it, and was interrupted more than fifty times, and, worst of all, had to write it myself, as did not want a stenographer to see it.

R. D. Inman, ex-Snark of the Universe, was Senior Hoo-Hoo, taking the cue—and he is an earnest fellow—he went along on the same lines, extemporizing his share of the Ritual in splendid shape, making a very deep impression not only on the candidates, who were loud in their praises, but upon the other members present. Tom Claffey, as Junior, did splendidly, and Clark Evans as Bojum yet further carried out the thought that is too little impressed upon the candidates, that it is fairly a sin and unworthy of the name of a man, or a gentleman, to join that Order for mercenary reasons.

The banquet was a great success. Frank Cole as toastmaster was very felicitous. He for once said nothing to wound the sensitive feelings of my Muse. This is a great deprivation to him, as he is insanely jealous of superior ability in the poetical line.

One fine thing. In the hall there was not a single candidate or a single member who showed the slightest sign of acquaintanceship with the ardent, and yet the enthusiasm was sustained at all times. Baird, I was proud of the crowd.

How short a year! How short is a lifetime! One begins each with high ideals and with determination to do something for his fellows. The exigencies of life distract his

attention (and the past year, with its snows, its floods, its car shortages and numberless nerve-trying and finance-destroying happenings, was full of trial), and the year and the lifetime slip by almost unconsciously. One looks back with regret upon the little he has contributed to the happiness of his fellows. We all think of happiness, but stammer it right down and the really true enjoyment is found only when one is doing something for somebody, be it one of his own family or one of the Great People that is bound for the finality of All Things.

Snark, H. J. Miller; Senior Hoo-Hoo, R. D. Inman; Junior Hoo-Hoo, T. H. Claffey; Bojum, C. W. Evans; Scrivenoter, Geo. M. Cornwall; Jabberwock, T. Shields; Custocatian, A. N. Riggs; Arcanoper, E. S. Field; Gurdon, S. G. Lister.

20226 George Harris Chamberlin, Chehalis, Wash.; sales manager Wisconsin Lumber Co.

20227 John Arthur Coulturst, Bellingham, Wash.; president Melrose Cedar Shingle Co.

20228 Frank Daniel Hann, Centralia, Wash.; president Hann & Brown Lumber Co.

20229 Harry Preston Houston, Tumwater, Wash.; treasurer Black Lake Lumber Co.

20230 Lloyd Hazen Houston, Tumwater, Wash.; president Black Lake Lumber Co.

20231 Isadore Despoens Jons, Tenino, Wash.; secretary Jons Spar & Lumber Co.

20232 Charles Lewis Kotick, Little Rock, Wash.; owner Viora Shingle Co.

20233 Frank "Kibosh" Kotick, Little Rock, Wash.; Viora Shingle Co.

20234 John Richard Lawson, Hoquiam, Wash.; representative Jewell Belling Co.

20235 John Henry McGrath, Tacoma, Wash.; traveling salesman Washington Rubber Co.

20236 James Martin, Olympia, Wash.; owner Martin Hardwood Co.

20237 Albert Sydney Metcalfe, Seattle, Wash.; traveling salesman Rubber Mfg. & Dis. Co.

20238 Frank "Rubberneck" Miller, Seattle, Wash.; traveling salesman Western Hardware & Metal Co.

20239 Samuel Charles Mumby, Olympia, Wash.; secretary and treasurer Mumby Lumber & Shingle Co.

20240 Robert Lee Pierson, Portland, Ore.; traveling salesman Chicago Belling Co.

20241 Vance Franklin Seales, Little Falls, Wash.; president and treasurer Chehalis Woodworking Co.

20242 Claude Isadore Sersanos, Portland, Ore.; traveling salesman Zimmerman-Wells-Brown Co.

20243 Bertram Edward Sherman, Little Rock, Wash.; secretary and treasurer Allen Sherman Lumber Co.

20244 William Edward Smith, McCormick, Wash.; superintendent H. McCormick Lumber Co.

20245 Charles "Donkey" Vietzen, Olympia, Wash.; treasurer Pioneer Iron Works.

20246 Walter Alexander Willis, Little Falls, Wash.; vice-president Chehalis Woodworking Co.

Concatenation No. 1402, Olympia, Wash., September 9, 1907.

Going to Have That Annual.

Vicegerent J. H. Carmichael held a concatenation at Little Rock, Ark., on the last day of August, and his report reached the Scrivenoter's office too late for the September Bulletin, which came out in advance of its regular time on account of the annual meeting. This concatenation proved a most enthusiastic one and the boys were whooping things up for the 1908 Annual to come to Arkansas. Although they were disappointed in not having succeeded for next year, they have no idea of giving up their claims to the Annual until victory is written upon their banner. Ten men were initiated. As ex-Vicegerent J. C. McGrath was present, Vicegerent Carmichael yielded the Snark's chair to him and took himself the role of Junior. They hold good concatenations in Arkansas—those which are remembered for a long while by the Ho-Hoo in attendance, and especially the initiates, and all who were present on this occasion were in no way disappointed.

Snark, J. C. McGrath; Senior Hoo-Hoo, Chas. S. Marshall; Junior Hoo-Hoo, J. H. Carmichael; Bojum, I. K. Daragh; Scrivenoter, E. L. Rodgers; Jabberwock, G. K. Jones; Custocatian, M. L. Sigman; Arcanoper, H. F. Rieff; Gurdon, H. J. Blakelee.

20247 James E. Atkins, Little Rock, Ark.; manager Rieff & Son.

20248 Arthur Charles Becker, Little Rock, Ark.; treasurer A. J. Neimeyer Lumber Co.

20249 Edward Ownes Day, Little Rock, Ark.; sales agent Ark. Cypress Shingle Co.

20250 Joe Seales Elliott, Fordyce, Ark.; secretary and treasurer Dallas Lumber Co.

20251 William Horner Greene, Smithton, Ark.; inspector, salesman and buyer T. J. Harder Lumber Co.

20252 Frank Kirkland, Little Rock, Ark.; timber inspector and buyer C. R. I. & P. R. R.

20253 Thomas James Lowdermilk, Smithton, Ark.; assistant sales manager T. J. Harder Lumber Co.

20254 Alexander Robbs, Smithton, Ark.; general superintendent Smithton Lumber Co.

20255 H. W. Stegler, Little Rock, Ark.; traveling freight agent R. I. Ry.

20256 Dell Kernick Stephens, Gifford, Ark.; assistant sales manager Stewart & Alexander.

Concatenation No. 1403, Little Rock, Ark., August 31, 1907.

In a Quaint French Town.

On August 31 the Hoo-Hoo gathered in a concatenation at the good old French city of Opelousas, in the heart of Louisiana, and amid scenes of the best of a good time initiated into Hoo-Hoodum twenty-three (skidoo) kittens. Opelousas has slumbered in a peaceful, quiet life for over one hundred years, but on the eventful 31st of August was awakened in amazement by the antics of a Hoo-Hoo parade through its streets.

The concatenation met at the Lacombe Hotel and formed into a parade, marching through the main part of the city to the hall where the initiative proceedings were administered to the poor, blind kittens.

After the initiation was finished the parade was again formed and a march was had to the restaurant of Paul Larrien, where a banquet was served, consisting of those good things such as only the genuine Creole knows how to prepare. The banquet was one of the features of the concatenation, and amid the feasting many toasts were offered to the tinkling of glasses filled with the best of things that come in bottles. Old members who were present at this concatenation united in saying the banquet was one of the finest they had ever had the pleasure of attending.

Several good toasts were offered, and especially one by Fred J. Grace, the Arcanoper of the concatenation, which created roars of laughter, and, by the way, Mr. Grace is a candidate for the office of Registrar of the State Land Office of Louisiana, and stands a splendid chance of election.

After the banquet, which broke up very nearly when mother earth was commencing another day, the members hunted the back fences and the tops of wood sheds and many a joke is going the rounds about the queer resting places some found. Junior Hoo-Hoo Campbell and Scrivenoter Alexander are particularly warding off questions.

This concatenation was the first ever held in Opelousas and all the members who attended unite in praise for the treatment accorded, and heartily recommend any brother Hoo-Hoo to the splendid hospitality of the citizens of Opelousas.

Snark, G. H. Cambre; Senior Hoo-Hoo, E. M. Funk; Junior Hoo-Hoo, J. A. Campbell; Bojum, A. M. Grayson; Scrivenoter, W. M. Alexander; Jabberwock, N. L. Botten; Custocatian, Ben F. Roberts; Arcanoper, F. J. Grace; Gurdon, J. W. Young.

20257 James Edward Beall, Garland, La.; vice-president Garland Lumber Co.

20258 Wilkin La Fayette Beall, Garland, La.; salesman Garland Lumber Co.

20259 Lodson L. Boone, Jr., Opelousas, La.; timber buyer Freedlander & Oliver Co., Shreveport, La.

20260 Louis L. Daniel, Opelousas, La.; salesman A. C. Skiles.

20261 Leonce Lastrappes DeJean, MacLand, La.; assistant superintendent McDonald Bros.

20262 Ernest Kincaid Eastham, Opelousas, La.; salesman dent Nigh-Rutledge Lumber Co.

20263 Charles Franklin Ernery, Opelousas, La.; salesman and buyer Nigh-Rutledge Lumber Co.

- 20264 Charles Sulton Pizer, Opelousas, La.; superintendent Poplar Grove Mill Co.
 20265 John Aaron Haas, Opelousas, La.; owner Haas & Swords.
 20266 John Kirkland Harrison, Opelousas, La.; superintendent logging department Nigh-Rutledge Lumber Co.
 20267 James Whitsett Jordan, Opelousas, La.; G. P. & P. A., Opelousas Gulf & N. E. Ry. Co.
 20268 Joseph Gillespie Lawler, Opelousas, La.; stockholder and director Nigh-Rutledge Lumber Co.
 20269 Frank Seegal Meyer, Alexandria, La.; secretary and treasurer Union Lumber Co. Ltd.
 20270 Edward Thompson Miller, Macland, La.; manager McDonald Bros.
 20271 Andrew Mores, Opelousas, La.; stockholder Planters' Lumber Co., Jettnerette, La.
 20272 John "Pala Alta" Rauschkolb, New Orleans, La.; owner Pala Alta Mill, Derry, La.
 20273 John Rutledge, Opelousas, La.; assistant manager Nigh-Rutledge Lumber Co.
 20274 Patrick Andrew Rutledge, Opelousas, La.; president Nigh-Rutledge Lumber Co.
 20275 Frederick L. Sandoz, Opelousas, La.; partner Bennett & Sandoz.
 20276 Charles Edward Smith, Opelousas, La.; assistant superintendent Nigh-Rutledge Lumber Co.
 20277 Lote "Sawdust" Thistlethwaite, Washington, La.; vice-president Thistlethwaite Lumber Co.
 20278 Pothier J. Voorhies, Lafayette, La.; commission salesman Beaumont Lumber Co., Beaumont, Tex.
 20279 Nicholas Leonard White, Opelousas, La.; superintendent Nigh-Rutledge Lumber Co.
 Concatenation No. 1401, Opelousas, La., August 31, 1907.

Obituary.

T. L. Buller (No. 12694).

Brother Thomas L. Buller died at his home at Ridgetown, Ontario, September 29. He was 61 years old and had been a member of Hoo-Hoo a little more than three years, having been initiated at Chatham, April 29, 1904. The local paper published the following obituary notice of our deceased brother:

Thomas L. Buller was one of the best known men in Kent county. For many years he had conducted large planting and saw mills here which gave him an opportunity of meeting nearly all the people in the district, and he built many of the best dwellings in East Kent.

In politics he was a staunch Conservative, and he attended the Methodist church.

Deceased was a son of the late James Buller, who came to this country from England in the year 1842. His wife, who survives him, was Dora, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Scane, of Ridgetown. The union was blessed with three children, Ina A., Glen, E. and Edna M., all at home.

John Hoffman (No. 16839).

Death moves through the world, making its visitations regardless of any of man's plans. So while Hoo-Hoo was making merry at the annual concatenation, the hand of death was falling upon one of the brothers—John Hoffman, of Etua, Pa. His death occurred at noon on September 10. He was Superintendent of the American Box Company's plant at Etua. He was popular to a noted degree and filled to the full standard of a man all the responsible positions of trust bestowed upon him. Brother Hoffman was only 32 years of age at the time of his death and was initiated into the order of which he thought so much at the concatenation held in Pittsburg on March 21 of last year.

Robert H. Nason (No. 63).

Brother Robert H. Nason, one of Michigan's most beloved lumbermen, died at his home in Chesaning on August 28, in the seventy-sixth year of his life. No one

man had done so much for his home town and vicinity as Brother Nason, and the funeral service, with an attendance that filled the house, the porches and far into the yard, told of the esteem in which he was held by his fellow-townsmen. He was one of the city's pioneers, and his first struggles for business success were the struggles of a pioneer lumbermen of Michigan. His life was a grand success in every way. He accumulated quite a fortune and is revered with love in the hearts of those who knew him for his kind-heartedness, his generosity and his noted public-spiritedness.

Brother Nason was born in Northampton, England, June 9, 1832. He came to this country with his parents when two years of age. In 1851 he was married to Miss Susan O'Dell, and the following year settled in Chesaning, where he has resided ever since. He is survived by his wife and two children, George M. Nason and Mrs. Ida Jackson, five grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

Chas. F. Barr (No. 741).

Brother Chas. F. Barr, of Cincinnati, O., was drowned while swimming in the Ohio river at the Laguty Club on September 12. Quite a number of business men of that city were attending the Bowlers' Day celebration. After dinner was over the question of a swim was suggested, and in trying to cross the stream, when about the middle of the river, Brother Barr sank, and as far as those who were watching him could tell, his body never rose again. A diligent search was made, and finally the remains were recovered and the interment took place on September 17, in Spring Grove Cemetery. Brother Barr was an old Hoo-Hoo and one widely known to members of the Order. His number was 741. He had built up quite a profitable wholesale business in Cincinnati, and his death is not only mourned by the lumbermen of that city, but by many throughout the entire country. He is survived by a wife and three children.

Jas. Allen Martin (No. 6019).

Brother Jas. Allen Martin, No. 6019, died at Monterey, Mex., August 30, after a brief illness. Until recently Brother Martin was located at Sacul, Tex. A short time ago he went to Mexico, where he had accepted a position with the railroad. Brother Martin was a member of the Order of Railway Conductors, and his organization took charge of all arrangements for his funeral and interment, which occurred at San Antonio, Tex., on September 1.

Brother Martin was born at Richmond, Tex., September 15, 1853, and was successively located at Sequin, San Antonio, Houston, Fort Worth and Sacul. At the time of his initiation he was connected with the A. B. Bryan Lumber Company, of Hawkins, Tex.

Dues for 1908.



WHEN the clock struck twelve on the night of September 9 last, dues became payable for 1908. The Hoo-Hoo year begins and ends on September 9. Look up your receipts, and if you find that you have not paid 1908 dues, send \$1.65 to the Scrivenor at once. Any form of remittance will do except stamps that are stuck together. Your individual check will be all right.

An Exclusive Hotel.

During my trip through Switzerland I had stopped only at small, cheap, but comfortable hotels, but before I returned home I decided that I would spend a couple of days in a first class one, and I selected for this purpose the Hotel Ideal on the shore of Lake Luzerne.

A fortune it cannot cost, I thought, and besides it will not be necessary to take all the expensive meals in the hotel.

To save 10 francs, I did not take the cogwheel road which leads to the hotel, but walked the whole distance up the mountain side. When I had reached the hotel I asked the portier to give me a small but comfortable room.

It happened that this man was only an assistant portier, who in turn took me to the vice portier, who in turn took me to the chief portier, who was kind enough to show me the way to the office of the "maitre d'hotel," and by his assistance I at last reached the office, when three higher officials like the cabinet ministers of a government were busy attending to new arrivals.

"You wish?"

"I should like to have a room here. I like the looks of your hotel; the location is charming, and I have decided to take a room here."

"Have you any references?"

"What kind of references?"

"Well, of course, references as to your eligibility as a guest."

I expressed my regrets that I did not quite understand his question, and noticed that an expression of sincere pity came into the faces of the three officials.

"As a rule, we only admit guests who come to us recommended by people whom we are personally acquainted with. As you, however, seem to have been ignorant of this rule we will make an exception in your case. Do you intend to stop here all season or merely a few weeks?"

"Oh, only a few days, three or four at the most."

"You do not seem to understand the character of this house. This is no inn or shelter for tired travelers. No one can stay here less than a week. On this condition only we shall send for your trunks at the station."

"I only have this satchel and I have walked up here."

This was evidently entirely new to them and the three severe looking gentlemen were very much at a loss as to what to do with me, and as for myself, I must admit that I felt exceedingly insignificant. Instead of retreating in a dignified manner and declaring that I had made a mistake, I was taken by that peculiar nervous disease which is called hotellosis and which is found only in hotels of the very first class. Its symptoms are that a patient surrenders absolutely to a gang of hotel employes, though he easily could escape from them merely by turning around and walking away. I wanted to tell them that I was entirely unable to find any satisfaction in a hotel of this class, but I said nothing, and only after I had retired to a room which had been shown me, I began to recognize my position. A card tacked on the door of this room read: "The price of this room is 40 francs per week."

"All guests are required to announce their departure two days ahead or they will be charged for another week."

"If a guest does not take his meals in the hotel the price of the room will be raised to 50 per cent more."

"Dinner and supper must be paid cash."

"Guests who do not drink wine with their meals are charged 2 francs extra per meal."

"No guest is allowed to smoke anywhere in the hotel but in the smoking rooms, and all guests must scrupulously follow the rules, a copy of which is to be had in the office."

All these rules seemed to me like so many threats, and the whole thing read like an extract from some criminal code. That I would come out with a deficit was perfectly clear to me, and the question was how large it would be. Never having had any gift in the way of arithmetic I began to figure it out on paper, but the ink well was a peculiar construction, patented in several states, which caused it to upset as soon as I touched it and ruin the tablecloth. I felt myself turning quite pale as I realized I would be fined at least 50 francs for this offense. To make me feel worse, the sunlight shining through the window made the spot on the tablecloth appear even three times as large as it was, and I therefore attempted to pull down the shade,

with the result of the whole machinery coming down over my head with a terrible noise.

"Here's where I am fined again," I thought, and I considered it the wisest thing I could do to immediately notify the management of my offenses, so I rang the bell. Now, this last is not true. I say I intended to ring the bell, but instead of pressing the bell button I unfortunately touched another button on the wall which controlled the electric light, and in the same five minutes five lamps filled the room with a flood of light. As I had no intention of adding to my bill by using electricity in the daytime I tried in every possible manner to pull out the button and thus extinguish the lights, but was absolutely unsuccessful. At last I discovered the bell button, and a moment later a waiter appeared in the door.

"I beg your pardon," I said. "I accidentally turned on the electric light and should feel obliged to you if you would turn it out again."

The waiter slowly walked over to the wall and tried to do so, but was no more successful than I had been, so he told me that something must be out of order and that it was his duty to notify the manager immediately.

About two minutes later a high official of the hotel appeared, evidently possessed of the full powers of a judge. In a voice which sounded very disapproving he said: "Sir, you have torn down the shade and it will be necessary to send word to the nearest town to get it repaired. As far as the electric light is concerned, which you have also put out of order, the case is unfortunately not so simple. The electrician who has the contract to repair the wiring lives at Geneva and cannot be here until the end of next week. In the meantime the light will burn at your expense. I shall immediately send up a new tablecloth and charge it to your account."

"Do you think that it will be very expensive," I asked in a trembling voice.

"Expensive is a very relative expression," he replied, "our guests as a rule do not find things very expensive here, but of course a man who walks on his feet over mountains, carrying his baggage on his back, should not have the ambition to live in a first class hotel like ours." With these words he left the room.

I began to think of running away. It seemed that the employes considered me a tramp. I opened the door and looked out. There was no one in the hall, but when I came to the stairs I heard somebody coming; it was as if a voice shouted in my ear "Sneak," and I felt so dizzy that to steady myself I stood against the wall, and immediately something came crashing down from above and hit the floor several stories below with a noise like a dynamite explosion. I ran back to my room, suspecting that my touch of the wall had something to do with it, and I was ready to face any one.

I did not have to wait long. About a quarter of an hour later a small, jolly looking man entered and introduced himself to me with the words: "I am the proprietor of the hotel and I came to thank you for the kind service you have rendered me."

"A service," I stammered, "I do not quite understand."

"It is really more than that; you have saved me. Let me explain. About two months ago I lost power of speech because of a sudden accident, which scared me, and the most eminent physicians have not been able to help me. Then you hit the excellent idea to touch the lever which it is forbidden to touch under any circumstances and this caused the collapse of the elevator. The noise of the car as it crashed through the floor where I was standing affected me so that I gave a loud cry and felt that I was once more able to speak. One of my physicians told me that only a new scare could cure me, so you see how much I owe you."

So I had caused the elevator to collapse, I thought. This will cost me, God knows how much, and I saw myself ruined, when the proprietor said to me: "Of course I shall endeavor to show my gratitude to you and I hope that you will tell me how I may be of any service to you."

I remained silent for a moment and then asked him to be kind enough to allow me to leave the hotel, in which I had not slept a night and where I had not touched as much as a crumb of bread.

"Why, of course," the proprietor said. "You are at liberty to leave here at any time you want to if you will pay the charges of one day's room and board and not another centime."—*New York Sun.*

The Practical Side.

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

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

WANTED—Position by an experienced yard foreman and shipping clerk. Am thoroughly experienced in grades of yellow pine lumber for both interior and export trade. Would accept position with some reliable export firm as buyer or inspector. Am employed at present, but can come at once. Am married, 38 years of age, strictly sober and a hustler. Can furnish good recommendations as to my ability and can furnish reference from present employer. Address Lock Box 254, Hammond, La.

WANTED—Good position with some good lumber concern. Have had three years' experience as yard salesman, surveyor, etc., and also in book-keeping for lumber business; 27 years old and married; can furnish references. Address Shirley C. Noble, 13 Gardner St., Worcester, Mass.

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

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

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

WANTED—Foreman for hardwood flooring plant. Must be experienced. Good salary to right man. References required. Address "Foreman," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—By a thoroughly competent saw mill man a position as foreman or assistant superintendent of yellow pine plant. Have been sawing in the best mills of the South the last fourteen years. Am thoroughly familiar with the manufacturing of lumber and the handling of machinery and can command the very best of labor. The very best reference furnished and would be glad to have you look up my record as to ability and character. Address W. A. McGregor, Hattiesburg, Miss.

WANTED—Position as buyer for some eastern hardwood lumber company. Have had 15 years' experience as inspector and three years as buyer for large flooring mill. Can give best of references from present employers; am only leaving them on account of their closing out their business in the south. Address "Maek," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

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

WANTED—Position with good lumber concern either in shipping or yard business. Have had experience in the latter. Am quick at figures, and educated at Texas A. & N. College in engineering course. It is a position I am looking for and am not particular about what the duties are; I can make myself of value to any lumber concern. Address "A. N. M.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as flier on either single or double-cutting band mill. Am now filling for a double-cutting. Can furnish references from present employers. Want position in south or southwest. Address "Double-Cutter," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as traveling salesman to represent a good yellow pine mill. Have had ten years' experience, and know many retail dealers. I can sell your stock. Address "T. T.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position with some good retail lumber establishment; 32 years old; have had 11 years' experience in the retail business; can give references as to ability, character, habits, etc.; prefer position in Tennessee, Georgia or Virginia. Address "Lacy," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as chief clerk or assistant manager in lumber office, or at saw-mill plant. Nine years' experience in lumber business in mill office and on road. Address "Chief," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as salesman, salary and expenses, to buy yellow pine for some good concern in the southwest—Georgia, Florida and the Carolinas. Can buy long and short leaf and can secure anything in finished dimensions of car stock. I can make good money for the right sort of firm. Address "T. A.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as manager of a retail lumber business in Kansas, Oklahoma or Texas; want a live job. Am 34 years old; have had nine years' experience in putting in and establishing lumber yards. Address "D.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as lumber cruiser or logging superintendent. Scrivenoter's years' practical experience. At present employed. Cypress office preferred. Address "Bull C.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—A position at once with a first-class specialty machinery house by an experienced salesman. Twelve years traveling in the south and northwest and Pacific coast. Have a very large acquaintance among the millowners. Address 624, care Hoo-Hoo Bulletin, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as buyer in south on salary and expenses. Can buy car sills 6x9, 35 to 40, rough, \$10 to \$17; car decking 2x4 to 10, 9 to 18 ft., rough, \$10 to \$16.50, remilling \$3 per thousand; dimension 2x4 to 12, 10 to 20 ft., rough, \$10 to \$12; car siding 1x4 to 6, 9 to 18 ft., B and better, \$11 to \$12.50, rough; 2x12 to 16 timbers, 10 to 24, \$20 to \$24. Can give prices on any stock. Would like to arrange to purchase from small mills, allowing them to draw at sight for 80 or 90 per cent net face of invoice where I do not see stock loaded. Where I see stock loaded draft will be for full amount of invoice. There are hundreds of brokers in this seat on buying from small mills and making good money. Can make good margin for party for whom I buy. Address "T. J.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as commissary man of some good mill. Can give the best of references. Am married. Address, J. E. Morriss, Jr., 1105 Wood St., Texarkana, Ark.

WANTED—In the northwest, position of office manager and accountant with a manufacturer of lumber, etc. Have had twenty-five years' experience in the business. Can furnish best of reference. Address, "S," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—To secure a position with some good concern. Can fill position as auditor, bookkeeper, sales manager, correspondent, superintendent or manager. Furnish best of reference. Am married and can take up the work promptly. Address "James," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

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.



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.

OFFICERS OF THE ORDER.

THE SUPREME NINE.

SNARK OF THE UNIVERSE—John S. Bonner, Texas.
SENIOR HOO-HOO—John L. Alcock, Maryland.
JUNIOR HOO-HOO—Wallace W. Everett, California.
BOJUM—W. A. Hadley, Canada.
SCRIVENOTER—J. H. Baird, Tennessee.
JABBERWOCK—J. S. Hamilton, Oregon.
CUSTOCATIAN—J. H. Kennedy, Mississippi.
ARCANOPER—L. E. Fuller, Illinois.
GURDON—O. H. Rectanus, Pennsylvania.



THE HOUSE OF ANCIENTS.

CHAS. H. McCARER (Deceased).
B. A. JOHNSON, Chicago, Ill.
W. E. BARNES, St. Louis, Mo.
J. E. DEFEBAUGH, Chicago, Ill.
H. H. HEMENWAY, Colorado, Springs, Colo.
A. A. WHITE (Deceased).
N. A. GLADDING, Indianapolis, Ind.
GEORGE W. LOCK, Lake Charles, La.
WM. B. STILLWELL, Savannah, Ga.
A. H. WEIR (Deceased).
W. H. NORRIS, Houston, Texas.
ED. M. VIETMEIER, Sandusky, Ohio.
C. D. ROURKE, Urbana, Ill.
R. D. INMAN, Portland, Ore.
A. C. RAMSEY, St. Louis, Mo.

THE VICEGERENTS.

Alabama—(Northern District)—Richard Randolph, 1520 17th St., Birmingham, Ala.
Alabama—(Central District)—A. C. Hamon, care Vesuvius Lbr. Co., Montgomery, Ala.
Alabama—(Southern District)—J. W. Stone, care Bayshore Lbr. Co., Mobile, Ala.
Arizona—Albert Stacy, 1370 G Ave., Douglas, Arizona.
Arkansas—(Northern District)—J. M. Gibson, Newport, Ark.
Arkansas—(Central District)—J. H. Carmichael, Marre Bldg., Little Rock, Ark.
Arkansas—(Western District)—M. L. Harris, Waldron, Ark.
Arkansas—(Southern District)—George Darby, Pine Bluff, Ark.
British Columbia—J. D. Moody, care Vancouver Lbr. Co., Vancouver, B. C.
California—(Southern District)—F. U. Nofziger, 8th and Main St., Los Angeles, Cal.
California—(Northern District)—Fred W. Foss, 213 Shattuck Ave., Berkeley, Cal.
Canada—(Central District)—J. A. Ovas, Masonic Temple, Winnipeg, Man., Canada.
Canada—(Eastern District)—Wm. J. Maclellan, 60 Brock Ave., Toronto, Ont., Canada.
Colorado—W. M. Dickinson, Lamar, Col.
Cuba—D. W. Buhl, P. O. Box 182, Havana, Cuba.
District of Columbia—Lee L. Herrell, 1315 11th St. S. E., Washington, D. C.
Florida—(Southern District)—C. E. Trafts, Harney, Fla.
Florida—(Eastern District)—J. B. Conrad, Greenwood, Fla.
Florida—(Western District)—P. K. Torne, Pensacola, Fla.
Georgia—(Northern District)—G. H. Stafford, 86 Marietta St., Atlanta, Ga.
Georgia—(Southwestern District)—J. L. Phillips, Thomasville, Ga.
Idaho—C. B. Chappel, Twin Falls, Idaho.
Illinois—(Northern District)—L. E. Fuller, 414 Baltimore Bldg., Chicago, Ill.
Illinois—(Southern District)—C. A. Gore, Centralia, Ill.
Indiana—(Northern District)—George Maas, 221 St. and Monon R. R., Indianapolis, Ind.
Indiana—(Southern District)—E. D. Lohring, Room 9 Hartmetz Bldg., Evansville, Ind.
Iowa—(Northern District)—C. O. Gronen, Box 112, Waterloo, Iowa.
Iowa—(Southern District)—Mark Anson, Muscatine, Iowa.
Kansas—(Eastern District)—George W. D'Heeran, Pittsburg, Kas.
Kansas—(Western District)—Bert L. Stephenson, Wichita, Kas.
Kentucky—(Central District)—Paul F. Higgins, 1402 Garrison Place, Louisville, Ky.
Kentucky—(Eastern District)—I. N. Combs, Box 391, Lexington, Ky.
Kentucky—(Western District)—J. M. Clements, 263 Fountain Ave., Paducah, Ky.
Louisiana—(Northern District)—H. E. Hoyt, Alexandria, La.
Louisiana—(Southern District)—W. S. Lammstein, 110 N. Peters St., New Orleans, La.

Maryland—Maurice Wiley, 740 Eastern Ave., Baltimore, Md.
Massachusetts—Herbert A. Fuller, 11 Duane St., Boston, Mass.
Mexico—(Southern District)—J. C. Moorehead, 3a Ayuntamiento 248 Mexico, D. F.
Mexico—(Northern District)—J. H. Searle, Box 221, Monterey, N. L., Mexico.
Michigan—(Eastern District)—John E. O'Hearn, 632 Penobscot Bldg., Detroit, Mich.
Michigan—(Western District)—E. G. Shorrey, Kalamazoo, Mich.
Michigan—(Upper Peninsula)—W. A. Whitman, Marquette, Mich.
Minnesota—(Southern District)—Geo. B. Webster, 1016 Lumber Exchange, Minneapolis, Minn.
Minnesota—(Northern District)—W. T. Wright, care Radford Co., Duluth, Minn.
Mississippi—(Western District)—W. L. Briscoe, Greenville, Miss.
Mississippi—(Southern District)—S. N. Acree, Hattiesburg, Miss.
Missouri—(Eastern District)—T. C. Redson, 417 Fullerton Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.
Missouri—(Western District)—Burt J. Wright, 1419 R. A. Long Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.
Montana—Harry G. Miller, Kallispel, Montana.
Nebraska—J. F. Gresty, 318 First National Bank Bldg., Omaha, Neb.
New York—(Eastern District)—Charles F. Fischer, 1028 Park Ave., New York, N. Y.
New York—(Western District)—Frank A. Heyer, 468 Woodward Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.
North Carolina—(Central District)—R. D. Godwin, Box 565, Raleigh, N. C.
North Carolina—(Eastern District)—D. W. Richardson, Dover, N. C.
North Carolina—(Western District)—C. H. Hobbs, Room 6, Dismuir Bldg., Asheville, N. C.
North Dakota—Frank A. Taylor, Grand Forks, N. D.
Ohio—(Central District)—Harry R. Allen, care Century Lbr. Co., Columbus, Ohio.
Ohio—(Southern District)—
Oklahoma—(Western District)—Weston Atwood, Oklahoma City, Okla.
Oklahoma—(Northeastern District)—Charles A. Samson, Muskogee, I. T.
Oklahoma—(Southeastern District)—A. J. Weir, Hugo, I. T.
Oregon—(Northern District)—F. H. Ransom, care Eastern & Western Lbr. Co., Portland, Ore.
Oregon—(Southern District)—Edgar S. Hafer, Medford, Ore.
Pennsylvania—(Northern District)—E. H. Watkins, Kane, Pa.
Pennsylvania—(Eastern District)—J. H. Shelp, 830 N. Lawrence St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Pennsylvania—(Western District)—O. H. Rectanus, 508 Ferguson Block, Pitsburg, Pa.
South Carolina—T. H. Ryan, 1325 Plain St., Columbia, S. C.
South Dakota—T. C. Hall, Bryant, S. D.
Tennessee—(Eastern District)—Irving Whaley, Bristol Va.-Tenn.
Tennessee—(Middle District)—Lewis Doster, 1029 Statham Bldg., Nashville, Tenn.
Tennessee—(Western District)—J. E. Meadows, 56 Randolph Bldg., Memphis, Tenn.
Texas—(Eastern District)—R. M. Morris, Texarkana, Tex.
Texas—(Northern District)—John B. Ray, Box 129, Waco, Tex.
Texas—(Southern District)—W. M. Baugh, care Kirby Lbr. Co., Houston, Tex.
Texas—(Western District)—C. N. Bassett, El Paso, Tex.
Texas—(Panhandle & Eastern N. M.)—J. D. Anderson, Amarillo, Tex.
Utah—(W. M. Elliott, 27 W. 34 South St., Salt Lake City, Utah.
Virginia—(Eastern District)—Wm. H. Payne, Box 211, Norfolk, Va.
Virginia—(Western District)—T. W. Fugate, Richlands, Va.
Washington—(Eastern District)—G. M. Crege, 6114 Division St., Spokane, Wash.
Washington—(Western District)—C. T. Welton, 133-B Yeaser Way, Seattle, Wash.
West Virginia—(Eastern District)—M. Ney Wilson, Second St. and Davis Ave., Elkins, W. Va.
West Virginia—(Central District)—M. E. Snugg, Weston, W. Va.
West Virginia—(Western District)—O. C. Swaffler, care Kanawha Valley Bank, Charleston, W. Va.
Wisconsin—W. R. Mackenzie, Carroll St., Madison, Wis.
United Kingdom and Continent of Europe—Edw. Haynes, 161 Alder-gate St., London, England.
Australia—W. G. Boorman, Castlereagh St., Terry's Chambers, Sydney, N. S. W.

THE JURISDICTIONS.

Jurisdiction No. 1—Under the Snark (Bonner) the following States: Texas, Kansas, Oklahoma, New Mexico and Mexico.
Jurisdiction No. 2—Under the Senior Hoo-Hoo (Alcock) the following States: Maryland, West Virginia, Virginia, Delaware, New Jersey and District of Columbia.
Jurisdiction No. 3—Under the Junior Hoo-Hoo (Everett) the following States: California, Arizona, Nevada, Colorado, Wyoming and Utah.
Jurisdiction No. 4—Under the Bojum (Hadley) the following States: Eastern Canada, New York, Connecticut, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Vermont, New Hampshire and Maine.
Jurisdiction No. 5—Under the Scrivenoter (Baird) the following States: Tennessee, Arkansas, Kentucky, North Carolina and South Carolina.
Jurisdiction No. 6—Under the Jabberwock (Hamilton) the following States: Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana and Western Canada, including Winnipeg.
Jurisdiction No. 7—Under the Custocatian (Kennedy) the following States: Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, Florida and Louisiana.
Jurisdiction No. 8—Under the Arcanoper (Fuller) the following States: Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Nebraska, North Dakota and South Dakota.
Jurisdiction No. 9—Under the Gurdon (Rectanus) the following States: Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Michigan.



Important Notice!

Dues for the Hoo-Hoo year ending September 9, 1908, became payable at one-ninth of one minute past midnight on September 9th last. Are you paid up for the year September 9, 1908? Are you sure? If you are not, you had better send \$1.65. 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?

The annual dues were changed at the Oklahoma City Annual Meeting from 99 cents to \$1.65 per year, the increase—66 cents—being to cover annual subscription to The Bulletin.

