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**JUNIOR HOO-HOO**—Wallace W. Everett, California.  
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**Arkansas**—(Southern District)—Louis Rucks, Pine Bluff, Ark.  
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**THE JURISDICTIONS.**

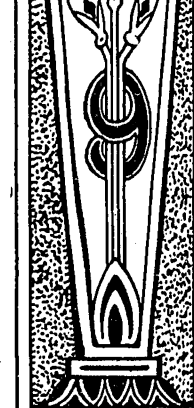
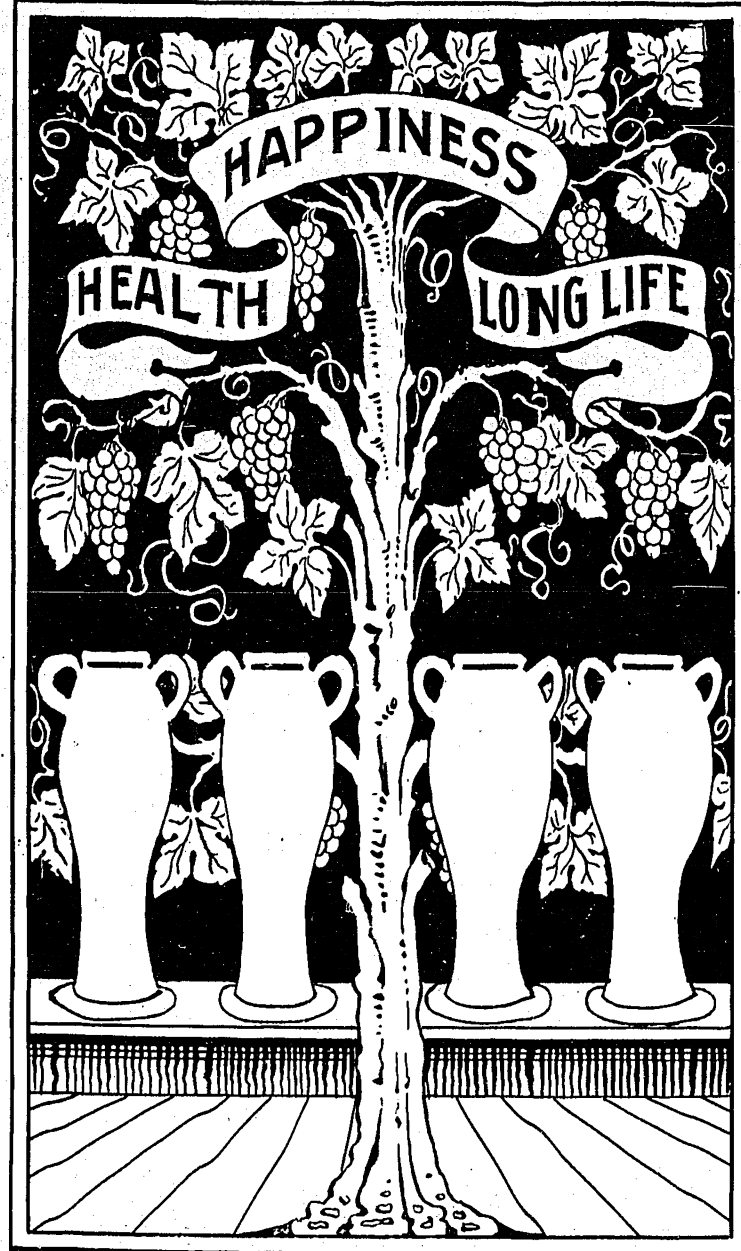
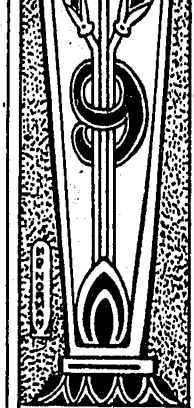
**Jurisdiction No. 1**—Under the Snark (Bonner) the following States: Texas, Kansas, Oklahoma, New Mexico and Mexico.  
**Jurisdiction No. 2**—Under the Senior Hoo-Hoo (Alcock) the following States: Maryland, West Virginia, Virginia, Delaware, New Jersey and District of Columbia.  
**Jurisdiction No. 3**—Under the Junior Hoo-Hoo (Everett) the following States: California, Arizona, Nevada, Colorado, Wyoming and Utah.  
**Jurisdiction No. 4**—Under the Bojurn (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.

# THE BULLETIN

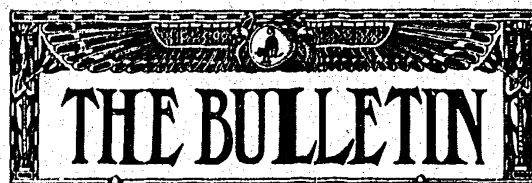
VOL. XIV.

NASHVILLE, TENN., SEPTEMBER, 1908

No. 155



A MONTHLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF HOO-HOO



J. H. BAIRD, Scriwenoter, Editor.

Published Monthly by the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo, at Nashville, Tennessee.

Entered at the Postoffice at Nashville, Tennessee, as second class matter.

TERMS TO MEMBERS:

One Year.....60 Cents. | Single Copies.....6 Cents.

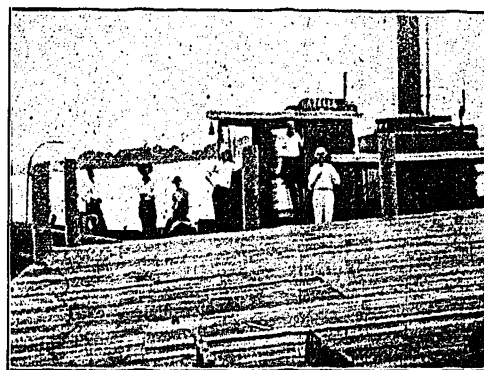
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NASHVILLE, TENN., SEPTEMBER, 1908.

In Historic Ole Ferginny.

The following interesting letter is from Mr. E. H. Dalbey, of Chicago, well known in Hoo-Hoo and the man whose recent concatenation on board a steam launch in the James River in Virginia was reported in last Bulletin. Brother Dalbey writes most interestingly of the historic old church yard and other points of old associations. Brother Dalbey, as is well known, is connected with the Walworth & Neville Manufacturing Company of Chicago, a lumber concern having branches and mills at several points throughout the south as well as on the Pacific Coast:

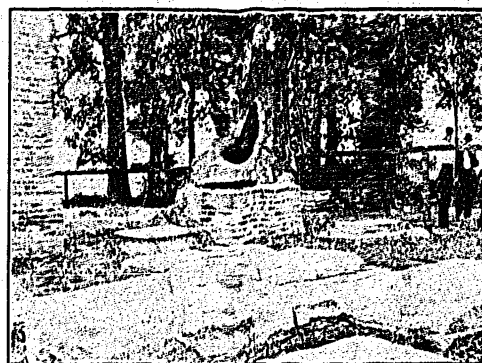
Chicago, August 7, 1908.—That you may know that the concatenation held on Jamestown Island was not a "fake," an enclosing you two pictures which the writer took on this trip. One is of the steam launch "Gazelle," taken at our pier at Tree Point, Va. The other is a picture taken on Jamestown Island, and is one that I prize very highly, as it shows a portion of the old graveyard. To the extreme left is a corner of the new chapel, which was erected over the foundation of the old frame chapel built by the first settlers. Do not know whether you have visited Jamestown or not, and possibly if you did, you were not fortunate enough to have a kodak with you, and for this reason am sending you the picture. The tree shown in the foreground of the picture is one that grew since the death of Rev. Dr. James Blair, who was the first President of William and Mary College, Williamsburg, Va., and who secured its charter from King William and Queen Mary in 1693. The school claims to be the oldest institution of learning in the United States, affirming that it is the lineal descent of a school dating back to 1677, and at Dr.



Steam launch "Gazelle" on which E. H. Dalbey, of Chicago, recently held concatenation on James River, Virginia.

Blair's death in 1743, was in a highly prosperous condition. Among its distinguished alumni have been Thomas Jefferson, James Monroe and John Tyler, besides four signers of the Declaration of Independence other than Jefferson, including Benjamin H. Harrison, Governor of Virginia, 1782 to 1785, who died in 1791, and is buried here, in the grave marked "N." He was the great grandfather of the late President Harrison. George Washington was chancellor of this school in 1788 and 1789.

the graves in those olden days instead of a tombstone. The brick work shown in this picture was placed under this slab about five years ago, so that it would not break and crumble entirely away. The tree is fully grown. But getting back to this picture, which was taken late in the evening, however, what more appropriate time could a picture of so solemn a place be taken? for Death is but the night of Life. It shows that even after death people may be parted, for this tree has grown between the graves of Dr. Blair and his wife, who is buried in the first grave to the left of the tree, which has raised the marble slab that was placed over



Old graveyard on Jamestown Island, Va. From photograph owned by E. H. Dalbey.

three feet in diameter and has grown out over the marble slab in some places as much as six or eight inches.

This is certainly a picturesque and interesting spot, as you, no doubt will agree, if you have ever visited Jamestown Island.

With best wishes, I am, Fraternally yours, E. H. DALBEY.

A Set-to of the Spell Binders.

Brother E. H. Dalbey, of Chicago, sends in a newspaper clipping detailing the outcome of a famous spelling bee held up in Indiana a few weeks ago, at which Mrs. Douglas Gilbert, of Pana, Ill., won first prize. The bee seems to have been a sort of interstate affair, since the second and third prizes went respectively to A. B. Currie, Memphis, Tenn., and Helen Servoss, Muncie, Ind., both of whom went down and out on the word "concatenation." Pshaw! Any Hoo-Hoo could spell that—and there is no denying that we have a few men in the Order who spell very much like Andrew Jackson said he worshiped his Creator, "according to the dictates of his own conscience." It is further recorded that another fatal word to the contestants in this spelling bee was "plebeian." We believe most any Hoo-Hoo could spell that, too, but we know out of sad memory that the pronunciation of plebeian is a stumbling block to many of our members who attempt to handle it in the administration of our ritual. The word is spelled correctly as we give it above and the accent is on the second, not on the first syllable. Thus may a little of the wisdom developed at this Indiana spelling bee be homologated to our present urgent needs.

Head Bludgeoned, but Unbowed.

The following sprightly letter from a member whose name we will not divulge breathes the right spirit. He chronicles the fact that he has been wiped off the commercial map by the prolonged depression, but he does so with a blithesome gayety that will ultimately turn any sort of defeat into victory. No man fated to final failure can write such a letter about his own calamity:

New Orleans, August 25, 1908.—I wish to call your attention that I am no longer located at ——— Building, and through force of circumstances, hard times and bad business, I am no longer the "big noise" of the firm whose name appears on this letter head. The firm whose officers, board of directors, office force and sales department consisted of the writer, has folded its lily white hands across its virg in breast, turned up its pink toes to the daisies, and is solemnly studying botany, examining dandelion roots and the tender feeders of forget-me-nots. The firm is now of the past. No longer will its blithesome fog-horn voice be heard in the busy slaughterhouses of trade, and no more will the guiltless saw-mill purchasing agent be the mark of our rapacity and list prices with 60 per cent added. Vale.



How wonderful are the common things of life when looked at from a high standpoint and not viewed from the sordid eye of the materialist! Take a spade, for instance—not to dig with, but just to think about. It is not an object of beauty. It does not appeal to the soul of the artist, and has never inspired a poem. We read about the "coming of the white man's axe," but nobody has embalmed the spade in deathless verse or given it even the humblest place in literature. Yet the homely implement was the forerunner of the highest civilization, the prophecy of a larger life. Savage man was a wanderer—a hunter first and afterwards a shepherd. The tribes moved from place to place as the pastures were exhausted. But in order to till the land, man must halt. He cannot be a rover. He must give up his nomadic habits and train his wandering feet to a sober gait. The herdsman and the hunter may travel to find game and pasturage, but he who plants a field must be a permanent resident. So when man first stuck a spade into the ground, he served notice to all creation that he had come to stay. The same spade that turned the sod in the field also dug out the foundation for a permanent dwelling place. The permanent abode meant a better house from time to time as years rolled by, for the modern home is an evolution, a slow accretion, which would have been impossible in the tent of a roving shepherd or hunter. Improvements came gradually. When glass was first used for window panes, many persons objected. "If you want light open the door," said the sturdy pioneer. By degrees the people grew accustomed to this "luxury." Then carpets came into use. The story is told of a pious brother who called on a widow and was received in the "best room," the floor of which was newly covered with a gaudy carpet, gay with big bunches of red and blue flowers. Fixing a disapproving eye on the giddy widow, the caller asked in solemn tones, "Do you expect to have this (pointing to the carpet) and Heaven, too?" His idea was that so much luxury on this earth would surely head her off from the pearly gates—no mortal could expect both a crown and a carpet!

In rural districts and in remote villages, there are to this day a few persons who object to wire screens. They do not want to breathe "strained air," as one mossback expressed it. They prefer to be pestered with filthy flies, despite the teachings of modern science concerning flies as a carrier of disease germs. These, of course, are exceptional cases. Every year new inventions and appliances

contribute to the comfort and convenience of the abode made permanent by the conditions which grew out of the use of the humble spade.

The turn men took to farming had another and far-reaching result. It was the beginning of organized society. The shepherds and hunters were not only wanderers but fighters. After the Children of Israel went out from Egypt to find the Promised Land, they made war upon the "idolators," and many bloody battles were fought. The Israelites coveted the pasture lands of the heathen—it was very convenient for them to assume that it was all right to slay those who did not "bow the knee." The way to fix a heathen is to kill him and take his property! All shepherd races have been more or less predatory. They must drive away those that possessed the land in order take it for the game or the pasturage it affords. They should not be judged harshly nor by the standards of our time—they were primitive men amid primitive conditions. But the farmers, once in possession, are peaceable. They want permanence and quiet. All their influence is for order, security, peace. From the time man first began to grow grain, the relative proportion of his man strength applied to war has been less and less—the part given to productive labor has been more and more. Nor was this all. The farmer gave the first great impulse to a division of labor. He must sow in seed-time, reap in harvest, make hay while the sun shone and take advantage of fair weather. So he must have others to build his houses and make his tools, and spin and weave and bake for him. The spade helped to divide men into groups of diversified labor—it was the starting tool for great, complicated industries of modern life. The process was slow, of course. It was some time before the farmer realized that it was easier and cheaper for one man to shoe a hundred horses than for a hundred men to shoe his own horse. Years elapsed before it dawned on his mind that there was much lost motion in the weaving of cloth by each separate household. No new idea is born full grown. Ideas, like persons, are infants to begin with—and some grow faster and wax stronger than others. Then again, some are born dead and a few attain the strength of a giant. When the division-of-labor idea got a-going, however, it gave a great impetus to commerce. When many men had many things to exchange, and when the farmers had food to give in barter, the way was open for a peaceful way of getting a living. The man of the spade was the man who helped trade. Also he was the means of introducing a new political principle. Hitherto the only bond of political combination was that of kinship. Men organized politically in the family or clan. Still further back than that, the bond of union was the tribe. Each tribe had its own deity, to which prayers were made and sacrifices offered. There was no conception of the universal brotherhood of man—and could not have been at that stage of human development. The spade changed all that. The agricultural tribes were drawn into communities, villages, towns and cities. Agriculture enables a vastly greater population to live in a given area by giving them food won, or rather earned, by tillage of the soil. It was not necessary for one farmer to drive away or murder another, as was the cheerful habit of the old tribes of shepherds and hunters, in order to fasten down on his land. The agricultural tribes were drawn into communities, villages, towns and cities. They "cooperated" and grew strong in resources.

The spade, then, is the symbol of the progress of mankind. The waving cornfield is vocal with the life-story of humanity. But the story is still in the making—a new chapter is added with each new invention or device to increase the productive capacity of the soil or to facilitate the handling, transportation and sale of the crops.



In this country we have not yet begun to sound the possibilities of "intensive" agriculture—making four blades of grass grow where one grew before. Our methods are wasteful, compared to those of European countries where necessity has spurred the inhabitants to thrift. Our country is so rich, so vast in its mere surface wealth that we have not been forced to dig deep. The single State of Texas, if all its resources were organized for the production of food, would produce enough to feed the whole present population of the globe, and feed them well. Our food products range from wheat in the Dakotas to rice in Carolina; from northern fruits in Michigan to oranges in California and Florida. This country, intensively cultivated, would feed the inhabitants of the whole world. The United States can produce cotton for the world. We have sheep ranges to supply the woolen goods for all, and fields in which to raise the flax for fine linen; there are great wastes of land, now barren, where we might grow enough mulberry trees to feed the silk worms necessary to clothe the world in silks; we even have the deserts on which to raise ostriches for fine plumage. We have the resources sufficient to clothe every living man, woman and child in raiment finer than that of Solomon in all his glory.

Taking up the question of shelter we find the same conditions prevailing. There are great banks of clay waiting to be made into bricks and tile; there are vast ledges of building stone unquarried as yet; we have learned that brick may be made of sand and lime, and that cement is excellent building material. Modern machinery has solved the problem of production. The producing power of labor has been multiplied by six hundred in a little more than a generation. In making nails, for instance, one man does the work which required a hundred men one hundred years ago; and the same is approximately true in all lines of industry; and the end of the increase in producing power is not yet.

There is no lack of supply, and no lack of demand, for our wants increase year by year, and our standard of living becomes steadily higher and higher. Yet poverty stalks like a spectre in the streets of our large cities. Little children cry for food. Able-bodied men sleep on park benches because they have no homes. There is nothing wrong with the world or with nature. The sun shines and the earth smiles back a harvest. There must be a curious kink in the human mind somewhere. The human is a curious creature any way. He develops mentally and morally from age to age, conquers each wickedness incidental to the process—and starts a new one in the very midst of his moral shouting! But if, in contemplation of this, we grow melancholy, all we need do is to take a look at a spade or view the cornfields now golden to the harvest. At once our spirits rise, and we take heart of grace. All things work together for good.

A Georgia legislator, who might have turned his thought to more important matters, has introduced a bill providing that if a woman ensnare "a man into matrimony through the aid of cosmetics, artificial teeth, drop-stitch hose, puffs, rats," and "other artifice," the marriage shall be null and void. The idea of this light-weight legislator is that the disillusionment of the husband after marriage is the most frequent cause of divorce, having in mind perhaps the old rhyme—

"He loved her for her lovely hair,  
So beautiful and rich,  
But when he found that unaware,  
She had mislaid it on a chair,  
His train of thought was, then and there,  
Wrecked by a misplaced switch."

The shallow Georgian is wholly ignorant of the far-reaching consequences of his foolish bill if the said bill should become a law—it would mean the end of organized society. Without illusion there would be no matrimony. Indeed most of life is illusion—we deceive ourselves no less than we deceive others. We live and move and have our being in a realm of shadow and mist and unreality. We cannot endure life as it is—we constantly fly to a make-believe life, a world-as-it-is-not. Some of us read novels, some frequent the theater and some seek unreality in the "wine-cup," as the preachers phrase it. Some play cards, and others plunge into the round of social dissipation. But in one way or another we are all seeking illusion—striving to escape from the depressing realities of life. Far more sensible would be a law compelling every married woman to wear puffs and rats instead of going around with her hair slicked back and done into a hard knot the size of a door knob—she would have remained single had she adopted that style before marriage! Few men become enamored of a dowdy woman, slopping around without a corset, her feet encased in broad shoes with low, "sensible" heels. Fine foot-gear and dainty hosiery are direct aids to courtship. A law providing for their continued wear after marriage would be a beneficent law, for it would make for the permanence of the home and the stability of the nation.

The famous showman, Mr. Barnum, enunciated a great truth when he said, "People like to be humbugged." He was right. We like to cover up and tone down the grim outlines of life. Nature sets us the example. She flings the graceful vine over the ugly stump or the ruined wall. She covers our horrid bones with flesh! She has given us the instinct to wear clothes. Mr. Herbert Spencer, the great scientist, is authority for the statement that clothes were worn for ornament long before their use as a protection became a necessity. For the human race originated in a tropical land, and dwelt there for ages before the emigration northward began. Even in that dim epoch women painted their cheeks and wore necklaces of shells and bone. And there was love and courtship. And the lamp of life was borne from one generation to another, and the race was kept alive and made ready for its long struggle toward the heights of civilization and knowledge. Without the arts of coquetry we would not today be living!

The sheen on the hummingbird's wing is there to attract a mate. The bull's neck is strong—made so through ages of conflict with his rivals. The flowers flare gay colors to entice the insects, which carry the pollen on their wings from blossom to blossom, and thus perpetuate the race of flowers.

Of a truth; the Georgia legislator should devote a few weeks to earnest study of biology and natural history, having first held his head for a brief space beneath a cold shower.

Although we have come a long way in our journey up from the primitive savage, we are not yet fully on the mental plane of being—we are still children of the mist, still dwelling on the instinctive plane, a little above the level of the wandering tribes from which we are descended, but not much above—only a few degrees. The road winds up-hill, no doubt, but we are very far from the summit. It is, therefore, of no avail for a woman to appeal to the reason of man, for he has but little. His instinct is all that affords a hand-hold. Common-sense shoes and a waist like a clothes hamper do not allure him—for the same reason that a dun-colored flower would not attract the roving bee.

The following dissertation from the Baltimore Sun contains a grain of truth, though its general tenor is too sour and cynical—it was probably written by a crusty bachelor. It seems that his article was inspired by a lot of letters re-

ceived by his paper in answer to the question, "Why does a man marry?"

It is interesting to learn that true love still holds its ancient high estate among the great masses of the plain people. The great majority of the writers believe in the potency of love, and not a few of them grow eloquent, not to say maudlin, in its praises.

Thus a full and fair plebiscite confirms the theory we have long maintained upon purely transcendental and metaphysical grounds. As a matter of fact, unless one accepts true love as the primary provocative and causal agent in matrimony, the whole phenomenon becomes meaningless and incredible, for it is apparent that no normal man, so long as he is in the full possession of his faculties, feels any strong or constant impulse to enter into a contract of marriage. He is too well aware of the dire consequences which commonly come in the train of such a contract; there are henpecked men all about him, to serve as horrible examples; and the deadly mother-in-law is known to him by her innumerable victims—his friends and acquaintances, and perhaps even his own brothers. Therefore he steers clear of the hymeneal shoals, and the Aisle of Sighs knows him not.

So much for the sane and healthy man. He is alert in mind and sound in limb. He knows danger when he sees it and is not ashamed to run away from it. But one day some conscienceless matchmaker lures him to a tete-a-tete with a slip of a girl—and of a sudden his reason flies from its firm base. The girl has yellow hair and deep romantic eyes; she wears a peek-a-boo waist and blushes divinely; she has inherited the instinctive cunning of her sex and has been schooled in further chicanery and subterfuge by her elders. The poor fellow turns his gaze into her soulful orbs, and instantly his whole world assumes a pale pink hue. At one stroke he becomes deaf, dumb and blind—deaf to her slanging, lame conversation; dumb to her obvious commonplaceness and insincerities, and blind alike to the talent on her nose, the "rat" in her hair and the baleful glitter in her eyes. Six months afterward he faces the sacrificial altar—the ring in his vest pocket, a bunch of lilies-of-the-valley on his lapel, a high, uncomfortable collar around his neck, and a smile of vacuous imbecility upon his visage.

Love, in brief, makes a man non compos mentis and noncompos-mentally makes him marry. We believe that this is true in 9,999,999,999,999 cases out of 10,000,000,000,000,000,000. The theory that many men marry for money is illogical, incredible and absurd, for every sane man knows (and most lunatics know it, too) that marrying for money is, by immense odds, the most hazardous and difficult way to earn it. It is far easier to play the races, drive an ash-cart or save cigar coupons and sell the prizes. Again, we believe that very few men marry for social position, and our reason for so holding is to be found in the fact that the social position of a bachelor is ever and inevitably more enviable than that of a married man. A bachelor is sought out by all and welcomed everywhere; a married man is merely tolerated, and save as a butt for antique jibes, he serves no social usefulness whatever. Do matrons with marriageable daughters invite married men to their homes and gorge them with costly victuals and rare wines? Answer: They do not; but they do such things to bachelors.

Hence we cling to the theory that practically all men marry for love, and for love alone—for love pure, sweet and ineffable. But it does not necessarily follow thereby that we regard love as a beautiful and noble disease. As a matter of fact, we find it utterly impossible to force ourselves into rhapsodies over it. We note its existence, and study and report upon its etiology, hypoplasia, pathology and prognosis, but we fail to discern much poetry in it. A man in love may be interesting, but it cannot be maintained that he is beautiful or even picturesque. No more is a man with a black eye or one with a broken nose.

#### The Modest Farmer.

A young Canadian, a member of the Toronto Y. M. C. A., is approaching this city on the run with a message from the Mayor of Toronto to our own Mr. McClellan. He wears running "pants" and sleeveless jersey—and shoes, of course; no more. So much covering to persons of our classical and cosmopolitan training would, under the circumstances, appear sufficient, but to the Canadian farmers it appeared otherwise; they refused to give him food or drink and drove him from their doors with shotguns because his obviousness shocked them, and as a result in three days he dropped twenty-four pounds by the way. Really, it is very narrowing to live in the country. The question we are asking ourselves is, where does the young man keep his small change and the message from the Mayor of Toronto?—New York Sun.

Hunters and fishermen usually consider it necessary to include in their equipment a bottle of antidote for "snake-bite." The following item clipped from a daily paper of recent date indicates a better way to obviate the danger of poison from reptiles:

Chewing gum on the end of a stick was poked at a rattlesnake encountered by Carrie Withers and Annie Moore, Philadelphia girls boarding at a farmhouse near Lackawaxen, Pa. The reptile struck, the gum gripped its fangs, and it was unable to open its jaws. The girls called a farmhand, who killed it.

#### Optimist at 50.

A professor has just gone deeply into the records of achievements of the world's chief workers and thinkers, and finds that the average age for the performance of the master work is 50. For the workers the average is 47, and for the thinkers 52. Chemists and physicists average the youngest, at 41; poets and inventors at 44; novelists at 46; explorers and warriors, 47; composers and actors, 48; artists and clergymen, 50; essayists and reformers, 51; physicians and statesmen, 52; philosophers, 54; mathematicians and humorists, 56; historians, 57; naturalists and jurists, 58. The professor concludes that if health and optimism remain "the man of 50 can command success as readily as the man of 30."

#### The Sea's Irony.

One day I saw a ship upon the sands  
Careened upon beam ends, her tilted deck  
Swept clear of rubbish of her long-past wreck;  
Her colors struck, but not by human hands;  
Her masts the driftwood of what distant strands!  
Her frowning ports, where at the admiral's beck  
Grim-visaged cannon held the foe in check,  
Gaped for the frolic of the minnow bands,  
The seaweed banners in her fo'ks'le waved,  
A turtle basked upon the capstan's head;  
Her cabin's pump the clownish sculpin bra'ed,  
And on her prow, where the lost figurehead  
Once scorned the brine, a name forgot was graved,  
It was "The Irresistible" I read!

#### Nurse Henry on the Job.

Col. Henry Waterson will constitute the heavy literary artillery of the campaign. He is expected to write all around the Taft press agents and put the Parker Democrats out of business.—News Item.

Here we have proof that the impending debate will live long in the history of American literature. Col. Waterson, we believe, is the greatest living literary man. His vocabulary is illimitable; his style is electric; his figures of speech are overpowering. He is a mighty phrase-maker; an author, inventor and originator of epigrams that will never die—no, never. His compositions bristle and glitter with all sorts of novel and amazing personages, metaphors, tropes and images. "The star-eyed Goddess of Reform," the "hegoats of high finance," "patriotism and a pension," "the lean wolves of plutocracy," "the hills of Yubadam," "from hell to breakfast," "the giascutis, whangdoodle and oofdegoof, the gin rickey and the bedilda," "the nigger, the trigger and the Ku Klux Klan" He is a master of rhythms and consonances.

Things have come to a hell of a pass  
When a man can't wallop his own jackass.

He writes blank verse, too:

Eating huckleberries all day long  
And learning how to love.

He is a scientist, a biologist, a zoologist, a demonologist. He sings rhymes and philosophy with magnificent lavishness; he is never at a loss for a word, clause, sentence, paragraph, chapter, book, tome, treatise or library. He has written more than ten thousand articles on the Hayes-Tilden controversy, and is still going at full speed. He has supported Bryan, denounced Bryan, annihilated Bryan, resurrected Bryan. His arguments against the Nebraskan were final and unanswerable; his arguments in the Nebraskan's favor will be impeccable and overwhelming.

Plain prose can never hope to do justice to the Colonel's powerful pen. It is a thunderbolt, a 13-inch rifled cannon, a runaway locomotive, an earthquake, a cataclysm. When he dips it into the ink it throws off a ripple which invades the farthest limbo of lost worlds. When it scratches the paper the sound deafens the inhabitants of the faraway Malay Archipelago. And the Colonel himself? Ah—

He is the seething slumber,  
He is the soul awake;  
He is the big canker  
That gives us the stomach ache.

He is the fire that quickens,  
The company that insures;  
He is the ill that sickens,  
And he is the pill that cures.

We await his fearful rush. We tremble, we shake, we have made our will.—*Hallimore Sun.*



The attendant was showing the lunatic asylum to the visitor, and opened the door to the first cell. Inside was a man sitting on a stool and gazing vacantly at the wall. "Sad story," said the attendant; "he was in love with a girl, but she married another man, and he lost his reason in grief." They stole out softly, closing the door behind them, and proceeded to the next inmate. This cell was thickly padded, and the man within was stark, staring mad. "Who is this?" inquired the visitor. "This," repeated the attendant, "this is the other man."

Mere man pays the freight, but no college is an Alma Pater.—*Puck.*

#### Work of Newspaper Writers.

The New York Times, in discussing the assertion of the promoters of simplified spelling that it is a labor saver to writers, makes the point that if this is the case it is strange that newspaper writers do not unanimously demand it, whereas not one such writer is in the list of advocates of the reform. The statement is then made that an editorial writer for a newspaper writes on the average not fewer than 1,000 words a day for at least 300 days in the year. If a newspaper man is careful, says the Times, he can work at this rate for thirty years or more. At the estimate mentioned he would put upon paper 9,000,000 words, which would make ninety good-size duodecimo volumes, containing 100,000 words each.

The Times's estimate of the editorial average—1,000 words daily—is low, but the editorial writer has a far lower average than the reporter, correspondent or news writer.

Of course, the greater mass of this matter is ephemeral and it would be of no value if put into books, but the labor, physical and intellectual, is just as great, often far greater than that of men who are classed as authors and "literary" persons because what they write is put into bound volumes; frequently, too, the product has a literary quality that the books lack. Many a newspaper sketch shows high artistic skill and many an editorial essay is a literary gem. They are written, however, for the moment and are as soon forgotten, both by writer and reader. But the fact remains that the newspaper writer's product is vastly greater than that of the writer of books, and when it is solemnly told as a fact showing intense application that this or that author of the "best seller" produces 500 words a day, and that when his book is done he is obliged to have weeks of complete rest to restore his shattered system—then it is that the newspaper writer laughs.

#### Fast Life in New York.

A sign on West Broadway, New York, reads: "Your hat blocked and your pants pressed while you are having your shoes shined."

#### Sad Words.

Of all sad words  
These are the worst:  
"Back to the bench!  
You're out on first!"

—*Washington Star.*



#### OP Joshway an' de Sun.

—*An Uncle Remus Rhyme.*

By JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS.

Ol' Joshway stood in front er his tent,  
An' sicc'd his soldiers on,  
But when he turned fer ter look aroun'  
De day wuz nearly gone.  
He rubbed his beard, he scratched his head,  
An' kicked his heel in de gronn';  
Kaze he wanter finish de battle-job  
Befo' de Sun went down.

He looked ter de East an' he looked ter de West,  
An' he waved his hand on high.  
"King Sun," sezee, "I want you ter see  
Me smite 'um hip an' thigh!  
Come down ter camp and rest yo'se'f  
A little while wid me,  
I'll get you a fan an' big wide cheer  
An' set it whar you kin see."

Dey wuz lots mo' talk, but de Sun come down  
An' tuck a little ease,  
An' when he got too awful hot,  
He called up old Brer Breezee!  
"My time is short," sez de Sun, sezee,  
"An' you better do yo' do,  
Kaze I'm feelin' like I wanter see  
Dis mortual scuffle throo!"

Well, dey fit an' fit an' fowt an' fowt  
Right dar in de light er de Sim,  
But Joshway frailed um out an' soon  
He had um on de run.  
King Sun, he say, "I'm overdue  
'Cross dar whar de night's still black,  
De folks will wake 'fo de chickens crow  
An' put der big clocks back."

Ol' Joshway thanked him mighty polite,  
An' ax him fer ter come ag'in;  
King Sun, he say, "I speck dat I  
Will be whar I've always been."  
Den he mosied off, kaze he ain't got time  
Fer ter set an' talk an' stay;  
He hatter go off whar de night still dark  
An' start ter breakin' day.

Well, time run on an' people 'spute  
'Bout Joshway and de Sun,  
Some say dis an' some say dat,  
An' splain why Joshway won;  
Sometimes when he wuz settin' roun'  
Whar he couldn't he'p but hear,  
He'd say, "Go in de settin'-room an' see  
How he scorched my big armecheer!"

—*Uncle Remus's Magazine (July)*

#### How to Pronounce Los Angeles.

It is a curious predicament when the very inhabitants of an American city call its name in no less than twelve different ways, of which all are wrong and five are barbarous, observes Charles Lummis, city librarian of Los Angeles, in an article written for the Hartford (Conn.) Times. This unhappy and probably unique distinction belongs to Los Angeles, Cal. Yet it is old enough to be known better. It was probably pronounced for more than a century before the new immigrations set up so tall a Tower of Babel.

The commonest and worst atrocity sounds like "Lost Angie Lees" (as distinguished by stress from a presumptive Seraphina Lees, or Kittie Lees)—flat o, jelly g, and those flowery beds of ees upon which philology will never be carried to the skies. I cannot recall that any other city in the world is so blithered, even by its strangest visitors. Here are three massacres in only four syllables. There is in Spanish no flat o; there is no "Oh, Gee!" and while there is our sound of double-ess upon this special joggle-pronunciation that the merry widow mind predicates its sorry jest of "City of Lost Angels."

Other pronunciations current even here—besides the "Loss Angeles" practically confined to a few unaccustomed persons—are:

Loss ANGIE Less.  
Loss ANG-elec.  
Loss ANG-el ess.  
Loss ANN-Heil-Bez.  
Loss ANN-Heil-Ess.  
Loss ANN-Ha-face.  
Loce ANN-Jell-Bez.  
Loce ANN-Hay-face.  
Loce ANG-EL-Bez.

It is a providence that no one yet (so far as I know) has come to "Los ANG El, Ease." But an Eastern paper, sitting in judgment on our attempt to clinch the fit pronunciation, solemnly and editorially (if this be not tautology) assures us that the accent of the chief word must come on its second syllable; and that it is "An-HAIL-ace!" So it is only a question of time before some Abner Dean of Angel's shall "raise his point of order, when—"

As this city was founded in 1781, and then christened by a name already ancient in a language which is one of law; and as that name has only one correct pronunciation, it seems to be time to establish and make official the due concord of sweet sounds. The popular difficulty lies chiefly with the g. Spanish g before e has no precise equivalent in English. It is almost exactly the German ch in "Buch." Those who call the name "Ann Heil" are less outlandish than the "Angie" people; but they are still far from the fact.

Quite as bad are those who give the two e's the "day" sound (which e in Spanish has only when accented) and call the last word "ANN-Hay-Lace." This is indeed a commonplace of the two-bit "Spanish-in-24-Lessons" vocabularies; but is as offensive to the critic as the jabber g. Despite geographical differences, the sounds are identical in "heaven," "hell," and Los Angeles.

The nearest that can be asked of busy American population is our hard "g," as in "anger"—and it's near enough. For precisionists, it needs only to add a certain nasal to the hard g, bringing it toward the German ch. The o is long, and the first word rhymes with "dose." The e's are almost exactly like e in "bed" and "yes."

There is an attempt locally to secure an official pronunciation of this honorable name—historic to this city for more than a century, and of course of fame long before

Portola picked and named the site, and De Neve found this particular pueblo.

The following local jingle covers the case reasonably well:

"The lady would remind you, please,  
Her name is not Lost Angie Lees,  
Nor Angie anything whatever;  
She hopes her friends will be so clever  
To share her fit historic pride  
The G shall not be jellified.  
O long, G hard, and rhyme with 'yes,'  
And all about Loce Ang-el-ess."



#### The Aim of Woman.

Mrs. Maloney, charged with assault on a policeman, had been unusually attentive throughout the proceedings, and the judge was summing up the evidence. "The evidence shows, Mrs. Maloney," he began, "that you threw a stone at Police man Casey." "It shows more than that," the honorably interrupted Mrs. Maloney; "it shows that Ol' hit him."

"What is your opinion of prosperity?"

"Well," answered the improvident man, "my opinion of prosperity is that it is something for which I am expected to give three cheers because some other fellow has it."  
—*Washington Star.*

Selig Brodetsky, a Russian Jew, whose father was hunted from Odessa and found refuge for himself and family in the East End of London and who keeps an old clothes store at Mile End, has won the place of "senior wrangler" at Cambridge University, the highest honor in the mathematical tripos. The first to congratulate him was Lord Rothschild. It is a coveted honor at the present time, for next year will see the last "senior wrangler," as the tripos mathematical at Cambridge will be brought in harmony with that of Oxford. The distinction has existed ever since the year 1735, and some of the most eminent men of their times have been "wranglers." Brodetsky could not speak English when he arrived in England at the age of five, and from the start he was handicapped by the extreme poverty of his family. He acquired the rudiments of an education at the Jewish Free school, and afterwards by diligent study obtained from time to time various prizes in the form of scholarships in English universities. Considering all the conditions and disabilities the attainment of a senior wranglership is one of the most notable attainments ever credited to a young man in the field of science. The New York Sun makes a prophecy as follows:

"We shall follow with interest the future career of this Jewish Senior Wrangler. Will he go into politics and strive to follow in the footsteps of his coreligionist Ben-Jamin Disraeli, who never had any such educational advantages? Will he enter the bar and emulate the professional triumphs of Farrer Herschel, the son of a Polish Jew, who, however, was converted to Christianity and married the daughter of an Edinburgh merchant? The religious tests then applied to undergraduates prevented Farrer Herschel from matriculation at either Oxford or Cambridge, but he obtained a B. A. degree at London University. After being called to the bar he became successively Queen's Counsel, Recorder of Carlisle, Solicitor-General, and Lord High Chancellor, a post which he twice occupied.

"Or will the first Israelite Senior Wrangler devote his remarkable talent for the higher mathematics and for scientific investigation to the field of astronomical or physical research? Whatever the choice that he shall make, we may be tolerably certain that Selig Brodetsky will be heard from again."



How the Ruins Go.

"I thought," said the American who was seeing Europe for the first time, "that you people had a lot of interesting old ruins over here."

"Once we had such things," the native apologized, "but your heireses have come over and had most of them put in good repair."—Pittsburg Observer.

What the Brakeman Says.

The shades of night were falling fast As through the railroad car there passed A brakeman with a visage red, And this is what he loudly said:

"I'm bound for Niles," the drummer said. "Is this the town that lies ahead?" The brakeman sighed with weary air, And once again we heard this blare: "Br-r-r—glb."

Then up we rose and madly hurled That brakeman forth into the world, And as he fell, with angery vain, We heard again the wild refrain: "Br-r-r—glb."

Next morn they found him as he lay, And plucked him without delay, And now they've got another cuss Who calls the town and calls it thus: "Six-z-zjkghtx."

—St. Louis Times.

Boise, Idaho, is the only place in the world where the streets are sprinkled with hot water. The city and county buildings are heated during cold weather without the use of a fire, and subscribers to the city waterworks system get hot water all the time without the expense of stoves. This has been accomplished by harnessing an inexhaustible hot spring, and the novel plan works perfectly.

The decrease in the number of American students at all the German universities is this year more marked than ever. According to the registration statistics of Berlin University, which has been the most popular of all the German universities with Americans, there are now only ninety-five students from this country—sixty-eight men and twenty-seven women—enrolled. Three years ago there were 203 and ten years ago over 400.

A newspaper in Rome calls rich American girls a danger. How titled foreigners do like to court danger!—Chicago Post.

Thanks From the Storm Sufferers.

Bellevue, Neb., August 15, 1908.—Please find enclosed check for \$3.30 in payment of dues for 1908 and 1909.

Pardon my delay in remitting but I have been quite busy the past few months on account of the cyclone we had here on May 12.

I join with the citizens of Bellevue in thanking you for the assistance rendered by the Hoo-Hoo of this district, through your approval of a call for help for the relief of the sufferers of the cyclone here.

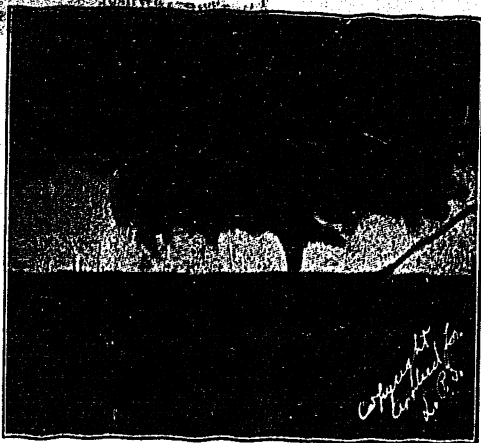
I personally wish to thank you for the kindness and appreciate more than ever what it really means to belong to the Order of Hoo-Hoo.

I enclose a photo of the cyclone cloud as it appeared before striking our town. This was taken by one of the students of Bellevue College from the campus grounds.

Trusting you will make mention of the thanks extended by Bellevue citizens, through the columns of The Bulletin, I remain,

Fraternally yours, J. C. McCHESNEY.

The photo to which Brother McChesney refers is reproduced herewith. Brother McChesney is at the head of the McChesney Lumber Company, a big retail lumber and coal



Cyclone cloud as it appeared before striking Bellevue, Neb.

enterprise. His remarks as to assistance rendered the sufferers from the cyclone refer to the tidy little sum of money raised by Vicegerent J. F. Gresley. No part of this sum was made up by remittances from the headquarters of Hoo-Hoo. It was wholly a local undertaking, and the money all came from members in the State of Nebraska.

French roads are generally recognized as the best and most complete in the world. The highways of France are good not because of any special talent for road-building, but because of the constant, intelligent supervision of the department having charge of them.

A woman was at a dinner party with an eminent Chinese philosopher, when she said: "May I ask why you attach so much importance to the dragon in your country? You know there is no such creature, don't you? You have never seen one, have you?" "My dear madam," graciously answered the great Chinaman, "why do you attach so much importance to the Goddess of Liberty on your coins?" You know there is no such lady, don't you? You have never seen her, have you?"

Dogs in Mohammedan countries have even more freedom than with us, not because Mohammedans love them more, but because it is impious to kill or molest an animal, however mean, that Allah lets live. But there is no bitterer insult than to call a Moslem a dog. "The Swiss Family Robinson" is not admitted at the Turkish customhouse because it tells about a dog named Turk.



Thirty-one Men from Manitoba.

Vicegerent James A. Ovas, of Winnipeg, Man., held a concatenation at Saskatoon, Sask., Can., on the evening of August 6, which was a pronounced success from every Hoo-Hoo standpoint. There was a good attendance; the class was large in number and lively in spirit, and the Nine put the boys through the stunts in the garden on the left in great shape. The following is the "Evening Capital's" account of what happened at Saskatoon at that time as seen by one upon the outside:

Only those who were fortunate—or unfortunate—enough to be secluded within the four walls of the Capital hall last night, there to inhale the sweet-smelling fragrance which arose from the varied flowers which abound in the garden of Hoo-Hoo land, can appreciate to the full extent what it means to be shut in from the outside world—where all its sultry atmosphere—and to be allowed to have a night with the cats. At least that's the way it appears to one of the kittens, who last night was of the opinion that he had the proverbial nine lives of a cat, but this morning was forced to call in the services of a physician.

It is utterly impossible for the average man to describe the ceremony and ordeal which must be undergone if it is desired to become a member of the Hoo-Hoo—that is, of course, if you happen to be one of the kittens and are desirous of becoming a cat.

At the same time it may be possible here to mention some of the things that happen in the act of transformation from a kitten to a cat, though it is a safe bet that if the average member of the genuine feline species was forced to undergo the same test of efficiency as is required of the mythical kitten to get into the garden of Hoo-Hoo land, there wouldn't be so many midnight scraps on the fences adjoining the homes of the good people of this city.

Of course, it is a secret society, and for that reason "mum's the word," but in passing we may just say that after the kittens have submitted to a physical examination to assure the main guys of the Order of Hoo-Hoo—in other words, the cats—that they are in the most perfect condition to be killed by eighteen different skillful and scientific methods of execution, the cats thereafter proceed to carry into deadly execution these eighteen different methods of laying you away in the grave, and, if you happen to be alive after you have been dragged through dark alleys, thrown out of two-story windows, hung up by the neck, walked on innumerable swords with edges that would do credit to a Saskatoon barber, withstood the kicks of numerous jackasses primed for the occasion, and partaken both by mouth and nose of several choice concoctions, the ingredients of which are known only to those who roam in the garden of Hoo-Hoo land—then you are eligible to be called a cat.

That's about all the scribe can tell of this initiation business in connection with the Hoo-Hoo. He had intended—before the ceremony—of vividly depicting through the Capital just what took place; in fact, that was the object in joining the Order, but, after the second degree, what had not already been forgotten was knocked out of the mind of the newspaper man when he was rendered unconscious for the seventh time, and in order that by no possible chance could the events of the preceding hour come back to his mind, he was suddenly revived by a liberal application of the delicate aroma of some of the sweet-smelling flowers which abound in the Garden of Hoo-Hoo land. That aroma, it may be mentioned, was sufficient to drive everything else out of the mind for some time—in fact, it is difficult at the time of writing, even after a change of clothing and a Turkish bath, for which we coughed up the elegant sum of one dollar, to think of anything save the essence of the flowers of that garden.

But there was fun galore. Everybody was there to enjoy himself, and he did so—at the expense of the kittens. About one hundred members of the Order were present, the ceremonies being held in the Capital hall, under the direction of the Chief Snark, J. A. Ovas, of Winnipeg. During the evening no less than 29 kittens were initiated into the mysteries of the Order, the ceremony lasting something over three hours. When it was concluded the members were treated to several vaudeville stunts by Bobbie Boyle and his company, after which a lunch was served in the top of the Soldan-McLaughlin building, and thereafter several members of the Order delighted their hearers with song and story. Every member was pronounced in his praises of the splendid time spent at Saskatoon, of the untiring efforts of the local men, Messrs. Wentz, Sillers, Doves, Brauer, Matthews and Hamilton in providing entertainment and of many other things.

- Snark, J. A. Ovas; Senior Hoo-Hoo, E. D. Tennant; Junior Hoo-Hoo, S. T. Raymond; Bojum, G. B. Houser; Scrivener, C. H. Wentz; Jabberwock, E. R. Birnie; Custocatian, H. K. Agnew; Arcanoper, C. J. Burchard; Gordon, H. Springate.
21867 Fred Hall Baker, Regina, Sask., Can.; The Independent Lumber Company.
21868 Laurez Nicolay Birkeland, Saskatoon, Sask., Can.; secretary Wentz-Birkeland Lumber Company.
21869 Cosmo Bruce, Vancouver, B. C., Can.; traveling salesman W. P. Hunting Lumber Company.
21870 Ben Jamn Billingsley Cooke, Guernsey, Sask., Can.; proprietor B. B. Cooke.
21871 Robert Husy Cowan, Crooked River, Sask., Can.; salesman Saskatchewan Lumber Company.
21872 James Jackson Crowe, Lemberg, Sask., Can.; inspector Heaver Lumber Company, Winnipeg, Man., Can.
21873 Robert Holmes Dale, Hillcrest P. O., Vancouver, B. C.; traveling salesman H. C. Mills Timber & Trading Company.
21874 Harry Wadsworth Davis, Calgary, Alta., Can.; travelling salesman Otis-Staples Lumber Company, Wyckville, Sask., Can.
21875 Frederick Eugen, Saskatoon, Sask., Can.; owner Ross-Saskatoon Lumber Company, W. B. C., Can.
21876 William Fawcett, Duck Lake, Sask., Can.; owner Wm. Fawcett.
21877 Jack Gordon Hill, Saskatoon, Sask., Can.; partner Hill & Son.
21878 Hector Gillis McLean, Saskatoon, Sask., Can.; general manager Wentz-Birkeland Lumber Company.
21879 John Alexander McKee, Saskatoon, Sask., Can.; owner Appleton Investment Corp., Seattle, Wash.
21880 Kenneth McLaren, Prince Albert, Sask., Can.; manager Prince Albert Lumber Company.
21881 Henry Herbert McLeay, Winnipeg, Man., Can.; salesman Union Lumber Company.
21882 Carl Arno Mellicke, Hanley, Sask., Can.; partner E. J. Mellicke & Sons, Ltd.
21883 Otto Thomas Olson, Duncburn, Sask., Can.; president Home Lumber Company.
21884 Harry Richard Palmer, Gervin, Sask., Can.; agent The Canadian Elevator Company, Ltd., Winnipeg, Man., Can.
21885 John Parker, North Battleford, Sask., Can.; manager North Battleford yard Independent Lumber Company, Ltd., Regina, Sask., Can.
21886 Frank J. Penner, Langham, Sask., Can.; manager lumber yards at Langham, Saskatchewan Elevator Company, Winnipeg, Man., Can.
21887 Sydney James Pickett, Madisone, Sask., Can.; owner S. J. Pickett.
21888 James Albert Sanderson, Prince Albert, Sask., Can.; member of firm Nash River Lumber Company, Vancouver, B. C., Can.
21889 Oscar Sharpe, Prince Albert, Sask., Can.; manager yards William Cowan & Co.
21890 George Sillers, Saskatoon, Sask., Can.; yard manager Canadian Elevator Company.
21891 Duncan Smith, Regina, Sask., Can.; partner Northwest Lumber & Supply Co.
21892 James Hudson Stewart, Assiniboia, Sask., Can.; manager Independent Lumber Company.
21893 Frank Wendel Taber, Hanley, Sask., Can.; agent Canadian Elevator Company, Ltd., Winnipeg, Man.
21894 George Marshall Thompson, Saskatoon, Sask., Can.; editor, Capital Printing Company.
21895 George Alf Tomple, Buchanan, Sask., Can.; yard manager Saskatchewan Elevator Company, Winnipeg, Man., Can.
21896 Elsie Tuck, Lumsden, Sask., Can.; agent The Canadian Elevator Company, Winnipeg, Man., Can.
21897 Charles Casper Vick, Saskatoon, Sask., Can.; owner Appleton Investment Corporation Company, Seattle, Wash.
Concatenation No. 1485, Saskatoon, Sask., Can., August 6, 1908.

Toronto Adds Four More.

On the evening of August 14 at Toronto, Ont., Vicegerent W. J. McBeth held a concatenation, which added four more to the roll of membership in good old Canada. While the class was a small one, it did not detract in any way from the fun of the evening. It only gave more ample opportunity to Junior Hoo-Hoo to finger to exemplify the correct principles of Hoo-Hoo upon each of the novices. This has been one of Hoo-Hoo's best year's work across the northern boundary line, and during the past twelve months a number of men have been added to the Order who have already shown their interest in it, and who will be an honor to it as long as they live.

- Snark, W. J. MacBeth; Senior Hoo-Hoo, H. P. Hubbard; Junior Hoo-Hoo, H. Foxger; Bojum, W. N. Fitchett; Scrivener, M. Welsh; Jabberwock, William B. Boyd; Custocatian, Thomas Patterson; Arcanoper, S. I. Smith; Gordon, A. R. Riches.
21898 Ernest "Quartercut" Bowen, Port Anson, Ont., Can.; president Niagara Lumber Company, Niagara Falls, Ont., Can.
21899 James E. Chamberlain, Toronto, Ont., Can.; salesman Hugh McLean Lumber Company, Buffalo, N. Y.
21900 William Henry Johnston, Pefferlaw, Ont., Can.; owner W. H. Johnston.
21901 William Edward Sylvester Savage, Toronto, Ont., Can.; sales manager George Rath Born.
Concatenation No. 1486, Toronto, Ont., Can., August 14, 1908.

## Down in Delta Land.

At Greenville, Miss., on the evening of August 15, Vicegerent W. L. Briscoe held a most enjoyable concatenation. Eight men were initiated. These men were lined up before Jake Strickland to be taught things, and, as they came out of the boundary of Hoo-Hoo land, acknowledged that they had seen things that evening that they did not know of before. All who had the good fortune to attend this session of Brother Briscoe's were amply repaid, for from every report received the evening was an exceptional one.



W. L. BRISCOE,  
Vicegerent for Western District of Mississippi.

The concatenation ceremonies were held in the Red Men's Hall, and the "Session-on-the-Roof" was at the Cotton Exchange Cafe, where an exceptionally tocthosme menu was served.

Snark, W. L. Briscoe; Senior Hoo-Hoo, A. V. Wineman; Junior Hoo-Hoo, J. L. Strickland; Bojuni, J. D. Heckle; Scrivenoter, C. R. Bates; Jabberwock, A. M. Love; Custoclian, E. A. Conner, Jr.; Arcanoper, A. McCracken; Gardon, W. G. Penn.

2902 Melvin "Five Quarter" Curd, Greenville, Miss.; assistant superintendent A. G. Wineman & Sons.

2903 Daniel "Indian Tan" Edwards, New Orleans, La.; salesman Southern Lumber Company.

2904 Daniel Wilson Gibbons, Greenville, Miss.; lumber buyer A. G. Wineman & Sons.

2905 Sidney Johnson Hughes, Leland, Miss.; member McCraw-Hughes.

2906 William "2x4" Middleton, Greenville, Miss.; yard foreman Alexander Lumber Company.

2907 James "Easy Mark" Ryan, Greenville, Miss.; yard foreman Neal-Dolph Lumber Company.

2908 John Francis Wineman, Greenville, Miss.; superintendent A. G. Wineman & Sons.

2909 Otto Wettstein Wineman, Greenville, Miss.; member firm A. G. Wineman & Sons.

Concatenation No. 1487, Greenville, Miss., August 15, 1908.

## At a West Virginia Summer Resort.

Vicegerent M. B. Sprigg, of the Central District of West Virginia, held a very successful concatenation at Webster Springs August 21, initiating six candidates. While the number of initiates was small, Brother Edward Barber, of Cincinnati, Ohio, did very efficient work, making the meeting one long to be remembered by the kittens. The "Session-on-the-Roof" at the Webster Springs Hotel, which followed the meeting, was attended by about seventy-five members of Hoo-Hoo with their ladies.

The town of Webster Springs has for years been the most popular summer resort in the state, owing to the medicinal properties of its sulphur waters. It is approached

by a narrow gauge railroad winding its way through the mountains, affording some very picturesque scenery. The committee was wise in selecting this beautiful location for its meeting.

Much of the success of this enjoyable affair is due to the efforts of Brother Lee Gorrell, of Webster Springs, and Mr. James Wooddell, manager of the Webster Springs Hotel.

A musical programme was rendered by Misses Maude Rasmisell and Mamie Scherr, vocalists of Buckhannon and Charleston, interspersed with selections by Blake's orchestra, which was highly appreciated. Senator "Bob" Kidd, of Glenville, and Hon. W. E. R. Byrne, of Charleston, clerk at the National Democratic Convention at Denver, responded heartily to toasts. The evening was one long to be remembered by all, with the exception of one feature to detract. Some of the natives complained of being awakened in the "wee small hours" by wailings of the cats on the back yard fence of the Webster Springs Hotel, which sounded very much like No. 19465 singing "Sweet Adeline," with variations and choruses by the cats.

Snark, M. B. Sprigg; Senior Hoo-Hoo, John A. Ford; Junior Hoo-Hoo, Edw. Barber; Bojuni, C. D. Howard; Scrivenoter, C. D. Wychoff; Jabberwock, Lee Gorrell; Custoclian, C. W. Rinehart; Arcanoper, J. P. Whitte; Gardon, Wm. Rogers.

2910 James Nathan Berthy, Cowen, W. Va.; owner Smoot Lumber Company.

2911 William Henry Corbet, Webster Springs, W. Va.; general manager Lee Gorrell.

2912 Harry Joseph Higgs, Parkersburg, W. Va.; travelling salesman Styles Foundry & Supply Company.

2913 Aaron "Dancing" Johnston, Webster Springs, W. Va.; manager Camden Lumber Company.

2914 John William Mills, Cowen, W. Va.; owner J. W. Mills.

2915 James Vincent Tulley, Sutton, W. Va.; owner J. V. Tulley.

Concatenation No. 1488, Webster Springs, W. Va., August 21, 1908.

## Buffalo's Annual Concatenation.

The Hoo-Hoo of Buffalo selected August 26 and 27 as the time for their big annual concatenation outing upon the river and baseball games. Vicegerent Frank A. Beyer is to be congratulated upon the splendid success of the occasion. While the number of initiates was disappointing, having only six to line up, it did not detract from the artistic merit of the initiatory ceremonies. When Brothers John J. Mossman and J. B. Wall carry out the Junior work, fun is guaranteed to the spectators. There were about sixty-five old members present at the concatenation, and Brother B. N. Taylor, of Orleans, and Brother G. W. Appleton, of Jamestown, came to Buffalo for the occasion. Among the vicegerents present were: J. J. Mossman, J. B. Wall, C. H. Stanton, O. E. Yeager, I. N. Stewart, A. J. Chestnut, A. W. Kreinheder and F. J. Blumenstein. The only one missing from the role of Buffalo Vicegerents was the late Col. John Feist. His son Harry F. Feist acted as Scrivenoter.

The second day was given over to the river picnic, and there were ninety-two on the boat ride, including the ladies. In the morning a stop was made at Eagle Park to allow for the ball game between the Thomas Cats Baseball Team, of which J. B. Wall is manager and O. E. Yeager captain, and the Black Cats Baseball Team, of which M. M. Wall is manager and I. N. Stewart captain. The morning contest resulted in a score of 5 to 4 in favor of the Tom Cats. In the afternoon the second game was pulled off, which resulted in an exact reversal of both the score and the winning team. An elaborate musical programme had been prepared, and throughout the merry trip all the party joined in singing popular songs.

Vicegerent Beyer made the following appointments for the direction of the day's pleasure:

J. S. Noyes, The Old Father CAT, Guide of the Kittens; C. H. Stanton, Black CATS Acquaint Chief; J. J. Mossman, Black CATS Director General; Walter C. Betts, Black CATS Speeder of the Day; Millard S. Burns, Black CATS Musical Director; J. B. Wall, Thomas CATS Base-

ball Manager; O. E. Yeager, Thomas CATS Baseball Captain; M. M. Wall, Black CATS Baseball Manager; I. N. Stewart, Black CATS Baseball Captain; C. H. Seymour, Hoo-Hoo's Baseball Team Organizer; George B. Miller, Hoo-Hoo's Baseball Paraphernalian; F. M. Sullivan, Director Black CATS Outdoor Sports; F. J. Blumenstein, Chief of Black CATS Police; George Repp, Chief Noon Day Meal Black CATS; J. M. Belgers, Chief Evening Meal Black CATS; F. W. Vetter, Chief Black CATS Temperance Dept.; J. Reiman, Chief CAT of all Father CATS; A. Miller, Chief CAT of all Mother CATS; Michael Whissel, Chief Florist Black CATS; G. Elias, Chief Ladies' Information Bureau; R. D. McLean, Doctor Black CATS and CATesses; A. J. Chestnut, Doctor Kitten and Kittesses; J. W. Chamberlain, Scribe for all CATS; Julius Dietz, Justice of the Peace Black CATS; William F. Stuhlmueller, Black CATS Prosecuting Attorney; H. I. James, Black CATS Sergeant-at-Arms; John Hutzler, Chief Catawaunter; Henry M. Feist, Chief of du CATS.

The following unique resolution was also adopted:

*Resolved*, That all CATS, Kittens, CATesses and Kittesses will not spit, spit, sneeze, quarrel, or create any slightly unpleasantness between the hours of 10 a. m. and 10 p. m. on August 27.

Also that all CATS, Kittens, CATesses and Kittesses will salute and adhere to the CATS in charge of their respective corners as per appointments made by the Snark. All CATS CATagorically inclined will find themselves CATegorized in the CATalonia n CATalogue.



F. A. BEYER,  
Vicegerent for Western District of New York.

The committee of arrangements to whom are due so much of the pleasure of the occasion were: H. M. Feist, chairman; A. E. Davenport and A. W. Kreinheder.

Snark, Frank A. Beyer; Senior Hoo-Hoo, C. H. Seymour; Junior Hoo-Hoo, John J. Mossman; Bojuni, Edw. Kreinheder; Scrivenoter, H. M. Feist; Jabberwock, George Repp; Custoclian, F. J. Blumenstein; Arcanoper, A. Miller; Gardon, John Reimann.

2916 Charles "Hemlock" Allen, Rochester, N. Y.; salesman Central Pennsylvania Lumber Company, Williamsport, Pa.

2917 Charles "Elm" Cole, Buffalo, N. Y.; superintendent of yards Standard Hardwood Lumber Company.

2918 John Franklin Davis, Jamestown, N. Y.; manager Appleby Lumber Company.

2919 James Matthew Pennell, Buffalo, N. Y.; salesman F. W. Vetter.

2920 Philip Joseph Ferkel, Buffalo, N. Y.; treasurer Whissel Lumber Company.

2921 John "Basswood" Monroe, Geneva, N. Y.; partner Robson & Monroe.

Concatenation No. 1489, Buffalo, N. Y., August 26, 1908.

## Said to Have Been Elkins' Best.

Out of the prospective class of initiates of fifteen, but four answered the roll call at the concatenation held at Elkins, W. Va., on August 28, by Vicegerent Alf A. Rudy. The ceremonies were held at 4 o'clock in the afternoon at Hanley Hall. This was preceded by a street parade, was followed by a "Session-on-the-Roof" at the Gassaway Hotel, and a "night-cap" vaudeville entertainment in the evening.

The headquarters of Hoo-Hoo that day were at the Randolph Hotel, and assisting Vicegerent Rudy was a committee composed of Brothers James M. Paris, J. W. Brazier, M. N. Wilson, J. W. Weir and W. C. Greer. For a week prior to the entertainment this committee had been at work upon the programme. The "Daily Inter-Mountain," of Elkins, gives the following story of the happenings that afternoon:

After the business part of the session was over the candidates for initiation were lined up and the robes of the Queens of Egypt were placed around them and the parade started. Headed by G. E. Martin with a big bass drum the line of march was over Henry Avenue to Second Street, up Second Street to Davis Avenue to Third Street, up Railroad Avenue to the Randolph Hotel, over Fourth Street down Davis Avenue and Third Street to the hall.

Much merriment was caused by the colors and figures in the robes of the ancient queens, and especially by the banners carried. On one was the picture of the Merry Prince, the Black Cat; one of the other had the words, "We are the Kittens," and another, "We are the Toms." What transpired in the hall the world eyes and ears will never know, but from the meows and screams for mercy and help we will risk the opinion that the candidates received the full degree, and when they came from Hanley Hall to the Gassaway Hotel their eyes were sufficiently opened that they will not halt or stumble through the Gardens of Hoo-Hoo any longer.

The banquet at the Gassaway Hotel was strictly a stag affair, and was a buffet lunch interspersed with good music by Baker's orchestra and a vaudeville performance. Williams and Muck in their colored sketch made a hit, and the celebrated little singer, Miss Dory Reynolds, will ever be a prime favorite of the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo.

The toastmaster of the evening was K. H. Stover, of Elkins, and he handled the chair in his usual able manner. Short informal talks were indulged in until 1 a. m., when the celebrated Hoo-Hoo ye-ll and the singing of Auld Lang Syne closed the convention.

Vicegerent Rudy yielded the Snark's chair to ex-Vicegerent John J. Rumbarger, of Philadelphia, and during the evening the following resolutions were adopted in memory of the late Brother P. H. Quinn, who was deeply beloved by all west Virginia Hoo-Hoo:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God to take from our midst our beloved brother, P. H. Quinn,

WHEREAS, We bow in humble submission to Him who doeth all things well,

Resolved, That we, the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo in convention assembled, do hereby extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved wife and family. That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family and a copy to the Supreme Scrivenoter at Chicago, Ill., to be read at the annual meeting of this order.

ALF A. RUDY, Vicegerent Snark.  
K. H. STOVER, Junior Hoo-Hoo.  
J. M. PARIS, Scrivenoter.  
M. NEV WILSON, Bojuni.  
D. D. HAZELTINE, Arcanoper.  
W. C. GREER, Jabberwock.  
JOHN J. RUMBARGER, Snark.  
J. ROY LILLY, Gardon.  
W. H. MASON, Custoclian.

Snark, John J. Rumbarger; Senior Hoo-Hoo, John C. King; Junior Hoo-Hoo, K. H. Stover; Bojuni, M. N. Wilson; Scrivenoter, J. M. Paris; Jabberwock, W. C. Greer; Custoclian, W. H. Mason; Arcanoper, D. D. Hazeltine; Gardon, J. R. Lilly.

2922 William Henry Barker, Jr., Elkins, W. Va.; traveling freight agent Coal & Coke Railway Company.

2923 Otho Herbert Barnes, Elkins, W. Va.; editor and manager News Printing Company.

2924 William "Long Run" Jennings, Beulah, W. Va.; woods superintendent Arlington Lumber Company.

2925 Charles Albert Ritter, Elkins, W. Va.; assistant treasurer Coal & Coke Railway Company.

Concatenation No. 1490, Elkins, W. Va., August 28, 1908.

## Busy Days in California.

At San Francisco, on August 8, Vicegerent F. W. Foss held the first of a series of three concatenations which are to close the year in the Golden State. Nine men were initiated and Brother Foss writes as follows of the evening:



While the number of candidates was small and the number in attendance not very great, it being a time when a great many of our friends were enjoying the week-end...

- 21926 William E. Allen, Palo Alto, Cal.; general superintendent Dudfield Lumber Company.
21927 Clyde D. Carman, San Jose, Cal.; vice president West Valley Lumber Company...

Mississippi Hoo-Hoo Meet at Brookhaven.

One of the most successful concatenations was held August 29, 1908, at that thriving burg of Mississippi under the auspices of jolly Vicegerent S. N. Acree...

Menu.

HOO-HOO DAY AUGUST 29, 1908. Inez Hotel, Brookhaven, Miss.

Bare plates, the Band and "STEINWEG" held with one accord; BREAD AND BUTTER. The staff of life then graced the festive board. BEEF TONGUE. Tongues of beef and tongues of life did wag. COLD ROAST SWISS CHEESE. O'er other meats till punger keen did lag. OLIVES PICKLES. Tales told while toothsome things were stored, SALAD. Great splinters split from many a board, CUTLERS. Bold tales of hunting told by many a stag. SCULLITZ. Catastrophes and moving tales of jag Held all entranced until we bade adieu, And gave a sweet plaintiff wail, HOO-HOO! COFFEE, FRUIT.

All was heartily partaken of by the cats "while sweet music filled the air." "Stick" Acree as usual telling his funny stories kept the boys in high spirits.

- 21935 John Monroe Bond, McCombs, Miss.; secretary and treasurer L. O. Crosby Lumber Company, Brookhaven, Miss.

- 21936 Delmer Komone Clippinger, Brookhaven, Miss.; treasurer Pearl River Lumber Company.
21937 John Thomas Coney, Hazlehurst, Miss.; president Hazlehurst Lumber Company.
21938 Richard Henry Fleming, Brookhaven, Miss.; assistant land agent Pearl River Lumber Company.

Coming Concatenations.

September 15, Louisville, Ky.-Vicegerent Paul F. Higgins.
September 19, DeQueen, Ark.-Vicegerent C. F. McKnight, Van dervoort, Ark.

Hymeneal.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Raymond, of Seattle, Wash., announce the marriage of their sister, Miss Clara Lewys, to Brother Samuel Foster Owen, of Portland, Ore., on July 24.

Obituary.

Peter Benson (No. 8281.)

Brother J. L. Fisher, of Flatwoods, W. Va., has written of the death of Brother Peter Benson, which occurred on June 20, of lung trouble. Brother Benson was connected with James Kennedy & Co., of Ft. Wayne, Ind., and for years had given his time to the export end of the business.

Chester R. Grosheider (No. 12371.)

Brother Chester R. Grosheider died at the home of his parents in New Albany, Ind., August 22. He had been ill for more than two years, and for several months past but little hope was held out for his recovery.

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.

Some of our members advertising in The Bulletin fail to advise me when they have secured positions so an old ad keeps running for months and months.

WANTED-Yellow pine sales manager or buyer wants to hear from firm desiring competent, reliable and thoroughly experienced man.

WANTED-Accountant of 16 years' experience, age 35 and single, desires position with sawmill or wholesale lumber concern.

WANTED-Position at once with good firm; 16 years' experience in hardwood business, mostly in the Boston and Ozark mountain region of Arkansas.

WANTED-Position as machinery and supply salesman and store manager; can give references; need the job and need it at once.

WANTED-Position as travelling salesman or yard manager; have had experience in both positions-yard manager for several years and travelling salesman long enough to work up personal trade in a fine territory.

WANTED-A first-class logging man capable of delivering 80 to 100,000 feet per day; man of some means to take interest in a large sawmill proposition.

WANTED-A good mill man thrown out of work by the shut down wants position; have 15 years' experience in the manufacture of Southern hardwoods, yellow pine and cypress.

WANTED-Position with some reliable house. Am 32 years of age and married, well educated, of good address and appearance.

WANTED-Position as Sawyer or Foreman on single or double hand mill. Have had 14 years' experience, 6 years as Sawyer and 2 years as Foreman.

WANTED-Position as bookkeeper and for general office manager. A-1 references from life employers. Address No. 2655, care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-We are in need of a good, sober young man for foreman of a new box factory, one capable also of keeping up machinery; can offer good position to good man. Address A. J. Dillman, No. 11219, care Dillman Egg Case Co., Caruthersville, Mo.

WANTED-Position at mill by young man 20 years of age, wishing to learn and make lumber business permanent occupation. Five years railroad work. Familiar with stenography. Address "J. H.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position in Mexico with some wholesale or wholesale and retail lumber business as office clerk. Am 26 years of age and have had seven years' experience with a large wholesale lumber company in several different departments.

WANTED-Position by good mill supply, steam goods and machinery salesman. Am experienced in these lines, and know the trade in the South. Can furnish references as to ability and character. Address "C. S. B.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position with some good lumber concern; am an all round man and have successfully held position as shipping clerk, buyer, salesman, assistant superintendent, also manager of retail yard.

WANTED-A stenographer with about 2 years' experience will accept a position in any line with a firm. Am married and not afraid to work. Address "McChamie," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-A position as master mechanic or head machinist by a first-class man who has had experience both in sawmills and railroad work. Am married and not afraid to work. Address "McChamie," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position as manager, assistant manager or sales agent for good size sawmill, or to take charge of wholesale office to be located in some desirable place. Am a man of family; over 20 years' experience in manufacturing and selling lumber.

WANTED-Position as superintendent or foreman of a large yellow pine plant. Have built and operated some of the best mills in the south; have had 25 years' experience.

WANTED-By experienced lumberman, position as retail yard manager or traveling salesman. Have had ample experience in both capacities. Can furnish best of reference and will also refer you to present employer.

WANTED-By planer foreman position by July 1. Am first-class planing mill man and can give A-1 references. No. 24 Woods preferred, or 94 Berlin. Address "Planer Foreman," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position by expert stenographer, typewriter and correspondence. Ten years' experience. Familiar with all office detail. Address "Harrington," 20 W. 10th St., New York, N. Y.

WANTED-A position in the lumber business anywhere, or in any capacity where brains and willingness count. Have had several years' experience in both retail and mill departments.

WANTED-Position with reliable, energetic and progressive firm, handling lumber, implements, pumps and windmills, hardware, etc., as manager of lumber department or assistant manager of entire business.

WANTED-To take the management of lumber yard; prefer location in Texas and a yard of medium size. Was with good yard for eighteen months up to a few weeks ago, when yard was sold out to competing yard.

WANTED-You to know that a young man with technical training in forestry, and eighteen months' practical experience in timber, chiefly on the Pacific Coast, is desirous of securing a position with a lumber or paper and pulp company where there is opportunity for advancement.

WANTED-Position as stenographer and bookkeeper. Have had three years' experience in the lumber business. No. 1 reference. Address "P. L. D.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position as hand Sawyer or Foreman of a mill. Fifteen years' experience on single and double end mills. Can give good references. Address "J. E. S.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-You to know that a young man having had six years' experience as timekeeper, cost accountant, invoice clerk, bookkeeper, N. S. manager and correspondence clerk with largest yellow pine mills in South desires position where chance of promotion is rapid. Address "K. J. M.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position by energetic young man in the lumber business as salesman of Southern pine preferred. Also am capable of giving first-class clerical work in office. Can show A-1 credentials as to ability and character.

WANTED-Position by factory draftsman and stock biller. Address "L. M. U.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Salesman to sell sash and doors in Central Illinois. One who has had some experience. State where employed, how long in the territory, age, and salary expected. Also furnish reference. Address, "Illinois," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position as a lumber salesman with some good reliable firm, for the central states. Am familiar with either Southern or West coast products. Can furnish the best of reference. Address "R. W.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position as buyer, inspector or salesman for some good hardwood lumber company. Have had twelve years' experience in the general lumber business, operating in Southern Illinois, Missouri, Kentucky and Tennessee. Can give A-1 references as to ability and character. Address "E. S. M.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

## CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS.

At every annual meeting the discussion in the business sessions has developed the fact that a very large percentage of the members of the Order are entirely unfamiliar with the Constitution and By-laws. At the Oklahoma City Annual Meeting consideration of this fact led to the adoption of a suggestion that hereafter the Constitution and By-laws of the Order be printed in every issue of The Bulletin.

### CONSTITUTION.

#### ARTICLE I—Name.

Section 1. The name of this organization is the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo.

#### ARTICLE II—Object.

Section 1. The object of the Order is the promotion of the Health, Happiness and Long Life of its members.

#### ARTICLE III—Membership.

Section 1. It being the purpose of this Order to gather together in fraternal relations people engaged in lumber trade, membership in this Order shall be limited to white male persons over the age of twenty-one years, of good moral character, who possess one or more of the following qualifications:

First—They shall be so engaged, either in the ownership or sale of timber lands, timber or logs, or the manufacture or sale of lumber at wholesale or retail as that it shall be their main or principal occupation, and that it shall be the business which is recognized in the community in which they reside as their vocation. There shall not be admitted under this paragraph bookkeepers, stenographers, clerks, inspectors, sawyers, flers, foremen, nor the ordinary laborers of lumber enterprises. It is the intent and meaning of this section that every application from a person who does not come clearly and without question within the provisions of the first paragraph of this limitation, must be referred by the Vicegerent Snark to the Snark and Scrivenoter with a full statement of all facts bearing on the case before any action shall be taken thereon.

Second—Newspaper men. By this term being meant only the publishers, proprietors, or persons regularly connected with newspapers.

Third—Railroad men. By this term being meant only general officers, general and assistant freight, passenger and claim agents, purchasing agents, commercial traveling, soliciting and contracting freight (not station agents). This means the officials of railroads who come in contact with the patrons of the road. It does not mean office assistants, clerks, secretaries or collectors.

Fourth—Saw-mill machinery men. By this term being meant persons engaged in the manufacture or sale to lumber manufacturers of saw-mill or planing mill machinery.

Fifth—Only such persons as come strictly within the limitations above made are eligible for membership in the Order, and such persons may be initiated under proper application, payment of initiation fee and election to membership and initiation as provided by the ritual of the Order. Membership shall be limited to 99,999 living members in good standing.

Sec. 2. Each applicant for membership shall fully fill out the final application blank. This application must not be voted on until a certificate thereon has been indorsed by two members of the Order in good standing. The application shall be handled on collectively. In case the ballot is not clear a second ballot shall be had, and if two or more black balls be cast the ballot shall be had by sections until a final result. In case two black balls be cast the applicant shall be rejected. Any applicant rejected shall not be balloted on again within six months of the date of his rejection.

Sec. 3. If any Vicegerent shall knowingly or by culpable negligence admit to the initiatory ceremonies of the Order any person not legally entitled to same under the provisions of this article, he shall, upon due proof thereof to the Snark and Scrivenoter, be removed from his office by the Snark, and, in the discretion of the Supreme Nine, if the violation be flagrant, be expelled from the Order; and any member of the Order who shall sign the certificate on any application herein referred to, if the facts stated in such application with reference to the present business interests of the applicant are not true, shall upon due proof thereof submitted to the Scrivenoter, be expelled by the Supreme Nine. It shall be no defense that the member was deceived into signing the certificate. Any member endorsing certificate on an application for membership must know of his own personal knowledge the truth of the facts to which he certifies.

Sec. 4. Whenever a removal or suspension shall be made in accordance with the provisions of this article, the Scrivenoter shall immediately bulletin the fact to every member of the Order in good standing.

Sec. 5. This Order retains the ownership of every handbook and button issued to its members, such being furnished only for the proper and legitimate use of the members in accordance with the Constitution, By-laws and Ritual of the Order. Whenever any member to whom such property is furnished, ceases, either by suspension or expulsion, to be entitled to the benefits and privileges of the Order, the right is hereby reserved to demand and enforce the return of the same to the Scrivenoter.

Sec. 6. The handbook shall be issued between the first of February and the first of April each year and shall be sent only to members who have paid dues for the preceding year.

Sec. 7. The initiation fee shall be \$9.99, which, together with the current year's dues, must accompany the application.

The annual dues shall be one dollar and sixty-five cents (\$1.65), of which amount sixty-six cents (66 cents) shall be applied as an annual subscription to The Bulletin.

Sec. 8. Honorary membership in this Order may be granted upon application filed with the Scrivenoter by the Vicegerent of the state within which the applicant resides; provided, that such application shall be endorsed by nine members of the Order in good standing; the honorary membership fee shall be \$99.99, and shall accompany the application; and no further fees, dues, or assessments of any nature shall be levied on such membership. The honorary members shall be required to take the first obligation in the Ritual, but no further initiatory ceremonies shall be necessary.

Sec. 9. Life membership in this Order may be granted upon application by any one eligible under the Constitution at a regular meeting, upon payment of \$33.33, and no further dues or assessments of any nature shall be levied on such member. Life members shall be entitled to all rights and privileges of Hoo-Hoo. They shall be required to take the first obligation in the Ritual; but no further initiatory ceremonies shall be necessary.

#### ARTICLE IV—Officers.

Section 1. The elective executive officers of the Order shall be the Snark of the Universe, Senior Hoo-Hoo, Junior Hoo-Hoo, Bo-Jum, Scrivenoter, Jabberwock, Custodian, Arcanoper and Gurdon. The above named officers shall constitute the Supreme Nine, and shall perform such duties as are prescribed in the Ritual and Constitution and By-laws of the Order.

Sec. 2. The above named officers shall be annually elected by a majority of the votes cast at the Hoo-Hoo Annual, by roll call of states, as hereinafter provided.

Sec. 3. In case of the death or resignation of an elective executive officer the Supreme Nine shall have power to appoint a successor who shall fill the unexpired term caused by such a vacancy.

Sec. 4. The appointive executive officers of the Order shall consist solely of Vicegerent Snarks. Each state of the United States or similar political grand division of any other civilized country having nine or more members shall be entitled to a Vicegerent Snark, the particular title of this officer to be Vicegerent Snark plus the name of the foreign country or political grand division of this country which he represents.

Second—When in the judgment of the Supreme Nine the interests of the Order demand they may appoint two or more Vicegerent Snarks for any state, dividing the territory equitably for such purpose.

Third—Except as may be hereinafter provided, the jurisdiction of Vicegerent Snarks shall be limited to the territory to which they are appointed, and to the conduct of the work of initiation (in the absence of the Snark) and for those purposes which may be necessary to the proper initiation of candidates to exercise all the powers and execute all the duties of the Snark of the Universe.

Fourth—For the purpose of extending the growth of the Order the Supreme Nine shall attach to the territory of Vicegerent Snarks such contiguous territory as may be without the requisite number of Hoo-Hoo to entitle it to a Vicegerent Snark; provided, that, when there shall be nine Hoo-Hoo within any such attached territory, they may petition the Supreme Nine for the appointment of a Vicegerent Snark. That officer having been chosen and installed by legal appointment, the authority of the first Vicegerent Snark shall cease by limitation, and without further provision than an official notification thus acquired shall be subject to redivision thereafter, as provided in Section 4 of this article.

Fifth—The Vicegerent Snark shall be appointed by the Snark of the Universe, by and with the consent and approval of the Supreme Nine, and shall serve until the next Hoo-Hoo day succeeding his appointment, or until his successor shall be appointed, unless removed for cause.

Sixth—The Supreme Nine shall cause to be issued to each Vicegerent Snark by the Snark of the Universe and Scrivenoter a warrant of authority, which shall explicitly define his powers and jurisdiction, this warrant to be accompanied by such instructions for the conduct of concatenations, initiations and admissions as it may deem wise. The Supreme Nine, through the same agency, shall have power to revoke such authority, and appoint such successor to fill the unexpired term.

Sec. 5. The judicial and advisory officers of the Order shall consist of the House of Ancients, a body originally instituted at the annual meeting of 1903, and made up of former Snarks of the Universe; each Snark, upon the successful termination of his office in the Supreme Nine, to be given the title of "Past Snark," and to become a member of the House of Ancients. It being the duty of the Order to invest the Past Snark at that time with an emblematic ring as a token of regard from the Order and the badge of authority within the scope of these provisions.

Second—The chief officer of this body shall be entitled the "Seer of the House of Ancients," this office to be held by Holting Arthur Johnson, the founder of the Order, his badge of rank—Emblem of Revelation—a nine-pointed diamond star, to be worn by him until his death, and then transmitted as a legacy from him to the "House of Ancients." This emblem shall thereafter be worn by that member of the body who is chronologically the next living "Past Snark," the title of "The Seer of the House of Ancients" to descend, with the "Emblem of Revelation," in perpetuity—the emblem to be ever worn by succeeding Seers as a perpetual token of esteem for him through whom were transmitted the secret legends and traditions upon which the Order is founded; and there shall be neither fashioned or worn in Hoo-Hoo another emblem of like form, design or import.

Third—It shall be the duty of the House of Ancients to act as a standing committee on Constitution and By-laws to digest and consider any proposed changes in the laws of Hoo-Hoo which may seem wise, may originate from that body or from any other source, it being the privilege of every active member of the Order to file with the House of Ancients any suggestions which may seem wise to him, it being the duty of the House of Ancients to report to each Annual Concatena-

tion any revision which it believes to be for the good of the Order.

Fourth—The House of Ancients shall constitute an Advisory Board to which the elective executive officers of the Order may refer any problems of constitutional polity upon which that body shall disagree, or for any other reason shall desire the cooperation of those who have held elective executive positions in the past, it being understood that questions so referred shall be settled by a joint vote of both bodies, the ruling to stand as law until the next Annual Concatenation, when all such joint proceedings shall be referred to the concatenation assembled for a sustaining approval or veto; the decision of the Annual Concatenation to become final, unless otherwise determined by amendments to the Constitution, as hereinafter provided; this system to build up practical, initiative and referendum legislation.

Fifth—It shall be the duty of the House of Ancients to prepare and preserve the historical and archaeological lore of Hoo-Hoo, and it shall also be the custodian of the copyright of the Order, and entrusted with its care and protection from improper and unlawful uses.

Sixth—The members of the House of Ancients shall have power to conduct concatenations the same as any member of the Supreme Nine.

#### ARTICLE V—Supreme Nine.

Section 1. The Supreme Nine is vested with full authority to administer the affairs of the Order in accordance with its Ritual, Constitution and By-laws in the interim between the Hoo-Hoo annuals, and shall, through the Scrivenoter, make a full report of its doings to the Order at each annual meeting, and its action on any matter shall be subject to review at such meeting.

Sec. 2. The Osirian Cloister shall constitute the Upper Chamber of Hoo-Hoo, and all Vicegerent Snarks who shall have served one year in that capacity, and all ex-members of the Supreme Nine, may be eligible to membership therein. It shall be competent for the membership of the Cloister, under its own regulations, to prescribe rituals and initiatory ceremonies for the admission of its members; rules and regulations governing the business of the Cloister, including the imposition of such fees and dues as may be found necessary; to regulate and enlarge the limits of eligibility by such vote as may be prescribed in its By-laws, and, if deemed advisable, to make alteration in the name under which the Cloister now exists. The Cloister shall perform the rite of embalming the retiring Snark preparatory to his incarceration in the House of Ancients.

Sec. 3. The Supreme Nine shall appoint regular times for meetings, and may hold such special meetings as may be required, provided that no special meeting shall be held unless notice thereof shall be given to each member at least one full day more than it would take him to reach the place of such meeting by the route necessary for him to travel, unless he shall in writing have waived his right to such notice; and when summoned by the Snark of the Universe and the Scrivenoter to attend any such special meeting, he shall be paid from the funds of the Order his necessary expenses for such meeting.

Sec. 4. No measure shall be passed by the Supreme Nine except upon the affirmative vote of five of its members.

#### ARTICLE VI—Meetings.

Section 1. Hoo-Hoo Day is the ninth day of the ninth month of the calendar year. On that day shall occur the regular annual business meeting of the Order, at a place to be selected by vote of the Order, in default of which it shall be selected by the Supreme Nine, the first session of which shall convene not later than the ninth minute after 9 o'clock p. m. of said day.

Sec. 2. The entire membership in each state in good standing shall be the basis for voting at the Hoo-Hoo Annual, and the vote of each state shall be divided pro rata among the members present from such state. States not represented at the annual shall have no vote.

Sec. 3. Every member of the Order should attend the meeting on Hoo-Hoo day if possible, or, failing to be present, he must forward to the Scrivenoter, in time to be read at the meeting, a letter telling how Hoo-Hoo hath used him during the past year, or he must send a prepaid telegram giving his whereabouts, so that it may be known where every member of the Order is on that day.

Sec. 4. In the permanent record of Hoo-Hoo Day, the Scrivenoter shall note the attendance as follows:

First—Members deceased; for the loving memory of those who have gone beyond is always with us.

Second—Those who respond by letter or telegram.

Third—Those who are present in person.

Sec. 5. Concatenations are meetings held for the initiation of members, and no business shall be transacted thereat. Concatenations shall be held by the Vicegerent Snark of the state wherever six or more applicants are ready for initiation, and the Scrivenoter shall have forwarded to the Vicegerent Snark an authority blank signed by the Supreme Nine, authorizing the holding of such concatenations.

Sec. 6. At concatenations the Vicegerent Snark shall appoint members of the Order to fill the ritual stations of those members of the Supreme Nine who may not be present in person.

Sec. 7. The Snark of the Universe may hold concatenations anywhere upon the issuance of authority blanks, as may also any member of the Supreme Nine.

#### ARTICLE VII—Numbers.

Section 1. The general numbers of the members of the Order shall be assigned by the Scrivenoter in the rotation of concatenation numbers, and in the order concatenation reports may be received by him.

#### ARTICLE VIII—Suspension and Expulsion.

Section 1. Dues shall be payable on Hoo-Hoo Day for the year ensuing. The Scrivenoter shall issue as a receipt for dues

a special card, and no member shall be admitted to any meeting or concatenation, after January 1, 1908, who does not present such certificate. Members shall be delinquent for unpaid dues on the Hoo-Hoo Day succeeding that on which dues become payable. Within thirty-three days after Hoo-Hoo Day, the Scrivenoter shall send notice to each delinquent member, notifying him that in thirty-three days thereafter he will be suspended, if such dues are not paid; and if dues be not paid within the thirty-three days, he shall be placed on the suspended list, and such list shall be published to all Vicegerents.

Sec. 2. When the Scrivenoter sends out the notices, herein provided for, he shall prepare a list of those to whom it is sent in each Vicerency and transmit the same to the Vicegerent Snark, who shall adopt such means to secure the collection of such dues as he may see fit, rendering his account for the expense incident thereto to the Scrivenoter.

Sec. 3. Suspended members may be reinstated upon the payment of all back dues and upon the approval of the Vicegerent of the state in which such member lives or of the Scrivenoter of the Order.

Sec. 4. If any member of this Order shall violate its Constitution, By-laws or Ritual, or engage in any unlawful or disreputable business, or in any manner bring public shame or disgrace to this Order or its membership, he may be suspended or expelled only in the following manner: There shall be filed with the Scrivenoter a written statement of the offense charged, signed by the member making the charge and verified under oath, and supported by such affidavits of other persons as he may desire to present, together with a copy of the same. The Scrivenoter shall file the original and transmit the copies to the accused by registered mail, without the name signed thereon, which shall be furnished by the Scrivenoter on demand if defense is made. The accused shall have thirty-three days after the receipt of the charges made in which to make answer, which shall be prepared under oath, and may consist of the statement of others as well as himself. When the Scrivenoter shall have received the answer of the accused, he shall transmit a copy of all the papers in the case to each member of the Supreme Nine, who shall determine the innocence or guilt of the defendant, and in case of conviction fix such penalty as they may deem proper.

In case the accused shall not make answer, within the time herein prescribed, he shall stand suspended until such answer shall be filed.

If any member shall make a false or malicious charge against another member, he shall be subject to suspension or expulsion by the Supreme Nine, and in any case in which the accused may be acquitted the burden of proof shall be upon the complainant to show that he acted in good faith in case the acquittal shall result from a failure to prove the facts alleged, but not when the acquittal results from the construction of the law.

Sec. 5. Whenever a member of this Order is suspended the Scrivenoter shall demand of him a return of his handbook and button, which shall be retained by the Scrivenoter during the period of his suspension. Whenever a member of this Order is expelled, the Scrivenoter shall demand a return of his handbook and button, and if the same shall not be returned within thirty-three days, he shall proceed to the recovery of same by action of law.

#### ARTICLE IX—Amendments.

Section 1. This Constitution may be amended by a three-fourths vote of the represented membership of the Order as provided in Article VI hereof at any Hoo-Hoo annual.

### BY-LAWS.

1. In the absence of the Snark from any Hoo-Hoo annual his place shall be taken by the next officer in rank who is present. In case of temporary vacancy in any position, the acting Snark shall have power to temporarily fill such vacancy.

2. The 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 (\$5,000), the cost of said bond being defrayed by the Order. He shall pay out moneys only on vouchers countersigned by the Snark and Senior Hoo-Hoo. He shall receive an annual salary of twenty-five hundred dollars (\$2,500), and be allowed necessary expense for the proper conduct of his office.

3. The accounts and disbursements of the Scrivenoter shall be annually audited within nine days of each approaching annual by a competent accountant appointed by the Snark for that purpose; and the certified report of such auditor shall accompany the annual report of the Scrivenoter. Such necessary expense as may attach to such auditing shall be paid upon proper voucher.

4. In case of the death of a member of the Order in good standing, his number and name shall be retained in all official numerical lists of members of the Order thereafter published, but surrounded by black lines. In case of the resignation, suspension or expulsion of a member, his name shall be dropped from the rolls of the Order.

5. It shall be the duty of the Vicegerent Snark, at the close of each concatenation, to remit to the Scrivenoter \$5, together with one year's dues, for each regular member initiated, which amount shall cover the dues to the next Hoo-Hoo Day. He shall remit ninety dollars (\$90) for each honorary member, and twenty-three dollars and thirty-four cents (\$23.34) for each life member obligated under Sections 8 and 9 of Article III of our Constitution. He shall also remit the balance of funds received at any concatenation which has not been expended in the necessary expenses of the concatenation, rendering a detailed account of same, attested by the acting Scrivenoter and Custodian. Out of the fund set apart for the Vicegerent Snark he may pay his necessary expenses for attending such concatenation, and those of such other members as he may deem necessary to call upon for assistance in the work.

6. The Hoo-Hoo Annual shall be governed in its deliberations by Roberts' Rules of Order, unless otherwise provided for.