

The Practical Side.

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

WANTED-Position. An all around Saw and Shingle Mill man open for engagement. Fifteen years experience in North and South. Thorough office manager. Glitcho references. Address, "Vichoo," care J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-By an experienced yellow pine lumberman, position as buyer or inspector. Good references. Address, No. 5601, care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position as band or circular sawyer in Louisiana, Arkansas, or some southern state preferred. Am competent. Can furnish references. Address, No. 6187, care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position on the road buying yellow pine for some good firm. Have been sick a long time, but am now able to work, and want a job. Am competent and can furnish references. I ask all Hoo-Hoo to assist me in securing a position. Address, No. 1870, care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-A lumber buyer wants a position on the road to buy yellow pine. Has had five years' experience, and can give good reference. Address "JOHN," care J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position as buyer of yellow pine and hardwoods in the South. Am acquainted with manufacturers in all the Southern States, and understand the lumber business in all its branches from stump to consumer. Address, No. 116, care J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position with lumber firm whose interests are large enough to afford chance of advancement; am 37 years of age and have had four-on years experience in the retail lumber business in Nebraska; have been successful; habits and character considered first class; can furnish best of references, and desire to change about March 1st. Address No. 4876, care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position in office or as traveling salesman for foundry and machine works, or with supply house. Have had 15 years experience. Can furnish best of references. Address, No. 5322, care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter.

WANTED-Position as buyer. Successful experience in buying and selling hardwood lumber; large acquaintance in South. Good references. Address, No. 2883, care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn. Nov. '90.

WANTED-Position as planing mill foreman. Willing to go anywhere. Have had thirty-five years experience. Can give first-class references. Address, No. 6289, care THE BULLETIN, Wilcox Building, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED. To make contract for logging with cypress or pine mill. Am competent to handle any size contract, and have had years of experience. Address, No. 578, care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED.-A position as traveling salesman, general office work, or retail yard work. Have had several years experience in yellow and white pine. Can furnish references. Address, No. 5885, care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED.-I would like to associate myself with first-class people in the manufacture of yellow pine. Fully competent to handle any size plant. Fifteen years expert exp. and gilt edge reference. Address, Hoo-Hoo No. 3301, care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED.-To correspond with wholesale dealer or manufacturer of lumber who may need a salesman. I can furnish best of references as to my abilities. Have been traveling in Pennsylvania, Ohio and New York, but not particular as to territory. Address, No. 647, care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED.-Position as manager of lumber yard or a series of yards. Have had experience in laying out and planning yards and sheds, and keeping stock in shape. Best of reference given. Out of position on account of yard selling out. Address, No. 842, care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED.-Superintendent of our planing mill and door and sash factory. We require a man who has had experience in similar work. He must be capable of working from plans and specifications accurately and rapidly and be able to make his own draughts and details when necessary. We desire a man who can handle help judiciously and one who has energy enough to push the work along. Above all, he must be sober and reliable. Applicants will please state age, whether married or single, how much experience, money expected and give us references. Augusta Lumber Co., Augusta, Ga.

WANTED.-To sell on commission in this market all kinds of lumber, lath, shingles, posts and poles on mixed and straight car lots. Address G. A. Denney, 1592 North Albany Ave., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED.-An experienced business man, 33 years of age, speaking Spanish, French and English, desires to represent some American firm in Cuba. Am well-acquainted, having lived on the island for three years. Can furnish best of references. Address No. 4313, P. O. Box 245 Santiago de Cuba, W. I.

WANTED-Position by lumber stenographer and office man; five years experience in the wholesale yellow pine business. Would prefer south or west. Good reasons for desiring to make change. Can furnish best of references. Address 6743, cf. J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.

THE Hoo-Hoo March,

By No. 1050.

Dedicated to the

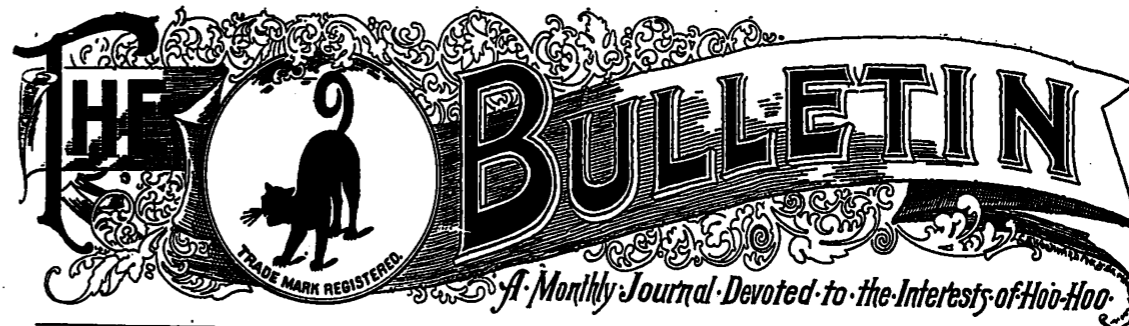
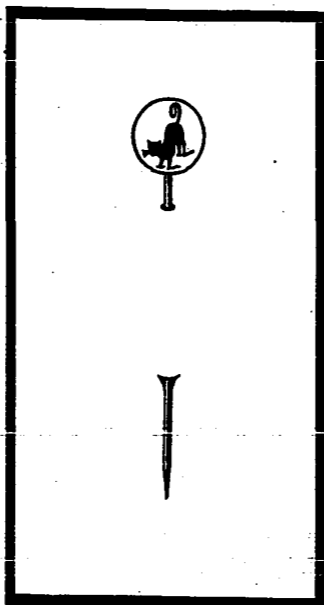
SUPREME NINE.

The Only Authorized Music of the Order.

No better advertisement for the Order could be had than to have this piece of music become one of the popular airs of the day.

The price of the music is 40 cents per copy, and will be sent post paid upon application to the Scrivenoter.

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



VOL. V.

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NASHVILLE, TENN., FEBRUARY, 1901.



The House of Ancients.

- B. A. JOHNSON, Chicago, Ill.
W. E. BARNES, St. Louis, Mo.
J. E. DEFEBAUGH, Chicago, Ill.
H. H. KEMERWAY, Colorado Springs, Col.
A. A. WHITE, Kansas City, Mo.
N. A. GLADDING, Indianapolis, Ind.
GEO. W. LOCK, Westlake, La.



The Supreme Nine.

- Snark of the Universe-WM. B. STILLWELL, Savannah, Ga.
Senior Hoo-Hoo-A. H. WEIR, Lincoln, Neb.
Junior Hoo-Hoo-W. F. McCLURE, Galveston, Texas.
Bojum-B. M. BUNKER, Altoona, Pa.
Scrivenoter-J. H. BAIRD, Nashville, Tenn.
Jabberwook-N. H. FALK, Arcata, Cal.
Custodian-J. B. WALL, Buffalo, N. Y.
Aroanoper-C. W. GOODLANDEE, Fort Scott, Kas.
Gardon-J. E. FLOTROD, Dayton, Ohio.

The Vicegerents.

The following are the Vicegerents of Hoo-Hoo, to whom all inquiries touching Concatenations should be addressed. These men are appointed to look after the interests of the Order in their Respective territories. To this end, everything affecting the interests of the Order should be reported to them, and they should have the hearty support and co-operation of every member:

- Alabama-(Northern District)-W. C. Fellows, 1637 Avenue K, Birmingham, Ala.
Alabama-(Southern District)-Richard Hines, Jr., Mobile, Ala.
Arkansas-(Northern District)-R. W. Meriwether, Fargould, Ark.
Arkansas-(Southeastern District)-E. M. Hart, P. O. Box 288 Camden, Ark.
Arkansas-(Southwestern District)-W. A. Prater, DeQueen, Ark.
California-G. L. Belcher, Fremont & Mission Sts., San Francisco, Cal.
Canada-John C. Grayton, Winnipeg, Man.
Colorado-Clas. M. Hicklin, 1688 Seventeenth St., Denver, Colo.
Florida-(Eastern District)-H. H. Richardson, 201 W. Bay St., Jacksonville, Fla.
Florida-(Western District)-W. B. Wright, Pensacola, Fla.

- Georgia-(Northern District)-W. M. Otk, 277 So. Pryor St., Atlanta, Ga.
Georgia-(Southwestern District)-B. B. Neal, 114 Bay St., West, Savannah, Ga.
Georgia-(Southwestern District)-G. H. Caldwell, Bainbridge, Ga.
Illinois-(Northern District)-B. F. Cobb, 1638-909 Medinah Bldg., Chicago, Ill.
Illinois-(Southern District)-Geo. W. Dodge, Cairo, Ill.
Indiana-(Northern District)-A. A. Teel, 23 South Missouri St., Indianapolis, Ind.
Indiana-(Southern District)-Chas. Wolfen, 511 E. Columbia St., Evansville, Ind.
Indian Territory-S. M. Morris, Thomasville, I. T.
Iowa-J. Moetzel, 72 Clapp Bldg., Des Moines, Iowa.
Kansas-Alfred Baker, Pleasanton, Kan.
Kentucky-(Eastern District)-A. M. Spotswood, 180 E. Main St., Lexington, Ky.
Kentucky-(Western District)-F. J. Fulton, Paducah, Ky.
Louisiana-(Northern District)-F. D. Lee, Shreveport, La.
Louisiana-(Southern District)-Sam R. Guyther, Patterson, La.
Maryland-John S. Heffrich, 2422 North Cayter Ave., Baltimore, Md.
Massachusetts-T. W. Van Cleave, 153 Milk St., Boston, Mass.
Michigan-C. A. Spaulding, Hammond Bldg., Detroit, Mich.
Minnesota-(Northern District)-G. Fred Stevens, Duluth, Minn.
Mississippi-(Northern District)-E. A. Hill, Vicksburg, Miss.
Mississippi-(Southern District)-H. Rawlins, Moss Point, Miss.
Missouri-(Eastern District)-Harry E. Swartz, 914 Fullerton Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.
Missouri-(Western District)-Douglas Dallam, 631 Main St., Kansas City, Mo.
Nebraska-E. G. Hampton, care Hampton Lumber Co., Omaha, Neb.
New York-(Eastern District)-Jno. J. Canavan, 85 Liberty St., New York, N. Y.
New York-(Western District)-C. H. Stanton, Foot Herel Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.
North Carolina-F. R. Hyman, Newberne, N. C.
North Dakota-A. L. Wall, Fargo, N. D.
Ohio-(Northern District)-A. W. Ellenberger, 70 Columbus St., Cleveland, Ohio.
Ohio-(Southern District)-W. A. Drake, Dayton, Ohio.
Oklahoma Territory-R. B. Ragon, Oklahoma City, O. T.
Oregon-Sydney H. Cawston, 48 First St., Portland, Ore.
Pennsylvania-(Eastern District)-J. N. Holloway, 14 South Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Pennsylvania-(Western District)-W. J. T. Saint, 208 S. Main St., Sharpsburg, Pa.
Republic of Mexico-J. E. Mezzino, Apartado 842, City of Mexico, D. F.
South California-F. H. Seoley, Ferguson, S. C.
Tennessee-(Eastern District)-H. L. Barlo, 100 Harrison Ave., Chattanooga, Tenn.
Tennessee-(Western District)-E. E. Goodlander, Memphis, Tenn.
Texas-W. H. Norris, box 232, Houston, Tex.
Virginia-J. E. Duke, Norfolk, Va.
Washington-A. B. Calder, 609 First Ave., Seattle, Wash.
West Virginia-E. Stringer Boggers, Clarksburg, W. Va.
Wisconsin-Frank N. Snell, 52 Loan & Trust Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.

The Big Meeting at Denver.

On another page is the formal report of Vicegerent Hicklin's concatenation at Denver, on March 26, during the meeting of the Colorado, New Mexico, and Wyoming Lumber Dealers' Association. The prominence into which Brother Hicklin pushed the Hoo-Hoo concatenation is shown in the following extract from the Denver "Post's" account of the proceedings of the association meeting. That paper says:

"Secretary Stewart called attention to the fact that the newspapers almost invariably mix the business of the association with that of the secret and semisocial Order of Hoo-Hoo. He advised the representatives of the press that while many of the lumber dealers are Hoo-Hoo, there is no official connection between the two organizations. But though this is probably technically true, the table of the secretary was littered with blank applications for membership in the ancient and imperial Order, and it is evident that the lumber dealer has a very close affiliation with the Great Black Cat."

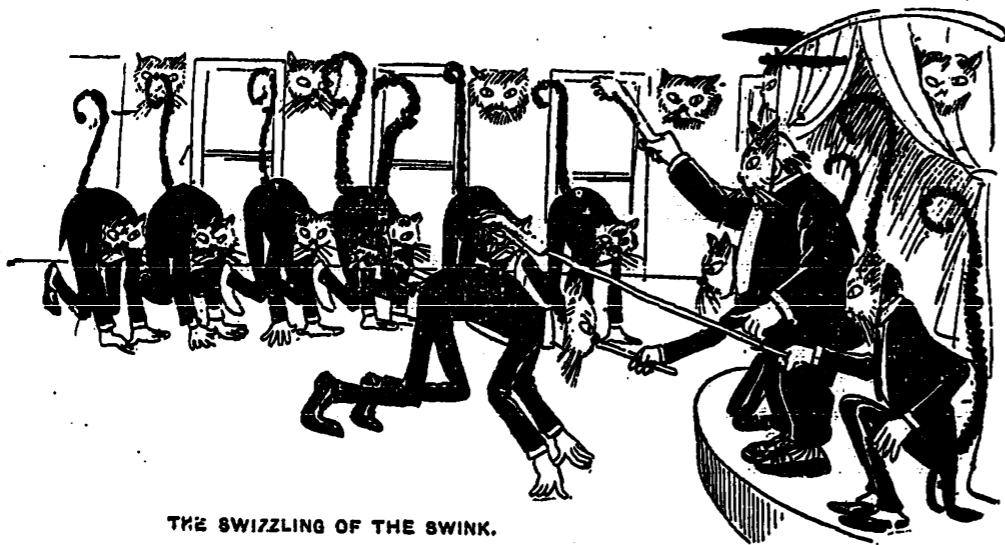
It will be observed that a concession that his remarks

were "probably technically true" was about all Brother Stewart's little talk got out of the reporter who was present. It is mighty hard to fool a newspaper man as to the relative importance of things.

It will be noted from the formal report of the meeting that Brother Hicklin initiated twenty-two regular members and one honorary member, which is a splendid record for his first concatenation. Indeed, it is the second concatenation Brother Hicklin himself ever attended. He was



initiated at the Denver Annual Meeting, and first one thing and then another has kept him from being present at any subsequent meeting. But a man of true initiation can get along with but little experience, and Brother Hicklin certainly got along most famously on this occasion. He writes that he was greatly assisted by ex-Vicegerent Hanna and Brother J. E. Preston, to whom much of the success of the meeting is due. Brother Hicklin also writes that he was much gratified at the presence of ex-Snark of the Universe H. H. Hemenway, who has probably attended as



THE SWIZZLING OF THE SWINK.

many concatenations as any man in the Order, and who was much pleased with the way everything passed off. Brother Hicklin closes his letter by saying: "We had a very pleasant session 'On the Roof,' and I am sure that we will all have reason to remember the occasion."

As to Some Pictures.

We are not quite sure whether we should extend a note of thanks to the Denver "Post" or bring suit against it for open and notorious slander. We present herewith a picture of what a reporter on that paper imagines occurs in our lodge room, and below what he has the sublimated "nerve" to say does occur. In another issue the "Post" presents—by

the same artist, no doubt—a group of portraits, labeled, respectively, "H. H. Hemenway," "James E. Preston," "R. W. English," and "R. W. Stewart." We know well all the gentlemen named, and the only one of the pictures we can recognize at all is the one over the label "H. H. Hemenway." We know that is not a picture of H. H. Hemenway at all, but of his son, R. H. Hemenway, or "Bob," as they call him, for short. We do not know whose sons the artist got to pose for the portraits of the other three men, but they are the worst we ever saw. We can discern a faint resemblance of the man in the picture labeled "J. E. Preston," but this is no doubt due to the fact that it would be well-nigh impossible to make a picture so ugly that it would not look a little like "Jim." But the other two are just simply awful outrages on deserving men. We understand that Brothers English and Stewart have each filed suits for \$1,000,000 damage. Brother English, when he was asked if he was really hurt that much, said: "Well, I wouldn't be thought to look like that picture for double the money." "Pap" Hemenway was asked to join in the suit, but he evaded the issue, and Brother Stewart says that down in his soul he is tickled to death that the mistake occurred. "You see," Brother Stewart said, "everybody has been hearing about 'Pap' for the last seventy-five or eighty years, and if he can get people to think he looks like a boy with his first mustache, he will think it is the biggest thing out."

The "Post" Man's Account.

The following is the "Post" man's account of our initiation ceremonies. He is certainly a man of a raging originality of imagination:

"It is not possible for any one who does not wear the hard-earned claws of Accepted Cathood to even so much as peep through a crack of the door that leads to the Lair of the Ferocious Feline, wherein all the hidden, dark, and mysterious work of this ancient and puissant Order is accomplished. But through the kindness of the Most Compliant of the Kittenish Crew, the process of concatenation has been communicated, of course under a vow of deepest secrecy.

"After having taken the stern and iron-bound oath of the Degree of the Playful Kitten, the candidate is led through a long, heavily draped hall. Up to this time he has been blindfolded. Now the hoodwink is removed, and he finds himself alone, while grizzly skeleton hands, with claws instead of fingers, beckon him to the farther end, where

a ghostly blue light burns and deep-toned, awful voices from unknown recesses on either side of him call out: 'Move on, Pale Swink, to your swizzling doom!'

"This is fierce. The unfortunate, who until now had not been made aware that he had become a swink, trembles all over and hesitates.

"'Move on!' mutters a voice at his elbow, and, turning, he beholds the dreadful Shub, his jaws dripping blood.

"'Deign not to stand when the Snark awaits you!'

"Then the victim moves. He would not dare 'deign,' if he knew how, and he does not know, for the chances are he never deigned in his life.

"So he moves on and on, and then, as he reaches the end, or what he thinks is the end, of the dark corridor—crash!

"The sound is like the bursting of a thousand bad eggs, yet ten times louder. The black portières are pulled aside, there comes a fiendish shriek, and he sees the awful Snark, seated on a sable, cat-canopied throne—cat-masked, cat-clad—with the Bojum on his right and the Jabberwock on his left, both snarling horribly.

"'Invest him!' yells the Snark, and two half-niddled Cruds rush forth and pin a hundred cat tails to the squirming body of the Swink, who now falls on his knees before the throne of the Snark.

"'Has he been neaked?' demands the Snark.

"'Neek neaked,' answers one of the Cruds in German, showing ten cruel fangs as he yowls, fiendishly.

"'Neak him, then!'

"And now—O, now!—they neak him, not once, but a dozen times.

"When the screams of the Swink have subsided, the Snark says: 'Hark, Swink, to the swizzle song:

"'I'm the Snark of Snarks,

And with long, red marks

I'll lacerate your tender, shrinking back.

You may live through it,

And you may not do it;

At any rate, you'll be all out of whack.

Then the six Hoo-Hoo,

That behind you mew,

Will claw you as you've heard 'em do o' nights.

It was you commenced it;

Now, you're up against it—

'They'll tear your very liver and lights!'

"The prisoner, perfectly appalled, cringes still lower, while the Hoo-Hoo howl and whet their teeth. The Snark draws his scammit, with its keen, distended claws. The Bojum and the Jabberwock draw theirs and begin scadging the Swink, while the Snark raises his high and swears the Swink to eternal duntery.

"'Now to the swizzling!' he commands, and the six waiting Hoo-Hoo rush upon him.

"'It's awful,' said the listener, when the Most Compliant had concluded.

"'Yes,' said the M. C., 'and yet many survive and, in time, get entirely well.'"

From One of the Initiates.

Among those initiated was Mr. H. Rothchilds George, editor and proprietor of "George's Weekly," who sets forth his feelings of the occurrence as follows:

"Am I a Hoo-Hoo? Am I? Well, I guess yes. If anybody on earth ought to know, I am that individual. When I listened to the soft purring of Black Cat Preston and snarked the snicker of Hicklin to the tune of \$0.00, I failed to 'wise' up to the situation, but 'O, how different in the morning!' I got my money's worth, however, and have no kiek coming; besides, the thought that I am the only newspaper man in Colorado who has ever become a Hoo-Hoo fills me with pride and bird shot, to say nothing of eggshells and a shave a la royal. Ye gods! but they are a merry lot, and the yowls of the felines on the back-yard fence fairly rent the midnight air. I know I am a black cat; my dog hates cats, and when I reached home after the ceremonies my dog didn't do a thing to me. There are tender spots on my person—one in particular where Bojum Stewart applied the explosive salute. Bojum has a kicking coming to him, and he is going to get it as soon as I can find somebody big enough to do the job artistically. Yes, we saluted the sacred emblem, endured the sacred odors, gulped down the sacred juice, and ate of the cat—

all, everything—and still live. Under the law of compensation, all joys must have their pain. I know it now, but I am happy.

"I am a Hoo-Hoo.

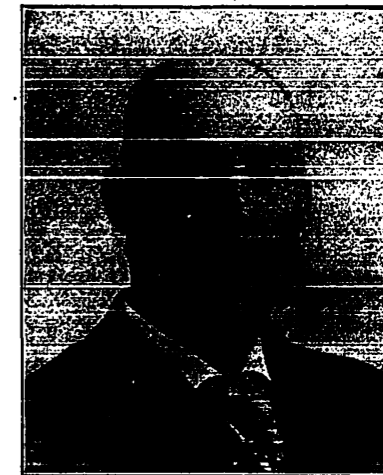
"Last Tuesday night 'the deed was did' to a class of twenty-three, and at this writing I know of twenty-two others who feel just like me—that is to say, McGinnity, Hallack, Corine, and some other lumbermen we know of, who laughed loud and long, ought to be ordered off the reservation. All joking aside, however, Hoo-Hoo is a success, and 'Health, Happiness, Long Life' (the motto of Hoo-Hoo) is no idle dream. One can get more health and happiness out of one of their meetings in a single evening once a year (thank God!—that is as often as they meet) than one can get out of any other sort of a rational jollification in six months; I got enough to last me a year, I feel confident. Hoo-Hoo is the wealthiest organization on earth, and is made up of big lumbermen. Just a few big railroad men are allowed to join, and once in a great while an editor, but not often. They meet once a year, and the organization is now at a point where its mystical limit of 9,999 members is practically complete. They meet once a year, on the ninth day of the ninth month at 9 o'clock, and their annual dues are 99 cents, and life's limit is placed at 99 years. Am I a Hoo-Hoo? Well, ask me something easy."

Comments on Concatenations.

In Pennsylvania.

Vicegerent W. J. T. Saint, of the Western District of Pennsylvania, has put two splendid concatenations to his credit. The first was at Pittsburgh, Pa., on March 6, during the meeting of the national wholesalers; and the other was at Marionville, Pa., on March 12. At the former place he initiated fifteen men; at the latter, twenty-seven; making forty-two for the total.

At the former meeting he had to assist him such veteran workers as W. E. Barns, of the House of Ancients; B. M. Bunker, present Supreme Bojum; and Col. A. D. McLeod, of the House of Ancients. It was a most excellent meeting, and a class of most excellent men was admitted.



W. J. T. SAINT,
Vicegerent for Western District of Pennsylvania.

At the Marionville meeting the number of candidates was a surprise to Brother Saint himself. When his train arrived, four hours late, he found the whole class of twenty-seven men drawn up in readiness, and there was nothing to do but to initiate them; and initiate them he did, though it took him about all night to do it. He did it so well and the lumber people in that section are so well pleased with Hoo-Hoo that they have gone right to work on arrange-

ments for another meeting, which Mr. Saint has agreed to hold ere many days.

Mr. Saint is a lumberman of Sharpsburg, Pa., and is widely acquainted and very popular among the lumber people throughout Western Pennsylvania. He is a happy choice for Vicegerent, as he gives to Hoo-Hoo matters the same careful and conscientious attention that he does to other business matters. He expects before long to hold a concatenation at his home town.

Down in Texas.

Down in Texas Vicegerent W. H. Norris continues to keep things moving. At his concatenation at Beaumont, on March 9, he initiated thirteen men, the which number might have caused a less courageous man to hesitate; but if Brother Norris noticed the number at all, he made no mention of it. Anyway, five out of the thirteen men were honorary life members, and this more than



W. H. NORRIS,
Vicegerent for the State of Texas.

serves to break the spell. The honorary men are as follows: Horace Lynwood Blanchette, Beaumont, Texas; Charles Dredge Clarke, Jr., Galveston, Texas; Charles August Hageman, Beaumont, Texas; George Washington Kidd, Beaumont, Texas; James August Paulhamus, Beaumont, Texas.

In Louisiana.

Louisiana comes to the front with reports of two good meetings during the past month, one each to the credit of her two Vicegerents.

Brother Sam. R. Guyther, Vicegerent of the Southern District of the State, led off with a meeting at Franklin on February 23. It was the first of his experience, and he was a bit nervous, as appears in the following extract from one of his letters:

"I went up to Franklin on Saturday to hold that much-advertised concatenation. There were three Hoo-Hoo and one candidate on the train, and the five of us sat down to dinner alone at the hotel. I was so sick over the scarcity of Hoo-Hoo that I could hardly swallow the little dinner, and I reckon I was about the worst disappointed man in these United States, as this was my first effort at a concatenation.

tion. But when the fast mail came in, quite a respectable number of Hoo-Hoo 'showed up,' and some candidates; and then the train came in from the west with more Hoo-Hoo and more candidates, and my spirits rose accordingly. When supper time came, I was about the heartiest enter in the whole gang, and before 8 o'clock we had thirteen applications signed, and my heartstrings were singing like a Jew's-harp.

"We got up some extra paraphernalia. I borrowed a lot of trace chains from a hardware store and had the thirteen men chained together. We got some red tarlatan and fitted up each victim with a flowing scarf. We had a big fellow leading the procession with a chain. The brass band went ahead, playing, 'Dear Mother, I Have Come Home to Die;' 'Hark! from the Tomb, a Doleful Sound;' winding up at the hall with, 'O Promise Me.'"

The other Louisiana concatenation was held by Vicegerent F. D. Lee, of the Northern District of the State, and occurred at Ruston on March 16. Fourteen men were initiated, and the meeting was in every way a most successful and enjoyable one. Louisiana is fortunate in the high character of the two men she has for Vicegerents.

Another in South Carolina.

South Carolina comes to the front with a report of the second concatenation ever held in that State. The report is sent us by Snark Stillwell, who went up with a party of good men and true from Savannah, Ga. Snark Stillwell's account of the affair, written on his return, and when he had been without sleep for sixty hours, is below. It was a bad trip for the Savannah men to make in point of railroad connection:

"The concatenation was held in the Kendall Building at 9:09 o'clock, on the night of March 27. The following officers officiated: Snark of the Universe, William B. Stillwell; Senior Hoo-Hoo, W. H. Dozier; Junior Hoo-Hoo, W. F. Train; Bojum, B. B. Neal; Scrivenoter, Charles H. Evans; Jabberwock, T. J. Davis; Custodian, W. B. Dozier; Arcanoper, N. H. Diggers; Gurdon, R. C. Shaud.

"The following candidates were initiated: August Newspaper Kohn, 'News and Courier,' Columbia, S. C.; Hassell Slabs Thomas, H. Thomas & Co., lumber, Columbia, S. C.; Ebbie Julian Watson, 'The State,' Columbia, S. C.; Joe Mill Stone, Carolina Contracting Company, Columbia, S. C.

"A much larger class was expected, but missed connections and delayed trains prevented a number from reaching Columbia in time.

"The concatenation was worked up by W. B. Dozier and Charles H. Evans, under authority from F. S. Seeley, Vicegerent Snark, who was prevented from attending on account of illness and press of work.

"The following delegation went over from Savannah, Ga., to assist: William B. Stillwell, Snark of the Universe; H. B. Neal, Vicegerent Snark for the southeastern district of Georgia; W. F. Train, and T. J. Davis.

"Though the number of initiates was small, the enjoyment was great. The hall was on the fifth floor, mansard roof, of the Kendall Building, with skylight open to the heavens and with ample space for exercising the kittens; and while, on account of the elevation and sloping sides of the mansard roof, worldlings were undisturbed by the pranks of the kittens on the roof part during the evening, the starlings, Martians, and denizens of the moon were no doubt making vigorous use of their telescopes, telephones, and wireless telegraphy to discover what event was in progress on this sphere.

"The proverbial 'On the Roof' followed the initiation, and it was in the wee sma' hours before the cats disbanded and wended their separate ways homeward."

At Jacksonville.

It is with pleasure that we call attention to the report on another page of a concatenation, held at Jacksonville, Fla., on March 20. As will be seen by the report, just a round dozen candidates were initiated, and Vicegerent Richardson advises us that they are, without exception, men of the highest character. It was not a local affair by any means, the initiates coming from all over the State.

Jacksonville will soon be as famous for good concatenations as Memphis or Savannah. Mr. Richardson writes: "The meeting was all right, and a plumb good one. We had with us the inimitable Charles Homer Hill, T. L. Courtney, Charles H. Adams, and George E. Youle. Everybody had a delightful time, and all the old fellows stayed throughout the proceedings and unbended like each man was one of the boys; also several of the candidates, who were not just in the first bloom of youth, enjoyed the latter part of the proceedings like a lot of boys." Vicegerent Richardson does not say that he did anything unusual to the four "inimitables" which he mentions as being present, but we know of sections in which if these men, particularly Youle and Adams, were to attend a concatenation together, they would be subject to a reinitiation. We believe Charles Homer Hill, whose number is away back yonder, has been initiated more than once. "The Bulletin" has had several letters about this concatenation at Jacksonville, and they all speak of it as having been an unusually well-conducted and enjoyable affair.

Just as we go to press, Vicegerent Norris, of Texas, sends in his report on yet another meeting. It was held at Galveston on March 23. Ten men were initiated, and the meeting was in every way a great success. This is the first meeting held in Galveston since the disaster of last fall, but it shows that the interest there has suffered no abatement. The Supreme Junior Hoo-Hoo was present at the meeting.

In Old Kentucky.

It will be seen from the foregoing comments that March 9 was a popular date for concatenations. One more notable meeting on that date remains to be mentioned. It is the one held by Vicegerent F. J. Fulton at Paducah. It was Mr. Fulton's first meeting, but he handled all the details like a veteran; and, as the presiding officer, he insisted upon and secured the most perfect good order. A class of eleven men was initiated during one of the most terrific windstorms, rainstorms, and thunderstorms that has visited that part of Kentucky for years. All telegraph and telephone connections with the outside world were broken off for the whole night, and all railroad trains were off schedule. The storm broke at Paducah just as the time approached for the concatenation, and that eleven of the fifteen men expected were present at the appointed hour, despite the weather, shows how well the importance of the occasion had been put before them. Mr. Fulton was fortunate in having the assistance in the preliminary arrangements of Brothers George E. Phillips, W. A. Davis, and Luke Russell. The latter was Vicegerent for the Southern District of Indiana two years ago, and made a splendid record. He is now located at Paducah, where he and his associates recently established the Sherrill-Russell Lumber Company.

Vicegerent Fulton is at the head of the immense lumber and cooperage stock business of Hiram Blow & Co., and is one of the brightest and most active young lumbermen in the State.

At Norfolk, Va.

Vicegerent J. E. Duke, of Virginia, held his second concatenation at Norfolk on March 22, and a most enjoyable occasion it proved to be. Seven men were initiated, just enough for an ideal concatenation. The "Session on the Roof" was an unusually entertaining event, and those present did not leave the table until well along in the small hours. The following is the substantial menu to which the

members, old and new, sat down with much cheer after the ceremonies had been concluded:

Lynnhaven Oysters on Half Shell.
Consommé of Fowl.
Planked Shad.
Plain Boiled Potatoes.
Diamond-back Terrapin, Virginia Style.
Spring Lamb, with Mint Sauce.
Green Peas.
Fried Oysters.
Smithfield Ham, Champagne Sauce.
Celery.
Sliced Tomatoes.
Lobster and Chicken Salad.
Roquefort Cheese and Crackers.
Coffee.

Obituary.

W. W. Webster (No. 6563).

The friends of Brother Wallace Walter Webster will be both surprised and pained to learn of his death, at St. Louis, a few days ago. He was the picture of youthful health and strength, and his sudden death is a great shock. The particulars came to us in a letter from Brother G. W. Gladding, of St. Louis, under date of March 26:

"A number of the St. Louis boys are here to-day to pay our last respects to Brother Wallace W. Webster, who died on Sunday morning, at St. Luke's Hospital, from the effects of an operation. A few days ago he suffered a rupture while lifting a piece of iron at the Ozark Lumber Company's plant, in Arkansas. The doctors found, when they commenced to operate on him, that mortification had already set in, and he could not recover. His death is a sad one, and will be much felt among the St. Louis boys. He leaves a young wife, having been married only a few years, I believe between five and six years. The minister paid a beautiful tribute to his life. Wallace took a great interest in the Hoo-Hoo, and a fellow-worker like he was will be greatly missed. The boys said that you had not as yet been notified of his death, so I thought I would take it upon myself to write you. I believe the pallbearers were divided between railroad boys and Hoo-Hoo. There was a very large attendance of friends at the funeral."

Wallace Walter Webster was born at Carlyle, Ill., on May 9, 1868. All his later life has been spent in the railroad business, in which he was notably successful. At the time of his death, and since 1896, he was connected with the Pennsylvania Railroad, his exact position being soliciting agent. In his earlier business career he was for a short time a newspaper reporter. Brother Webster was of a singularly cheerful and lovable nature, with a bright wit and great humor; but his wit was never bitter, and his humor was never ridicule, and his friends were as numerous as his acquaintance. His was a bright life to go out so early and so suddenly.

Well, We Should Say.

"Is there a proprietary right in a picture of a black cat with its tail erect? A New York man uses such a picture as a trade-mark. Another man got him a picture of like character. Hence a lawsuit. The Supreme Court decided that the picture of a cat with the upright tail cannot be the exclusive property of one man or firm. Hoo-Hoo will read this with interest."

We do not know just what sort of a cat these New York people have been going to law about, but if anybody undertakes to use without proper authority the black cat, with the tail erected in the benign style peculiar to Hoo-Hoo, he will find himself "up against the real thing."

What of Hoo-Hoo?

Under the above heading in a recent number of the "Lumber Trade Journal," of New Orleans, La., the following article appears. Since Brother John E. Williams was recently called to the head of the editorial staff of that paper, we suppose the article is from his pen:

"The day is coming when, with wise management 'during the meanwhile,' a membership in Hoo-Hoo is going to be a thing to anxiously wait for and at a premium. This will be when the constitutional limit of 9,999 has been reached, and admission to membership will be contingent upon either the death or suspension of members. The average membership to-day will compare favorably with, if it does not excel, that of any other secret or fraternal order extant in the world. It is a little singular, however, that so important a result should have been achieved upon so unimportant, so flimsy a basis of existence; for (the most ardent Hoo-Hoo will hardly dispute it) the excuse thus far developed for the existence of this tribe is not as big as a barn door or as deep as a well. One must look with some care to satisfy a natural curiosity on that score. There is, however, one feature of the clan and one incident of its history that must command respect and inspire a prayer that it may not die. It has created a bond of common sympathy between hapless fellow-sufferers that resists the ravages of time and defies separation. This tie is perpetual, and its traditions are a fountain of perennial fellowship. It is an unfailing passport between men otherwise strangers. Over and over again warm and enduring friendships have sprung from this fountain that otherwise would never have been. Metaphorically, it is set about with roses, filling the place with perfume. It is the center of a great light not unlike another that centuries ago once blazed up in the East.

"While all this is very true indeed, it is equally a fact that Hoo-Hoo is abundantly capable of becoming and being vastly more and a better thing than it is. If not less fizz, then more substance is in order. The statesmen (and there are good ones) within the ranks of the tribe owe it to the common cause to bend some of their energies and devote some of their talents to the discovery and application of something better. The men who discovered the Order itself believe this, or will admit it if asked. That is because it is too self-evidently a fact to be disputed.

"There is one little thing the tribe can do at its next annual conconcatation at Buffalo that will prove a new bond with a purpose to command approval. The thing itself is not new, but, applied to Hoo-Hoo, it would be peculiarly a source of satisfaction within the ranks. Hoo-Hoo may be a potent minister of 'Health, Happiness, and Long Life;' but it has not yet discovered an elixir, and its members, like other mortals, for some time to come will go on dying. It often happens that at the moment of the final departure the widow or family of the decedent is or are left without ready money, and, pending the probate proceedings, must borrow. What a boon it would be in any such or any other case to have some ministering guardian step in at the critical moment and, without any impertinent or other questions, hand the bereaved household a hundred dollars! The tax on the membership would be trifling; the incidental satisfaction, beyond estimation. Let the wise men of the East, or the 'House of Ancients,' think of this; let the rank and file think of it; and when the seers and lawmakers shall again assemble in solemn conclave, let them act and so be able to give such an account of their stewardship as shall entitle them to the verdict: 'Well done, good and faithful servant.' See to this, ye faithful, and fall not."

Encountered a Storm.

During the past three months the weather has been cutting quite a figure in Hoo-Hoo. Several conconcatations have been prevented entirely by storms, and others have been much interfered with. The recent meeting at Paducah, Ky., was held during a rainstorm and windstorm so deafening as to make it almost impossible to hear the ritual reading. It seems, however, that Vicegerent S. M. Morris, of Thomasville, Ga., encountered the worst weather luck of all. His storm came on just at the right time to prevent his candidates, as well as the members, from reach-

ing the appointed place at the appointed time. His meeting was fixed to come off on March 9, and he had all arrangements well in hand for a most successful conconcatation. He thus recounts his misfortune, and surely it was most vexatious:

"My conconcatation was one grand failure. It did not come off. Up until Thursday everything pointed to a very successful meeting. I had advices from the South, from Mr. J. B. Hickman and others, that we would have a good crowd from there. On Friday my troubles began. It rained hard all day, and on Saturday it rained harder. I went to Poteau on Friday night. On Saturday the weather was so bad that only two members 'showed up.' We had three candidates there, with only two members. We then took the town band down to the depot in the rain to meet the train from the South, but on account of a wreck the train never got in. About twenty members and candidates were on it. They got back home the next morning without getting to Poteau. I did everything in my power to make a success of it, and would have done so if it had not been for the weather."

Brother Joe Mitchell Chapple on "Writing" and "Country Butter."

It must be a source of great pleasure to the personal friends and acquaintances of Brother Joe Mitchell Chapple, No. 1213 (and they are very numerous), to see the splendid work he is doing on the "National Magazine," of which he is the editor, and the recognition and success it is fetching him. We have had our literary weather eye on him ever since he went to Boston and established the "National Magazine," and this is not the first time we have felt called upon to say a word of praise. He has made the "National Magazine" one of the brightest, newsiest, and altogether one of the most entertaining publications in the country. Every issue of it is chock-full of matter that is well worth while reading, and the most and the best of it is from Brother Joe's own pen. In a recent number, on the general subject of literary composition and the mechanical adjuncts and proper surroundings for good writing, he voices our views and recites our experience. We are no literary character, and do not pretend to be; but we can generally set forth in tolerably perspicuous language all we know, and a little more if we are fixed for it; and to be fixed for it means no fixing at all. Our thoughts never seem to come a-gurgling until we get the papers piled up around us on the desk and there is just room to write by holding the pen straight up. 'This is the way it is with Brother Chapple. Hear him:

"Writing is a peculiar process, a matter of habit varied by temperament; and it appears that the more obstacles oppose a vivid flow of written thought, the better the literary result. Whoever knew of an author who threw off great periods with a desk in spick and span, apple-ple order, like they have them in government offices—pens glistening like steel, carefully wiped and laid in order; blotters spotless; pencils sharpened with a machine and depressing in their uniform and military precision and spear-like pointedness?

"When the pink pencil is brought forth, the writing is not apt to be fervidly bright. Of course each writer has his own fancy, but the rule appears to prevail that a little of the real comfort of writing is coordinate with an array of artistic confusion that indelicates work and abhors an exhibit of gilded, carved inkstands, silver-mounted blotters, embossed and embroidered ink wipers, gold pens, and a jeweled calendar—all very pretty, perhaps picturesque, just right for a picture; but the great thoughts do not usually bubble from such fountains, according to the confidential testimony of a number of our distinguished contributors."

Lately Brother Chapple has been "covering" the doings of Congress, and the recent debate on the oleomargarine bill, with one of the "exhibits" that was introduced by way of an object lesson, gave him a text for the following:

"On one of the desks was an old-fashioned gray crock. It was covered with a snow-white cloth, to which clung a moist layer of salt. It was the simple product—'mother's butter' from the farm. The jackknives were dipped into that crock, and the butter reverently tasted as if it recalled happy memories of the old home. There was something in that butter which no chemical synthesis could imitate; and although it spoke no word, that sample of 'mother's butter' was eloquent. Many of those Congressmen no doubt recalled the days when, as barefoot boys, they sat with the churn between their knees trying to make the monotonous splash of the dasher drown the shrill whistle of a chum on his way to the old swimming hole. What an age it seemed before the little white flecks appeared on the dasher handle, showing that the butter had 'come' and with it an honorable discharge! Then at night, those biscuits, with sorghum sirup and 'mother's butter'—O what a charm in such memories!—those worn hands, that sweetest face long since gone to rest. There was an eloquence in that jar of 'mother's butter'—pure, genuine, wholesome—which even science, money, art, political craft, and congressional oratory could not overcome."

No. 703. Galveston, Texas, March 23, 1901.

Snark, W. H. Norris.
Senior Hoo-Hoo, J. R. Clark.
Junior Hoo-Hoo, E. N. Ketchum.
Bojum, J. H. Craig.
Scrivenoter, K. Moore.
Jabberwock, A. W. Miller.
Custocatian, Pat. Barry.
Arenopier, Otto Hease.
Gurdon, D. M. Wilson.

8067 James Thaddeus Beall, Willard, Texas.
8068 Charles Anthony Hoddeker, Galveston, Texas.
8069 Charles Frederick Hildenbrand, Galveston, Texas.
8070 Newton Squire Lufkin, Galveston, Texas.
8071 Matthew Moore Murray, Galveston, Texas.
8072 William Allen Nashitt, Willard, Texas.
8073 Thomas Henry Phillips, Galveston, Texas.
8074 William Jacob Steinbrink, Galveston, Texas.
8075 Hoxie Harry Thompson, Willard, Texas.
8076 William Parker Wallace, Willard, Texas.

No. 704. Denver, Col., March 26, 1901.

Snark, C. M. Hicklin.
Senior Hoo-Hoo, John M. League.
Junior Hoo-Hoo, R. W. Hemenway.
Bojum, R. W. Stewart.
Scrivenoter, H. W. Hanna.
Jabberwock, W. M. Dickinson.
Custocatian, J. E. Preston.
Arenopier, Fred. L. Cressey.
Gurdon, W. E. McClung.

8077 Martin Joseph Allen, Denver, Col.
8078 John Thomas Brown, Denver, Col.
8079 Harry Charles Bush, Denver, Col.
8080 Andrew Thomas Clark, Cheyenne, Wyo.
8081 Gustav L. Cobb, Denver, Col.
8082 Charles William Steeves Dow, Rawlins, Wyo.
8083 Isaac Francis Downer, Denver, Col.
8084 Edward Woodhull Garretson, Crestone, Col.
8085 Herlert Rothehilda George, Denver, Col.
8086 Joseph Randolph Goff, Colorado City, Col.
8087 Francis Dill Hunter, Denver, Col.
8088 Charles William Kirchner, Denver, Col.
8089 Clarence Milo McAllister, Boulder, Col.
8090 John Thomas Malloy, Denver, Col.
8091 Woodford Absalom Matlock, Cripple Creek, Col.
8092 William Clement Metzger, Denver, Col.
8093 Edward Marsh Moserip, Idaho Springs, Col.
8094 Hampden Hyatt Shepperd, Denver, Col.
8095 Chester Henry Speers, Denver, Col.
8096 Alfred Sorter Stoops, Denver, Col.
8097 Chrestus Ancellus Tripp, Denver, Col.
8098 William Mills Williams, Denver, Col.
Hon. 81 Frederick Wild, Jr., Denver, Col.

No. 705. Jacksonville, Fla., March 29, 1901.

Snark, H. H. Richardson.
Senior Hoo-Hoo, F. H. Elmore.
Junior Hoo-Hoo, Charles H. Adams.
Bojum, H. S. Burns.
Scrivenoter, J. C. Lynch.
Jabberwock, J. E. Iarden.
Custocatian, George E. Youle.

Arenopier, D. A. Campbell.
Gurdon, P. E. Toolen.

8099 Frank Eber Bond, De Land, Fla.
8100 Jacob Board Conrad, Glenwood, Fla.
8101 William Ashby Evans, Fernandina, Fla.
8102 Shelton Joist Gunn, Jacksonville, Fla.
8103 Mathews Hanes Haughton, Jacksonville, Fla.
8104 Henry Austin Hodges, Buffalo Bluff, Fla.
8105 Fred. Scantling Larkins, White Springs, Fla.
8106 Calvin James Metchee, Live Oak, Fla.
8107 Francis John O'Hara, Buffalo Bluff, Fla.
8108 Montgomery Picolote Corse, Jacksonville, Fla.
8109 Fred. Cranston Thomas, Jacksonville, Fla.
8110 Henry Seth Wilson, St. Augustine, Fla.

No. 706. Columbia, S. C., March 27, 1901.

Snark, William H. Stillwell.
Senior Hoo-Hoo, William B. Dozier.
Junior Hoo-Hoo, W. F. Train.
Bojum, B. B. Neal.
Scrivenoter, Charles H. Evans.
Jabberwock, T. J. Davis.
Custocatian, W. B. Dozier.
Arenopier, N. H. Driggers.
Gurdon, R. C. Shand.

8111 August Newspaper Kolin, Columbia, S. C.
8112 Joe Mill Stone, Columbia, S. C.
8113 Huseell Slabs Thomas, Columbia, S. C.
8114 Ebbie Julian Watson, Columbia, S. C.

Unknown.

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

2884—G. A. Goerke, Memphis, Tenn.
8468—W. F. Elwell, Montbourne, Wash.
8343—E. S. Stone, Silsbee, Texas.
8356—E. R. Glass, Atkins, La.
5713—B. P. Norfret, Norfolk, Va.
4867—Alonzo Shader, St. Louis, Mo. (removed from Springfield, Mo.)
6298—J. M. Smith, Hatfield, I. T. (Office discontinued)
1567—Marshall J. Porter, 1744 Grand Ave., Denver, Col.
1502—C. H. Greve, Holstein, Ia.
2981—L. Spencer, Hammond, La.
2467—G. A. Verge, Boston, Mass. (Reported removed to Seattle, Wash.)
8493—L. S. Eaton, 213 Oak St., Evansville, Ind.
6067—R. J. Poulton, Savannah, Ga.
4464—Frank Turpin, Winona, Miss.
5212—W. B. Bynum, Riner, Ga.
4034—F. O. Brayback, Duluth, Minn. (removed from Arbor Vitae, Wis.)
7224—J. P. Hughes, Everett, Wash.
1520—C. Morris, Lincoln, Neb.
8336—T. C. McLain, Jasper, Tex.
5254—E. C. Crow, Merrill, Wis.
4892—J. J. Merrill, 740 West 45th Place, Chicago, Ill.
5885—S. S. Smith, Henderson, Ky.
5524—G. I. Parks, Augusta, Ga.
7546—Franklin Yates, Little Rock, Ark.
6885—J. B. Smith, Brookhaven, Miss.
4813—F. L. Cunningham, Boston, Mass.
7019—W. E. Metz, New Iberia, La.
7139—W. B. Rossiter, Camden, Ark.
7046—E. O. Elson, Kansas City, Mo.
8656—Ben. F. Hawkins, Stamps, Ark.
6804—A. J. Lockman, Fargo, N. Da.
6602—N. H. Clapp, Jr., Cloquett, Minn.
7191—P. E. Toolin, Jacksonville, Fla.
4487—B. S. Miller, Seattle, Wash.
1984—Emory White, Tacoma, Wash.
5530—Will E. Knight, Chicago, Ill.
2370—G. O. Worland, Asheville, N. C.
281—Chas. D. Royce, San Diego, Cal.
4189—G. A. Murray, Asheville, N. C.
3123—J. B. Stevens, Lima, Ohio.
7499—E. H. Hammond, Thomasville, Ga. (said to be at Bainbridge, Ga.)
6541—E. O. Smith, Atlanta, Ga.
6830—M. L. Stone, Evansville, Ind. (said to be at Owensville, Ind.)
5664—Charles Cathcart, Salina, Kas.
6190—C. W. Niehaus, Thornton, Ark.
6185—Robert Finley, Thornton, Ark.