

## A NEW MASONIC HOME DEDICATED

### *Homeworth Brethren Celebrate the Event Royally – Many Alliance Visitors*

Homeworth, Jan. 22, 1907 – The little town of Homeworth nestling, as it were, under the wing of Alliance, seems to be always in the lead with some pleasant surprise, but the night of January 19<sup>th</sup> will hand like a picture on memory's wall to all who attended the dedication and banquet at the Masonic hall of Homeworth lodge, No. 499, F. & A. M. The dedication was conducted by Prof. J. W. Moore of Leetonia Lodge whose pleasant smile and winning way always makes a success of everything he undertakes.

Alliance lodge was represented by Mr. and Mrs. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Knowles, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Keys, Mr. and Mrs. Sturgeon and Mr. Trump.

East Rochester was well represented by Squire Walker and Albert Huff while Franklin sent to us Charley Essick and wife, Mr. And Mrs. Harvey Hass with Dr. Bell and friend to keep them well and from harm. Last but not least, was E. H. Mengie, private secretary of Anton Lutz, of Allegheny. We hope Mr. Lutz will send him often to see us. The evening was well spent with eating and games and the good people were surprised by two pieces of poetry, one by J. D. Scott and the other by R. C. Chapin, of Harmony, Pa., Lodge No. 429, as follows:

Kind friends tonight we gather,  
We do gather, you and I,  
To dedicate our new home  
And bid the old good bye.

Oh, those scenes are not forgotten,  
That happened in the Emmons hall  
They seem to us like a picture  
Hung, you know, on memory's wall.

There is where we saw the sunlight,  
Of our first masonic day;  
There we learned our lessons,  
And with Hyrom had our play.

But you know the world is mighty,  
Also is the C. & P.,  
They took from us our Masonic home  
From it we had to flee.

Like a child without a shelter,  
We were driven to the street.  
But we found a good Godfather,

When Harry Hefner we did meet.

For he gave to us a shelter,  
With his true and gallant hand  
They built for us this temple  
In which we now do stand.

So I introduce our Master,  
And his name is Doctor Scott.  
You will always find him ready,  
Twenty-three upon the spot.

In the West you find our Warden,  
Steven Sandor, good and true.  
He will always hear your story,  
When your colors they are blue.

In the South there is sitting  
Harry Houston, good and stout.  
You will find he is a sticker,  
If you try to put him out.

Of our Deacons, I must tell you;  
Each one has a place of note;  
James Sanor at the head,  
Brother Guy at the foot of the goat.

Dennis Stall does keep the money,  
And he watches day and night,  
For fear that he might lose it,  
Or does not count it right.

George Glass, our secretary,  
Many pages he has wrote,  
Telling the history of Hyrom,  
And his little billy goat.

But there is one I have not forgotten,  
He is the best man of all;  
Benney King, he is our Tyler,  
With his sword out in the hall.

So kind friends, you've heard the story,  
Of our new Masonic Hall,  
I extend to you a welcome,  
So eat hearty one and all.

Now I hope that we meet often,  
And grow closer day by day,  
Till we meet in that grand lodge room,  
That will never fade away.

R. C. Chaplin

Speeches were made by Miss Winter, of our school, Mr. Sturgeon, of Alliance, Mr. Essick, of Franklin and Mr. E. H. Mengie. At a late hour all went home to sweetly dream of the Homeworth lodge and wish them success in their new lodge room. Train 301 was five hours late but the lodge had some of their worthy boys to stay at the station till all were on their way and wished them a fond goodbye.