

HEMPSTEAD MASONIC LODGE

#749 AF & AM



Worshipful Master Kenneth Harvey Secretary John "Corky" Daut
Hempstead Masonic Lodge Was Chartered December 6, 1893

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Hempstead Masonic Lodge
#749 AF & AM
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Special points of interest:

- Meetings every second Thursday at 7:30 P.M.
- Family style meals before the meetings at 6:30 P.M.
- Study nights, Degrees and floor work, Mondays 7:00 P.M. at Waller Lodge.
- Waller Lodge meets on the second Tuesday at 7:30 P.M.
- Waller Lodge family style meals before the meetings at 6:30 P.M.

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Masonic Wages — Corn, Wine And Oil

The wages which our ancient brethren received for their labors in the building of King Solomon's Temple are paid no more. In the lodge we use them only as symbols, save in the dedication, constitution and consecration of a new lodge and in the laying of cornerstones, when once again the fruit of the land, the brew of the grape, and the essence of the olive are poured to launch a new unit of brotherhood into the fellowship of lodges; to begin a new structure dedicated to public use.

Corn, wine and oil have been associated together from the earliest times. In Deuteronomy the "nation of fierce countenance" which is to destroy the people "shall not leave thee either corn, wine, or oil." In II Chroni-

cles we read "The children of Israel brought in abundance the first fruits of corn, wine and oil -" Nehemiah tells of a "great chamber where aforetime they laid the meat offerings, the frankincense and the vessels, and the tithes of the corn and the new wine and the oil into the treasuries."

There are many other references in the Great Light to these particular forms of taxes. Money, tithes for religious purposes, wealth, refreshment. In ancient days the grapes in the vineyard and olives in the grove and the grain of the field were not only wealth but the measure of trade; so many skins of wine, so many cruses of oil, so many bushels of corn were to them as are dollars

and cents today. Thus our ancient brethren received wages in corn, wine and oil as a practical matter; they were paid for their labors in the coin of the realm.

The oil pressed from the olive was as important to the Jews in Palestine as butter and other fats are among Occidentals. Because it was so necessary, and hence so valuable, it became an important part of sacrificial rites.

The corn of the Bible is not the corn we know. In many, if not the majority of the uses of the word, a more understandable translation would be simply "grain."

Vineyards were highly esteemed both as wealth and as comfort and was a major part of ancient hospitality.

French Words In Masonry From "Born In Blood" By John Robinson

Tyler: *tailleur*, "one who cuts"

Cowan: *couenne*, "ignoramus" or "bumpkins" "From the affair of Jephthah, an Ephraimite was termed a cowan. In Egypt, *cohen* was the title of a priest or prince, and a term of honor. Bryant, speaking of the harpies, says, they were priests of the sun; and, as *cohen* was the name of a dog as well as a priest, they are termed by

Apollonius 'the dogs of Jove'. Now, St. John cautions the Christian brethren, that 'without are dogs', cowans or listeners (Rev. 22:15), and St. Paul exhorts the Christians to 'beware of dogs, because they are evil workers' (Phil. 3:2). Now, a dog, or evil worker, is the masonic cowan."

Due guard (ID sign): *geste du garde*, "a protective gesture"

Lewis (son of a Mason): *levees*, "sprouts" or "scions"

Abiff: *biffer*, "to strike out or eliminate" (*Hiram a Biffe*, "Hiram who was eliminated")

Jube: *jube*, "rood screen" - a place of penance or punishment (*venir a Jube*, "to get one's just desserts")

Intrant (Entered Apprentice): *entrant*

“Laughter” (The Old Tiler Stories)

IF I HAD my way about it," began the New Brother, sitting beside the Old Tiler, "I'd make it a Masonic offense to laugh in a lodge room. We are not as serious about our Masonry as we should be."

Someone laughed at you, or you are taking yourself very seriously!" answered the Old Tiler.

"I am not!" cried the New Brother. "I take Masonry seriously! What we do in tile lodge room has the sacredness of a religious ceremony. I can see no difference between the sacredness of the Altar of Masonry and the altar of a church, and when I go and see the beautiful windows, and hear the music and watch the choir boys come up the aisle, and hear the minister give out the solemn text – well, you know how inspiring it is. I feel the same way in lodge sometimes, during the more solemn parts of the degrees. But we have a business meeting first and someone cracks a joke and everyone laughs, and some brethren misinterpret and giggle sometimes in the degrees, and there is some ritual which isn't awe-inspiring and – and I think it should be changed!"

"Well, go ahead and change it!" cried the Old Tiler. "I don't believe that absence of solemnity is a Masonic landmark which can't be changed."

"Of course it isn't, but how can I change it?"

"That's your problem!" smiled the Old Tiler. "You are the reformer, not I. But before I wasted much good gray matter, I'd ask myself a few questions. You seem to like things serious, so this should come easy to you. Then I'd talk to the Chaplain. David is young, but he has common sense.

"It would do you good to go to his church. You would find it as solemn and beautiful as any other during the service. But if you went to a vestry

meeting you'd see David grin, and maybe someone would tell a ministerial joke. I can't imagine God being displeased about it. Seems to me if he hadn't wanted people to laugh he wouldn't have made so many brethren to laugh at!

"Brother David would tell you that there was a time to be reverent and a time to be happy, and that a church in which people couldn't be happy wasn't much of a church. Ever go to a wedding? Ever see people grin and kiss the bride when it was over? Ever go to a church social? Ever go to the boys' club in a red-blooded church?"

"It didn't hurt the church in your eyes, did it? Then why should it disconcert you to have a lodge room treated the same way? Get it out of your head that Masonry or religion is bound up in a room, or a building. It doesn't hurt so long as we don't laugh at the wrong time! It doesn't hurt the solemnity of the Masonic degree that our lodge room is first but a business meeting hall and afterwards maybe a dining room. It is the spirit in which we do our work which counts, not the letter; it is the temple in our hearts which must be kept sacred, not the mere physical confines of brick and stone in which we meet.

"There should be no cause for laughter during the degrees. But to say that we can't laugh in a lodge room is to get the dog by the wrong tail!

"Masonry, my son, is joyful, not mournful. It should be filled with the laughter of little children, the happy smiles of contented women, the loveliness of faithful friendship, the joy of flowers and music and song. To make it too serious for smiles, too solemn for happiness, perverts it. If God made sunshine and children and flowers, don't you suppose He wanted the one to dance with the other in the third? If He made happi-

ness and human hearts, don't you suppose He wanted the one in the other?"

"Masonry is an attempt to live the brotherhood of man under the Fatherhood of God. The best of all human fathers can but touch the skirts of the Being who is the All Father. But did you ever see a human father worth his salt who didn't want his children laughing and happy?"

"There is a time for work and a time for play. There is a time for degrees and a time for refreshment. There is a time for business meetings and a time for ritual. There is a time for laughter and for joy as well as a time of solemnity and reverence. The one is as important as the other."

"I wish just once," said the New Brother, "I could start something with you which I could finish!"

"Try offering me a cigar!" suggested the Old Tiler.

Educated Sports Figures

Chicago Cubs outfielder Andre Dawson on being a role model: "I wan' all dem kids to do what I do, to look up to me. I wan' all the kids to copulate me."

New Orleans Saint RB George Rogers when asked about the upcoming season: "I want to rush for 1,000 or 1,500 yards, whichever comes first."

And, upon hearing Joe Jacobi of the 'Skins say "I'd run over my own mother to win the Super Bowl," Matt Millen of the Raiders said "To win, I'd run over Joe's Mom, too."

Torrin Polk, University of Houston receiver, on his coach, John Jenkins: "He treats us like men. He lets us wear earrings."

Football commentator and former player Joe Theismann, 1996: "Nobody in football should be called a genius. A genius is a guy like Norman Einstein."

A Little Lodge Of Long Ago,

By Bro. Douglas Malloch

The Little Lodge of long ago-
It wasn't very much for show;
Men met above the village store,
And cotton more than satin wore,
And sometimes stumbled on a word,
But no one cared, or no one heard.

Then tin reflectors threw the light
Of kerosene across the night
And down the highway served to call
The faithful to Masonic Hall.
It wasn't very much, I know,
The little lodge of long ago.

But, men who meet in finer halls,
Forgive me if the mind recalls
With love, not laughter, door of pine,
And smoky lamps that dimly shine,
Regalia tarnished, garments frayed,
Or cheaply bought or simply made,

And floors uncarpeted, and men
Whose grammar falters now and then
For Craft or Creed, or God Himself,
Is not a book upon a shelf:
They have a splendor that will touch
A Lodge that isn't very much.

It isn't very much- and yet
This made it great: there Masons met
And, if a handful or a host,
That always matters, matters most.
The beauty of the meeting hour
Is not a thing of robe or flow'r,

However beautiful they seem:
The greatest beauty is the gleam
Of sympathy in honest eyes.
A Lodge is not a thing of size,
It is a thing of Brotherhood,
And that alone can make it good.

The Space Program

An American tourist was boasting to an Irishman how advanced the Americans are. "Gee, we've even put a man on the moon." "That's nothing," replied the Irishman, "we're going to put a man on the sun." "Don't be stupid," said the American, "he'll fry before he even gets there." "Oh no, he won't. We're sending him at night."

Going To The Dogs

"My dog is worried about the economy because Alpo is up to 3.00 a can. That's almost \$21.00 in dog money."

..... Joe Weinstein

"Don't accept your dog's admiration as conclusive evidence that you are wonderful."

..... Ann Landers

"There is no psychiatrist in the world like a puppy licking your face."

.....Ben Williams

"A dog is the only thing on earth that loves you more than he loves himself."

.....Josh Billings

"The average dog is a nicer person than the average person."

.....Andrew A. Rooney

HAPPY BIRTHDAY WISHES TO Almost 20% Of The Lodge

Clark, Harold Wayne	11-02-31
Eakin, L. C.	11-04-13
Harvey, Kenneth	11-25-50
Herrin, Harold E.	11-12-42
Lewis, Donald R.	11-11-49
Seets, Martin Louis	11-24-69
Smith, Kenneth L.	11-24-36
Wiesner, John W.	11-13-28
Woods, Harold Ray	11-02-44
Wren, Ted W. Jr.	11-19-40

MASONIC ANNIVERSARIES

Geisendorff, Fred W	11-30-51
Gratehouse, W. W.	11-22-44
Hamner, T. Finley	11-24-42
Holloman, "Doug"	11-09-72
Smith, Jerry W.	11-16-83

Say a Prayer For

Kim York Clarke - Steve's
daughter Diagnosed cancer

Ted Wren Pending lung
transplant

Now Is The Time For All Good Men To Come To The Aid Of The Lodge

Everyone gets tired of hearing about OUR Lodge needing money. This will be your chance to help the Lodge without costing you anything but some time.

Hempstead Masonic Lodge will be joining with Waller Lodge for our annual fund raiser food sale at the Liendo Plantation's Civil War Reenactment on Friday the 21st, Saturday the 22nd and Sunday the 23rd of November.

We really need everyone's help. If you can work one or more of these days, **please** let the Worshipful Master or the Secretary know.

Worshipful Master



Thoughts From The Secretary's Desk

There Nellie and I sat in the car that wouldn't move either way, with a heavy drizzle falling. I had stopped by the Lodge to drop off the new roasters and with the rain I couldn't see very good and forgot about the old oak stump beside the alley. I reckon my problem used to be called being hung on high center.

Well it was early Friday afternoon and most brothers that had a truck and a chain were at work. So like so many others, I called Brother Steve. But, he had already slipped off on a hunting trip. Then I remembered about how Brother Junior had pulled Uncle Roy and his lawn-mower out of the creek. Junior was there 5 minutes after I called and he yanked me off that old stump.

Thank the Lord for all the Good Brothers in our Lodge and special thanks again to Brother Junior.

Norman and his wife live in Calgary. One winter morning while listening to the radio, they hear the announcer say, "We are going to have 8 to 10 centimeters of snow today. You must park your car on the even numbered side of the street so the snow plough can get through."

Norman's wife goes out and moves her car. A week later while they are eating breakfast, the radio announcer says, "We are expecting 10 to 12 centimeters of snow today. You must park your car on the odd numbered side of the street so the snow plough can get through."

Norman's wife goes out and moves her car again.

The next week they are having breakfast again, when the radio announcer says "We are expecting 12 to 14 centimeters of snow today. You must park....." then the electric power went out.

Norman's wife is very upset, and with a worried look on her face she says, "Honey, I don't know what to do. Which side of the street do I need to park on so the plough can get through?"

With the love and understanding in his voice that all men who are married to blondes exhibit, Norman says, "Why don't you just leave it in the garage this time?"

***Hempstead
Lodge Is On
The Internet
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