

Vol. III

Num. 1

Between Cedars

June

1953

"HELP FIGHT MUSCULAR DYSTROPHY"

and thus

"GIVE HOPE TO THE HOPELESS"

AWAKE! AWAKE!

Our American way of life is at the crossroads. It is imperative that we turn aright. Ominous clouds of uncertainty, disunion, fear, indecision, and disinterest, cast their foreboding shadows on every hand. The forces of Communism and of Evil are poised on the horizon, awaiting the propitious moment to deploy and strike; to wrest from us the blessed heritage which is ours.

Each of us must awaken to the danger and be vigilant. We must rededicate ourselves to morality, spirituality, loyalty, and a devoted interest in preserving our right to "Life, Liberty and the Pursuit of Happiness;" that which our enemies lusting for power seek to wrest from us. We must through a moral and spiritual life, gird ourselves with fortitude, so essential, in withstanding the onslaught of those determined to destroy us and our way of life.

We must awaken from our lackadaisicalness ere it is too late, the die is cast, and our blessed heritage is lost. We must think more of others and the general good and less of self. **THINK!**

HOMER

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Dear Reader:

Enclosed with the May issue was a blank form, whereon to indicate whether or not you desired to continue receiving BETWEEN CEDARS. Two negative replies have so far been received; the vast majority of the affirmative replies enclosed contributions towards the support of the little paper.

The names of those who do not reply will be dropped from the mailing list at time of mailing of August issue, it being presumed that such are not interested and do not desire to receive further copies. It is not desired to foist BETWEEN CEDARS upon anyone unwillingly, as there are too many who desire to receive it and present issues are limited. The courtesy of your reply in the affirmative or negative is solicited, as well as any contribution you may desire to make in furthering the work in hand. For the information of the readers, the cost over and above contributions to date is approximately two thousand dollars. Thank you for your cooperation.

3rd Year

As the preliminary work on this issue, starting the third year of production, was commenced, the memory of a hot summer day in old Baltimore came vividly to mind. The thoughts of the Editor harked back to a conversation with officers of the Supreme Forest of the Tall Cedars of Lebanon, held on a street corner, on such day. It was during the conversation that your humble servant conceived the idea of a quasi fraternal paper; one dedicated to the advancement of the Fatherhood of God, the Brotherhood of Man, and the urging of all members of the Craft to rededicate themselves to the sterling principles of the Fraternity and the true practice of Brotherly Love, Relief and Truth.

Yes, there were the "Doubting Thomases" who drew attention to the fact that others had undertaken such a project, but in due course the paper went the way of all flesh and died an ignominious death. Well, despite these discouraging words and tales of failure, your Editor who possesses, as they say in the Navy, a "weak mind and a strong back", returned home, rolled up the proverbial sleeves, and launched forth in the editing and publishing of BETWEEN CEDARS. That was two years ago. With this issue he sets forth upon a third year of publication.

The going has been rough at times. There were incidents which proved disheartening, but upon ascertaining that they had their inception in envy and jealousy, they were cast aside and forgotten. No one having put his hand to the plow should turn back. When discouragement reared its ugly head, and the night's rest was a bit disturbed, the morning brought letters of commendation and true encouragement. The files are replete with such letters and they constituted the stimuli to sail on. Some of the letters expressed sincere and heartfelt appreciation for the paper's aid in keeping the National Objective of the Tall Cedars in the minds of the readers, and the paper's monthly contribution towards the fund. These letters have more than compensated this grey headed hombre' for his sacrifice of time, effort and money - the giving up of his Sundays and holidays, as well as a comfy seat before the TV set.

The little paper has gone forth monthly into every State in the Union, to the battlefield in Korea, and to

darkest Africa and many foreign lands; even to Canada our neighbor to the North. There are those who have written, and frankly stated, that items contained in the paper had made them think and realize their errors of omission and commission - that they had taken steps to effect the necessary changes in their way of living. If BETWEEN CEDARS has succeeded in bringing one member of the Craft face to face with a fuller understanding of his bounden duty, and his assumed obligations, then the efforts put forth have not been in vain, and the existence of the paper justified.

No two people see or think alike. Being human all have their own individual ideas, whims and fancies. This is a God given right and should be exercised - the right to liberty, freedom of conscience, worship and action; as long as the exercise of such right does not interfere with the rights and prerogatives of others. An endeavor has been conscientiously made to adhere to the truth, though the same may have hit home and caused some to wince. The principles of the Craft have been held aloft and members reminded of their obligations, with a hope that the ancient landmarks of the Fraternity would not be impaired, or its good name besmirched. The publishing of the paper has not been for the purpose of securing honor, but on the contrary, a humble effort to do something for the Craft and to encourage others to do likewise and practice charity and friendship.

None is perfect; neither is the Editor; he is subject to error the same as you and the other chap, but, he prays and hopes that his errors will be those of the head and not the heart. Having bound himself solemnly before His Creator and his brethren to fulfill the reciprocal duties of friendship, brotherly love, and charity, to walk uprightly in his several stations and acting upon the square, and to fear and revere the Supreme Architect of the Universe, your Ed felt that he could do so through the medium of BETWEEN CEDARS. The publishing of the paper, has created new friendships and bound the Ed close to those who might otherwise remained at a perpetual distance. A certain warmth and a greater love for the Craft and mankind has been engendered. The duties which should be assumed by all have become more pronounced.

It is not expected that the readers will agree one hundred per cent with all that is set forth in the paper. There are different schools of thought and right-

fully so. Letters received in many instances, however, clearly indicate the striking of responsive chords and the meeting of the mind. We should all emulate Voltaire in affording every man and woman the right to be heard, even though we might not agree with all they have to say, and to fight for their right to say it. It was the philosophy, accentuated by Rousseau, which brought about the French Revolution, and which constituted the very cement utilized in laying the solid foundation on which our Nation and our Fraternity was built. Therefore we are duty bound to adhere to this principle and safe-guard it for posterity.

Did not intend to go into such a lengthy disertation, but water will find its level and what is in the heart will come out. So forgive the old fellow as with great pleasure and anticipation he sails forth on another year. The paper constitutes the Editor's hobby, and his personal endeavor to help make this a better place in which we, and our children's children, may live and enjoy the blessed and most sacred heritage our founding fathers established and passed on to us to enjoy. It is hoped that the little publication will become more interesting and helpful with each new issue, and that the items may truly be worthy of thought. It is further hoped that the paper may encourage many to get squarely behind the battle being waged against the "Killer Disease" MUSCULAR DYSTROPHY.

In concluding this little 3rd Year article, may the Editor draw attention to the little form enclosed in the last issue, whereon you were to indicate whether or not you desired to continue receiving BETWEEN CEDARS. In view of the fact that contributions became practically nil, it was necessary to discontinue sending out a little more than 2,000 copies a month. Circulation is presently limited and daily requests are being received from interested persons, who have seen copies, to have their names added to the mailing list. Do not desire to remove from the mailing list the name of any interested reader. So please make your wishes known. Each month a slight increase in circulation will be effected as monies are received. My heartfelt and deepest appreciation to those who have written, and who have contributed to the cost of publication. Finally, criticism is as welcome as words of commendation and appreciation.

HOMER

HAVE YOU BEEN PUTTING YOUR PENNIES IN THE PIGGIE BANK FOR THE TALL CEDAR MUSCULAR DYSTROPHY FUND? On your Ed's desk you will find one - how about you Cedar?

MUSCULAR DYSTROPHY.

Many groups have rallied and are rallying to support the battle being waged against the "Killer Disease" - **MUSCULAR DYSTROPHY.** They are answering the appeal of the Muscular Dystrophy Association of America to bear a hand in this most worthy project. They are truly doing their bit to bring "Hope to the Hopeless." Among the organizations joining in this crusade is the Tall Cedars of Lebanon of the United States - this fine organization has adopted as its national objective the establishment and maintenance of research laboratories to find the cause of, and a cure for, this dread disease.

Two years ago the Tall Cedars adopted this project. During the first year, while Cedarism was getting its decks cleared for action, a little more than fifty thousand dollars were raised. This year, now that the members have rolled up their sleeves and gotten down to business in earnest, more than seventy thousand dollars will have been raised by the close of the Cedar Year on 20 May, 1953. Cedarism expects to pass the one hundred thousand dollar mark during 1954.

The Tall Cedar of Lebanon Research Laboratory in the New York Hospital, New York City, under the most capable supervision of Dr. Ade T. Milhorat, of the Cornell Medical Clinic, was formerly instituted during April of this year. This laboratory will afford an opportunity for a controlled program of research, everything taken into the bodies of the patients being carefully provided and weighed - all excretions carefully analysed. It is the only laboratory of its kind in existence today. The number of patients to be cared for at a given time will be dependent upon the monies raised for its maintenance. An increase in the number of patients under observation will accelerate the finding of a cure.

The expenses in connection with the administration of the Tall Cedars Muscular Dystrophy Fund are nil; no paid administrators or employees - so practically every cent out of every dollar contributed to this fund goes to combat and find a cure for this disease which is a killer in every sense of the word. The Tall Cedars are to be commended for their fine work and their charitable act has brought hope to the many victims of the disease and joy to the hearts of the loved ones of the nearly two hundred thousand victims in these United States, the vast majority of whom are children. At the present time an early death is inevitable.

It is most gratifying to note the steady increase in activities in various localities to raise funds to combat Muscular Dystrophy. Noticed recently in the Washington, D.C. newspapers that a local group of women had raised a thousand dollars; the Muscular Dystrophy Association of Montgomery County, Maryland, is planning a "house to house" canvass to solicit funds; canisters are to be placed in stores and other public places; a dance will be held at the Indian Spring Golf Club in Silver Spring, Maryland; a tennis tournament will be held at Rockville, Maryland. Art Lamb of WITG who conducted a marathon campaign recently and raised many thousands of dollars, is taking an active part in these activities in the Greater Metropolitan Area. On 9 May Vaughn Monroe staged an affair in the huge Armory in Washington, D.C. to raise money for the Muscular Dystrophy Fund.

The foregoing should prove an incentive for all Forests of the Tall Cedars to turn to with a will to raise funds to expand their research activities and to expand their Metabolism Ward in New York - it is also a challenge to every individual to do his and her bit for this worthy cause. The victims of the disease are doomed to die unless a cure is found - the cry for help arises from their wan lips - we must not fail to heed and answer the cry for help which is heard on all hands - it is everyone's duty to bear a hand in the fight against Muscular Dystrophy.

One does not have to be affiliated with the Tall Cedars of Lebanon to help - if you desire to contribute, send your check or money order for as much as you possibly can to Honorable Herman B. Willaredt, Treasurer, Tall Cedar of Lebanon Muscular Dystrophy Fund, Inc., making the check or money order payable to such fund. Address is Mont Clare, Pennsylvania. Make your contribution if it is only a buck. Or you can send the contribution to the Muscular Dystrophy Association, at 21 East 40th Street, New York (16) N.Y., or to a chapter of the organization in your community.

There is joy in giving towards the relief of the suffering - so give - give now - give all you can - you never know when or where this dread disease will strike - it might be a loved one of yours or the kid die next door. Perhaps there is a Tall Cedar Forest in your community, or a M.D.A. Chapter - look them up and support them in this crusade to free the victims of Muscular Dystrophy from the chains of hopelessness.

"A duty is something which one looks upon with distaste, performs reluctantly, and then brags about when accomplished."

ESSEX COUNTY FOREST No. 8, T.C.L.

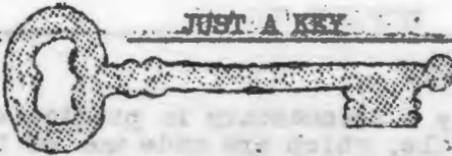
On 8 May, the Spring Ceremonial was held in the American Legion Home, East Orange, New Jersey. The class of initiates, or Saps as termed in Tall Cedar lingo, was named after Honorable John . C. Barbour, and the affair labeled as his night. Right Worshipful Brother Barbour is the Grand Master of Masons of the State of New Jersey. William E. Reichard, Supreme Tall Cedar and members of his official family were present for this fine affair. More hewers of timber were added to the Forest, after which there were refreshments and a real enjoyable get-to-gether.

The Forest is busy formulating plans for the presentation of an evening of real entertainment for the "Shut-ins" of Livingston. The Forest Band will be on hand to add to the pleasure of the evening.

Some of the older members of the Forest, which is located in Newark, often tell of the good old days, especially of that never to be forgotten time when the uniformed bodies of the Forest proceeded to New London, Connecticut (September, 1921) to assist in the institution of New London Forest No. 72. Emphasis is placed upon the boat ride from New York to New London, when they played and sang the night through. What rugged hombres they must have been. Iron men, who refused to indulge in water for fear their inards would rust.

The Forest is mourning the loss of Past Grand Tall John H. Broemel, Grand Tall during 1932, and a Trustee of the Forest since 1950, who has passed on into the shade of the Celestial Forest above. John lived his three score year and ten, plus one. He was a good and faithful servant in the earthly Forest, and we know a great reward was his in the Celestial Forest. He ran a good course, he fought a good fight, and he truly kept the faith. The Forest experiences a void as the result of his demise.

"Death, after all, is the gateway to a fuller life."



Just a key! BUT, a key to what? The above is a rude sketch of a little key received upon a Father's Day Card, which expressed the hope that the little key would open up a chest of good fortune, good health, and true happiness. In looking at the key the other day a new thought was gathered therefrom and this new thought was expressed by your Editor the other evening, when he was the guest speaker at a joint communication of Andrew Jackson Lodge No. 120, A.F. & A.M., the host of the evening, and Alexandria Washington Lodge No. 22, A.F. & A.M., both Lodges of the Grand Jurisdiction of Virginia.

The communication was held in the beautiful "North" Lodgeroom in the George Washington Masonic Memorial in Alexandria, Virginia; situated on historic Shooter's Hill overlooking the Potomac River, the Nation's Capitol, Arlington National Cemetery (one-time the estate of General Robert E. Lee) wherein lie the remains of the Unknown Soldier and other of our illustrious dead, the City of Alexandria and the surrounding terrain of the States of Maryland and Virginia. While all was serene and comfy within, without raged an electrical storm. The claps of thunder were not audible inside the beautiful and imposing Temple, which everyone should be sure to visit when in the vicinity of the Nation's Capitol. Put this visit down on your must list as there are so many historic items within to view.

The lapse of time, and the wear and tear of age, take their toll, and Andrew Jackson Lodge has proved no exception to the rule - the reality of the above statement has recently been forcibly brought to the attention of the brethren through the Right Worshipful Brother Oliver S. Stone, P.M., and Secretary of the Lodge since 1921; suddenly encountering the Grim Tyrant Death and being translated into the Celestial Lodge above. In addition to this great loss, the Worshipful Master, Brother Joseph S. Hamlet, was suddenly taken ill and must relinquish for an indefinite period the onerous duties of the East. Brother Carroll K. Rush, Senior Warden, and Past Grand Tall of Temple Forest No. 136, Tall Cedars of Lebanon, has been presiding in the East. With the assistance of the loyal officers and brethren he has been conducting the affairs of the Lodge in a most exemplary manner. Carroll presided the other evening with great dignity and in a most efficient and truly

commendable manner.

As to the key - Freemasonry is predicated to a great degree upon symbols, which are made use of to imprint on the mind and conscience wise and serious truths. So the "key" was displayed as a symbol of "CARE" in the investigation of candidates for admission into the Fraternity - to be sure they were truly potential Master Masons, and would readily conform to the principles, usages and customs of the Craft, were not motivated by mercenary and selfish purposes, and would diligently uphold and strive to preserve the ancient landmarks unimpaired for posterity.

The door of the Lodge, sometimes referred to as the West Gate, has to be opened from the inside. There is a symbolic lock upon it, and the key to open it is the possession, by the one who seeks admission, of the full qualifications to receive Masonic Light. If the candidate does not measure up fully in every respect, then the "key" in his case is a misfit and the door should not be opened unto him. Like in criminal law, the scales must go way down and if there is a scintilla of doubt as to his fitness, then the Lodge in particular, and the Fraternity in general, should be given the benefit of the doubt. The constant aim should be to seek "Quality" in lieu of "Quantity".

The foregoing holds true in any fraternal organization, in order that the tenets, aims and purposes of the organization will not become impaired or its good name sullied. Too much emphasis has been recently placed on quantity. No question as to the apparent laxity during recent years in the proper screening of those seeking admission into fraternal groups. Too many affiliate for purely political, ulterior and pronounced mercenary purposes. They are not sincere in their statements and present an untruthful reason for seeking admission, which fact has time and time again been proven by their attitude and actions after being admitted. There are those who seek admission solely as a stepping stone to a higher body, for purely business reasons, or other purely personal gains.

Those who enter under false colors for one of the above reasons rarely attend a meeting of their Lodge, if ever, after being admitted to membership. Their vows were taken insincerely and they become a part of an innumerable host of "just dues payers", who manifest no interest or fulfill the bounden duties of a

member. From where your Ed sits they are liabilities and not assets, truly drones in the Fraternal Hive. They are easily spotted for they prominently display the insignia of the organization and very quickly pull the old 'brother gag'. In the organization only for their personal aggrandizement. We all have met them, especially in business or when they have transgressed the law, or are seeking political backing or some office. One always leaves them with a bad taste in their mouth and a smarting feeling of disgust.

If you are ever asked to recommend someone for admission, or designated a member of an investigating committee, bear in mind the "KEY"; satisfy yourself that they are sincere, that they truly without the least doubt fully qualified and worthy to be taken by the hand as a brother. Do a good job of investigating, thereby proving your loyalty to the organization and your lodge in particular. We cannot be too careful - shocking to hear that Communists have entered our religious faiths - this is readily admitted by officials of the Church. We must be careful if we are to safeguard our blessed heritage.

One of the most striking examples of fear and weakness is the defaming of another's character.

The automobile, a most valuable asset to man, has aided and abetted by drink undermined the moral fibre of our Nation. This fact becomes more and more pronounced each day as your Ed conducts investigations. Give it some thought.

TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION.

A few weeks ago a pre-sentence investigation was conducted in a rape case. Let's take a looksee at the facts adduced. First, all sex maniacs encountered are "mealy-mouthed, soft spoken, over-gushing, have a holier than thou expression, over courteous, nicey-nice and go to great ends to ingratiate themselves." This is accomplished in such a clever and cunning manner as to throw the unsuspecting victim completely off guard. They play with their victim like a fisherman with a fish on his line. During all this sham, in their cunning and depraved minds they are formulating plans to

bring the prospective victim into their clutches, so they may satisfy their maniacal sexual desires.

The prisoner in this case had caught a glimpse of this young, good and unsophisticated girl, and immediately formulated plans to make her his victim. Like the rest of his kind, who seek out the young, good and trusting girls. To reach his victim he struck up an acquaintance with a married woman who was acquainted with the girl, and asked for an introduction. The girl was not interested, but this hombre persisted in egging this married woman on - even secured a room at the home of this married woman and a few days later suggested a party and the inviting of the girl.

A party was arranged and the woman went to the girl's home and fetched her to the house. The affair developed into a drinking augury - a fight ensued - they left taking the girl home, supposedly. She had refused the drinks proffered her. Instead of going home they stopped at a tavern in Maryland for something to eat. Once more they left presumably to take the girl home, instead the husband of the woman drove into a lonely and off the beaten track in Maryland. Pleas of the girl to be taken home were ignored.

The car stopped and while the husband and wife sat on the front seat this man made advances to the girl on the rear seat. The girl refused his advances and fought him off, pleading to be taken home. Instead, the car was driven further into the country where a second stop was made, and further advances made, resistance offered, and pleas to be taken home raised. The car proceeded further into the country and a third stop made - while the man and his wife sat calmly on the front seat, the girl weak and semi-conscious was ravished by this beast.

Police approaching the car and seeing the back door open, walked around and found the girl's head on the snowy ground, her body half way in the car and this animal engaged in his dastardly act. There sat the man and his wife. Might add that these two had a son and twin daughters in their teens. The girl's face and body was badly bruised - her face in particular as the result of his biting it. Today the face is badly scarred.

Contact with F.B.I. disclosed the fact that this sex maniac had served three years in prison in the middle west for raping a fifteen year old girl. Further investigation disclosed he had married a good girl in

a southern town, a Sunday School Teacher, and left her about six months after pregnancy occurred. In a boarding house in another city he endeavored to make advances to the fourteen year old daughter of the landlady. He had been released from the Army, on moral grounds allegedly, a few months after enlistment. Other acts came to light. He has been sentenced to twenty years. Tried to commit suicide while awaiting transfer to the prison. It would have been a good thing for society and the loved ones at home if he had succeeded.

Other cases of a similar nature have been brought to light and they will be briefly outlined in subsequent issues of BETWEEN CEDARS. The purpose of these little reports are two fold: first, to bring to light the nature of the crimes being committed in your area and mine; secondly, that parents may take a greater interest in their children to know where they are going, how they are going, with whom they are going, and what is on their agenda for the evening. A young girl should be doubly careful in going out in a car, especially with a slight acquaintance.

Am sure you will agree that the foregoing presents a horrible and alarming picture. Especially, when those who are parents, will permit themselves premeditatedly to become particeps criminis in the committing of such a horrible crime and the ruining of a good, young girl's life. We can little wonder at the steady increase in juvenile delinquency and the lowering of moral standards, when you come face to face with cases of this nature.

These sex maniacs even go to Church to make out they are very religious in order to deceive the victim marked for attack. In their effects you will find all sorts of sex literature, especially about "Sex Sadists", the common stuff sold in drug stores, news-stands, etc today and readily accessible to our young ones. You also will find women's clothing of all kinds with their personal belongings. They go all out to prove that they are all wool and a yard wide. They are so clever that they pull the wool over their own loved ones, who think they are so nice and good.

"We enact many laws that manufacture criminals, and then a few that punish them." Tucker

"Society prepares the crime; the criminal commits it." Buckle



U.S. R. I. S. L. N. by Homer

This little paper represents the individual efforts of one striving to promulgate thoughts for reflection and consideration; hold aloft the principles of the Craft. Contributions towards this endeavor to further the Fatherhood of God and Brotherhood of man are appreciated

GREETINGS:-

The little boy having answered the door was advised by his mother to tell the man she could not come to the door as she was clad only in her negligee'. The little boy returned to the door and advised the man thusly: "My mommie can't come to the door as she is as naked as a blue jay." Question of phonetics.

By the way Cedar! Have you been putting into the Muscular Dystrophy Piggie Banks the pennies to be turned into the Forest at the annual meeting. A penny a day by every member means more than one hundred and fifty thousand bucks - nice figure, take a looksee - \$150,000 - my what a job Cedarism could do with that much money annually.

The wolf who knocks at the door often leads a lamb to the altar.

Your Ed does not wear a high hat, a long black coat and black tie, or wear a white ribbon; but, daily he is convinced, more and more, that in the vast majority of crimes the real accessory before and to the fact is old John Barleycorn.

The greatest menace today is minorities; whether they be in political, social, civic, fraternal or church organizations; or in international affairs. These groups are composed of those who strive by hook or crook to foist on the majority their wills, whims, selfish aims and fancies. Divide and conquer is their modus operandi. There cannot be peace and harmony while they exist. The head thereof assumesthe role of dictator. These minorities exist because you and I have not been vigilant and have permitted them to form and grow like a cancerous growth. They must be eradicated if we are to remain free and enjoy the blessed heritage which is ours.

The Veterans of Foreign Wars are directing their efforts to having May First designated as LOYALTY DAY.

The REDS celebrate this day to further their nefarious schemes. The V.F.W. believes that through proper commemoration of this day we would take some of the wind out of the Communist Ship O State and counteract their endeavors. It is worth giving a thought.

The composer of the Old Grey Mare, the song which we have sung so many times, in so many places and under so many conditions; with words of our own substituted, has passed on. The old song will be sung long after his name has been forgotten. Remember what a kick the folks in the Highlands of Scotland got out of it as we sang it marching through the snow, to our allotted barracks in an old distillery, to the tune of a whining bag-pipe.

The question on every lip today is "Do you think that the sending off of the atomic bombs in Nevada has anything to do with this screwy and unseasonable weather we are having?" Many of us wonder. How about you.

Read a funny one the other day - an account of a convict who escaped from a Florida chain gang. When found after a period of thirty days one of the blood hounds sent to track him down was with him. The convict braggingly stated that he and the dog had become pals and at night slept together to keep each other warm. At least he was kind to dumb animals. Or was it vice versa?

D. O. Glynn, in The Country Gentleman had this to say: "The GOOD OLD DAYS date back to the time when marriages produced tri-angles on the clothes line rather than in the courtroom." How true!

"The history of liberty is a history of limitations of governmental powers, not the increase of it. When we resist, therefore, the concentration of power, we are resisting the processes of death, because the concentration of power is what always precedes the destruction of human liberties." Woodrow Wilson
Note: This equally applies to the concentration of power in a clique or minority in any group.

Good organization for the home: Dad the captain, mother the mate, the Holy Bible the navigator and the Commandments of God the compass. Can't go wrong with this combination. Adherence to it might help restore the home which is the most valuable asset in the moral and spiritual growth of a nation.

Mamie Eisenhower is right - every day should be "Mother's Day" - we should not think of her only one day out

of three hundred and sixty five. Like so many other days it has become over-commercialized with the result the true meaning is relegated to the trash heap. Remember the plug coming over the air waves "Give mother a case of beer" or "a carton of cigarettes". Sickening!

A conscientious man or woman, who fears and reveres their Creator, will not compromise a principle or be a part to wrongdoing, even though they may have to walk alone or divorce themselves from some organization with which they may be affiliated. Conscience is the medium through which we determine right from wrong. Those devoid of conscience will readily compromise a principle.

No true and loyal member of the Fraternity will be guilty of intemperance, immorality, violation of the law, irreverence or the defamation of another's good name or character. Our Masonic forebears adhered implicitly to the sterling principles of the Craft; thus, its good name and its true worth to the community, the State and the Nation firmly established. It behooves each and every Mason to so speak and act that the good name of the Fraternity will not become impaired, or the moral, spiritual and Masonic foundation weakened.

"May the bow of our Ship of State be so well guided through every local storm by our composite American philosophy and be supported by the power of our good deeds and collective faith, that we may all ride the waves of temperance, and the blasts of egoism and undermining influences, with continuing pride and genuinely courteous gesture, through the generations."

Major General John K. Rice, U.S.A. (Ret'd)
National President of the National Sojourners.

Did you ever stand before a mirror and look yourself squarely in the eye? Remember how your entire life unfolded before you in the matter of seconds. Here we can see ourselves as others see us. As the mercury in the thermometer reflects the temperature; so the mercury on the back of the mirror reflects what we truly are. Excellent medium for indulgence in a little introspection - when we notice shortcomings, then we should be honest with the face in the mirror and take corrective steps to eliminate that which does not reflect a good and satisfying picture.

HAVE YOU CONTRIBUTED TO THE MUSCULAR DYSTROPHY FUND?

NEW STARS IN CEDAR FIRMAMENT.

On 25 April, MAIN LINE FOREST No. 153, Tall Cedars of Lebanon, was duly instituted by the Supreme Forest Officers. There was a parade at 3 p.m. in which Bands and Rangers from neighboring Forests, and others participated. Forgot to say this all happened in Berwyn, Pa., where this new Forest will be located.

The instituting ceremonies began at 4 p.m. in the Tredyffrin-Easttown High School. Time was taken out at 5:30 so all hands could be refreshed and partake of a fine dinner which had been prepared for the hungry Tall Cedars. After dinner the ritualistic degree work was exemplified by teams from West Chester Forest No. 22, West Chester, Pa., and Camden Forest No. 5, Camden, N.J. While the men were busily engaged in lining up new Hewers of Timber for the Forest; the ladies enjoyed a fashion show in the Easttown Grammar School.

The Forest held its first regular meeting on 14 May. Robert C. Gilroy, is Scribe and may be addressed at 1st and Central Avenue, Berwyn, Pa. It is understood that a Past Grand Tall of West Chester Forest No. 22, who hails from Paoli, Pa., nearby, has been elected one of the Trustees of the Forest, namely, Chester L. Groff. The names of the other officers have not as yet been received.

On 2 May, FAYCO FOREST No. 152, was duly instituted. There was a large parade composed of representatives from Districts 18 and 19. The parade started at 2:45 p.m., which was followed by the ceremony of institution. They went from labor to refreshment and partook of a tasty dinner at 5:25 p.m. The ceremonies were held in the Benjamin Franklin High School in Uniontown, Pa. in which city the Forest will be located. The degree work was exemplified by members of Allegheny Mountain Forest No. 127, Westmoreland Forest No. 77, and Al-O-Mon Forest No. 138. The famous Kiltie Band from Al-O-Mon Forest entertained. It is understood that James R.G. Boughner, 255 McClellandtown Road, Uniontown, Pa. is the Scribe of the Forest.

To these two new Forests in Cedardom, congratulations and best wishes for their steady growth are extended.

HAVE YOUR CONTRIBUTED TO THE MUSCULAR DYSTROPHY FUND?

NEPTUNE FOREST NO. 141

The Trident of Neptune Forest, down Tidewater Way, in Norfolk, Virginia, indicates that there are big doings under the leadership of the Grand Tall who has a monetary ring to his name, for its Jack B. H. Dollar. On 14 May the Forest held a Full Form Ceremonial and added more Hewers of Timber to the Forest's crew. The snappy and gala uniformed Rangers of the Forest have been participating in many parades and were at Atlantic City for the Supreme Forest Meeting - Forest had its headquarters in the Hotel Drake. It is quite evident that the good ladies are proving a tower of strength and support.

Nita Dollar is President of the Ladies Auxiliary and recently this fine group celebrated its first anniversary. They do say that they had a beautiful three tier cake, trimmed in green and white, with a little cedar tree on top. It tasted as good as it looked.

George Leigh, the super-duper provider of entertainment that an entertainment is busy with plans to put on a Super-Duper Show of Shows during October, which will put his past efforts to shame.

RICHMOND FOREST No. 66

Not only the ferries are active up Staten Island way, but Richmond Forest is as well. On 30 April, Ed Orinski put the Red Hats to work for all stations were filled during the Ceremonial on that night by the past officers of the Forest. Edith Knoblauch was elected president of the Ladies Auxiliary to succeed herself. The ladies have been doing a bang-up job and have come through with flying colors in raising funds for the Forest's Muscular Dystrophy Fund. The Forest hopes, as in previous years, to go over the top in its quota for M.D.F.

On Saturday, 20 June, the uniformed bodies and the members of the Forest will participate in the Flag Day Parade in Tottenville, after which a Ceremonial will be held in the American Legion Hall in such town. If up in that vicinity "Hold on to your hat" for they do lose hats at every meeting - what gives? 7 1/8 lost.

CAPITOL FOREST NO. 104

Looks as though Ernie Boyden, Grand Tall of the Tall Cedars in Washington, D.C., is keeping things a hummin' in the Nation's Capital. The May Meeting held at the Northeast Masonic Temple, was labeled Senior Deputy Nite and the Sr.D.G.T. Harry Parker presided and wielded the old Cedar mallet. It was a cold foot night followed by entertainment and good eats. This is the season for the moths to fly out of Jimmy Reese's 1840 style wallet. Quick Elmer the flit gun.

The April meeting was tops. PSTC John McFaul came out of his mountain retreat in Braddock Heights and was on deck with his usual humor. Mrs. Myrtle Bertley, President of the Ladies Auxiliary was present with a goodly number of the members. It was amateur night and what a display of talent - sure some of them were hams, so what.

Uniformed bodies and Forest members participated in the Crab Apple and Cherry Blossom Festival parades. The drill team of the Ladies Auxiliary also marched in their attractive uniforms.

As there are many Izac Waltons in the Forest, an Anglers Club has been formed. The tales told are much larger than the fish caught. Anyhoo! it is a good idea and affords another opportunity to practice the three F's. On 13 July, the Forest will hold its annual "Ye Olde Boat Ride" down the Potomac by the light of the Silvery Moon - other Forests are invited to participate. On 1 August, the annual Family Picnic will be held at Chesapeake Beach, Maryland - pack the old picnic basket and take the family and join them in this festivity.

Past Grand Tall John "Jack" Jenkins, having completed his allotted hewing of timber in the earthly Forest, has passed on to rest in the shade of the Celestial Forest on high, there to receive the "Well done thou good and faithful servant, yours shall be a great reward!"

"I have always set a greater value on the character of a doer of good than on any other kind of reputation."
Benjamin Franklin

"What I must do is all that concerns me and not what people think."
Emerson

"KNOW YOUR AMERICA WEEK"

Reverend Daniel A. Poling, D.D., whose son, a chaplain went down to a watery grave with other chaplains attached to the USS DORCHESTER, when that vessel was torpedoed and sunk during World War II, is Chairman of the All America Conference to Combat Communism. The fine work Dr. Poling has done, and is doing, for youth and our beloved country, is meritorious and has endeared him to millions. Am sure all of us have been helped, inspired and encouraged by his spoken word over the ether ways.

President Eisenhower, in his letter of 1 April, 1953, replying to one received from Dr. Poling, most heartily endorsed the proposed nationwide observance of a "KNOW YOUR AMERICA WEEK". The following excerpts from the President's letter are deemed worthy of being quoted herein:

"Americans know that the ultimate source of the nation's strength is in our devotion to our own heritage and our determination to preserve it. To accomplish whatever essential task may be immediately at hand, while at the same time protecting the rights and reputations of loyal Americans, requires wisdom and understanding on the part of our people."

"The All-American Conference to Combat Communism, composed of more than fifty national organizations with memberships totalling more than 50,000, 000 people, believes, as I do, that intelligent devotion to our American freedom rests on knowledge and understanding of the American way of life."

It might not be amiss to add this to the foregoing: The Craft is a part and parcel of the American way of life; the members thereof who have gone this way before us played an important role in preparing the Declaration of Independence, and in drawing up our Constitution. We of the Craft should be vitally interested in this movement and in the preservation of, not only our American way of life, but, the most blessed heritage left to us and our posterity by our Masonic forebears. Awake! my brethren, face realities, become interested, and walk and act so as to assure the perpetuity of this heritage which is ours.

"The world is my country, all mankind are my brethren, and to do good is my religion." Thomas Paine

"Liberty is one of the choicest gifts that heaven hath bestowed upon man, and exceeds in value all the treasures which the earth contains within its bosom, or the sea covers. Liberty, as well as honor, man ought to preserve at the hazard of his life, for without it life is insupportable. Without it, no happiness can be enjoyed by society."
Selected

PATRICK HENRY

On 29 May, we commemorated the birth of this great American Patriot and Orator in 1736. When we think of him; our thoughts hark back to that twenty-third day of March in 1775, when he as a member, and while addressing an assembly of the Second Virginia Convention, uttered these historic words which electrified those in the gathering, after he had moved that the Colony be armed:

"Gentlemen may cry peace! peace! but there is no peace! The war is actually begun. The next gale that sweeps from the North will bring to our ears the clash of resounding arms! Our brethren are already in the field! ... Is life so dear, or peace so sweet, as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it, Almighty God! I know not what course others may take; but as for me, give me liberty, or give me death!"

Patrick Henry also uttered these words:

"Bad men cannot make good citizens. It is impossible that a nation of infidels or idolaters should be a nation of freemen. It is when a people forget God, that tyrants forge their chains. A vitiated state of morals, a corrupted public conscience, is incompatible with freedom."

It is our duty to fight for that which is right, to vote on issues which may impair our liberty or take away our heritage, to elect only the worthy to office, and remove those who have transgressed the confidence reposed or who have failed to discharge their obligations, whether imposed by office or voluntarily and solemnly assumed. Death is preferable to chains.

SHENANDOAH FOREST No. 150

This Forest of Tall Cedars of Lebanon is truly doing things and going places down in Martinsburg, West Virginia. Among its projects is the sponsoring of the Martinsburg Chapter, Order of DeMolay, and a fine chapter it is under the consecrated leadership of the Chapter Dad, Brother Richard R. Lowman, a Legion of Honor, Chevalier and former DeMolay. Dick is a member of the Forest. Roderick Cheeseman, Past Grand Tall is on the Chapter's Advisory Committee and was recently awarded the Honorary Legion of Honor by the Grand Council, Order of DeMolay for his outstanding services.

On 14 May, your Editor, accompanied by his wife, her mother who is visiting from England, Ronald E. Kuch, Master Councilor, Jerry Mack, Junior Councilor, Phil Hendrix, Seventh Preceptor and Jack Stein, Scribe of Silver Spring Chapter, drove to Martinsburg to assist in the Fourth Annual Banquet of the Martinsburg Chapter held in the Trinity Methodist Church. Approximately one hundred parents and DeMolays were present and partook of a fine turkey dinner prepared and served by the good ladies of the Church. The hall and tables were decorated with beautiful flowers and gold and pink candles burning and sending forth their light were upon the tables.

Richard Neel, the Master Councilor of the Chapter officiated as M.C. The invocation and benediction were impressively given by the Pastor of the Church. Dad Dick Lowman presented thirty five medals of merit to the DeMolays for their fine work. PGT Roderick Cheeseman introduced your humble servant who was the Guest Speaker of the evening - speaking upon one of the jewels in the Crown of Youth, FILIAL LOVE.

While the DeMolays adjourned to the Teenage Recreation Center to dance, the adults attended the Ladies Nite given by the Forest at the Moose Hall. Your Ed and his ladies were guests of the Cheeseman's at this jovial and excellent get-together. Rod stated that they had just held a circus and were now working on the big Ceremonial to be held on 6 June - they are hoping to have 100 Saps in the class - that's their goal and they are working tooth, nail and hammer to reach it. They are a fine group of Tall Cedars and folks you like to rub shoulders with. Visit them.



JOHN SPEEDSTER



"He was a nice guy - BUT no more"

John after watching TV, seeing cars pass others on the highway and hearing about the power under the hood, went to the dealer and bought one. After hearing the salesman tell of the pick-up and get away and the number of horses under the hood, he couldn't wait to hit the highway and show his rear end to other cars.

Saturday he piled his wife Faithful and the son Apple of his Eye into the car and headed for the seashore. Sorry to relate they did not get there for he, piled into another fellow in the same frame of mind at the brow of a hill. With all his horses functioning under the hood he could not make it back into line. As is usually the case, the mangled bodies of the three lay covered by the side of the highway. Death again had taken its toll of human lives.

More than thirty-six thousand killed on highways in 1952 - estimates presently are that more than forty thousand will go West in this manner during 1953. Please debunk the speed mania and drive carefully and sanely. It is staggering to note that more have been killed by automobiles than have been killed in all wars in which our country has been engaged. Again, please take it easy and spare the lives of your family, others, and yourself.

MARYLAND AUTO TAGS: Tags with letters EE prefixed to numerals were supposedly issued to Masons only in the Greater Metropolitan Area of Maryland - tags with the letters CC prefixed were supposedly issued to Knights of Columbus. However, in my travels have found persons belonging to neither organization with tags bearing such letters - those tags left over after requests from the membership were placed in general distribution. Trucks have the letters affixed after the numerals and have no bearing on fraternal aspects of issuance.

A brother in Hyattsville in order to raise funds for a newly instituted DeMolay Chapter, is selling tags for the front of the car on which appear EE and a star - these are to be sold to Masons only for one buck. You will see all sorts of tags on the front of cars - names of cities and towns - State name - T.C.L. Forest and No. Bound Temple, Baltimore, etc. Expect to see one with "Society of Delinquent Blondes" on it ere long. Note official cars have numerals only followed by a star. It is quite a mixture of tags believe me. They started to issue certain letters to counties and to the City of Baltimore, but this, like all good intentions, went astray. Don't waste too much time endeavoring to fathom out what kind of a bloke is behind the wheel, he might be a nut and plow into you. Keep the old eye roadward.

ATLANTIC CITY FOREST No. 11.

The Tall Cedars in Atlantic City may now sit back, take a breather, and rest upon their laurels; especially Jr.D.S.T.C. John Hollinger and P.G.T.C. John H. Hiltner, who worked hard day and night to raise funds for, and make, the Supreme Forest Meeting in May such a success. As usual they did a magnificent bit of work in arranging entertainment for the Tall Cedars and their ladies. The Grand Tall Carl F. Beuttel also bore a willing hand as did others in the Forest. The Testimonial Banquet to the Supreme Tall Cedar and the members of his Official Family was held in the Wedgewood Room of the Hotel Chelsea. The Supreme Forest Meeting was held in the Ambassador Hotel. One has to take his hat off to the good Tall Cedars in the World's Playground who truly know how to put a convention across in fine style.

VALLEY FOREST No. 145

The "Valley Cedar" proclaims that the Tall Cedars in Shippensburg, Pennsylvania, who meet on the third Thursday of each month, in the American Legion Blue Room, under the leadership of Grand Tall Ed Hoover, are keeping things hummin'. The meeting on 20 May, was devoted mostly to the formulation of plans for the Annual Picnic to be held during June. New hear this word has been passed "That it is going to be different this year". Better check on date and put it on your must list. Bob Fahnestock, the Scribe, is ready for a rest and recuperation after the work and headaches in connection with the handling of the reservations in Atlantic City. Remember, the old welcome sign hangs out in Shippensburg - visit them.

GOOD NEWS:

Happy to report that Brother Howard Stein, of Montgomery Forest No. 134, is recovering from his recent heart attack. While he still is on the shaky side, he is making progress, even if slowly. Has been able to do a little printing for BETWEEN CEDARS. You all saw him in Atlantic City with that excellent drill team from Bethel 10, Order of Job's Daughters, from Silver Spring, Maryland.

PLEASE NOTE:

The Ed's note re cost of publishing this little paper, was not for the purpose of dunning the readers for contributions, or for any other purpose other than to combat the insinuations of some that it was a money making proposition. Books open to all.

YOUTH and PARENTS

Apropos of previous articles on this important subject - a police inspector in the District of Columbia, the other day, alarmed over the twenty-two percent increase in juvenile delinquency over the preceding year, recommended that a school should be inaugurated to instruct parents of delinquent children as to their responsibilities and duties towards their young.

The inspector further recommended that steps be taken to compel parents to pay for damage done by acts of vandalism committed by their children. He further emphasised a fact that has been cited in BETWEEN CEDARS, i.e. too many parents today do not give the proper attention to their children; they are too engrossed in seeking the pleasures of life; resent anything which might militate against their freedom of locomotion. The making of money and the attaining of luxuries seem more important than the welfare of their children. Home-life becomes merely a hollow sounding name.

In other localities the clergy, law enforcement officers, welfare workers and juvenile authorities are raising their voices in protest regarding the increasing indifference of parents and the passing of the American home. You say that this does not apply to you. This is granted, but, your children whom you are striving to rear aright must associate with those in the other category. Therefore, there is the ever present danger of contamination. No, this matter is of vital consideration to all and requires consecrated and unified action to bring about remedial action.

Is there a God? This morning when awakened by the chatter of the locusts who have come to pay their call after seventeen years of absence - the thought which came to me was this - "Were these locusts produced by man, if so, what was his name?" then "Here in these little insects lies further proof of the existence of a Divine Creator! Give it a thought."

FUN, Frolic and Fellowship, the little bulletin put out by SUNBURY FOREST No. 65, Tall Cedars of Lebanon, of Sunbury, Pa., may be small, but it contains some marvelous food for thought. The editor is deserving of hearty commendation. All good things come in small packages so they say - it holds good in this case. The Forest meets on the 3rd Wednesday in each month in the Masonic Temple - these fine Tall Cedars would appreciate a visit from you. The little poem on the back cover of this issue came from the pages of FUN, FROLIC and FELLOWSHIP.

WHAT WILL THE RECORD BE?

In Holy Writ we learn that in the midst of life we are in death. There are two inescapable things in life, death and taxes, both of which must be met. The papers are filled with horrifying accounts of disasters which have swept certain portions of our land. People who were looking forward with interest and anticipation to the tomorrows and the execution of their plans, and the fulfillment of their fondest hopes and dreams, without the least warning, in the twinkling of an eye, have had their lives snuffed out.

The uncertainty of the length of our earthly sojourn is known to all - there is no assurance that we will live out our allotted three score years and ten. Only today is ours. Tomorrow never comes as it is always today. Why then, can't all of us be a little less selfish and give more thought and consideration to others, ever keeping in mind that we can take nothing with us when we go to meet our Creator, other than the fact that we have been charitable, we have been a good friend, brother and neighbor; we have walked in the light of God's Holy Word and conscientiously endeavored to fit ourselves for immortality. Why can't we live each day as though it were our last and go joyfully knowing that we have lived a life of service for others and not self, that we have not wasted the God given talents and that we have fought a good fight and kept the faith.

We will pass this way only once - slips do not take over - when the allotted time comes we must go as we are. The curtain is rung down on life's final act - the record stands as of such a moment. Not a word or deed can be altered or erased. Why do we not give more serious thought to this stark reality? All mundane honor, glory and wealth perish when the Scythe of Time cuts the brittle thread of life. The sands in the hour glass run all too swiftly - they are soon exhausted.

How much better to face the great unknown with the feeling we have done our best and endeavored to be kind, brotherly and affectionate, one towards another and have walked in the LIGHT.

With the foregoing thought we ring down the curtain on another issue. May the Giver of every good and perfect gift bless you and yours and aid you in a reformation. Give more time to that great light in Masonry, the one which rests upon the Altar. You will find much Masonic Light therein and words of encouragement, comfort and strength to face each new day. Thirty

THE TEMPLE WORKMEN

We quote from II Chronicles, Chapter 2:

1. And Solomon purposed to build an house for the name of the Lord, and an house for his kingdom.
2. And Solomon told out threescore and ten thousand men to bear burdens, and fourscore thousand to hew in the mountains, and three thousand and six hundred to oversee them.
3. And Solomon sent to Hiram the King of Tyre, saying, As thou didst deal with David my father, and didst send him cedars to build an house to dwell therein, even so deal with me.
5. And the house which I build is great: for great is our God above all gods.
7. Send me now therefore a man cunning to work in gold, and in silver, and in brass, and in iron, and in purple, and crimson, and blue, and that can skill to grave all manner of gravings, to be with the cunning men that are with me in Judah and in Jerusalem, whom David my father did provide.
8. Send me also cedar trees, fir trees, and algum trees our of Lebanon, for I know that thy servants can skill to cut timber in Lebanon; and, behold, my servants shall be with thy servants.
9. Even to prepare me timber in abundance: for the house which I am about to build shall be wonderful great.
10. And, behold, I will give to thy servants, the hewers that cut timber, twenty thousand measures of beaten wheat, and twenty thousand measures of barley, and twenty thousand baths of wine, and twenty thousand baths of oil.
13. And now I have sent a cunning man, endued with understanding, of Hiram my father's.
14. The son of a woman of the daughters of Dan, and his father was a man of Tyre, skillfull to work in gold, and in silver, in brass, in iron, in stone, and in timber, and in purple, in blue, and in fine linen, and in crimson; also to grave any manner of graving, and to devise any device, which shall be put to him with thy cunning men, and with the cunning men of my Lord David thy father.
16. And we will cut wood out of Lebanon, as much as thou shalt need, and we will bring it to thee in floats by sea to Joppa; and thou shalt carry it to Jerusalem.

More of this historical Masonic background in future issues. Thought it might prove of interest to members of the Craft.

BETWEEN CEDARS

REFLECTION

When I have come to the end of the road
I should like to look back and see
That I have done my very best
With the trust that's placed in me.

I should like to know that I never have
By action, word or deed
Betrayed a given confidence
Or forsaken a friend in need.

I should like the consolation
When I've traveled the very last mile
To know I've meant something to someone
And caused those in sorrow to smile.

I know that I shall be happy
If in the heart of just one
I can leave one lingering memory
Of something good I have done.

Unknown

NOTE: The foregoing appeared in the bulletin of
Sunbury Forest No. 65, Tall Cedars of Lebanon,
of Sunbury, Pennsylvania, and is deemed worthy
of repeating here.

If we apply the knowledge attained during the
days of our youth during our years of manhood as a
brother, friend and neighbor, then, during age, as
the sun of life is setting, we may look back upon
our lives as well spent, and enjoy the happy reflec-
tions resulting from a life so lived.

We shall only pass along life's highway once. It
should be the aim of all to do all the good they can,
to be charitable, tolerant and understanding; for we
shall not pass this way again. Tomorrow never comes.
It is always today. Today is ours to do - tomorrow
belongs to eternity. Today is the time to do that
kindly act and help the unfortunate and depressed. 30