

# Between Cedars

MARCH

1953

"GIVE HOPE TO THE HOPELESS"

"HELP FIGHT MUSCULAR DYSTROPHY"

AN AMERICAN DUTY.

Poised on the horizon is a despotic, unscrupulous, and murderous enemy, COMMUNISM, striving by cunning, deception and force to take from us those inalienable rights: "LIFE, LIBERTY and the PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS."

If we are to retain these American liberties, and achieve the goal of PEACE set by our President, it is mandatory that we loyally support him in his planned and consecrated endeavors, by casting aside selfish aims, thoughts and ends; placing the best interests of America first in our hearts and minds.

Our President did not fail to lead us to victory in World War II. He will lead us to victory over our enemies now. However, to do so each American must give him the same support, and have the same faith in him, now, as was manifested before, during and after the assault upon the Normandy beaches. Team work will lead us to victory once again.

God help us as Americans to do our bounden duty.

Homer

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# Between Cedars

Published monthly as a personal endeavor to urge the furthering of the Fatherhood of God, Brotherhood of Man, adherence to the Tenets of the Craft, and the contribution of funds for the fight against MUSCULAR DYSTROPHY, the Killer Disease.

The cedars in the Forests of Lebanon were deemed to be the "Trees of God", permanent and everlasting; Masons should be "Men of God", adhering everlastingly to God's commandments and the principal tenets of the Craft, Brotherly Love, Relief and Truth.

Wm. Homer Carroll, EDITOR.

## J U S T A L E T T E R .

Somewhere in the  
United States.

Honorable Dwight D. Eisenhower,  
President, United States of America;  
White House, Washington, D. C.

Dear Mr. President:-

In the prosecution of my official duties many homes are visited; homes of the high and low, the rich and poor, the educated and the uneducated, those of every political and religious faith and of every race, interviewing those residing therein.

Prior to the inception of the recent presidential campaign, a marked sense of instability, hopelessness, and lost faith in our Government was readily detected. As the campaign progressed, despite its fury and marked bitterness, a gradual change on the part of many was noted, namely, the apparent germination of renewed faith and hope. After your election a great calm of relief and tranquility was detected. The clouds of despair, and the turbulent atmosphere of instability and lost faith, seemed to have vanished.

Almost every person contacted spoke these two words, "Thank God", when asked what they thought of the outcome of the election. These same two words

which were heard throughout the vast throng in front of the Capitol, along the line of march, and before countless TV screens, uttered spontaneously and most sincerely, signified so much. They were indicative of the firm and most sincere belief of those uttering them, that, under your consecrated and exemplary leadership, America would be led back onto the pathway of spirituality, morality, honesty and peace. Your humble prayer preceding your inspiring and assuring Inaugural address, which caused so many to utter the two words set forth herein, seemed to presage a far better and brighter tomorrow for our beloved nation.

Many mothers have been heard to say, "Now we have someone in the White House our children can look up to for an example," and "There is now the dignity in the White House which should be there". Every mother the writer has contacted has manifested, succinctly, a feeling of relief and hope. They feel in their hearts that you are big enough and human enough to meet the challenge confronting you.

Amid the roar of criticism, and the biting and thoughtless words of the cynical and envious, which are directed against all leaders, especially one in the high office which you hold, it is believed that the intelligence of the change in attitude and of renewed faith and hope, will prove encouraging and constitute a pillar of support as you lead your people in the Crusade you have so well mapped out.

It is not believed that any other president ever assumed office with so many, daily, offering up their supplications to Almighty God for the granting of vision, courage and strength to their new leader.

You have doubtless received thousands of letters similar to this one. However, the writer felt duty bound to express his deep admiration for you, and to bring to your attention the attitude of confidence and renewed hope and faith engendered by you; hoping the same might lend further strength and encouragement in the prosecution of the onerous duties which have devolved upon you by the vote of the majority.

The writer joins with the millions of loyal Americans who are offering up their prayers to our mutual Creator, beseeching Him to bountifully bless and keep you, and to give you the vision to see your duty, and the courage and continued health and strength to perform it.

Most sincerely and respectfully,

AN AMERICAN CITIZEN

The above letter while actually written was not forwarded, for fear the recipient would feel bound to answer it and there was no desire to add one iota to the President's burden of office, which is great and incomprehensible. Many letters similar to this one, no doubt, have been, or will be forwarded to our new President and Commander-in-Chief. Further, millions who do not write share the thoughts expressed herein.

President Eisenhower in accepting the mandate of the American people to lead them, has assumed office during the existence of perilous times, times such as to try the souls of men and tax their strength. No other President upon taking office has been confronted with world and domestic affairs in such a distorted, nebulous and chaotic state. Even our inalienable rights guaranteed by our Constitution are in jeopardy. We may not see eye to eye with all our President may do or may say - differences of opinion are as certain as the close of day. Prompt, concerted and forceful action is essential if the "Cold War" which plagues our lives is to be terminated and peace and harmony once again restored at home and abroad. It must be terminated or else our economy and our liberties will be destroyed.

As loyal Americans we must not permit political or religious leanings to befuddle our minds or cause us to say or do anything which might directly or indirectly militate against the achievement of necessary and desired goals. It is our duty to stand four-square behind our President and his associates who have been elected or appointed to lead us. There must be a clear cut unanimity of purpose, unquestioned solidarity, and practiced cohesion. In fine, there must be team work. Each of us are members of the American team which has for its goal domestic and foreign peace and tranquility. Our President is the quarterback calling the plays for

us to execute; those plays demand our faith and our loyalty. We must hit the line hard and give our loyal and patriotic support. We must not forget that we are first Americans and members of the team striving for a goal which is essential to our existence as a free people. Not every play called by a quarterback on a gridiron has met with the approbation of all on the sidelines. But, he is doing his best to lead his team across the white lines towards the sought for goal and touchdown. Let's remember this when we are tempted to be too critical of our leader.

When Hitler and his armies were over-running the continent of Europe, when all seemed lost and fear was rampant, we pinned our faith and hope for victory in a general. That same man today is our President and we should manifest the same faith and hope that he will once again lead us to victory over another enemy, without and within. Ours is a blessed heritage, given to us by the sweat, toil and blood of our Founding Fathers. We as Americans should put aside selfish aims, ambitions and thoughts, and do nothing to impair this heritage, but do all in our power to preserve it unimpaired for posterity.

Any leader is powerless without the loyalty and consecrated support of the rank and file, whether such be members of an organization or the citizens of a country. We must avoid inertia and unfounded and unjustified criticism. We must not by indulgence therein permit ourselves to become barnacles on the stern-sheets of progress. Our duty is clear, let us perform it with faith in our President and with hope and determination in our hearts. If we do this, then we can say with deep emotion, truthfully and rightfully - "I am an American" and "I am an American Day" will have a greater significance for each of us.

Homer

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"Our country! In her intercourse with foreign nations, may she always be in the right; but our country, right or wrong."

Stephen Decatur

"I realize that patriotism is not enough. I must have no hatred toward anyone."

Edith Cavell

GHOST WRITERS.

In these days of speed, pressing duties of public office, and numerous demands upon those in public life, to deliver speeches, the utilization of ghost writers has become an accepted, in fact, a necessary usage. As a result of such practice the one delivering the address receives, to all intents and purposes, either credit or criticism for the context thereof. However, the one delivering the address may execute his prerogative to alter or amend that presented to him, and insert therein such statements and phrases as may spring from his own mind and heart. These addresses are accepted by the listener and reader as reflecting the soul and characteristics of the deliverer.

The other day heard the statement that several of these so-called ghost writers assisted George Washington with the preparation of his farewell address to his army. That each time one of the writers took a hand in its preparation, the speech grew longer. At long last, Washington himself wrote out the farewell address in long hand, utilizing seven pages to do so. It is believed that the salient phrases and the sentiment which were finally expressed, emanated from the heart of our first president. Am sure that such is the case where other great men in history have been aided in their public utterances.

There is one thing we may be certain of, and that is, Abraham Lincoln did not have the assistance of any ghost writer when he drew up that memorable masterpiece "The Gettysburg Address." Cannot help but feel that down through the years the real jewels of public utterances have come spontaneously and sincerely from the heart and soul of the one uttering them.

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"The highest and most lofty trees have the most reason to dread the thunder."

Charles Rollin

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Let us not forget that the stone which the builders rejected, finally became the head of the corner; that often the spoken word, and the act committed, which may be thoughtlessly or enviously rejected, becomes of real import and in due season is accepted, utilized, given a proper place in the scheme of things, and appreciated.

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WHAT ARE YOU CONTRIBUTING TO THE RELIEF OF THE SUFFERING?

A GOOD IDEA

Attention has been drawn to the fine work being accomplished by Raymond W. Williams, Past Grand Tall Cedar, of Spring City Forest No. 34, Tall Cedars of Lebanon. Ray hails from Phoenixville, while the Forest is located in Spring City, Pennsylvania. This fine work is in connection with ---, inviting the attention of all to the ravages of the "Killer Disease", known to the medical world as MUSCULAR DYSTROPHY, and in the raising of needed funds to combat it and find a cure for it.

It appears that while Ray was spending a weekend at the home of Past Supreme Tall Cedar Herman Willaredt, in Mont Clare, Pa., the ways and means of raising monies for the Tall Cedar Muscular Dystrophy Fund were discussed. According to the intelligence received, Joan Willaredt, a grand-daughter of Herman, and a hopeless victim of the disease, listened to the conversation from her wheel chair. During the discussion Joan interrupted to ask if she too could not have a part in the drive for funds; indicating that she was willing to do anything that God might give her the strength to do.

Needless to say this offer to help coming from this little girl so terribly afflicted with the disease, momentarily at least, rocked Herm and Ray back in their seats. Joan was not to be counted out and while the two endeavored to regain their composure and determine upon a proper reply, she persisted in her desire to assist them in whatever plans they might determine upon. As a stop-gap and in an endeavor to stall for time for reflection, they, somewhat reluctantly, assured Joan they would work out some plan whereby she might play a part. A blank NO would have broken the heart and faith of this little sufferer.

Later, all the members of the Willaredt household went into a huddle. All agreed that some plan must be worked out in which Joan could have a part. After weighing many suggestions and carefully weighing all factors, the following plan was adopted:

A large photograph of Joan sitting in her wheel

chair was taken by a Tall Cedar; this was blown up to life size by him - no cost for his services. This life size picture was mounted on a large piece of card board. At the dinner which always precedes the regular meeting of Spring City Forest in their Cedar Hall, Ray spoke on Muscular Dystrophy in general, the National Objective of Cedarism to maintain a metabolism ward, and the need for funds. He requested those present to gaze upon the picture of Joan which they would find at the door when they passed out; that they would find a basket at her feet into which they could drop their small change; that Joan wanted to aid in the drive and mutely, through the medium of her picture, was appealing to them to support the Order's efforts.

More than fifty six dollars were in the basket. It is needless to say that Joan's heart was gladdened as she heard of the contributions and the success of the plan in which she had a part, indirectly as it was.

Ray and Herm are going to take the picture to other Forests. The first one visited on the agenda was Coatesville Forest No. 56, in Coatesville, Pa. Neversink Forest No. 32 in Reading, Pa., was also visited. Have not at this writing received a report of funds raised. The funds raised through this medium in any Forest will be credited to the Forest concerned. The picture will be displayed and a like appeal made at the District Rally during April. Ray and Herm will be only too glad to visit any Forest with the picture of Joan.

One cannot without astonishment witness the cheery attitude of the little ones afflicted with the disease, whose deaths come all too soon. These youngsters are all anxious and willing to appear and do what they can in the raising of funds; never losing "HOPE" that a cure will be found. Would that we, who are strong and healthy, who can walk and play, might manifest a like interest and a willingness to help achieve success in the attainment of a cure for these "hopeless souls." It is an example all of us should wholeheartedly emulate.

An orchid to Ray, Herm, the ladies of the Forests, and others who have done, and are doing, such fine work in helping the Tall Cedars of Lebanon achieve its fine national objective. Join them, work, and give all you can to help bring "HOPE TO THE HOPELESS". If all would manifest such an interest and a willingness to assist, the goals set would be readily achieved.

HOW TRUE?

Fighting ignorance, falsehood and hypocrisy serves no usefull purpose, unless, in so doing the love of God can be instilled in the hearts of those resorting thereto and hate and envy removed; the latter being replaced with love, charity and understanding. WHC

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The following which appeared recently in the official publication of the American Automobile Association, composed by Grace M. Watts of Port Allegany, Pennsylvania, is truly worth notice and thought. It should be the humble petition of each and every motorist, especially in view of the ever increasing number of deaths and accidents upon our highways.

"Heavenly Father, guide my wheel...  
 All dangers to my eyes reveal...  
 Give me the sense to always be  
 A careful driver.. safe and free  
 From any accident I might cause...  
 Just because I would not pause  
 And give the other car a break...  
 And thereby precious lives may take.

Give me the health and strength to arrive  
 At my destination, when I drive...  
 All my passengers inspire  
 With the unfaltering confidence I desire  
 They have in me...Lord, guide my car  
 In all its travels... near and far...  
 And guard my loved ones, kith and kin...  
 Especially the souls I have within."

To the above your Ed says a hearty "Amen".

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PRAYER BREAKFAST

Recently the President, General Eisenhower, was present at the annual meeting of the International Christian Leadership Movement, held at the Mayflower Hotel, Washington, D.C., which was preceded by the usual prayer breakfast. Representatives of foreign governments, cabinet members, many members of the House and Senate, and other dignitaries were present.

The following remarks were made by our President

which are deemed to be worthy of note and repeating:

"Free government must be based on a deep religious faith, 'or it makes no sense!'"

"--the need we have in these days and times for some sort of help that comes from without ourselves."

"I think that prayer is just simply a necessity."

"We are going to be able to preserve our free government if dependence is placed on faith."

Senator Carlson of Kansas, who is the chairman of the movement, presided. Queen Mother Wilhelmina of the Netherlands is honorary president of the group. Abraham Vereide, a former Methodist minister from Seattle, Washington, who started the breakfasts, offered the prayer of consecration. Representative Katharine St. George, of New York, recited the Lord's Prayer, while Rev. Dr. Edward H. Pruden of the First Baptist Church, the one former President Truman attended, pronounced the benediction.

Thus, again, our President sets before us the need for faith, prayer and a firm belief in, and reliance upon, Divine Authority. We must all emulate his most sterling example if the Crusade for peace is to be a success and domestic and foreign tranquility restored. There is power in prayer, but the same must be offered with faith and humility.

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We squawk aloud about taxes! In England the purchase tax on an automobile starts at sixty per cent of the purchase price - take a looksee 60%. Give it a thought when prone to complain.

At long last the rationing of candy "sweets" has been lifted - now the kiddies can take their two-pence and buy a lolly-pop or all day succor. They have been denied such a privilege and thrill for many a moon.

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One of the finest things heard in recent months was Jane Frohman singing that beautiful song which she so ably introduced on TV - American Canteen - "I believe" A fine record of it has been made. Worth buying and giving a listen to - note the words and the feeling with which it is rendered by Jane. Truly inspiring. It has a place in this chaotic and troubled world in which we now live. A relief from so much junk crowding the airways these days. We should seek a few wholesome things.

MUSCULAR DYSTROPHY.

All too few are acquainted with the horrors and the ravages of Muscular Dystrophy. Dr. A. T. Milhorat, who is in charge of the Tall Cedar of Lebanon Metabolism Ward, in New York Hospital, and affiliated with the Cornell Clinic at such hospital, during an interview indicated to your Ed that he was inclined to the belief the disease was evolutionary in its aspects; though frankly admitting that there were other schools of thought.

It is a disease which attacks the ambulatory muscles which in time become a mere flabby and fatty substance. As a result the locomotion of the afflicted is soon impaired. Fortunately the mental faculties are not affected by the disease. It has a grave effect upon the respiratory system, with the result that one afflicted, in the event a cold is contracted, is unable to throw off the usual accumulation of phlegm like a normal person. As a result of this, strangulation and death follow.

There is a contracting of the leg and back muscles and the afflicted needs constant care. It is necessary many times during the night to turn the sufferer, to add to their comfort. It is difficult to draw a mental picture for you of the heavy cross the parents and the loved ones of these victims must carry. They must be brave and smile through their sorrow and do all within their power to keep the little sufferer in a happy and hopeful frame of mind. Their hearts are heavy and the thought that there is no hope, death is inevitable, is ever before them to add to their burden. Hoping, praying - yet helpless. Truly a most pathetic picture. One which should arouse the most lackadaisical into action.

More than one hundred thousand of America's young are afflicted with this dread disease. Yearly this number is increasing. The younger one is attacked by the disease, the shorter his or her life span is. It constitutes a death sentence - at present a hopeless situation - a costly and most sorrowful one. Here we find a group, at present for whom there is no hope, for whom our trained medicos today can do nothing. Truly we should work and contribute to help find a cure and bring "HOPE TO THE HOPELESS." May our slogan be "Let's give hope to the hopeless." May we hear the cries for help rising from the wan lips of the ones afflicted. Do not procrastinate, sit down, take out the old check book and send contribution to Herman Willaredt. Just

mail your contribution to Herman Willaredt, Mont Clare, Pennsylvania. Whether it is a dollar, two, five, ten or a hundred - but give - you can deduct it from the old income tax.

Just a parting thought - this killer is no respecter of persons - it comes to the homes of the rich and poor - the high and the low - we never know when it may come our way. Adults are attacked by this disease also. There is relief, partial cures, and normal longevity for other killer diseases; but not so with this one. It is a source of challenge and you and I should and must meet it. Won't you please do your bit? Thanks, I knew you would not turn a deaf ear to this humble appeal.

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JUST A REMINDER - don't forget to start that pig-gie bank to save your pennies and other small change for the Muscular Dystrophy Fund during 1953. Let's see who has the most in the little bank when the year ends.

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Y O U T H.

What does youth mean to you? Are you interested in the training of youth for leadership on the morrow? Do you realize that the youth of today must carry the torch which we drop as we bow out of the scene of life? Are you interested in the perpetuity of the blessed heritage you now enjoy? Do you believe that our youth should be trained morally and spiritually for the tasks which they must assume during manhood? If you are interested, then, what are you doing about it? These are pointed and important questions which demand the consideration of each and every American.

The home used to be the place where youth assembled for pleasure and companionship with other youth. This has more or less become passe'. Parents used to take an interest in such social gatherings and encouraged them. They also were careful as to what entered the home. But today the door is open - they have no control over what comes over the radio or TV, or the trashy books which are purchased at the corner drug store or news-stand and brought into the home. The atmosphere is permeated with sex and risque and suggestive thoughts, words and actions. The little family gatherings for bible reading and for prayer is little followed. The challenge is great and it behooves all to give the question of youth serious thought, and to take remedial action. The average age of those in penal institutions is lowered each year. THINK!

U.S. B. J. M. O. L. N.  
by Homer

This is not the official or non-official publication of any organization or group, nor does it speak authoritatively for any. It is a personal and individual effort to do good.

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Greetings and salutations:-

A kind friend wrote to advise your humble servant, who like all individuals is subject to error, that he erred on two counts in the January issue, first, Mother India was written by Katherine Mayo, not Pearl Buck; secondly, in the article re Abe Lincoln and the prisoner at the bar of justice, it should have read "him and the prisoner" not "he and the prisoner."

Your Ed appreciates this citing of errors for two reasons, first, it is indicative of the fact that BETWEEN CEDARS is being read with a critical eye; secondly, that the reader was kind enough to take time out and go to the trouble of writing in a very friendly and cooperative way. By letter your Ed's appreciation has been expressed.

The letter took your humble servant back in memory to 1929, that is when he read the book while confined to a hospital bed, convalescing from a serious exploratory operation of the abdominal cavity which lasted for four hours. Remember the cute nurse was a prolific reader and to keep me entertained, maintained a stack of books at the bed side for my reading pleasure. Recall some others about the mad monk Rasputin and a report on the forms and ceremonies of the "Black Communion" which he celebrated.

The letter further drove home a fact which no doubt had been overlooked in the preparation of the issue, i.e. the brain is a very delicate piece of mechanism, subject to error - that one should not rely solely on memory as it becomes nebulous at times. So forgive the old man and he will endeavor to do better in futuro, but, he is not in a position to guarantee perfection; nor has he ever, even in his most thoughtful moments, professed to be a star grammar pupil or a perfect exponent of the English language. It is your friends who tell you of your faults, your enemies who permit you to go on to destruction. Criticism of a constructive nature is of great value and should be welcomed by all. None of us see ourselves as others see us. So, please do not hesitate to write and say "get on the ball fellow, you made this and that mistake." Letters are welcomed.

"He that will not reason is a bigot,  
He that cannot reason is a fool,  
He that does not reason is a slave."

Anonymous

Your Ed likes this verse from Kipling's poem "IF".  
Seems to fit in nicely with the present scheme of things.

"IF you can keep your head when all about you  
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;  
IF you can trust YOURSELF when all men doubt YOU,  
But make allowance for their doubting too;  
IF YOU can wait and not be tired by waiting,  
Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,  
Or being hated, don't give way to hating,  
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise,  
\*\*\*\*\*  
YOURS is the EARTH and everything that's in it,  
And, which is more - you'll be a MAN, my son."

Know of no better philosophy to follow. Take time out,  
and read the poem in toto. Am sure you will benefit  
thereby. They say he was a member of the Craft and in  
his works he periodically refers to it.

OMAR KHAYYAM in the following bit of verse from his  
famed Rubiyat, gave out the following for those who had  
a superiority complex or possessed an over-abundance of  
that characteristic found in too many, namely, Ego.

"When you and I behind the vale have past,  
The long, long while the world shall last,  
Shall heed our coming and going  
The same as the Seven Seas a pebble cast."

Heard the following somewhere along the way, which  
is good advice:

"If you see a man marching along at the head of  
the crowd,  
And you know of some word, which if spoken aloud,  
Would cause his head in shame to be bowed,  
It's a pretty good plan to forget it."

On further reflection it appears that the first part  
is wrong - recall something "marching along, head high  
and fearless and proud, etc." No doubt some reader has  
heard of the little poem, has the correct version and  
the author's name. Almost willing to bet a penny it  
was by one of two famed authors, namely, Unknown or  
oft quoted Anonymous. If you have it please shoot it  
along to this grey haired hombre.

Almost forgot the old alibi to excuse errors - so  
here 'tis - most of the work on this paper is done far  
into the night after a hard day's work, one becomes weary.

CRAFT HISTORY.

Differences of opinion are not new, nor is the desire on the part of individuals or group to go their own way, resenting any and every thing which savors of uniformity and unity. From the following it is to be seen that there was some contention in the Craft, even though the same is not to exist. So here is more from our loyal and departed brother, Jeremy L. Cross:

"As it regards the instructions which are printed in connection with the hieroglyphics, all the above works in this particular differ more or less, and not only have a tendency to confuse the learner, but also to lead him astray from the Ancient work. In the work by Brother Davis, there are many things which would be deemed by the conscientious craftsman as exceptionable, and as publishing those things which do not belong properly to a work of the kind. In Brother Stewart's book the copy is almost entirely confined to the original, and the only difference appears to be in distributing the plates through the book, so that the whole may be considered, with a few exceptions, a copy of my work. The same remarks will apply to Brother Moore, of Cincinnati, while the New Masonic Trestle Board, of Brother Charles W. Moore, of Boston, assumes to be a plan of work adopted by the Convention of Masons held in Baltimore in 1840. I would refrain from comment upon this part of the subject for two reasons, viz: First, because the ancient landmarks of the Order cannot with propriety be removed; and second, because the merits of this particular work have been fully discussed by Brother John Dove, and the Grand Lodge of the State of Virginia, and he is willing to abide by the opinion which they have expressed of Brother Moore's New Masonic Trestleboard. He fully agrees with them in their expressed opinion, and there would leave the subject."

"The Manual of Work as printed in the Hieroglyphic Monitor is a copy of the Manual as it came from the hands of the committee, received by me in 1810. If any of the Craft feel sufficiently interested in the subject to examine and compare the printed part of the Hieroglyphic Monitor with the Free-Mason's Monitor, published by Thomas Smith Webb, they will find that it agrees perfectly with that book, as far as the manual to the degrees is concerned. I have made some alterations and improvements in other parts of the Manual, but the important features are the same. He has also added several new plates to his late editions, in con-

sequence of some very material alteration and innovations which have been attempted by some of the brethren in the Eastern States, which I not only consider an improvement to the general features of the book, but also a true exposition of the work and lectures, as they should be given by all true members of the Craft. These plates are connected with the Mark Master's Degree and the Royal Arch.

The Hieroglyphic Plates and the Manual to the Orders of Knighthood are unaltered. I deem that they cannot be improved. As placed in the Manual, they present a perfect system of instruction which cannot fail to give satisfaction to every Companion Sir Knight who has travelled the mysterious journey in search of truth.

I would also slightly allude to the systematized effort which has been, and is now being made (1859), in the State of New York, to alter the ancient mode of work in very many of its most important parts. I would take this occasion to repeat to the Fraternity that "the Ancient landmarks of the Order cannot and should not be removed." They are fixed, and cannot be changed. They have been transmitted to us by past generations as a sacred treasure, and from the year 1717 up to the present period (1859), all the brotherhood, wherever and whenever assembled, have openly and publicly declared this great and fundamental doctrine, "that the Ancient landmarks must and should be preserved," and that every law, regulation, or act which militated against or contravened the same should be considered by all the Fraternity as null and void. And yet, in the face of this oft-repeated declaration, it is found that there are those connected with the Fraternity in the State of New York, who have been laboring dilligently for more than two years past to introduce an entirely new system of work in that State, and produce a scene of confusion and contention among the Craft, rivalling in bitterness and extent the troubles of 1739 in England, and those of this country in 1752. I would, therefore, again declare, that the Manual presented, either in the form of the Hieroglyphic Monitor or in the present form as a pocket edition, contains, in my judgement, a true guide, which, however great the confusion may be, arising from innovations, improvements, alterations, and amendments, will invariably and most surely lead the honest inquirer and learner into those paths which will conduct him, without error, from the vestibule to the middle chamber, from which he will find his way into the Holiest of all without going astray.

In concluding this comment on the work, would remark that in all human probability this is the last publica-

tion of the kind which will issue directly from me, the right to this work having passed into other hands. I have now arrived at that age when I am admonished that soon "the golden bowl will be broken at the fountain, the wheel broken at the cistern, the silver chord be loosed, and the dust returned to earth as it was." In looking back upon the past, comprising a period of more than forty years, my mind recurs to the numerous pleasing scenes I have witnessed, the pleasant days and hours spent in the assemblies of the brethren in various parts of our own land. The kindness which I have ever received, and the fraternal reception which I have met, have made impressions upon my mind which will only fade away from my memory when life ceases to be. I would tender to them all, my friends and acquaintances of earlier and later life; my grateful acknowledgements for the past, at the same time uttering the prayer that success may attend them in all the labors of their hands, not only while they strive to erect a temple sacred to the name of the Master on High, but in all their laudable pursuits. And I thank them too, for all the patronage they have bestowed upon my work, and the efforts which I have made among them to establish a pure system of work in the various Masonic degrees which have occupied his time and attention for so many of the past years of my life now tending to close."

In reviewing the past, as far as Masonry is concerned in connection with myself, I have no regret or condemnation to mourn over, as I am strong in the conviction that I have bestowed my time, my talents, and my labor, in promoting the welfare of and building up an institution which has outlived every other human structure - which boasts not of its excellence because of the imposing character of its external appearance, which has not preserved its perpetuity because of its secrecy, or because of its being upheld by the arm of civil government or civil law, but because it has been upheld by the wise providence of the Most High. It has at its very vestibule the obligation of a belief in the only true and wise God, who sees and knows all things, and is acquainted well with every thought and imagination of the heart. It presents to the initiate at his first step the Holy Bible, the pure word of God, as the rule and guide of his faith, and he solemnly engages to walk by its unerring precepts, and invoke His benediction upon every lawful and proper undertaking: he is

taught his accountability to the Grand Master on High for all the actions of his life, and from the commencement of his Masonic career to its termination in the highest degree of the Order, he hears the DUTIES of the Christian religion inculcated with more and more frequency and force, and under deeper and more imposing solemnities. To this present hour, this Book of God is considered and declared to be the Great Light of Masonry, and is still preserved and accepted, at least in words, as the man of their counsel, the unerring guide to happiness and peace."

The sentiments expressed by Brother Cross herein, and others which will be promulgated in the next issue of BETWEEN CEDARS, are most beautiful and reflect so succinctly the heart and sentiment of a true, loyal and God fearing and loving Master Mason. This brother saw upon admission to the Craft the true beauty, meaning and inspiring qualities of the teachings of the Fraternity - he drank deep at the Masonic fountain and in his heart was instilled a deep love and admiration for the Craft. He became deeply interested, realized here was something truly worth while, and should be preserved unimpaired and unsullied for posterity. He gave his time, effort and money to the preparation of a manual so that the work might be uniform and retained in its ancient, pure and unadulterated form. We owe this loyal and devoted brother and his help-mates an undying debt of love and gratitude.

The motorist who opens the engine wide and sweeps recklessly over the highways does not see, nor does he enjoy, the beauty of all the wonderful works of mother nature, or man's handiwork. Likewise, the initiate who is mechanically and perfunctorily passed en masse' thru the degrees of Freemasonry, grasp or see the beauties which lie buried in the ritualistic work. The mere memorizing of a given catechism, just because it is a prerequisite to further travel towards Masonic Light, does not bring the initiate face to face with the truest meaning or the beauty of those sterling teachings of the Craft. By the same token many people read a book, and when the cover is closed after the last page has been read, know little of what they have read, namely, they have hastened through the pages and failed to note all that was invisibly recorded from the mind of the author, and his heart and soul, between the lines. One must study his manual, read Masonic literature which

had its inception in hearts of authors inspired by all that Freemasonry is and stands for, and weigh each and every word in conjunction with the reading of the Holy Bible, which members of the Craft uphold as the Great Light in Masonry and acknowledge and accept solemnly as the rule and guide of their faith.

Your Ed leaves this thought with you - a Godly man need not proclaim himself to be such for his words and deeds establish the same - the wearing of a pin or of a ring with a square, compass and G upon it, does not constitute the wearer a Master Mason in fact; his very demeanor, his words and actions prove whether or not he has Masonry within his heart and soul and he is a Mason in reality, as contradistinguished from one in name only because he has paid dues and wears a Masonic Emblem. Too many evidently only view the Craft as being able to call themselves one for personal aggrandizement, to enhance business, or satisfy some other selfish desire.

The brothers and fellows who have gone this way before us, have trusted to our keeping a blessed heritage with a hope and a prayer that the ancient landmarks, customs and usages, bathed in morality, spirituality, Godliness, and charity, would not be impaired and that we would preserve them unsullied and transmit them unimpaired to posterity. A solemn and most serious duty rests upon the Worshipful Master who presides in the East, upon his wardens, his other officers and the Past Masters, to see that they themselves grasp the significance, beauty and sacredness of Masonic teachings, and to instill the same in the hearts and lives of those in darkness, knocking at our lodge doors for Light. Honor of office should be hidden in the back ground and given minor consideration, while the duties of the office and the mission of the one holding it emphasised and carried out to the Nth degree. Remember, a consecrated Churchman and man of God makes a fine Mason; a consecrated and true Mason will prove a pillar of strength in the household of the Church of the one and true living God.

Drink deep of Masonic knowledge, my brother, if you will, you will notice a change in your life, not only the Craft, but life itself, will have a more profound, beautiful and worth while meaning. One has to dig to ascertain what is hidden below the surface.

NO MATTER HOW HARD ONE MAY TRY, HE CANNOT IMPART TO OTHERS THAT WHICH HE DOES NOT FEEL. BELIEVE AND EXPERIENCE IN HIS OWN HEART and MIND and SOUL. This is applicable to any subject, more especially to the transmittal of Masonic Light and the instilling of Freemasonry in the heart and life of the initiate. No man can qualify as a good salesman who does not have faith in, understand the product being sold, familiar with its good qualities, and wholeheartedly believe in the true worth of the product. The foregoing is worthy of some thought no matter what your field of endeavor may be, or your fraternal connections, for all acknowledge the Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man. WHC

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"We part upon the Square, for the world must have its due;  
 We mingle with the multitude, a faithful band and true;  
 But the influence of our gatherings in memory is green,  
 And we long upon the level to renew the happy scene!"  
 Unknown

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THANKS ARNOLD - from up in Ottawa, Ontario, Canada, comes a communication from Brother Arnold M. Conant, an officer in the United States Navy, and a member of the fine Tall Cedar of Lebanon Forest, Temple Forest No. 136, in Alexandria, Virginia, stating he is returning to Olde Virginny and requesting mailing address be changed so he can continue receiving BETWEEN CEDARS. Arnold added another happy thought, namely, he is coming back from foreign duty to retire after more than thirty long years of service to his Country? He also wants to take an active part again in Cedarism and the Craft. So in advance we all say "Welcome home Arnold." His address, for those interested, after 1 March, will be 12 West Spring Street, Alexandria, Virginia. Bet he is singing "Carry me back to olde Virginny, there's where the cotton and the corn and potatoes grow." Get out the old proverbial "Welcome Mat" youse rebels and bake a cake for youse all knows he's comin'.

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27th Anniversary Ladies Night, a truly gala affair, was held on 17 February, at the Prince Georges Country Club, Landover, Maryland, by the officers and members of that growing and enthusiastic Forest, Capitol Forest No. 104 of the Tall Cedars. Ernest E Boyden, Grand Tall is doing

his best to carry on where his "live-wire" predecessor in office Clyde Linton, PGTC, left off. Clyde did do a fine bit of work and set a lively tempo for Ernie to emulate. From all accounts this is being done and the success of the Anniversary Dance and other activities seems to confirm the same. Big Ceremonial planned for the second Saturday in March at the Northeast Masonic Temple, Washington, D.C. Edward H. Sennott, Jr. has been elected and installed as Junior Deputy while Harry Parker is occupying the billet of Senior Deputy.

They have in the Forest one past district representative and past grand tall, who is treasurer - it is reported, and reliably so, that this hombre James G. Reese, Jimmie for short, alias clarinet player Jim, is so tight, that is from a money standpoint, please don't get me wrong, so very tight with the Forest money and so seldom opens his own wallet, that when he does do so, the moths fly out. Is he a guardian of the exchequer? Just kidding Jimmie, we all like you for all think you are a swell guy and they do mean swell. Not talking about avoidupois. Tall Cedars invited to attend the March Ceremonial honoring the former Treasurer, Dr. Charles Guthbertson.

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ELIZABETH FOREST No. 6 TCL

From Elizabeth, New Jersey, comes a most attractive, gold covered, forest bulletin, proclaiming, in addition to other things, the forthcoming celebration of the Forest's Golden Anniversary - more re this in a later issue. Charles Le Vine is now Grand Tall and ably assisted by Henry T. Bunting, Senior Deputy and Norman Olsen, Junior Deputy. The old faithful wheel-horse Robert "Bob" J. McNeir is officiating as Scribe.

The Grand Tall, Charlie, is to be commended for getting out such a fine paper and an orchid goes to Charles Guenzler, PGTC, for the manner in which he is publicizing and working for the Muscular Dystrophy Fund. On 20 February, ye olde Hot Foot Nite was held and on 17 April, the Forest will have a Hot Foot Nite and during the evening the beautiful Royal Court Degree will be exemplified. Already the Forest is making plans for active participation in the Supreme Forest Session to be held in Atlantic City during 21-22-23 and 24 May. Head for the Boardwalk Cedars and Ladies.

Such is the slogan of Elizabeth Forest. They plan a large turnout for the annual parade of the Order to be held, as usual, on the Boardwalk on Saturday afternoon, 23 May. They do say they have their eye on some of the prizes to be awarded.

The Ed has already made reservations at the Chalfonte, as he is taking a little vacation in the Playground of America, around the end of May. He and the family will view the parade from a vantage point at the hotel and will have the old movie camera loaded with some colored film, SO, eyes right Si a's ye pass, let's see the white of your eyes at a Bunker Hill, remember!

The Forest is proud of the fact that it has won the praise of the Supreme Tall Cedar, Doc Reichard, for the excellent progress they have made in the realm of Tall Cedarism. Our congratulations upon your approaching Golden Anniversary.

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SPEAKING OF ATLANTIC CITY - things are allegedly humming down along the ocean front - William Schoppy, PGTC Chairman of the Supreme Forest Convention Committee, aided by Grand Tall Carl Beuttel and members of Atlantic City Forest No. 11, of which the Junior Supreme Tall Cedar John R. Hollinger, Owner and Manager of the Hotel Madison, is a member, and Raymond W. Williams, PGTC and Chairman of the Supreme Forest Parade Features Committee, is working hard on plans for the Supreme Forest Meeting in May - he wants to assure all members of the Order, no stone is being left unturned to make it the best in the history of Cedardom - he urges the early making of plans to attend and the securing of hotel reservations. The ladies, as usual, will be given due consideration with regard to entertainment while in Atlantic City.

Cedar Chips, the Forest paper, sets forth what is captioned Tall Cedars of Lebanon Creed -

"FAITH in our ability to reach our goal

HOPE to the hopeless

CHARITY our National Objective

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De Molay, Job's Daughters, Rainbow Girls, Camp Fire Girls, Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts, Cubs, Brownies, the Four H Clubs, the FFA - Future Farmers of American, etc, are fine organizations dedicated to the training of our YOUTH - they are worthy of our interest and support and workers are urgently needed - here is one way for all to render effective and worthwhile service in building a better and stronger America for our posterity to live in.

L I N C O L N .

During February we celebrated the birthday of the Great Emancipator, and it is only fitting that we give this one, who was such a great man in life, a little thought here. This will be done by mentioning herein, a little incident occurring during his life time and setting forth two quotations attributed to Honest Abe.

"Die when I may, I want it said of me by those who know me best, that I always plucked a thistle and planted a flower, where I thought a flower would grow."

"Let reverence for the laws be breathed by every American mother to the lisping babe that prattles at her knee. Let it be taught in schools and colleges and seminaries. Let it be preached from pulpits, and proclaimed in legislative halls and courts of justice. In short let it become the political religion of the nation. Let old and young, rich and poor, the grave and the gay, of all sexes and tongues and colors and nationalities and conditions, sacrifice unceasingly upon its altars."

When President Lincoln was leaving for Gettysburg to make that memorable Gettysburg Address, on a battlefield where so many bled and died to divide and unite this nation, a general urged Mr. Lincoln to hurry and climb aboard the train or else the train would be late.

Mr. Lincoln advised the general that his urging reminded him of a little incident which had occurred in Illinois, where a prisoner about to be hanged for a crime committed, noticing the people hurrying to the scene of the hanging, shouted to them that there was no need for them to hurry as there would be no fun until he, the one to be hanged, arrived. This little story all the more reflects Lincoln's keen sense of humor.

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WEST CHESTER FOREST No. 22, - From West Chester, in old Pa., comes a little note that on 18 February, a Blue Lodge Nite was held in the New Century Club Building. There was a goodly crowd on hand for the open house - there was a guest speaker, a show and refreshments as only these Cedars can serve. Prior to the open house final plans were formulated for

the MARCH MEETING - which it is understood will be held on the 18th - John L. Clower, the first Grand Tall Cedar of the Forest will preside over the meeting from ye olde cedar stump - the class of Saplings will be named in his honor and every effort is being made to make it a large one. Try and make this one you Cedars - a good time is guaranteed.

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Your ED interjects a word of appreciation here to the many Forests, which each month forward the Forest publication and transmit letters re Forest activities.

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### "BACK TO GOD"

It was very encouraging, yea comforting, the other Sunday to witness a TV program sponsored by the members of the American Legion, in conjunction with their "Back to God" movement. Here was a group of more than three million veterans, many of whom had faced the grim tyrant death in battle upon the sea, on land and in the air, acknowledging the existence of Diety and the necessity of turning to Him in these turbulent and uncertain times. A sterling example for the guidance of all, set by battle-hardened soldiers and sailors of yester years.

This particular program, which was beautiful and most inspiring, was in commemoration of the four chaplains, a rabbi, a priest and two protestant ministers, who gave their life-jackets to soldiers who could not swim, and hand in hand went to a watery grave, when the SS DORCHESTER sank on 1 February, 1943, after being hit by a torpedo. "No greater love than this, that a man lay down his life for a friend."

There was a transcribed speech of the President by movie and sound track, Vice President Nixon, Commander Duff of the Legion, the National Chaplain, a Rabbi, and two Protestant clergymen, one white and one colored, by remarks and prayer urged a return to God and a moral and spiritual way of life so vitally necessary if a nation is to survive. The wonderful Chapel Choir from West Point furnished the musical selections for this momentous occasion. There will be more of these fine and beneficial programs in futuro. Watch for them.

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A recent survey disclosed that more than 750,000 in America have NO belief in God - acknowledge Atheism.

VALLEY FOREST NO. 145, Shippensburg, Pa., which meets the third Wednesday of each month, on 18 February in the Hotel Washington, Chambersburg, Pa., held a gala affair - their Second Annual Ladies Nite - there was a scrumptuous dinner, entertainment, dancing and favors for the ladies. J. Edward (not Edgar) Hoover, Grand Tall, on behalf of his Forest, proved an excellent host 18 March - the Forest will hold next regular meeting in American Legion Blue Room, Shippensburg. Forest puts out a fine paper known as "Valley Cedar". Visit them.

SUNBURY FOREST NO. 65 - meets in Tall Cedar Room of the Masonic Temple, in Sunbury, Pa., third Wednesday of each month. Dan Wetzels, Jr. Grand Tall extends a most cordial to Cedars to meet with them and join in the fun, frolic and fellowship which is ever present at the meetings. Like this which appeared in the Forest paper "FUN, FROLIC and FELLOWSHIP" - "Some 'don't get nuthin out of the Cedars, but when their whines begin, we can remind them that they 'don't put nuthin in'". A very true expose' - you have to put in if you want to take out - the more you put into a thing, the more you get out of it. Try it and see how true this is.

Time to ring down the curtain on another issue - in doing so leave this bit from Holy Writ with you; ran across it in my morning reading of that Great and Accepted Light of Freemasonry - 'twas found in Samuel I, Vs 3-4 - "Behold, here I am (Samuel) witness against me before the Lord, and before His anointed: whose ox have I taken? or whose ass have I taken? or whom have I oppressed? or whom have I defrauded? or of whose hand have I received any bribe to bind mine eyes there with? and I will restore it you."

"And they said, Thou hast not defrauded us, nor oppressed us, neither hast thou taken aught of any man's hand."

We need many Samuels these days to restore honesty and trust - faith in one another. Because a man holds fast to his faith in God, and lives rightfully so in awesome fear of Him, it is no indication that in so doing he is narrowminded and a bigot. It is the duty of everyone proclaiming a belief in Deity, to serve and follow His directives in all endeavors - to do otherwise constitutes pure and simple hypocrisy. No one can serve two masters. Till we meet again- HOMER.

BETWEEN CEDARS

YOUR LODGE.

"How pleasant is the scene  
Where Masons kindly dwell,  
Where mystic tapers burn serene  
And words fraternal swell.

How good the searching word,  
That from the EAST descends,  
It speaks the unerring law of God  
And His richest grace attends.

How strong the Masonic ties,  
That holds our willing band,  
'Tis wove in golden unity  
By God's mysterious hand.

How sacred is this place,  
Behold He dwelleth here,  
His dew descends in mighty grace,  
Our loving Craft to cheer.

Then brethren, meet, act and part,  
On LEVEL, by PLUMB, and on the SQUARE,  
Rejoicing always in your hearts,  
For your Lodge, a priceless gift to share."  
Author unknown

The above was found among your Ed's papers, written in pencil on a small sheet of yellow paper. It struck a responsive chord and seemed to reflect the atmosphere and sentiment which should be ever present in the Lodge, and in the heart of one wearing the white lambskin apron, an emblem of innocence and the badge of a Mason.

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"\*\* Behold now, there is in this city a man of God, and he is an honorable man, all that he saith cometh surely to pass; now let us go thither, peradventure he can shew us our way that we should go, or tell us concerning our journey whereon we go."  
I Samuel, Ch.9, V 6