



SEATTLE'S MASONIC LODGE OF THE MUSIC, THEATRE AND THE ARTS

April 17, 2004

DAYLIGHT LODGE #232

Trestleboard

www.daylightmasons.org

EA° & STATED MEETING – APRIL 17

Lodge will be opened on the Entered Apprentice Degree for the April 17 **STATED COMMUNICATION** at the usual hour of 10:00 a.m. There will be four petitions for the degrees to be balloted on. The first order of business after the balloting will be an Entered Apprentice Degree Conferral. Senior Deacon Raleigh Wilson is in charge of the degree team and will also be giving the lecture.

Junior Warden Monaco will preside over the High Twelve Fellowship Hour and Festiveboard. Plan to attend and toast the newest additions to Daylight Masonic fellowship.

Our good brother Glenn Richter who is attending commercial diving school, Louisiana, received his Master Mason degree on April 7 as a courtesy by Terreboone Fellowship Lodge No. 481 in Houma. We welcome him as a Master Mason, of course wish him luck in his schooling and thank the lodge for their work. V.:W.: David Barney after a number of years being absent from our meetings was once again sitting on the sidelines last month. Welcome Back Brother David, you have been missed. Our 1976 Past Master, W.: Brother Rudi Walter is serving as Junior Warden of Summit Lodge No. 112 in Knight's Ferry, California for another term. California has a ritual test requirement for holding elected office and Rudi is one of the few who can pass the test.

PETITION NOTICE

Petitions for the degrees of Masonry have been received from Mr. Michael Joseph Foley, age 29; from Mr. Michael Robert Spano, age 36; Mr. Shawn Patrick Kirby, age 38 and Mr. Matthew Benjamin Wenz, age 28. Their petitions will be spread for ballot on April 17 and if found favorable they will receive their degrees that morning along with Mr. Charles Roland Berry, age 57. The combined age of these petitioners is 37.6. The average age of petitioners and the members Raised since January 31 of this year is exactly 29 years. By the end of April the lodge will have had thirteen degree conferrals. During his perhaps too many years in the office, your secretary cannot remember another year, when the lodge has been so busy and it is a credit to the young brothers who make up the corps of officers that this dramatic change has taken place.

One Russian is an anarchist
Two Russians are a chess game
Three Russians are a revolution
Four Russians are the Budapest
String Quartet
----- Jascha Heifetz

Three brothers were raised as Master Masons at the March 20 meeting, Brother Toby Cattolico, Neal McNeal and as a courtesy to Doric Lodge, Drew Humble. Senior Warden Pitre was in the East for both the both sections and Junior Warden Anthony Monaco was in the West. The lodge also had help from brothers from St. John's No. 9, Occidental No. 72, Doric No. 92, and Arcana No. 89. Because Worshipful Master Losey has not known where he would be from one month to the next, the entire meeting was presided over by Brother Rob in a very outstanding manner.



L to R – WM Jay Losey, Drew Humble, Toby Cattolico, Neal McNeal and Senior Warden Rob Pitre

Opera in English is, in the main, just as sensible as baseball in Italian.
--- H. L. Mencken

Just a reminder that the District No. 5 LOMA meets at the Scottish Rite Center on the 4th Wednesday of the month.

Critics are like eunuchs in a harem: they know how it's done, they've seen it done every day, but they're unable to do it themselves.
---- Brendan Behan

You define a good flight by negatives:
you didn't get hijacked,
you didn't crash,
you didn't throw up,
you weren't late,
you weren't nauseated by the food.
So you are grateful.

----- Paul Theroux

From a different FC° lecture

MUSIC is that elevated science which affects the passions of sound. There are few who have not felt its charms, and acknowledged its expressions to be intelligible to the heart. It is the language of delightful sensations, far more eloquent than words: it breathes to the ear the clearest intimation: it touches and gently agitates the agreeable and sublime passions; it wraps us in melancholy, and elevates us in joy; it dissolves and inflames; it melts us in tenderness, and excites us to war.

The martial strains of national airs heard in the rough edge of battle, have thrilled the soldier's heart, causing him to burn with emulous desire to lead the perilous advance, and animating him to deeds of heroic valor and the most sublime devotion; amidst the roar of cannon, the din of musketry and the carnage of battle, he sinks to the dust; rising himself to take one long, last look of life, he hears in the distance that plaintive strain.

It is our mother's evening hymn that lulled us to sleep in infancy; and the mellowing tides of the old Cathedral airs vibrating through the aisles and arches, have stilled the ruffled spirit, sweeping away the discordant passions of men, have bourn them along its resistless current, until their united voices have joined in sounding aloud the chorus of the heaven-born anthem,

“Peace on earth, good will toward men;”
but it never sounds with such seraphic harmony as when employed in singing hymns of gratitude to the Creator of the universe.

Book on the Altar

The Old Tiler Talks By Carl H. Claudy

"I heard the most curious tale," began the New Brother, seating himself beside the Old Tiler during refreshment.

"Shoot!" commanded the Old Tiler. "Friend of mine belongs to a Midwest lodge. Seems they elected a chap to become a member but when he took the degree he stopped the work to ask for the Koran in place of the Bible on the Altar. Said he wanted the holy book of his faith, and the Bible wasn't it!"

"Yes, go on," prompted the Old Tiler, "What did they do?"

"The officers held a pow-wow and the Master finally decided that as the ritual demanded the 'Holy Bible, Square and Compasses' as furniture for the lodge, the applicant was wrong and that he'd have to use the Bible or not take his degree. And the funny part was that the initiate was satisfied and took his degree with the Bible on the altar. I'm glad they have him, and not this lodge."

"Why?" asked the Old Tiler. "Why, a chap who backs down that way can't have very much courage; I'd have had more respect for him if he'd insisted and if he couldn't have his way, refused to go on with the degree."

"All wrong, brother, all wrong!" commented the Old Tiler. "The Mohammedan initiate wasn't concerned about himself but about the lodge. He showed a high degree of Masonic principle in asking for his own holy book, and a great consideration for the lodge. This man isn't a Christian. He doesn't believe in Christ. He believes in Allah and Mohammed his prophet. The Bible, to you a holy book, is to him no more than the Koran is to you. You wouldn't regard an obligation taken on a dictionary or a cook book or a Koran as binding, in the same degree that you would one taken on the Bible. "That's the way this chap felt. He wanted to take his obligation so that it would bind his conscience. The Master would not let him, because he slavishly followed the words of the ritual instead of the spirit of Masonry. "Masonry does not limit an applicant to his choice of a name for a Supreme Being. I can believe in Allah, or Buddha, or Confucius, or Mithra, or Christ, or Siva, or Brahma, or Jehovah, and be a good Mason. If I believe in a Great Architect that is all Masonry demands; my brethren do not care what I name Him."

"Then think you this chap isn't really obligated? I must write my friend and warn him -" "Softly, softly! Any man with enough reverence for Masonry, in advance of knowledge of it, to want his own holy book on which to take an obligation would feel himself morally obligated to keep his word, whether there was his, another's or no holy book at all, on the Altar. An oath is not really binding because of the book beneath your hand. It is the spirit with which you assume an obligation which makes it binding. The book is but a symbol that you make your promise in the presence of the God you revere. The cement of brotherly love which we spread is not material-the working tools of a Master Mason are not used upon stone but upon human hearts. Your brother did his best to conform to the spirit of our usages in asking for the book he

had been taught to revere. Failing in that through no fault of his own, doubtless he took his obligation he took his obligation with a sincere belief in its sacredness. Legally he would not be considered to commit perjury if he asked for his own book and was forced to use another.

"What's the law got to do with it?" "Just nothing at all, which is the point I make. In England and America, Canada and South America, Australia, and part of the Continent, the Bible is universally used. In Scottish Rite bodies you will find many holy books; but let me ask you this; when our ancient brethren met on hills and in valleys, long before Christ, did they use the New Testament on their Altars? Of course not; there was none. You can say that they used the Old Testament and I can say they used a Talmud and someone else can say they used none at all, and all of us are as right as the other. But they used a reverence for sacred things.

"If you write your friend, you might tell him that the ritual which permits a man to name his God as he pleases, but demands that a book which reveres one particular God be used, is faulty. The ritual of Masonry is faulty, it was made by man. But the spirit of Masonry is divine; it comes from men's hearts. If obligations and books and names of the Deity are matters of the spirit; every condition is satisfied. If I were Master and an applicant demanded any one of any six books on which to lay his hand while he pledged himself to us, I'd get them if they were to be had, and I'd tell my lodge what is reverent Masonic spirit was in the man who asked."

"Seems to me you believe in a lot of funny things; how many gods do you believe in, Old Tiler?" "There is but one," was the Old Tiler's answer, "Call Him what you will. Let me repeat a little bit of a verse for you:

*'At the Meuzzin's call for prayer
The kneeling faithful thronged the square;
Amid a monastery's weeds,
An old Franciscan told his beads,
While on Pushkara's lofty height
A dark priest chanted Brahma's might,
While to the synagogue there came a Jew,
To praise Jehovah's name,
The One Great God looked down and smiled
And counted each His loving child,
For Turk and Brahmin, monk and Jew
Had reached him through the gods they knew.*

"If we reach Him in Masonry, it makes little difference by what sacred name we arrive," finished the Old Tiler, reverently.

"You've reached me, anyhow," said the New Brother, shaking hands as if he meant it.

The Old Tiler first appeared in print August, 1921, when the first of 414 "Old Tiler Talks" were printed in the Fellowship Forum, a fraternal newspaper published in Washington, D.C. In 1925 the publisher asked the author to select a few of the best of the talks and 39 were accordingly made into a little volume, copyrighted in that year. The book, which sold for a dollar, ran into two editions of 5,000 copies each.

THE MAY MEETING

After an email discussion, the elected officers have decided that next month's May 15 Stated Meeting will be a meeting without any degree work. Senior Warden Pitre wants to sit back a little, consider plans for the summer months and the Fremont Solstice Festival. The last lodge meeting that was held when there was nothing special happening was June of last year.

So the officers under brother Rob's leadership have decided next month to re-group, recover, relax and rejuvenate. So of course lodge will be opened on the EA° so our new members can participate in the meeting.

The lodge's installation of officers will be held on Saturday, July 31st starting at 10:00 a.m. The by then recently elected Grand Master Sat Tashiro will be the installing officer. Final plans have not yet been completed but it will in all likelihood be a public event and Rob Pitre, Anthony Monaco and Raleigh Wilson are expected to advance in the usual Masonic manner

On Sunday evening, May 16 the District NO. 5 LOMA [Lodge Officers and Members Association] will be hosting a back stage pizza party for the entire Seattle Youth Symphony Orchestra. If you would like to help spread pizza for the 120 members of the orchestra during the break for their final rehearsal backstage at Benaroya Hall you help is welcome. Be backstage by about 7:00 that evening. You can enter thru the Artist Entrance on 2nd Avenue. The security guard will direct you to the right place.

WORKING WITH EUREKA #20

Several months ago Daylight offered to help Eureka Lodge man some Masonic booths for events that lodge was sponsoring. On March 6 Roy Pollock, Rob Pitre, Ral Wilson and your secretary helped man an information table at the Burke Museum Dinosaur Day. Eureka as a sponsor of the event, helped cover much the cost of material and supplies for much of the educational projects. The event was so well attended, over 1700 attended, that by about 3:00 they ran out of many of the educational material. It was a fun event to help at the information table right beside the exit. Many Masonic brochures were passed out to inquiring men.

Eureka also asked if Daylight would like to help them sponsor a booth at some Car Show Events that will be held at Sand Point Magnuson Park. The lodge officers and members said while we couldn't afford financial help, we could help with manpower. There will be an ALL TRUCK Show, May 21, 22, 23, The Fabulous 50's CAR FEST August 28-29 and the MUSTANG 40th Tour September 25-26. There will be more information about these events next month and how you can help at the booth at Sand Point.

Below are pictures of your secretary with W.: Brother Rick Becker, Eureka's Worshipful Master and also with Daylight Marshal, Roy Pollock.

