

FEBRUARY 17, 2007

♪ **DAYLIGHT LODGE #232** ♪

The TRESTLEBOARD

www.daylightmasons.org

FEBRUARY 17 - STATED MEETING - EA° CONFERRAL

Senior Warden Ral Wilson will open lodge on the Entered Apprentice Degree for the February 17 stated meeting and conduct the meeting as 'move up day'. The first order of business will be the pleasure of making four more Masons, William Eli Ringwald III, Samuel Sham Ali, Michael Pong Plengrat and Mitchell Lewis Anderson will receive their EA° that morning. Senior Deacon David Choe is in charge of the degree team. Worshipful Master Anthony will resume the East to oblige. Lodge will open at the usual hour of 10:00 a.m. but there will be coffee, etc. waiting by about 9:00. Dathean Luna will be fixing lunch again this month.

THE LODGE'S ANNUAL SYSD PRINCIPAL PLAYERS HONORS DINNER WILL BE HELD NEXT MONTH ON SUNDAY, MARCH 4TH AND YOU WILL BE GETTING YOUR INVITE, ETC. IN THE NEXT FEW DAYS. IT HAS BEEN ONE OF DAYLIGHT'S MOST UNIQUE EVENTS SINCE W.: BROTHER DICK MERRITT FIRST PROPOSED THE IDEA IN 1980. IT IS OUR UNIQUE WAY OF HONORING THE YOUNG STUDENT LEADERS OF THE YOUTH ORCHESTRA. TRYING TO FIND A DATE WITHOUT LOTS OF CONFLICTS FOR THE YOUNG MUSICIANS IS ALWAYS A TASK. MARK YOUR CALENDAR FOR MARCH 4TH. THIS YEAR IT WILL BE HELD IN THE NEWLY REMODELED UNIVERSITY MASONIC HALL TWO DOORS SOUTH OF 45TH AND UNIVERSITY WAY ACROSS THE STREET FROM THE VARSITY THEATER.

MORE DAYLIGHT HISTORY

Selected from the lodge history

1937 - Trygve Martinus Solberg Bands and music have always been a part of America's political campaigns and 1904 found President Teddy Roosevelt campaigning in Everett, Washington with the usual patriotic band music. At the end of the event the President gave a silver dollar to the band's youngest member, a clarinet player. Tommy, as he was always known, Solberg became a professional, card carrying union musician when he was twelve years old often reminisced about having spent the \$1.00, not saved it. At the time of his death in 1992 at the age of 101, he held card #1 in the American Federation of Musicians and was its oldest active member. He explained that he joined the union because he was told if he was going to get paid for performing, he needed to join the union.

Solberg was born in Elcho, Wisconsin February 17, 1891 and his parents moved to Everett about ten years later. The records do not record any details about his parents but it must have been a very musical family. He was an outstanding and popular musician. Even though he played with the Seattle Symphony, he preferred popular band music and performed under the leadership of many of the jazz and big band greats. He was in the pit when the **Frontier Hotel** was opened as the first modern casino in Las Vegas.

He continued to be an active musician almost to the time of his passing. Even after retiring from active performing he was active in the Nile Temple Shrine marching band. Brother Chet Remage of Maritime Lodge No. 239, for many years the president of Local 76 of the Musician's Union and also longtime president of the Seattle/King County Labor Council was also a clarinet player in the band. He once commented after a Shrine Convention held in Los Angeles, "There was Tommy at 98 sprightly leading the front row of the two mile parade and me at only 76 in the last row, dragging my rear up the street and barely making it."

When he joined Daylight on July 12, 1933, from South Gate Lodge No. 247 he was employed by the fledgling radio station KOMO house orchestra. He had been raised as a Master Mason in the Burien lodge on July 13, 1931. He had joined that lodge at the urging of his boarding house owner but had not discussed Masonry with any of his fellow musicians until after taking his degrees so like many others he then found Daylight Lodge and became active. William Wright put him to work as Junior Steward in 1934.

He became Senior Deacon the next year and when John G. Thomas did not advance, he was elected Senior Warden for 1936. He was elected Master on December 9, 1936; there was one token vote against him. Senior Grand Warden Frank L. Poole in what was to continue as annual lodge tradition installed him on January 13, 1937. Past Master Tudor Thomas was now Senior Warden, a matter that would lead to future controversy. 1937 as might be expected was not an overly busy year. There were no special communications, but there were twelve degrees conferred. Even in midst of the Depression petitions were received and three brothers previously dropped NPD were reinstated which raised the membership to 124.

The February 10 minutes contain the following enigma:

The matter of having suitable music to embellish Degree work was discussed, and on motion, which carried, that the services of an organists be had at all meetings when

there was Degree being exemplified, and that he be paid \$3.00 for each service.

The lodge minutes note that Harry Reed was installed Organist at the next meeting but there is no further clarification of this action by the lodge. The minutes and installation programs show an organist at almost every earlier installation, usually Harry Reed. The financial records do not contain any approval of a payment for the service, nor are there any payments shown to an organist for balance of 1937 or 1938. The year ended December 8 with the election of officers, a vote for an open installation and controversy.

1938 - Fred William Jiencke, Sr.

***To the Worshipful Master, Wardens and Brethren of Daylight Lodge No. 232, F. & A. M., greetings
Believing it to be in the best interests of this Lodge, and with a sincere desire for continued peace and harmony within its walls, I must respectfully refuse to be installed as Master of the coming year. I have given this matter careful consideration, and trust you will see it in the same light as I do.***

Sincerely and fraternally yours,

(s) Reginald Tudor Thomas Senior Warden

Thomas had been elected Master at the December 8, 1937 meeting with Fred Jiencke Senior Warden and Harry Wishaar Junior Warden. There is no copy of the letter that secretary Gastel forwarded to Grand Master Poole but on December 28, 1937 he wrote back:

In response to your request, I here-with grant Daylight Lodge #232, a special dispensation to hold election of three principal Officers at a special communication at 10:00 a.m. January 6, 1938. This dispensation is granted by authority of Section 1606 of our Washington Masonic Code. You will notify each member of this communication of that date and time.

Wishing you the compliments of the season, I remain

Sincerely and fraternally,

(s) Frank L Poole, Grand Master

and hand written in the lower left corner in the Grand Master's hand is a note: ***Check for \$5.00 re'cd will give the Gr. Sec.***

So on Thursday, January 6 a special communication was held for the sole purpose of electing the three principal officers which were to be Fred Jiencke, Harry Wishaar and Earnest Clark who were install into office the following Saturday by Grand Master Poole, peace and harmony being restored.

What was the root of the controversy was a question asked of brothers who had knowledge of that period? Jiencke himself would never discuss the matter but Past Masters Tommy Solberg, Beach Taylor and Bill Wright all told quite similar accounts. All agreed that, at that time, many officers and members felt that there was no need to seat a Past Master in the East because the lower officers were excellent ritualists. Taylor said, several of the officers were so firm in their position that they had made it very clear that they would not take an office under a Past Master. Taylor and Solberg both felt that the lodge had become slightly estranged between those who like Thomas were active in both the lodge and Eastern Star, and those who were not. In reality after this period of time there is no reference to Eastern Star in any correspondence so this fact may have some truth to having been part of the discord.

But Beach Taylor summed up the entire affair by saying,

"Tudor was a Mason who loved his lodge and lived his Masonry. He listened to good counsel whispered in his ear and quickly recognized that Masonry was too big for such a petty controversy so, he solved it in a brotherly and Daylight fashion."

Fred Jiencke, the new Master like several of his predecessors was a native of the Big Sky country, born in Butte, Montana January 29, 1890. He petitioned the lodge in 1931 and completed his degrees June 8, 1932. He was a projectionist for many years at the Benny Priteca designed Coliseum Theater and also president of the Seattle Local of the Motion Picture Projectionist Union. Before becoming a projectionist, he worked in Georgetown in south Seattle for the telegraph company. On the advice of a friend he got a job in the growing "moving picture" industry. The total number of films and reels he had shown by the time he retired cannot be estimated. He coached many a fellow projectionist including his son and grandson in the booth high above the balcony. An active member of Nile Temple of the Shrine, for years he and other Daylight brethren participated in staging their ceremonials.

His wise financial counsel during the 1970's was to prove a boon to the lodge as he helped set it on a more secure investment footing. His advice to younger lodge bothers in later years was of a sage and by the time he was called by the Supreme Grand Master on February 3, 1983 he had not only lived to see his grandson installed as the lodge's fiftieth Master, but had become affectionately known to lodge brethren as "Grandpa Jiencke."

No doubt the highlight of his year in the East occurred October 12, 1938 when he raised his son, Fred Jr. as a Master Mason. On November 16 the lodge bid farewell to charter member and treasurer for thirteen years George Carder who died November 11. The minutes note that Grand Master Frank Poole made a visit to the lodge on March 9, 1938 and was greeted by the brethren and on the occasion of this visit the minutes note:

"W. Brother Westcott in well chosen words, presented on behalf of Daylight Lodge ... a token of our esteem in the form of an Honorary Life Membership card."

Bikes for Books – A Masonic Success – ask Hermanos del Arte Lodge in Brewster, they know so. But which books? The American Library Assn. regularly makes a list of the most frequently challenged books. A "challenge" is considered to be a formal, written complaint demanding removal of the book from a library or school.

Here are some of the most challenged books on the list from 2000-2005

Harry Potter series	I Know Why the Caged Bird Sings
The Chocolate War	Of Mice and Men
Alice series	Fallen Angels
It's Perfectly Normal	Scary Stories series
Captain Underpants	Forever

The minute you read something you can't understand, you can almost be sure it was drawn up by a lawyer.

Brother Will Rogers

**DAYLIGHT
Masons**



SCANDAL, SCANDAL

On July 8, 1872 Seattle voters elected Masonic Brother Corliss P. Stone of Kane Lodge No. 8 on Bainbridge Island to be mayor. He was made a Mason in that lodge May 19, 1865 and Raised as a Master Mason on September 16, 1865. He was expelled on May 27, 1874. The reason? According to HistoryLink.org, on February 23, 1873 he reportedly embezzled \$15,000 from his firm Stone and Barnett and business partner; then left for San Francisco with a woman who was married to another man.

It is with regret that we report the calling of our Honorary Past Master V.:W.: Ben'j Robinson. Past Senior Grand Deacon of the Grand Lodge of B.C and Yukon to labour in the Supreme Grand Lodge. Brother Ben died on January 18 in Maple Ridge, B. C. He was installed Master of Meridian Lodge No. 108 in Vancouver in June 1985. When the Vancouver EXPO-86 Fair was held, he held a meeting of Meridian Lodge where around 2000 daylight Masons from around the United States and Canada attended. This gathering, one of the most successful of the special meetings Vancouver lodges held during EXPO was the inspiration for the formation of the North American Conference of Daylight Lodges. Brother Ben was the first Vice President and a very frequent visitor to Daylight meeting for nearly 15 years until his health began to fail. He was always asked to give the Old Tiler's Toast at the Festiveboard. A memorial service for Brother Ben was held on January 29 presided over by M.:W.: Brother Isaac Brower-Berkhoven, Grand Master of BC & Yukon.

"In a government founded on the sovereignty of the people the education of youth is an object of the first importance ...A people well informed on the subject of their rights, their interests, and their duties would never fall into excesses which proved the ruin of the ancient republics"

---Governor and Brother James Monroe [5th President] in his message to the Virginia legislature.

THE ILL-INFORMED WALRUS

[Is this Masonry?]

"How's it going down there?" barked the big walrus from his perch on the highest rock near the shore. He waited for the good word.

Down below, the smaller walruses conferred hastily among themselves. Things weren't going well at all, but none of them wanted to break the news to the old man. He was the biggest and wisest walrus in the herd, and he knew his business-but he did hate to hear bad news. He had such a terrible temper that every walrus in the herd was terrified of his ferocious bark.

"What will we tell him?" whispered Basil, the second ranking walrus. He well remembered how the old man had raved and ranted at him the last time the herd caught less than its quota of herring, and he had no desire to go through that experience again. Nevertheless, the walruses had noticed for several weeks that the water level in the arctic bay had been falling constantly, and it had become necessary to travel much farther to catch the dwindling supply of herring. Someone should tell the old man; he would probably know what to do. But who-and how?

Finally, Basil spoke up: "Things are going pretty well, Chief," he said. The thought of the receding water line made his heart feel heavy, but he went on: "As a matter of fact, the beach seems to be getting larger."

The old man grunted. "Fine, fine," he said. "That will give us a bit more elbow room." He closed his eyes and continued basking in the sun.

The next day brought more trouble. A new herd of walruses moved in down the beach, and with the supply of herring dwindling, this invasion could be dangerous. No one wanted to tell the old man, though only he could take the steps necessary to meet the new competition.

Reluctantly, Basil approached the big walrus, who was still sunning himself on the large rock. After some small talk, he said, "Oh, by the way, Chief, a new herd of walruses seems to have moved into our territory." The old man's eyes snapped open, and he filled his great lungs in preparation for a mighty bellow. Basil added quickly, "Of course, we don't anticipate any trouble. They don't look like herring-eaters to me... more likely interested in minnows. And, as you know, we don't bother with minnows ourselves."

The old man let out the air with a long sigh. "Good, good," he said, "no point in our getting excited over nothing, is there?" Things didn't get any better in the weeks that followed. One day, peering down from the large rock, the old man noticed that part of his herd seemed to be missing. Summoning Basil,

he grunted peevishly. "What's going on, Basil? Where is everybody?"

Poor Basil didn't have the courage to tell the old man that many of the younger walruses were leaving everyday to join the new herd. Clearing his throat nervously, he said, "Well Chief, we've been tightening things up a bit, you know, getting rid of some of the dead wood. After all, a herd is only as good as the walruses in it."

"Run a tight ship, I always say," the old man grunted. "Glad to hear that everything's going so well."

Before long, everyone but Basil realized that the time had come to tell the old man the facts. Terrified, but determined, he flopped up to the large rock. "Chief," he said, "I have some bad news. The rest of the herd has left you."

The old walrus was so astonished that he couldn't even work up a good bellow. "Left me?" he cried. "All of them? But why, how could this happen?"

Basil didn't have the heart to tell him, so he merely shrugged helplessly.

"I can't understand it," the old walrus said. "And just when everything was going so well."

Moral: What you like to hear isn't always what you need to know.

THE FINAL TOAST

Are your glasses charged in the West and South, the Worshipful Master cries;
They're charged in the West, they're charged in the South, are the Wardens' prompt replies:

Then to our final Toast tonight your glasses fairly drain
Happy to meet - sorry to part - happy to meet again, again, Oh! happy to meet again.

CHORUS: Happy to meet - sorry to part - happy to meet again, again,
Oh! happy to meet again.

The Mason's social Brotherhood around the Festive Board,
Reveal a wealth more precious far than selfish miser's hoard.
They freely share the priceless stores that generous hearts contain
Happy to meet, sorry to part, happy to meet again!

We work like Masons free and true, and when our Task is done,
A merry song and cheering glass are not unduly won:
And only at our Farewell Pledge is pleasure touched with pain
Happy to meet, sorry to part, happy to meet again!

Amidst our mirth we drink "To all poor Masons o'er the World"
On every shore our Flag of Love is gloriously unfurled,
We prize each Brother, fair or dark, who bears no moral stain -
Happy to meet, sorry to part, happy to meet again!

The Mason feels the true truth the Scottish peasant told
That Rank is but the guinea stamp, the man himself's the gold.
With us the rich and poor unite and equal Rights maintain
Happy to meet, sorry to part, happy to meet again!

Dear Brethren of the Mystic Tie, the night is waning fast
Our Duty's done, our feast is o'er, this song must be our last: -
Good Night, Good Night- once more, once more repeat the farewell strain
Happy to meet, sorry to part, happy to meet again!