

# The Discoverer

The Monthly Newsletter of The Lodge of Discovery

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## Membership e-mail address list

A list of current members and their e-mail addresses is available on request.

## Greetings Brethren,

We held a very successful 37th Installation in March attended by the Grand Inspector who presented to the Lodge, on behalf of R.W. Bro. Jock Hannaford, an historic Masonic Gavel dating back to World War II. A full description and photographs of this will be published in the May edition of The Discoverer.

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## Introducing the new Master

***"So who am I ..... In reflection I look and realise that I am not the babe of yesterday, I am the man of today" — our new Master!!.***

Warrick was born in Lae, PNG on 21<sup>st</sup> Sep 1973 to Beverley and Allan Sands. That in itself is a blessing that he pays gratitude to daily. He was the son of a teacher and an accountant and he have survived, in fact he is pretty alright with himself! He spent the first nine years of his life in Lae with two older brothers, Darren and Benjamin. They played and fought as all children do.

In 1983 his parents brought him to the archipelago of Vanuatu. At the time he was not a keen participant as one can only expect of a young person, being disrupted from what he knew. However he was left without choice as he was "the Kid." So the family moved to Vanuatu and being "the Kid" he moved forward. He quickly made new friends, learnt his way round and started a long time love affair with Vanuatu and its people.

Warrick attended the French School in Port Vila from 1983-1989. This was followed by Boarding School at the Anglican Church Grammar School in Brisbane from 1990 to the completion of year 12 in 1991. After school he commenced numerous career options such as plumbing, door to door sales and a kitchen hand. It turned out that none of those were really him and in 1998 he returned to Port Vila for a holiday. As he arrived his parents handed him the house keys and said that they were off on holiday and that if he wanted to he could pop into the family-owned business and see if there was anything he could do to help. As it turns out he quite enjoyed it and when his parents returned they discussed the option of him becoming a member of staff. The rest they say is history. He took on the position of Manager specialising in the customs clearance side of the business and overseeing the spare parts component of Vanuatu Agricultural Supplies Ltd.

In 2001 he met his future wife whom he had known since childhood. He wooed her at a nakamal (Vanuatu's Kava Bar whereby she informs him to this day was "FAR" from romantic and looking back if any of you have ever been to a nakamal, you might agree – especially as she does not drink Kava – even he might agree today as he no longer consumes Kava). He would ease the blow of the nakamal for Sarah of an evening by taking her to the Waterfront Restaurant – a local restaurant owned and operated by a Past Master, Don MacQuoid and his amazing wife Donna.

It was W. Bro. Don who said to him within a few meetings of Sarah "Warrick, you have found a keeper so do the right thing will you and marry this one". Initially he laughed but after one evening when W. Bro Don was pushing him again to ask this wee lass to marry him immediately ..... and he told him he would hurt his knees on the floor. W. Bro Don whipped a bar mat from the bar threw it on the floor, placed his arm with pressure on his shoulder and told him to "do it now before it's too late!" To that action, he did ask Sarah to marry him..... she artfully declined!!!!

With W. Bro. Don's advice he asked Sarah a total of 3 times before in November 2003 he asked her to marry him at home, without W. Bro. Don at the helm and she finally said "Yes!" They were married on 14 February 2004. ( Sarah has asked him to incorporate that the date was of his choosing as once she informed him it was Valentine's Day ..... he felt better set to not forget an anniversary as it would always be advertised, the reason he gave Sarah too and received rolled eyes). Needless to say they have not looked back since. Zachary Justin Allan Sands was born on 28 June 2005 in Brisbane. He mentions at this point that W. Bro. Don MacQuoid and Donna are in penance the god parents of Zachary. As it turned out they were not blessed with a second child of their own bearing, however, they were the most blessed of all in the end. On 19 August 2010 Oliver Darren Miso Sands was born. He was officially adopted from a Ni-Vanuatu couple on 23 October 2010. He says that the boys bring them so much joy, pride and laughter but the equivalent amount of pain as all parents will comprehend but by God we love them both.

It was through discussions with his dear friend W. Bro. Don MacQuoid that he truly discovered Masonry and an interest in it. He believed in him as a Masonic Man. He then followed up of his own accord and interest with his father W. Bro. Allan Sands about joining the Lodge of Discovery No. 8737. Warrick was initiated under the Mastership of W. Bro. Don MacQuoid on 8 May 2007 and allowed, as the first Lewis of the Lodge of Discovery 8737, to be inducted by his father W. Bro Allan Sands.

On 9 March 2013 he was proudly installed as the Worshipful Master of The Lodge of Discovery 8737 at the age of 39. He says that his Installation was one of great excitement, respect and honour. His wife spoke about "a True Masonic Man" of all the things he has become, - a Son, a Brother, a Lewis, a Father and a Husband which has truly realised to make him who he is today—every part of this counts and he am proud to call himself – A True Masonic Man.

*Regrettably there is no photograph of our new Master due to incapacitation of our photographer.*

## Freemasonry – What is the Attraction?

We are often asked as Masons:-

1. What attracted you to it?
2. What keeps your interest to give it so much time?

There are probably many answers to both these that could be given by different people, since the Organisation has many facets and have members that joined for different reasons.

Freemasonry is probably the oldest and largest fraternity in the world quite apart from its vast philanthropic contributions to charitable organisations. It has existed for so long because it provides the answers to many human needs. Man is a sociable creature and many non-masons are attracted because of the close social friendship between its members.

See how Freemasons who have never met before become 'friendly' since they have a similar outlook and more importantly because they were recommended or 'vouched for' by respectable people, have taken part in ceremonies with high moral obligations and standards. They are taught and abide by those honourable obligations and donate to charities as well as by being charitable. It is calculated that over £1.5m per day is dispensed to various charities and researches across the world by the Masonic fraternity.

By looking back at the History it can be seen that many great men have also been members of the same Honourable fraternity.

The tenets of Freemasonry are Brotherly Love, Relief and Truth and this aspect could be the attraction to non-masons, since we are not a religious organisation nor are we quasi-religious and have a sense that all men are created equal, uniting men of all beliefs. Neither are we an all-white organisation since we accept men of all colour, class and creed, as can be seen in many of our lodges and Masonic gatherings, uniting all nationalities, regardless of borders.

This conciliates true friendships amongst those who might never have met. It is what Adolf Hitler admired and wanted for himself - but that could never be! That is why his admiration turned to his unbridled hate of Freemasonry and Masons.....

So we spend time working in the Craft since it gives many personal satisfactions, certain in the knowledge that our efforts help to make a better world for people to live in.

Surely this as an aspect of Freemasonry that we should broadcast in a world that has falling standards and slipping morals? Our standards are ancient with our ritual based on sound dramatic presentations.

The teachings have not changed, society has. In a changing world, we have changed little, which is an enduring factor to be praised and encouraged.

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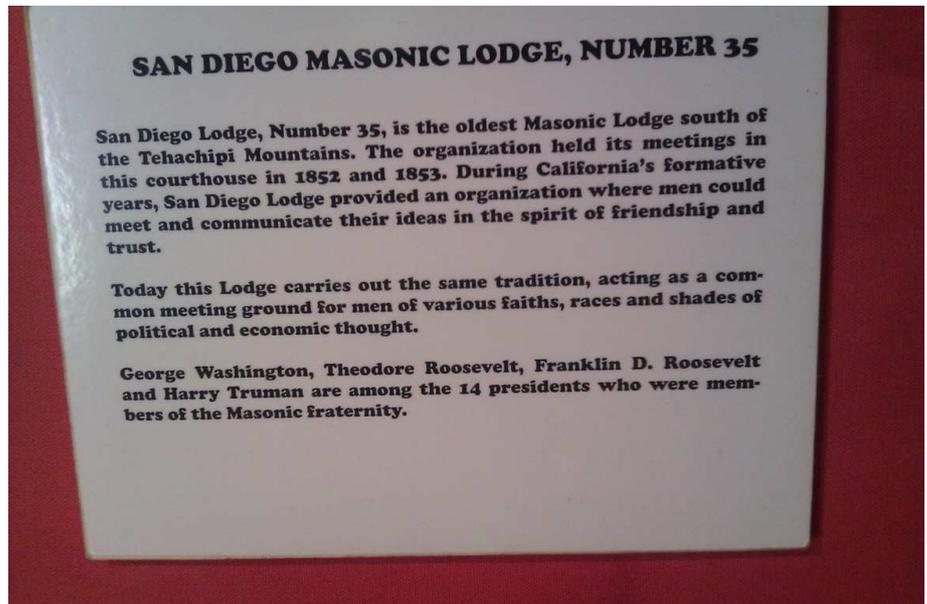
## W. Bro. Tony Ryan reports....

Brethren,

During my recent travels I was reminded on a number of occasions how widespread the hands of the Fraternity reach. None more so when I was having a look through Old Town San Diego, which is pretty much a tourist spot now, but came across the courthouse that was reconstructed in 1992 as a replica of the original which was the first one in San Diego. Then looking through I found the cornerstone laid by the San Diego Lodge No. 35 explained in the attached photos. The cornerstone actually covers a time capsule laid in 92 and to be re-opened in 50 years. I wondered what things must have been like for our brothers in those formative years in San Diego and mused about what things might be like, Masonically, in 50 years from now and how the world will look and feel then.

Anyway, I couldn't help getting a couple of pictures of this to pass on.

Enjoy.



## A Mason

A Mason's hand is a hand that helps, that lifts the fallen one ` That comes, in need, with a kindly deed to him whose strength is gone.

A Mason's heart is a heart that loves the best that is good and true; He stands the friend, his best to lend, under his banner blue.

A Mason's eye is an eye that smiles and his a cheering voice; He spreads the light, dispels the night and makes the world rejoice.

Over the earth in stranger lands, where distant peoples dwell, The eye, the grip, the life, the lip, of love unchanging tell.

## The 24-inch Gauge

The first implement placed in the hands of the new apprentice, we are told, is the 24-inch gauge, or as we should nowadays say, the two-foot rule; that common implement in the hip-pocket of every working artisan. Its purpose, we are taught, is *"to ascertain the extent of the work in which are about to engage, and to compute the time and labor it may cost."*

The first tool given to us as initiates, when we come forth as entered apprentices in the business of Life, is the priceless gift of our intellect – that faculty by which we are enabled to distinguish one thing from another, the good from the bad, the gold from the dross; our ability to assess, to compare, to measure, as with a two-foot rule, the worth of everything we say and do.

Intellect, added to years of experience and self-discipline as we progress into mature age, ripens into sagacity, a quality which should surely characterize all Masons. The sagacious man measures, as with a twenty-four-inch gauge, the true worth of his every word and act – its honesty, its integrity, its sincerity, and above all, its effect on other people.

Again, we are admonished to observe that this humble tool is divided into twenty-four parts, as the day is divided into twenty-four hours, and bids us make proper use of our time, that ever more precious commodity.

When I was a schoolboy, in those bad old days when children were taught penmanship, one of the aphorisms I sometimes had to write as an exercise (*and sometimes as an imposition for misconduct*) went as follows:- *"Lost, somewhere between sunrise and sunset, one golden hour, studded with sixty diamond minutes. No reward is offered for it has gone forever."*

It will also be noted that the two-foot rule, in its usual form, is folded into four equal lengths. We are told that the proper uses of the hours of the day are four-fold—*"Prayer, Labour, Refreshment and Sleep"*.

We must not, of course, be too literal, and I do not really think we are admonished to spend, each day, six hours praying on our knees, six hours at the office or shop, six at the dinner-table and six in bed! It does suggest, rather, the equal importance of all four of these functions in the proper use of our time and the making of the full Man.

**Nourishment** of our bodies by refreshment and sleep;

**Enlightenment** of our minds by labour and prayer.

Real prayer! – not just "Please God gimme, gimme, gimme" on Sundays, but that prayerful attitude of mind in which, every hour of the day, we feel the Great Architect at our shoulder, supervising and encouraging our work and ready to answer any true and sincere yearning for guidance and strength.

And real labour! Not just putting in time at the office, shop, or whatever, but real all-out dedicated effort; for who has not experienced the joy which comes when we put everything we've got, heart and soul, into a task which we know we can accomplish!

Wholesome refreshment – food, drink, and entertainment taken with honest enjoyment, but without gluttony or lust; and finally, sleep – in Shakespeare's lovely words – *"Sleep that knits up the raveled sleeve of Care"*! and prepares us for the rich experience of another day. So many lessons from this humble little tool!



## The Art of Getting Along

Sooner or later, a man, if he is wise, discovers that life is a mixture of good days and bad, victory and defeat, give and take.

He learns that it doesn't pay to be a sensitive soul; that he should let some things go over his head like water off a duck's back

He learns that he who loses his temper usually loses out.

He learns that all men have burnt toast for breakfast now and then, and that he shouldn't take the other fellow's grouch too seriously.

He learns that carrying a chip on his shoulder is the easiest way to get into a fight.

He learns that the quickest way to become unpopular is to carry tales and gossip about others.

He learns that buck-passing always turns out to be a boomerang, and that it never pays.

He comes to realize that the business could run perfectly well without him.

He learns that it doesn't matter so much who gets the credit as long as the business shows a profit.

He learns that even the janitor is human and that it doesn't do any harm to smile and say "Good Morning" even if it is raining.

He learns that most of the other fellows are as ambitious as he is, that they have brains that are as good or better, and that hard work and not cleverness is the secret of success.

He learns to sympathise with the youngster coming into the business, because he remembers how bewildered he was when he first started out.

He learns not to worry when he loses an order, because experience has shown that if he always gives his best, his average will break very well.

He learns that no man ever got to first base alone, and that it is only through cooperative effort that we move on to better things.

He learns that bosses are no monsters, trying to get the last ounce of work from him for the least amount of pay, but they are usually fine men who have succeeded through hard work and who want to do the right thing.

He learns that folks are not any harder to get along with in one place than another, and that "getting along" depends about 98% on his own behaviour.

He learns that if he is fortunate enough to serve as Worshipful Master of the Lodge of Discovery No. 8737 that the Brethren are terrific—willing and able to assist whenever called upon, reliable, considerate and cooperative.

He learns that it is just and proper to thank people for their efforts on his behalf and for the many acts of kindness performed in the name of Masonry.

## I AM FREEMASONRY

I was born in antiquity, in the ancient days when men first dreamed of God. I have been tried through the ages, and found true.

The crossroads of the world bear the imprint of my feet, and the cathedrals of all nations mark the skills of my hands. I strive for symmetry. In my heart is wisdom and strength and the courage of those who ask.

Upon my altars is the Book of Holy Writ, and my prayers are to the One Omnipotent God, my sons work and pray together, without rank or discord, the public market and in the inner chamber. By signs and symbols I teach the lessons of life and of death and the relationship of man with God and of man with man.

My arms are widespread to receive those of lawful age and good report who seek me of their own free will. I accept them and teach them to use my tools in the building of men, and thereafter, find direction in their own quest for perfection so much desired and yet so difficult to attain.

I hark to the orphans' cry, the widows' tears and the pain of the old and destitute. I am not church; nor political party; nor school; yet my sons bear a full responsibility to God, to country, to their neighbours and to themselves.

They are freemen, tenacious of their liberties and alert to lurking danger. At the end, I commit them as each one undertakes the journey beyond the vale into the glory of everlasting life. I ponder the sand within the hourglass and think how small is a single life in the eternal universe.

Always have I taught immortality, and even as I raise men from darkness into light, I am a way of life.

*Written by- Ray. V. Denslow (date unknown)*

## Toast to the Visitors

Tonight I have the pleasure  
To all I must confess  
To Give to you this toast  
To Our Visitors and Our Guest

The fellowship that you bring tonight  
Is something that can't compare  
You know we like to see you  
And glad that your always there

The Harmony, the chat and jokes we have...  
With our old and new found friends  
We wish it could last for hours  
And somehow never end.

But ..... all good things must come to an end  
And we go our separate way  
We hope you enjoyed yourself tonight  
And return again someday

And now I ask the members  
To raise a glass in cheer  
To toast to all our visitors  
Who Supported us this year

## The Ballad of William Bloat

*(by Raymond Calvert - written around the time of the first World War 1914 - 18)*

"In a mean abode on the Shankill Road, Lived a man named William Bloat;  
He had a wife, the curse of his life, who continually got his goat.

So one day at dawn, with her nightdress on, He cut her bloody throat.  
With a razor gash he settled her hash, Oh never was crime so quick

But the drip, drip, drip on the pillowslip ', Of her lifeblood made him sick.  
And the pool of gore on the bedroom floor, Grew clotted and cold and thick.

And yet he was glad he had done what he had, When she lay there stiff and still  
But a sudden awe of the angry law, Struck his heart with an icy chill.  
So to finish the fun so well begun, He resolved himself to kill.

He took the sheet from the wife's coul' feet, And twisted it into a rope  
And he hanged himself from the pantry shelf, 'Twas an easy end, let's hope.  
In the face of death with his latest breath, He solemnly cursed the Pope.

But the strangest turn to the whole concern, Is only just beginning.  
He went to Hell but his wife got well, And she's still alive and sinning.  
For the razor blade was **German made**  
But the sheet was **Belfast linen!** "

### News from the South

#### Lodge Birthdays

<b>Andy Donaldson</b>	<b>31</b>
<b>Brian Mott</b>	<b>30</b>
<b>Tony Ryan</b>	<b>16</b>
<b>Don MacQuoid</b>	<b>14</b>
<b>Keith Thomas</b>	<b>12</b>
<b>Peter Phillipps</b>	<b>9</b>
<b>James Kluck</b>	<b>10</b>

Excellent news from W. Bro. Don Macquoid—following his cancer treatment in Beijing Don reports a very successful outcome and he has returned to Port Vila in the past few days. Welcome back Don!!

W. Bro. Keith Thomas is joining Lodge Sutherland, NSW in May and will be invested as Inner Guard —he finds the ritual somewhat different.

Our photographer at Installation, W. Bro. R. Kersley, had an unfortunate accident while walking his dog after the Installation dinner. He broke his arm in the region of his shoulder and has had to go to Australia for treatment. Best wishes for a speedy recovery.

## The Royal Masonic Hospital lives on....

TV News coverage of H.M. The Queen leaving King Edward VII Hospital accompanied by a Nurse.



You might not have noticed the buckle on the belt the Nurse is wearing and the badge above it:



The Nurses Badge and Buckle were given to Nurses who trained at the Royal Masonic Hospital, which as you probably know was one of the best hospitals in the Country, as was its training.

The Sterling Silver Buckle was awarded after 3 years training as a State Registered Nurse and the Badge was awarded after working for a further year as a Staff Nurse, a position which, of course, many did not obtain. Both were 'prized' possessions.

Although the Royal Masonic Hospital itself was sold in 1992 to the Hammersmith Hospitals NHS Trust, its belt buckles are still worn by what are known as "Elite" Nurses - who trained at the RMH.

## CHARTER or WARRANT

Brethren, you'll recall from your initiation or at your Installation that you were presented with Charter or Warrant from the Grand Lodge of England "*which is for your inspection on this or any future evening*". I dare to suggest that very few Brethren have actually read the Charter so I have included it here:

***To all and every our Right Worshipful, Worshipful and Loving Brethren***

**WE**

***Edward George Nicholas Paul Patrick,***

***Duke of Kent,***

***Knight Companion of the Most Noble Order of the Garter***

***Grand Master***

***Of the Most Ancient and Honourable Fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons of England***

***Send Greetings***

***Whereas*** it appears by the Records of the Grand Lodge that a Warrant of Constitution bearing date 10th day of November 1976 was granted to certain Brethren therein named authorizing them to open and hold a Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons at Hong Kong and New Zealand House, Vila, New Hebrides, South Pacific and which was then registered in the Books of the Grand Lodge as No. 8737 under the Title or Denomination of the ***Lodge of Discovery***.

***And Whereas*** the Brethren composing the said Lodge have by their Memorial represented to us that their Warrant has been destroyed by fire and they have prayed to us to grant them a Warrant of Confirmation in lieu thereof.

***Now Know Ye*** that being satisfied of the reasonableness of their said request and from the confidence reposed in the Brethren do hereby grant that this our ***Warrant of Confirmation*** until our Right and Trusty and Well Beloved Brethren Alan William Churchill, Anthony Mark Ryan, Reginald Stuart Kersley, Kenneth Philip Howell, Charles Steven Kleiman, Allan Raymond Sands, SANjappa Sanjappa and Others comprising the said Lodge authorizing and empowering them and their successors to continue and hold a Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons at the Lodge Temple, Mr. Juicy Factory, Port Vila, Vanuatu on the second Tuesday in January, February, April, May, June, July, August, September, October, November and December and the second Saturday in March and to make pass and raise Free masons according to the Antient Custom of the Craft in all Ages and Nations throughout the Known World ***And Further*** at their said Petition and of the great trust and confidence reposed in every of the above-named Brethren ***We Do Appoint*** the said Alan William Churchill to be the ***Master***, the said Anthony Mark Ryan to be the ***Senior Warden*** and the said Reginald Stuart Kersley to be the ***Junior Warden*** for gaining and holding the said Lodge and until such time as another Master shall be regularly elected and installed strictly charging that every member who shall be elected to preside over the said Lodge and who must previously have duly served as Warden in a Warranted Lodge shall be installed in Antient Form and according to the laws of the Grand Lodge that he may thereby be fully invested with the dignities and powers of his Office ***And We Do Require*** you the said Alan William Churchill to take special care that all and every the said Brethren are or have been regularly made Masons and that you and they and all the Members of the said Lodge do observe perform and Keep the Laws Rules and Orders contained in the ***Book of Constitutions*** and all others which may from time to time be made by our Grand Lodge or transmitted by us our Successors ***Grand Masters*** or by Our Deputy Grand Master

for the time being **And We Do Enjoin** you to make such By-Laws for the government of your Lodge as shall to the majority of the Members appear proper and necessary the same not being contrary to or inconsistent with the General Laws and Regulations of the Craft a copy whereof you are to transmit us **And We Do Require** you to cause all such By-Laws and Regulations and also an account of the Proceedings in your Lodge to be entered in a Book to be kept for that purpose: And you are in nowise to omit to send to us or our Successors Grand Masters or to our **Deputy Grand Master** for the time being at least once in every year a List of the Members of your Lodge and the names and descriptions of all Masons initiated therein and Brethren who shall have joined the same with the fees and moneys payable therein **At Being Our Will** and intention that this Our **Warrant of Confirmation** shall continue in force so long only as you shall conform to the Laws and Regulations of Our Grand Lodge.

Given under Our Hand and the Seal of the Grand Lodge this 10th day of September AL 6003 AD 2003

**By Command of The Most Worshipful Grand Master**



**Editor's Note:** This Charter or Warrant is a replacement for the one destroyed by fire in the arson attack on the Agathis building.

## Famous Freemasons – Part 19 & Final

**William Charles Wentworth** - Well known for his exploration expeditions into the interior of New South Wales, he was also the editor of the first newspaper in Australia.

**Paul Whiteman** - American conductor who introduced symphonic jazz to a general audience and became known affectionately as the "King of Jazz". He commissioned Gershwin's 'Rhapsody in Blue'.

**Oscar O'Flaherty Wills Wilde** - Anglo Irish dramatist who wrote The Importance of being Earnest. Apollo University Lodge No. 357, Oxford, UK. Rose Croix & Mark MM.

**William IV**, King of England, made a Mason at Plymouth, England, March 9th. 1786.

**Peter Grenville (P. G.) Wodehouse** - British legendary comedy writer & creator of Bertie Wooster and Jeeves. Jerusalem Lodge No. 197 UGLE, London.

**Wee Georgie Wood**. English midget who starred in films and TV as portraying a small boy. Chelsea Lodge No.3098 UGLE

**Steve Wozniak**. Co-founder of Apple Computers, Charity Lodge #362, Campbell, CA

**William Wyler** - American motion-picture director, known for his many meticulously crafted, award-winning films. In 1936 he was signed by American producer Samuel Goldwyn, beginning a ten-year collaboration that created pictures including Dead End (1937), Jezebel (1938), Wuthering Heights (1939), The Little Foxes (1941), Mrs. Miniver (1942), and The Best Years of Our Lives (1946). The latter two films won Wyler his first two Academy Awards for best director, also earning the awards for best picture.

**Darryl F. Zanuck** - Co-founder of 20th Century Productions in 1933, his movie productions made him a legend. The memorial by his family notes his Masonic affiliation above all other accomplishments!

**Florenz Ziegfeld** - American producer. Ziegfeld's Follies. ccordia Lodge No. 277, Chicago, Illinois.

### Forget....

Forget the hasty, unkind word; Forget the slander you have heard;  
Forget the quarrel and the cause; Forget the whole affair, because,  
Forgetting is the only way. Forget the storm of yesterday;  
Forget the knocker, and the squeak; Forget the bad day of the week.  
Forget you're not a millionaire; Forget the gray streaks in your hair;  
Forget to even get the blues -- But don't forget to Pay Your Dues!

## Humour

The Chairman of the Lodge Committee, who, by tradition, happens to be the Senior Warden in my lodge, was hospitalised and unable to attend the committee meeting. In the morning he was pleased to receive a get-well message from the secretary, which read: 'The committee took a decision to express their sincere good wishes for a speedy and complete recovery. Six in favour, three against, one abstention.'

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Have you heard of the Lodge that was holding its meetings in the ball room of the local hotel while its building was undergoing renovations? One night a traveling salesman asked the desk clerk who all those men going into the room were.

The desk clerk replied: "Oh, those are the Masons." The salesman said: "Oh, I've always wanted to join that lodge. Do you think they would let me in?" "Oh, no," said the clerk. "They're awful exclusive. Why, you see that poor guy standing outside the door with a sword? He's been knocking for six months and they still won't let him in!!!"

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Q: How many Masons does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: After much research, this tricky question can now be answered. It takes 20, as follows:

- 2 to originally decide that the light isn't working.
  - 1 to pass the problem on to either another committee, the Board of General Purposes or to the Worshipful Master.
  - 3 to do a study on light in the Lodge room.
  - 2 to check out the type of light bulb the Lodge of Discovery use.
  - 3 to argue about it.
  - 5 to plan the fund-raising dinner to raise enough money for the bulb.
  - 2 to complain "that's not the way we used to do it."
  - 1 to borrow a ladder, donate the bulb and install it.
  - 1 to order the brass memorial plate and have it inscribed.
- 

An American boards an intercity train in London to travel up to Scotland. The train is very full and he wanders up and down the train looking for a seat. Eventually he finds a seat next to an old lady occupied by a miniature poodle. "Ma'am," says the American, "There are no spare seats on this train, would you please move your dog." "Certainly not, young man. I've paid for this seat so that my little Fifi can travel in comfort. You'll just have to stand." "Ma'am, I really must insist. You'll have to put the dog on your lap. I need to sit down." "Young man, I've told you. My Fifi is not moving from her seat. You'll just have to stand." The American has had enough. He picks up Fifi, opens a window and throws the dog out of the train. At this point an elderly gentleman puts down his copy of the Times, and says, "That's the trouble with you Americans: you drive on the wrong side of the road, hold your fork in the wrong hand, can't pronounce Aluminium; and now you've thrown the wrong bitch out of the train."

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I was having a wonderful round of golf when one of my golfing buddies asked me if I'd ever seen Stevie Wonder's wife. "No," I replied. "Neither has he!" Couldn't hit the ball or putt straight after that.

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Did you hear about the dairy farmer who became a Mason? He kept giving everyone the secret milkshake.