



The Discoverer

The Monthly Newsletter of The Lodge of Discovery

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Greetings Brethren,

The months roll by and we are already into the second half of the year. At the UGLE Quarterly Meeting held on the 13th March this year the Grand Master was re-elected in the post he has held since 1967. A profile of the Grand Master appears on page 2. This month's issue also features the start of a series of "Old Tiler Talks" which, I trust, you'll find interesting. If any Brother has other items of information, education or philosophical interest for The Discoverer please send them to me.

Editor:

W. Bro. Alan Churchill

P.O. Box 235

Port Vila, Vanuatu

Tel: 678 55 64486

achurchill@vanuatu.com.vu

www.LOD8737.org

Old Tiler Talks by Carl H. Claudy

"The Old Tiler" first appeared in print in August, 1921 when the first of four hundred and fourteen "Old Tiler Talks" were printed in the Fellowship Forum, a fraternal newspaper published in Washington, D.C.

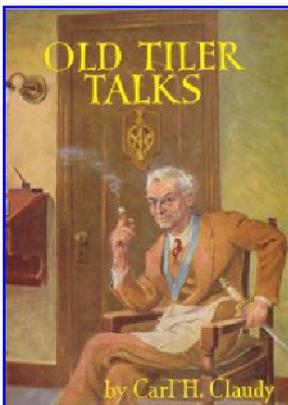
In 1925 the publisher asked the author to select a few of the best of the talks and thirty-one were accordingly made into a little volume, copyrighted that year. The book, which sold for a dollar, ran into two editions of five thousand copies each.

By the time they were all sold the Fellowship Forum ran head on into the depression and disappeared and with it the Old Tiler.

His homely philosophy, sharp tongue and common sense, however, had made a place for him in the hearts of readers; demand for the book has never ceased, although it has lessened in the twenty-four years since the Old Tiler first spoke from between the covers.

At long last the Old Tiler sits again before the door of his lodge, there to repeat the tales which made him liked so long ago, and, from the wealth of material of his hundreds of homilies, make thirty-nine new talks to the book, a total of seventy in all...

These interesting and informative talks will be a regular feature in The Discoverer.



Membership e-mail address list

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

M. W. Bro. HRH The Duke of Kent—Grand Master

Prince Edward, Duke of Kent KG, GCMG, GCVO, ADC(P) (Edward George Nicholas Paul Patrick; born 9 October 1935), is a grandchild of King George V of the United Kingdom. He has held the title of Duke of Kent since 1942.

The Duke of Kent carries out royal duties on behalf of his first cousin, Queen Elizabeth II. He is perhaps best known as President of the All-England Lawn Tennis and Croquet Club, presenting the trophies to the Wimbledon champion and runner-up. He also served as the United Kingdom's Special Representative for International Trade and Investment, retiring in 2001. He is also the President of the Scout Association, the President of the Royal United Services Institute, the President of the Royal Institution of Great Britain and the Grand Master of the United Grand Lodge of England (since 1967).

At the time of his birth, Prince Edward was 7th in the line of succession to his grandfather, behind his three uncles, his cousins Elizabeth and Margaret, and his father. As of the birth of Lady Rose Gilman's son in 2012, he is in 31st position. As of the death of the 7th Earl of Harewood in 2011, he is the Queen's eldest living paternal cousin, though he is 9 years younger than the Queen herself.

Early life

Prince Edward was born on 9 October 1935, at No. 3 Belgrave Square, London. His father was Prince George, Duke of Kent, the fourth son of George V and Mary of Teck. His mother was Princess Marina, Duchess of Kent (née Princess Marina of Greece and Denmark), the daughter of Prince Nicholas of Greece and Denmark, and Grand Duchess Helen Vladimirovna of Russia. As a grandson of a British sovereign in the male line, he was styled as a Prince of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Northern Ireland with the prefix, *His Royal Highness*, styled **HRH Prince Edward of Kent**.

The Prince was baptised in the Private Chapel of Buckingham Palace on 20 November 1935 by the Archbishop of Canterbury Cosmo Lang. His godparents were: King George V and Queen Mary (his paternal grandparents); the Prince of Wales (his paternal uncle); the Princess Royal, Countess of Harewood (his paternal aunt); the Duke of Connaught (his great-granduncle, whose son, Prince Arthur of Connaught, stood proxy); the Duchess of Argyll (his great-grandaunt); and the Prince Nicholas of Greece and Denmark (his maternal grandfather).

Education

Prince Edward began his schooling at Ludgrove, a preparatory school in Berkshire, before going on to Eton College and then Le Rosey in Switzerland. After school he entered the Royal Military Academy Sandhurst where he won the Sir James Moncrieff Grierson prize for foreign languages. Prince Edward speaks fluent French.

Duke of Kent

On 25 August 1942 Prince Edward's father, the Duke of Kent, was killed when his plane crashed in bad weather in Caithness. Prince Edward, then aged 6, succeeded his father as Duke of Kent, Earl of St Andrews and Baron Downpatrick. He later took his seat in the House of Lords in 1959.

As a royal duke, he was destined for royal duties at an early age. At the age of 16 he walked behind the coffin of his uncle, George VI, at his state funeral in 1952. In 1953, he attended the coronation of his cousin, Elizabeth II, paying homage at her throne after her crowning (following the Dukes of Edinburgh and Gloucester).

Military service

The Duke of Kent graduated from the Royal Military Academy Sandhurst on 29 July 1955 as a Second Lieutenant in the Royal Scots Greys, the beginning of a military career that would last over 20 years. He was promoted to captain on 29 July 1961. The Duke of Kent saw service in Hong Kong from 1962–63 and later served on the staff in Eastern Command. He was promoted to Major on 31 December 1967. Later in 1970, the Duke commanded a squadron of his regiment serving in the British Sovereign Base Area in Cyprus, part of the UN force enforcing peace between the Greek and Turkish halves of the island. He was promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel on 30 June 1973. The Duke retired from the Army on 15 April 1976. He was subsequently promoted Major-General on 11 June 1983 and Field Marshal on 11 June 1993.



Marriage

The Duke of Kent married Katharine Worsley at York Minster on 8 June 1961. Katharine is the only daughter of Sir William Arthington Worsley, 4th Bt., and his wife, Joyce Morgan Brunner. After their wedding, she was styled **Her Royal Highness The Duchess of Kent**, though in 2002, she abandoned the style of Royal Highness and has expressed a preference to be known as Katharine Kent, or Katharine, Duchess of Kent, the latter the typical style of a divorced or widowed peeress, which she is not.

The Duke and Duchess of Kent have three children, none of whom carries out royal duties:

George, Earl of St Andrews, born 26 June 1962; married Sylvana Tomaselli

Lady Helen Taylor, born 28 April 1964; married Timothy Taylor

Lord Nicholas Windsor, born 25 July 1970; married, 2006, Paola Doimi de Lupis de Frankopan, in Vatican City, becoming the first British royal in history to do so.

The couple also had a stillborn child on 5 October 1977.

The Duchess of Kent converted to Roman Catholicism in 1994. Because this conversion did not occur until many years after their marriage, it did not cause the Duke to lose his place in the line of succession (the Act of Settlement 1701 only applies where the spouse is a Catholic at the time of marriage). The couple's son Lord Nicholas also converted to Roman Catholicism following his mother's example.

The Duke and Duchess of Kent reside at Wren House, Kensington Palace, in London.

Royal duties

The Duke of Kent has performed royal duties on behalf of his cousin, the Queen, for over 50 years. The Duke has represented the Queen during independence celebrations in the former British colonies of Sierra Leone, Uganda, Guyana, Gambia and most recently Ghana for their (Ghana's) 50th Independence Anniversary Celebration. He has also acted as Counsellor of State during periods of the Queen's absence abroad.

One of the Duke's major public roles for many years was Vice-Chairman of British Trade International, and later as the United Kingdom's Special Representative for International Trade and Investment. This position saw the Duke travel abroad to represent the British government in fostering trade relations with foreign countries and organisations.

His other interests include serving as the president of the Wimbledon All England Lawn Tennis and Croquet Club, a position he succeeded from his late mother, Princess Marina, Duchess of Kent. His other roles include President of the Commonwealth War Graves Commission, the RAF Benevolent Fund, the Royal National Lifeboat Institution, the Stroke Association, RUSI, the Royal Institution and is Patron of St Mungo's. He also makes the final decision in the award of the Mountbatten Medal.

Edward is President of the Scout Association, and, along with Prince William, visited the Centenary World Scout Jamboree at Hylands Park, Chelmsford in July 2007. For almost 29 years Edward has been the Patron of Endeavour a national youth organisation. He has also served as Royal Bencher of The Honourable Society of Lincoln's Inn since 2001, a position previously occupied by his father.

Freemasonry

The Duke is the Grand Master of the United Grand Lodge of England, the governing body of Freemasonry in England and Wales. He has served in that office since 1967 when his proposer was the then Grand Master, the Right Honourable the Earl of Scarborough and seconded by the Deputy Grand Master, the Right Honourable the Earl Cadogan.

Scouting

The Duke has served as the President of The Scout Association since 1975.



THE MOTHER LODGE

There's many a sorry day will come
To part good company
To send them wandering on endless roads
That lie by land and sea.
They are free to forget the days that were,
They may never cease to roam,
But a curse on their souls if they ever forget
The Mother they left at Home.

The Mother she sits in her upper roomy
With her portals starkly tyled,
And she reads in her antique, register
The name of each darling child.
"Never a Cowan among them all
Since the day they saw the light,"
May the boast be hers till the end of time
On her patron saint, his night.

Oh! The wandering brothers are scattered wide,
In many a distant land,
And when they have word or sign to give,
There are plenty to understand,
But dear though the Master's grip may be,
And the welcome and all the rest,
It's the Mother who sits so fond at home,
They remember and love the best.

She has sons tonight in Australian bush,
Where the dingo bays the moon;
Or questing in lone Pacific seas,
Round the coy and the hushed lagoon;
They cherish her secrets on Indian sandal
On the veldt and wide karoo)
They mention her name, at the touch of hands,
In the Old World and the New.

Japan and America, South and North,
have lured them cover the tide ;
And Canada claims them for her own,
And many a land beside.
But whether they sit around her knees,
Or follow the sea in ships,
Or kiss the women of foreign parts
With the, alien's wanton lips,
Or court Dame Fortune nearer home,
In the city's fret and noise,
They are all one blood and all one Craft,
They are all their Mother's boys.

Some of us drowned in the roaring seas,
Some, of us fell in the wars,
Some of us won to wealth and ease
By the grace of our natal stars;
But whether we failed, or whether we won,
Or we died on field or foam,
The cable-tow bound us hard and fast
To the Mother we left at home.

So, Mother, tonight, as you sup serene,
With our brothers gathered round,
We, wandering Craftsmen scattered far
To earth's remotest bound,
Would pray you remember your exiled sons,
Wherever their fortunes roam,
Who pledge in the filial loving-cup -
Old Mother Lodge at Home.

*This wonderful poem by Bro. Neil Munro
was extracted from, William Harvey's*

HOODWINK

The hoodwink has been employed throughout all ages in mystery rites.

It is an emblem of darkness symbolising the ignorance of the candidate as he engages upon the ceremony of entrance to the mystery concerned.

In Freemasonry, the symbolism is alluded to when the candidate is informed that the heart must be made to conceive before the eye can be permitted to discover.

Apart from darkness, the hoodwink is also an emblem of secrecy, the Masonic candidate being told that, as in his own case, all men must first learn about the inner meaning of the philosophy without prior knowledge.

Famous Freemasons—Oliver Hardy



Oliver Hardy known as Ollie, was an American comic actor famous as one half of Laurel and Hardy, the classic double act that began in the era of silent films and lasted nearly 30 years, from 1927 to 1955.

Oliver Hardy was born Norvell Hardy in Harlem, Georgia. His father, Oliver, was a Confederate veteran wounded at the Battle of Antietam, 1862.

The family moved to Madison in 1891, before Norvell's birth. His father died less than a year after his birth. Hardy was the youngest of five children. A traumatic moment in his life was the death of his brother Sam Hardy in a drowning accident. Hardy pulled his brother from the river but was unable to resuscitate him. He was sent to Georgia Military College in Milledgeville as a youngster. In the 1905 school year, when he was 13, Hardy was sent to Young Harris College in north Georgia.

He had little interest in education, although he acquired an early interest in music and theatre. He joined a theatrical group, and later ran away from a boarding school near Atlanta to sing with the group. His mother recognized his talent for singing, and sent him to Atlanta to study music and voice, but Hardy skipped some of his lessons to sing in the Alcazar Theater, a cinema, for US\$3.50 a week.

Sometime prior to 1910, Hardy began styling himself "Oliver Norvell Hardy", with the first name "Oliver" being added as a tribute to his father. He appeared as "Oliver N. Hardy" in the 1910 U.S. census, and in all subsequent legal records, marriage announcements, etc., Hardy used "Oliver" as his first name.

In 1910, a movie theatre opened in Hardy's home town of Milledgeville, Georgia, and he became the projectionist, ticket taker, janitor and manager. He soon became obsessed with the new motion picture industry, and became convinced that he could do a better job than the actors he saw on the screen. A friend suggested that he move to Jacksonville, Florida, where some films were being made. In 1913, he did just that, where he worked as a cabaret and vaudeville singer at night and at the Lubin Manufacturing Company during the day.

The next year he made his first movie, *Outwitting Dad*, for the Lubin studio. He was billed as O. N. Hardy. In his personal life, he was known as "Babe" Hardy, a nickname that he was given by an Italian barber, who would apply talcum powder to Oliver's cheeks and say, "nice-a-bab-y." In many of his later films at Lubin, he was billed as "Babe Hardy." Hardy was a big man at six feet, one inch tall and weighed up to 300 pounds. He was most often cast as "the heavy" or the villain. He also frequently had roles in comedy shorts, his size complementing the character.

By 1915, he had made 50 short one-reeler films at Lubin. He worked with Charlie Chaplin imitator Billy West and comedic actress Ethel Burton Palmer during this time. Hardy continued playing the "heavy" for West well into the early 1920s. In 1917, Oliver Hardy moved to Los Angeles, working freelance for several Hollywood studios. Later that year, he appeared in the movie *The Lucky Dog*, produced by G.M. ("Broncho Billy") Anderson and starring a young British comedian named Stan Laurel. Oliver Hardy played the part of a robber, trying to stick up Stan's character. They did not work together again for several years.

Between 1918 and 1923, Oliver Hardy made more than forty films for, mostly playing the “heavy” for Larry Semon.

In 1924, Hardy began working at Hal Roach Studios working with the Our Gang films. In 1925, he starred in the film, *Yes, Yes, Nanette!* starring Jimmy Finlayson, who in later years would be a recurring actor in the Laurel and Hardy film series. The film was directed by Stan Laurel.

In 1926, Hardy was scheduled to appear in *Get 'Em Young* but was unexpectedly hospitalised after being burned by a hot leg of lamb. Laurel, who had been working as a gag man and director at Roach Studios, was recruited to fill in. Laurel kept appearing in front of the camera rather than behind it, and later that year appeared in the same movie as Hardy, *45 Minutes from Hollywood*, although they didn't share any scenes together.

In 1927, Laurel and Hardy began sharing screen time together in *Slipping Wives*, and *With Love and Hisses*. Roach Studios' supervising director Leo McCarey, realising the audience reaction to the two, began intentionally teaming them together, leading to the start of a Laurel and Hardy series later that year. With this pairing, he created arguably the most famous double act in movie history. They began producing a huge body of short movies, including *The Battle of the Century* (1927) (with one of the largest pie fights ever filmed), *Should Married Men Go Home?* (1928), *Unaccustomed As We Are* (1929, marking their transition to talking pictures), *Brats* (1930) (with Stan and Ollie portraying themselves, as well as their own sons, using oversized furniture sets for the 'young' Laurel and Hardy), *Another Fine Mess* (1930), and many others. In 1929, they appeared in their first feature, in one of the revue sequences of *Hollywood Revue of 1929* and the following year they appeared as the comic relief in a lavish all-colour (in Technicolor) musical feature entitled *The Rogue Song*. This film marked their first appearance in colour. In 1931, they made their first full length movie (in which they were the actual stars), *Pardon Us*. The film *Music Box*, a 1932 short, won them an Academy Award for best short film — their only such award.

In the 1940s, Laurel and Hardy began performing for the USO, supporting the Allied troops during World War II, and teamed up to make films for 20th Century Fox, and later MGM.

In 1947, Laurel and Hardy went on a six week tour of the United Kingdom. Initially unsure of how they would be received, they were mobbed wherever they went. The tour was then lengthened to include engagements in Scandinavia, Belgium, France, as well as a Royal Command Performance for King George VI and Queen Elizabeth. They continued to make live appearances in the United Kingdom and France for the next several years, until 1954.

In 1949, Hardy's friend, John Wayne, asked him to play a supporting role in *The Fighting Kentuckian*. Hardy had previously worked with Wayne and John Ford in a charity production of the play *What Price Glory?* Initially hesitant, Hardy accepted the role at the insistence of his comedy partner. Frank Capra later invited Hardy to play a cameo role in *Riding High* with Bing Crosby in 1950.

During 1950–51, Laurel and Hardy made their final film. *Atoll K (also known as Utopia)*. Both of them suffered serious physical illness during the filming. In May 1954, Hardy suffered a mild heart attack. During 1956, Hardy began looking after his health for the first time in his life. He lost more than 150 pounds in a few months which completely changed his appearance. Letters written by Stan Laurel, however, mention that Hardy had terminal cancer, which has caused some to suspect that this was the real reason for Hardy's rapid weight loss. Hardy was a heavy smoker, as was Stan Laurel. Hardy suffered a major stroke on September 14, which left him confined to bed and unable to speak for several months. He suffered two more strokes in early August 1957, and slipped into a coma from which he never recovered. Oliver Hardy died on August 7, 1957, at the age of 65. His remains are located in the Masonic Garden of Valhalla Memorial Park Cemetery in North Hollywood.

Oliver Hardy was initiated into Freemasonry, at Solomon Lodge No. 20 in Jacksonville, Florida. His membership is mentioned in the TV interview on an episode of "This is Your Life" in 1954.

Contrary to some web sites, Stan Laurel was not a Freemason; this is from a letter he wrote two weeks after Babe's death:

August 21st 1957 - It was interesting to note that you are a Mason - a wonderful organisation. My Dad was a 32nd Degree Member in the Scottish Order, for some reason I never became one. Not only was Stan's dad a mason, he was a member of Lodge Dramatic No.571 in Glasgow, Scotland.

This article was adapted by the editor from SRA No. 76.



Statue of Laurel & Hardy
at Ulverston, Cumbria, UK

Freemasonry is....

Kindness in the home
Honesty in business
Courtesy in society
Fairness in work
Pity and concern for the unfortunate
Resistance towards the wicked
Help for the weak
Trust in the strong
Forgiveness for the penitent
Love for one another and above all
Reverence for God
Freemasonry is many things
But most of all Masonry is a way of Life.

SPEAK UP

NO BROTHER delivering a charge or doing other work in a Lodge should ever forget that he has another audience than the candidate himself, they are also intended for the enlightenment of all those present. The voice, therefore, should be so used as to reach clearly and distinctly every brother present, at the same time avoiding anything in the nature of shouting.

REMEMBER that nothing leads to inattention of those present as to have the work whispered or mumbled through. It should be the aim of every participant in the ceremony to endeavour to hold the absolute attention of all throughout.

First written in 1985 and still relevant now

The Penalty of Leadership

In every field of endeavour, he that is in **First**, must constantly live in the white light of publicity.

Whether the leadership is vested in a man or a manufactured product, emulation and envy are ever at work.

In art, in literature, in music, in industry, the reward and the punishment are always the same. The reward is widespread recognition; the punishment, fierce denial and detraction.

When a man's work becomes a standard for the whole world, it also becomes a target for the shafts of the envious few.

If his work be merely mediocre, he will be left severely alone-if he achieved a masterpiece, it will set a million tongues a-wagging.

Jealousy does not protrude its forked tongue at the artist who produces a common-place painting. Whatsoever you write, paint, play, sing or build no one will strive to surpass or to slander you, unless your work be stamped with the seal of genius.

Long, long after a great work or a good work has been done, those who are disappointed or envious continue to cry out that it cannot be done.

Multitudes flocked to Bayreuth to worship at the musical shrine of Wagner, while a group of those whom he had dethroned and displaced, argued angrily that he was no musician at all.

The little world continued to protest that Fulton could never build a steamboat, while the big world flocked to the river banks to see his boat steam by.

The leader is assailed because he is a leader, and the effort to equal him is merely added proof of that leadership.

Failing to equal or to excel, the follower seeks to depreciate and destroy, but only confirms, once more, the superiority of that which he strives to supplant.

There is nothing new in this. It is as old as the World and as old as human passions, envy, fear, greed, ambition and the desire to surpass.

And it avails nothing. If the leader truly leads, he remains the leader.

Master-poet; Master-painter; Master-workman, each in his turn is assailed and each holds his laurels through the ages.

That which is good or makes itself known, no matter how loud the clamour of denial. That which deserves to live **LIVES**.

What it Means to be a Brother?

*My Brother, Masonry means more
 Than just to wear a pin,
 Or carrying a dues receipt
 So the Lodge will let you in.
 You wear an emblem on your coat
 And on your hand a ring,
 But if you're not sincere at heart,
 This doesn't mean a thing
 It's just an outward sign to show
 The world that you belong,
 To this Fraternal Brotherhood
 That teaches right from wrong.
 What really counts lies buried deep
 Within the human breast,
 Masonic teachings brings it out
 And puts it to the test
 If you can do outside the Lodge
 The things you learn within,
 Be just and upright to yourself
 And to your fellow man.
 Console a brother when he's sick,
 Or help him when in need
 Without a thought of reward
 For any act or deed.
 Conduct yourself in such a way
 The world without can see.
 None but the best can meet the test
 Laid down by Masonry.
 Respect and live up to your trust
 And be the best you can.
 The you can tell the World you are,*

A MASON AND A MAN.

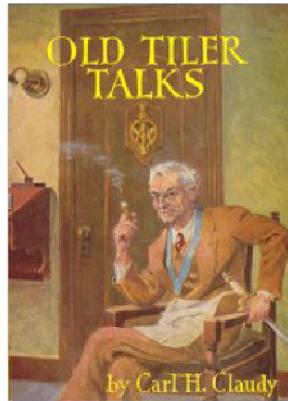
Lodge Birthdays

Tony Owen	25
David Blackwell	12
Stuart Jamieson	9 (J)
John Warmington	8
Mark Raffles	4
Garry Jordan	2
Brenton Terry	1 (J)

News from the South

In May we carried out an Initiation which was to be followed by another Initiation in June, however, the candidate fell sick on the day. With no alternate work planned it was a very short ceremony which was very unfortunate with a visitor from New Zealand. Consequently our programme has been rescheduled for one month later - busy times ahead.

HAND-PICKED



"I have been thinking," announced the New Brother to the Old Tiler.

"Interesting, if true," murmured the Old Tiler, crossing his legs and leaning his sword against the wall. "Sometimes people think they are thinking when they only think they think."

"Huh?" said the New Brother.

"I said, in other words, give me a cigar," answered the Old Tiler. "If you are thinking, or even if you only think you think and are about to tell me about it, I should have some nicotine as support."

"I have been thinking," went on the New Brother, holding out his cigar case, "that the Masonic fraternity writes one of its unwritten laws upside down. I understand it is un-Masonic for me to ask the best man I know to become a Mason. But if a man against whom I know nothing, except that he is only a fair, average sort of chap, wants to come into my lodge, it is equally against Masonic principles to blackball him, just because he isn't the best educated man in the world!"

"All that you say is true," responded the Old Tiler. "But I think you have only been thinking you thought."

"Ah, but I am not through!" countered the New Brother. "All that being so we stultify ourselves by that unwritten law. If it was the law that no man might apply for Masonry, and that only those who are asked could join, and we were careful whom we asked, what a wonderful personnel we could have!"

"Who, for instance, would you ask?" responded the Old Tiler.

"I know a lot of fellows I would ask!" was the immediate answer. "Dr. Bell, the famous eye man, and Jordan, the English professor, and Dr. Goodspeed, the eminent divine, and Tomlinson, the philanthropist; and that explorer fellow who did such wonderful missionary work...can't think of his name...and...and...oh, a whole lot of wonderful men! Think of the benefit to us all by having men like that in the fraternity."

"It would be wonderful, wouldn't it?" answered the Old Tiler.

"Of course it would! Well, why don't we?"

"Oh, that's simple enough. It wouldn't be Masonic."

"But why?"

"My son," answered the Old Tiler, "can you educate a man calling himself educated? Can you make a brick into gold by calling it gold? Can you make a silk purse out of a sow's ear by naming it a silk purse?"

"Of course not," was the ready answer. "But we...we Masons make things Masonic or not Masonic by the way we look at them."

"Oh, no, we don't!" cried the Old Tiler. "I have just been leading you on to see what you would say. Now I'll tell you what you want to know. We can't make a thing Masonic by calling it so because the principles of Masonry are fixed and unalterable. We agreed they were unalterable when we became Masons. Therefore, we can't alter them. While it would do you and me good if these fine men conceived a regard for the fraternity and became members, it would do us no good to make them Masons on our initiative. Then would then be above the fraternity, not humble members, glad of the blessings of the order. If we picked the men at our own pleasure we might get a higher type of personnel, but they wouldn't be Masons. They would be hand-picked men. We would deny its blessings to the men who need Masonry to shower them upon men who need them least.

"There is no man who cannot be ennobled by Masonic influence. No matter how good a man is, his faith and his morality and his righteousness may be strengthened by Masonic influence. But good men need Masonry much less than others not so good. I do not mean that Masonry should take in bad men, but men like you and me, the average man, the banker, doctor, lawyer, merchant, clerk, laborer, the everyday fellow, needs Masonry in his heart and in his life much more than the eminent men who devote their lives to humanity. Masonry is for all who want her blessings and can show that they deserve them. To restrict it to just a few, and those few picked by men with selfish interests at heart, instead of the interests of their candidates, would be un-Masonic, unnatural, and the death knell of the fraternity.

"There are plenty of clubs, associations, organizations, which hand-pick their members. They are useful, good to know and belong to. But they do no such work as do Masons. As well say no man may join the church of God or hear His ministers preach His word, save those who are invited and say, 'Let us have no candidates except those we choose.'

"After men apply for the degrees, then, indeed we can choose. But our choice should be dictated by the man's character, not his wealth or education or services. If he is a good man, able to afford the fees and dues, unlikely to become a charge on the lodge, and seeking Masonry, we want him. To give the blessings of Masonry only to those who need them least, would be un-Masonic."

"I guess you were right," answered the New Brother.

"Were right? I am right!" answered the Old Tiler.

"I mean, I guess you were right when you said I only thought I thought!" smiled the New Brother.

This is to be a regular feature, 'The Old Tiler Talks,' each month we will publish in the Discoverer one of these interesting and informative pieces by Carl H. Claudy

The Level & the Square

We meet upon the Level and we part upon the Square
These words have precious meaning and are practiced everywhere

Come let us contemplate them, they are worthy of a thought
From the ancient times of Masonry these symbols have been taught

We meet upon the level, every country, sect and creed
The rich man in his mansion, the poor man in his field

For wealth is not considered within our outer door
And we all meet upon the level upon the chequered floor.

We act upon the Plumb the Junior Warden states
We walk upright through our lives, we seek the pearly gates

The All-seeing Eye that reads our hearts doth bear our witness true
That we shall try to honour God and give each man his due
We part upon the square as all good Masons do
We mingle with the multitude a faithful band and true

So the brotherhood of Masonry from every corner come
The meet upon the level and act upon the Plumb.

There's a world where all are equal we're coming to it fast
We shall meet upon the level there, when the days on Earth are passed

We shall stand before the altar and our Master will be there
To try the blocks we offer with his own unerring Square

We shall meet upon the level there but never thence depart
There's a Mansion — `tis all ready for each trusting, faithful heart

There's a Mansion and a welcome and a multitude is there
Who have met upon the Level and been tried upon the Square
Let us meet upon the level then while these earthly ties we share
And just hope we're there to answer when the roll is called up there
As we travel through our lifespan time aids us prepare
To gather up our working tools and part upon the Square

So remember all our teachings, that bright Fraternal chain
We part upon the Square below to meet in Heaven again

These words have precious meaning and are practiced everywhere
We meet upon the Level & we part upon the Square.

Author Unknown

Humour

After retiring, I went to the Social Security office to apply for Social Security. The woman behind the counter asked me for my driver's license to verify my age. I looked in my pockets and realized I had left my wallet at home. I told the woman that I was very sorry, but I would have to go home and come back later.

The woman said, 'Unbutton your shirt'. So I opened my shirt revealing my curly silver hair. She said, 'That silver hair on your chest is proof enough for me' and she processed my Social Security application.

When I got home, I excitedly told my wife about my experience at the Social Security office. She said, 'You should have dropped your pants. You might have gotten disability, too' .

The Master of the Lodge and his two wardens went golfing one day. As they were about to tee off the first hole the course marshal came and asked if a young woman could join their group. Being a charitable group they all agreed. She turned out to be a scratch golfer but on the 18th hole she drove the green in two and was about to putt for eagle. She then ask the three brothers if any one of them helped her make the putt she would be eternally grateful. Well then, the Junior Warden looked at the putt and told her it was uphill and broke to the right. Well the Senior Warden being a more expert workman looked at it second, and said " That is partially correct but five inches from the hole it breaks back to the left. Well the Master of Lodge then took his turn. He looked at the put carefully and then went over to the ball, Picked it up and exclaimed " It's a gimme !!!"

A Freemason decided to take up hunting, so he went to see the local Master of the Hounds who also happened to be on the square, to get help and advice on choosing and buying a good hunting dog. "Try this this one", said the Master of Hounds. "I call him JD." He kept the dog for a week and then returned it. "This dog does a lot of running round, but he needs a lot of directions to make him go where I want him to. Do you have anything better?"

The Master of Hounds searched in the kennels and brought out another dog. "I call this one JW" he said. "Try him for a week see what you think." One week later the aspiring huntsman came back to report. "This dog really seems to know a great deal, but even he needs to be corrected, although he's definitely one up on JD. However, he's still not quite right - do you have one more I can try?"

"I have the perfect one for you", said the Master of Hounds. "He's a lot older than the other dogs, but I know he's been fully trained and done everything. I call him PM. Try him out for a week and I'm sure you'll be pleased." However, early next morning the would-be huntsman was back on his doorstep. "This dog is no good at all!" he complained. "What do you mean?" said the other, "He knows everything there is to know about hunting!" "Yes, he may know it all", said the huntsman, "but all does is sit there and bark!"

I fancied a game of darts with my mate. He said, 'Nearest the bull goes first'
He went 'Baah' and I went 'Moo' He said 'You're closest'