

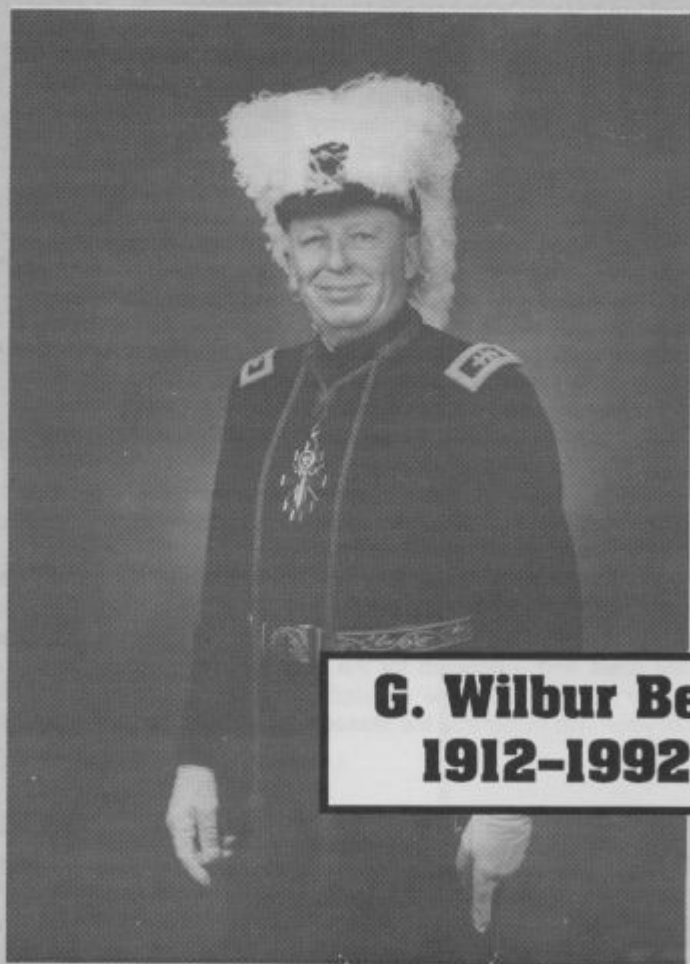


# Knight Templar

VOLUME XXXVIII

MAY 1992

NUMBER 5



**G. Wilbur Bell  
1912-1992**

# **A Message from the Imperial Potentate Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine Imperial Sir John W. Dean III**

We've all used the term "Masonic Family," but have you ever stopped to think that you may actually be doing your *own* family a disservice by not bringing those members of your family who are eligible to join Masonry into the fold?

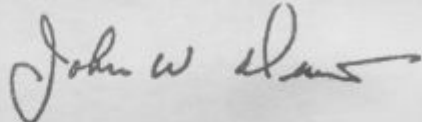
The benefits of Masonry, as we all know, extend far beyond Masonic teachings, and while none of us likes to view Freemasonry as a "beneficial society," in point of fact, the tangible benefits are many and have the potential to impact our lives in areas which are of concern to all of us.

You may not like to think of Masonry along the same lines as an "insurance policy," but I don't think there is a Master Mason alive today who would argue that the benefits which membership in the Masonic Fraternity affords us, and our families, are of tremendous value and provide us with a unique peace of mind.

From Masonic homes for the elderly to Masonic scholarships and homes for orphaned children, Masonry provides a kind of support network you couldn't buy in a policy on the open market today - at any cost.

Masonry needs new members; they are the lifeblood of our great Fraternity, but don't lose sight of what membership in Masonry can mean to members of your family.

In a day and age when we all feel a dwindling sense of security due to rising health care costs and a concern for the very well being of our family members, Masonry may just be the peace of mind we all need. Don't overlook bringing a member of your *own* family into the Masonic family.. it may be the best thing you'll ever do for both.



Imperial Sir John W. Dean III  
Imperial Potentate, Ancient Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine

# **Knight Templar**

## **"The Magazine for York Rite Masons - and Others, too"**

**MAY:** This month we sorrowfully report the death of Past Grand Master George Wilbur Bell, whose many achievements illuminated a lifetime of dedication to the service of our beloved Fraternity. Sir Knight Bennett once again takes up the pens of both writer and artist to illustrate the Big Band Era, and two Masons who made important contributions to its success. Sir Knight Gillard weaves another tale of grassroots Masonry, and Sir Knight Lesley relates heartfelt inspirations from the 15th Holy Land Pilgrimage.

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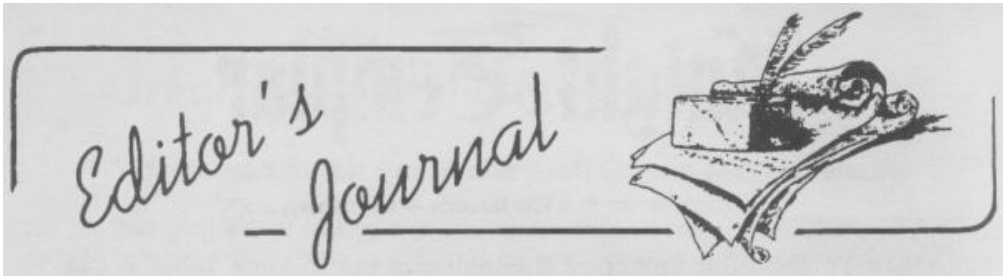
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Address corrections from members are to be sent to the local Recorders



**IN MEMORIAM:** The following eulogy was delivered by Sir Knight Ned E. Dull, Past Grand Master of the Grand Encampment, U.S.A., at Hurley Funeral Home in Havana, Illinois, on Thursday evening, March 26, 1992.

Sir Knights, and friends, we have gathered here to pay tribute to the memory of one whose dedication and concern for Templar Masonry has consistently reflected a total obedience to the Christian religion.

"Therefore, it is appropriate at this time to reflect upon the good works of our Sir Knight G. Wilbur Bell, and his contribution to our beloved order. I'm sure his contribution and participation have created in the hearts and minds of his Brethren a lasting memorial in the form of the cardinal principles we all profess.

"Life, death and resurrection are the foundations our faith as Knights Templar. But sometimes we become confused and forget that it is we who are in the land of the dying, and he, whose body lies before us, is in the land of the living.

"His virtues linger in our memory, and the recollection of his finer qualities is a consolation in this hour. We who knew him so well in our knighthood feel that in his departure from among the living, something has gone out of our lives that can never be again. Thus as human ties are broken, the world becomes less and less, and the hope to be united with those who are gone becomes more and more.

"So let us carry away with us this comforting thought, that while we are gathered here to mourn the loss of our departed Sir Knight, there are many dear

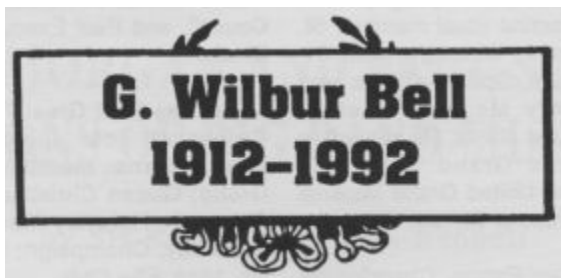
ones - even now - greeting him beyond that far horizon as he, in turn, will someday welcome us.

I cannot say, and I will not say  
That he is dead. He is just away.  
With a cheery smile and a wave of the  
hand,  
He has wandered into an unknown land  
And left us dreaming how very fair  
It needs must be since he lingers there.  
Think of him still as the same, I say;  
He is not dead - he is just - away.

**JUST RELEASED: Dungeon, Fire and Sword: The Knights Templar in the Crusades.** This long-awaited history of the Knights Templar by author and medievalist John J. Robinson, author of the much-acclaimed **Born in Blood: The Lost Secrets of Freemasonry** is now available from the Grand Encampment. This dramatic history charts the Templars' shifting fortunes against a rich tapestry of adventure, intrigue, suppression, and virtual extinction at the hands of King Philip of France and Pope Clement V in the 14th century. Copies are \$20.00 each, plus \$3.00 shipping and handling.

**\*ATTENTION: GRAND RECORDERS AND ALL SIR KNIGHTS!!! The Grand Encampment has MOVED. Our address and phone number are: 5097 N. Elston Ave., Suite 101, Chicago, IL 60630-2460; phone (312) 777-3300. Please ADDRESS ALL CORRESPONDENCE TO THE GRAND ENCAMPMENT AT OUR NEW ADDRESS.**

## Most Eminent Past Grand Master



Sir Knight G. Wilbur Bell, born in Mason County, Illinois, near Chandlerville on September 2, 1912, identified himself as a farmer, also a grain dealer. He was also something more - including Executive Director of the Knights Templar Eye Foundation, Vice President and a Director of the Havana National Bank, Havana, Illinois, and Most Eminent Past Grand Master of the Grand Encampment of Knights Templar, U.S.A.

Past Grand Master Bell was a member and trustee of the Fairview Methodist Church, a Director of the Illinois Knights Templar Home for the Aged Infirm in Paxton, a member of the University of Illinois Citizens Committee, the University Extension Advisory Committee, the Union League Club of Chicago, the Sangamo Club in Springfield, National Alumni Association of Bradley University, the Farm Bureau of Mason County, the flying Farmers of Prairie Farmer Land, Airplane Owners and Pilots Association of the United States of America, and the Chicago Air Club. Among other distinctions, he was Honorary Trustee of the Illinois Masonic Medical Center.

Raised in Chandlerville Lodge No. 724, Illinois, Brother Bell was an active leader in (quite literally) all branches of



Freemasonry. His offices included: Worshipful Master of Chandlerville Lodge, 1943-45; Past Grand High Priest, Grand Royal Arch Chapter of Illinois (1965), and Grand Treasurer Emeritus of that body; Past Thrice Illustrious Master, Beardstown Council No. 88; Past Grand Commander, Grand Commandery of Illinois (1956), and Grand Treasurer Emeritus. He was a Past Prior of Illinois Priory No. 11, KYCH, Chicago.

He was Past Sovereign of Saxa Rubra Conclave (Champaign), Red Cross of Constantine (dual member, St. John's Conclave, Chicago, and St. Edward Conclave, Springfield) as well as an Honorary Member of other Conclaves in other states. He served as Most Illustrious Grand Sovereign (1980-81) of the United Grand Imperial Council, Red Cross of Constantine.

He was a Past Patron, Chandlerville Chapter No. 544, O.E.S.; member of Grand Cross of Color, Supreme Assembly, Order of Rainbow for Girls, International; Past Potentate, Ansar Temple, AAONMS; 1979-80, President of Cabin, International Past Potentates Association, President of the Springfield Chapter; and Past Director of Springfield Court No. 20, Royal Order of Jesters; Past President, Illinois Shrine Association; Fellow, Philalethes Society; Fellow, Grand College of Rites, U.S.A.; member of Quatuor Coronati Lodge No. 2076, London, England; Sovereign Grand Master (1980-81) of Allied Masonic Degrees, U.S.A.

He was a Past Preceptor, Simon Peter Tabernacle No. XXII, Holy Royal Arch Knight Templar Priests; and Past Grand Preceptor of the Grand College of America, HRAKTP. He was elected M. E. Great Chief, Grand College of Knight Masons of the U.S.A., serving in 1984-85. He had become a member of Paumanock Council No. 32 of New York, February 19, 1955, with the national number of 236. This was in connection with the A.M.D. in Washington. Later with the formation of the Grand Council of Knight Masons of the United States, he became a member of Great Chiefs Council No. 0, later serving as Excellent Chief of the Council. He had long been active in

DeMolay: His record includes Creve Coeur Chapter, Peoria; DeMolay Legion of Honor, Supreme Council; Active Member, International Supreme Council; and Past Executive Officer for Illinois.

He was Past Great Prior, C.B.C.S.; Celebrant of Illinois College, Rosicruciana; member of Zingabad Grotto; Queen Christina Court No. 4, Amaranth; Honorary Member of Acacia Fraternity, Champaign; Sterling Lodge No. 1219, Elks Club.

He was an honorary member in perpetuity, National Sojourners, Inc.; Honorary Past Grand Master of the Sovereign Great Priory of Canada, and held the distinction of G.C.T.

Consistently in demand as a speaker for events ranging from Job's Daughters and Rainbow for Girls to Research Lodges and both York and Scottish Rite groups, he devoted the major portion of his appearances as Executive Director of the Knights Templar Eye Foundation, Inc. His office was located in Springfield, Illinois.

Among a variety of other recognitions, he was listed in *Who's Who in the Midwest*, *Dictionary of International Biography*, *National Register of Prominent Americans and International Notables*, and the *Royal Blue Book (leaders of the English-speaking world)*, London.

Sir Knight Bell had served as Grand Captain General of the Grand Encampment of Knights Templar, U.S.A., and was advanced in successive three-year terms to Grand Master, 1970-73. He was coronated an Honorary Inspector General, Supreme Council, 33°, Northern Masonic Jurisdiction, in 1964.

# **Russ Morgan And Paul Specht Icons Of Big Band Music**

by Sir Knight Joseph E. Bennett

The name of Paul Specht has nearly faded from the memory of those that revere personalities of the Big Band Era of popular music, yet his achievements in that field award to the Pennsylvania Dutch maestro the same dimensions as Paul Whiteman, Vicent Lopez, and Jean Goldkette. He was indeed an icon of dance music, boasting a glittering list of alumni which includes the names of Artie Shaw, Russ Morgan, Hal Kemp, Charlie Spivak, Bob Chester, Lou Breese and Orville Knapp. There were many others who played under his banner in the fourteen or so orchestras in his organization, who are eminently qualified to be listed as "musical greats." Only those mentioned became band leaders of wide fame, but they without exception carved a special niche in the history of American music. In this account, however, we limit ourselves primarily to Paul Specht, and one of his most distinguished protégés - Russ Morgan.

A majority of music fans regard the Big Band Era as the years between 1935 and 1945. In reality, it started long before that. If it were not so, the sounds of the famous Glenn Miller reeds and the striking Benny Goodman brass might never have existed as we know them. The concept of arrangements and musical discipline originated many years before they became famous. Trailblazing band leaders of the 1920s made it possible, and in many cases, having made their contribution,



disappeared into the misty past - their accomplishments largely forgotten.

Specht and Morgan shared many similar talents, but in the matter of personality traits, they were light years apart. Russ Morgan was loquacious and unpredictable, an incurable practical joker with a great zest for life. Specht was an intense genius who gave some indication of suffering from a touch of megalomania. He was surely a musical iconoclast, if his carefully orchestrated autobiography and publicity publications are to be accepted. Specht was scrupulously careful to exhibit to the world only that facet of his personality that fitted the image he tried to

project. Missing from all his writings are references to his personal life after his early years. Most of his personal history is unknown even to his surviving relatives. One experience Specht shared with Russ Morgan was the privilege of membership in the Masonic Order.

Paul Specht was born on March 24, 1895, in the village of Sinking Spring, Pennsylvania, not far from the city of Reading. His parents were Charles G. and Esther E. Reiber Specht. Paul's father was a

**"From his classical jazz  
springboard in 1914, a style  
evolved which Paul entitled  
'Rhythmic Symphonic  
Syncopation.'"**

well known organist and musical instructor in the community, and through him the youngster inherited outstanding musical ability. By the age of six years, Paul was playing the violin, an instrument he mastered during his public school education. In addition to the violin, he learned the cornet, and picked up a few dollars playing with the Sinking Spring Cornet Band. An early picture shows Paul in knickers posing with the band at fourteen years. Following graduation from high school at fifteen, he continued his musical training in Perkiomen Seminary at Pennsburg. Paul studied violin, piano, harmony, and theory, graduating after three years of arduous effort.

In order to finance his education, Specht played with classical groups while continuing studies at Comb's Conservatory of Music in Philadelphia from 1911 through 1913. While at Comb's, Paul organized a musical group called The American Collegians." In this setting he developed a style of dance music based on classical themes, which he christened classical jazz" - the initial attempt to adapt that idiom to popular music. Throughout his life, Specht

adamantly contended that all swing and jazz music had its roots in the classical, not in Negro spirituals and folk music. From his classical jazz springboard in 1914, a style evolved which Paul entitled "Rhythmic Symphonic Syncopation." Within a few years Specht was sufficiently prominent to earn an engagement in the Alamac Hotel in Atlantic City, a popular venue of the day. The year was 1919 and the stint at Atlantic City proved to be a resounding success. The following year, Paul was entrenched in the Hotel Addison in Detroit, from where he made his first radio broadcast over station WWJ. Many musical historians argue that his September 1920 broadcast was the first for any orchestra.

Specht became the first orchestra leader to feature a "band within a band," a practice that was to become popular a few years later with the Goodman Quartet, Tommy Dorsey's Clambake Seven, Artie Shaw's Gramercy Five, and numerous other groups. The star of Specht's stellar group was the legendary trumpeter, Frank Guarente, aided and abetted a little later by the gifted Russ Morgan when he came into the band in 1922. This pioneer small group was renowned Paul Specht's Georgians.

Specht, a gifted violinist with outstanding training, possessed an impressive array of personal talents. He was a musical innovator, a fine composer and arranger, and, perhaps most of all, a brilliant administrator and businessman. Unfortunately, many of his accomplishments are blurred by his own extravagant claims, many of which are contrary to accepted musical history. This is particularly evident when he recites his role in the development and careers of many distinguished former associates.

Paul credits himself for "taking Russ Morgan out of Pennsylvania's Nanticoke coal mines," ignoring the trombonist's early development in Billy Lustig's



Scranton Sirens which provided an access to a more extensive career. Morgan joined the Specht band in 1922 as an already acknowledged trombonist of rare ability, a fine pianist, and a good arranger, all of which the Pennsylvania Dutchman had no hand in developing. He credits himself for teaching young Morgan discipline in personal grooming, deportment, and self-control on the bandstand. He likewise takes major credit for the success of the celebrated Hal Kemp Orchestra. Although Specht provided the booking opportunity for Kemp's first European trip and their subsequent endorsement by the Prince of Wales, their own musical merit earned Hal and his boys an opportunity to gain fame and fortune. No less interesting is Specht's statement that he alone was responsible for bringing Bix Beiderbecke to New York. In actuality, Specht's role appeared to be as a booking agent for the Wolverines, the first group in which Bix gained substantial attention. Paul remarked that he never met the young cornetist when he was not intoxicated.

Paul Specht's numerous statements regarding his relationship with his own personnel are suspect, too. He represents himself as a sort of father figure, espousing courtesy and consideration to all, permitting his sidemen to have a voice in important decisions. The reverse is argued by some surviving associates who claim that the Dutchman was dictatorial and arbitrary in his dealing with employees, and critical of many peers among the band leaders. Nevertheless, Specht worked tirelessly for any cause for which he held strong conviction, evidenced by his long battle with the British musicians' union over restrictions aimed at preventing Americans from performing there. Later, his petitions and efforts to convince the Works Project



*Charlie Spivak and orchestra during WWII (Spivak standing in center). Picture credit: Robert Arsenault, Springvale, Maine.*

Administration of the Federal Government to allocate funds to promote the development of musical groups received wide publicity. Specht's running feud with critics and authors continued for years, while he battled for recognition as a major pioneer in the field of jazz.

Satellite orchestras became popular among the most famous dance maestros of the 1920s. The practice was productive for Paul Whiteman, Vincent Lopez, Jean Goldkette, and Meyer Davis. It was no less productive for Paul Specht. He eventually had fourteen groups playing under his banner. Most fans today do not remember many of Specht's long list of "firsts," but he amassed an impressive record in the early days of the big dance orchestras. Among his numerous original compositions is one of this writer's favorites, the old standard, "Moonlight on the Ganges."

Notable among his many achievements was that of making the first "classical jazz" recording for Columbia in 1919. It was recorded by Specht's Society Serenaders for Columbia Records, but was never released commercially. Paul bought several hundred copies of the

record to present to fans and friends. His was the first band to appear in talking" films. The band appeared on a primitive Dr. Lee DeForrest "Phonofilm" in 1924. Specht was also the first to attempt a radio broadcast from an aircraft. Unfortunately, the music was not distinguishable over the roar of the engines, so he substituted a phonograph playing a Paul Specht recording. By placing the record player near the microphone he became the first to make a remote" radio broadcast. This incident occurred during his 1923 tour of Europe during which he claims to be the first to introduce modern dance music to the continent.

Specht's orchestra was the first to broadcast during a presidential inauguration ball, when he was engaged to play on March 4, 1929, for President Herbert Hoover. He was also a pioneer among the bands engaged to broadcast a sponsored radio program, the Majestic Radio Hour" in 1930.

As Specht's popularity began to decline in the early 1930s and many of his prominent sidemen moved on to greater accomplishments, he became more and more involved in talent booking. Charlie Spivak, the talented trumpeter, started with Paul in 1925 at the tender age of sixteen, and stayed for five years. Bob Chester, scion of a wealthy Detroit family and a gifted saxophonist, joined the band fresh from the University of Dayton, and remained four years. Like Artie Shaw, Russ Morgan and Lou Breese, both eventually fronted nationally-acclaimed orchestras of their own.

Specht remained active in the musical world until the beginning of World War II. He is seen in an old photo playing at the New York World Fair in 1939. By a quirk of fate, Lou Breese and His orchestra played the fair's plush Casino a year later. Paul remained deeply involved in literary activity and the promotion of pet projects until he



*Bob Chester in action with his tenor sax and orchestra before WWII. Picture credit: Robert Arsenault, Springvale, Maine.*

gradually faded out of the limelight. He passed away on April 11, 1954, in New York City at the age of 59. At his death, Paul was a member in good standing of Isaac Heister Lodge No. 660 in West Reading, Pennsylvania. The record shows that he received his Entered Apprentice Degree on December 20, 1916; Fellowcraft on February 24, 1917; and was Raised on March 31, 1917, a Masonic career that spanned 37 years.

As the Specht era crested and began its gradual decline, Russ Morgan was just approaching the high ground of a very long and illustrious career. He was less than a decade younger than Paul Specht, but his popularity endured well into the 1960s, long after the Big Band Era had been relegated to musical history. Under

*Continued on page 26*



**Gallen Henning**  
**Frosaker North Dakota**  
**Grand Commander-1958**  
**Born April 11, 1905**  
**Died October 10, 1991**

**Teddy R. Grogan, Sr.**  
**Alabama**  
**Grand Captain General-1991**  
**Born October 19, 1912**  
**Died March 23, 1992**

**George Wilbur Bell**  
**Illinois**  
**Grand Commander-1956**  
**Born September 2, 1912**  
**Died March 24, 1992**

**Russell Ballou Tandy**  
**Tennessee**  
**Grand Commander-1957**  
**Born December 29, 1902**  
**Died March 26, 1992**

### **Knights Templar Eye Foundation, Inc. New Club Memberships**

#### **Grand Commander's Club**

Oregon No. 17-Russell L. Gardner  
 Oregon No. 18-Elbert Lorentz Schoneman  
 Alabama No. 21-Sam L. Garrett  
 Alabama No. 22-Jesse W. Locke  
 Alabama No. 23-Robert D. Moseson  
 Georgia No. 98-George E. Jones  
 Georgia No. 99-Lanier S. Dasher, Jr.  
 Virginia No. 28-William W. Longworth  
 Georgia No. 100-John L. Taylor  
 Louisiana No. 14-John E. Gilcrease  
 Florida No. 51-Steven Q. Steele  
 Kentucky No. 13-Ralph B. Pryor  
 Texas No. 73-David B. Dibrell

#### **Grand Master's Club**

No. 1,769-Harry Sinco (TX)  
 No. 1,770-Benjamin F. Detroy (WI)  
 No. 1,771-Howard W. Diehn (WI)  
 No. 1,772-Louis W. Montgomery (WI)  
 No. 1,773-George B. Boyd, Jr. (AL) by  
 Anniston York Rite Bodies  
 No. 1,774-Everett S. Hopper (FL)  
 No. 1,775-S. L. Dennison (TX)  
 No. 1,776-Leslie C. Ricketts, Jr. (GA)  
 No. 1,777-Sam A. Hooker (VA)  
 No. 1,778-Dr. Wallace D. Mays (GA)  
 No. 1,779-William A. Adams (TX)  
 No. 1,780-Charles William Carter (GA)  
 No. 1,781-Roy Howard Homans (GA)  
 No. 1,782-William H. Jarrard, M.D. (GA)  
 No. 1,783-Homer S. Nelson, M.D. (GA)  
 No. 1,784-James I. Suit, M.D. (GA)  
 No. 1,785-Stuart R. Adams (FL)  
 No. 1,786-O. K. Stampely, Jr. (CA)  
 No. 1,787-Morris Elder (CO)  
 No. 1,788-David B. Dibrell (TX)  
 No. 1,789-Wayne F. Messenger (WY)

How to join: Any individual may send a check in the amount of \$100 or more specified for the purpose of beginning a Grand Commander's Club membership and made payable to the Knights Templar Eye Foundation. This initial contribution will begin your Grand Commander's Club membership. In addition, members of the Grand Commander's Club pledge to make annual contributions of \$100 or more. Once contributions total \$1,000, the individual is enrolled in the Grand Master's Club. Membership is open to individuals only, and there is now Commandery credit given for participation. Information is available from: Knights Templar Eye Foundation, Inc., P.O. Box 579, Springfield, IL 62705, (217) 523-3838



## Highlights

### Grand Encampment Membership Award presentation in Vandalia, Illinois

Sir Knight William Henry Thornley, Jr., Most Eminent Grand Master of the Grand Encampment of Knights Templar of the United States of America, was in Vandalia, Illinois, March 11 to present Sir Knight F. James Thompson with the Grand Master's Membership Award. At that time, Sir Knight Thompson had top-lined 31 candidates to earn this prestigious award, the second recipient so honored during this triennium.



*Left to right: Illinois Grand Commander Paul E. Ellis, Grand Master Thornley, Commander Thompson, Illinois Past Grand Commander Kenneth E. McCarty.*

Dinner was served at 6:00 P.M. to one hundred guests prior to the opening of Cyrene Commandery No. 23 by Grand Master Thornley. After a short business meeting, the Commandery was then closed by Grand Master Thornley, and the guests were invited to participate in the award presentation in the asylum.

A short lesson was given by Grand Master Thornley about the history that is a part of Vandalia. He had arrived a day prior to the presentation, and had learned a great deal about our fair city. Others making short comments were Sir Knights



*Mrs. Linda Thompson pins the Grand Encampment membership medal on her husband's uniform while Grand Master Thornley looks on.*

Blair Mayford, Right Eminent Deputy Grand Master and R.E.P.G.C. of Missouri; William Jackson Jones, Right Eminent Grand Captain General and R.E.P.G.C. of Illinois; and Herschel O. Thomas, R.E.P.G.C. of Illinois. Sir Knight F. James Thompson, Commander of Cyrene Commandery No. 23, presented Grand Master Thornley with an honorary membership in Cyrene Commandery.

Also present for the occasion were Sir



*Sharing a moment of levity: Mrs. Linda Thompson, Commander F. James Thompson, and Grand Master Thornley.*

## from the Masonic Family

Knights Blair Mayford and William J. Jones of the Grand Encampment; Sir Knight Paul E. Ellis, Right Eminent Grand Commander of Illinois, all of the current grand line officers and several Past Grand Commanders of Illinois; Robert E. Ford, Most Worshipful Past Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Illinois; Companion Charles E. Hileman, Jr., Most Excellent Grand High Priest of Illinois; Companion Ray Smith, Most Illustrious Grand Master of the Grand Council of Cryptic Masons of Illinois; Sir Knight James K. Pennington, R.E.G.C. of Missouri and other current members of the grand line of Missouri, along with six Sir Knights, all members of DeSoto Commandery No. 56 of Missouri.

Sir Knight Thompson serves Cyrene Commandery No. 23 as Eminent Commander, and is Worshipful Master of Temperance Lodge No. 16, in Vandalia. Temperance Lodge is celebrating its 150th anniversary this year, and special observances are planned.

Many thanks go to Sir Knight Wayne Gatewood, Eminent Grand Warder of the Grand Commandery of Knights Templar of Illinois, for coordinating this evening, an event that will long be remembered by:

Sir Knight F. James Thompson  
Commander

### York Rite Belts Still Available

The call for the York Rite belts has been tremendous! We have sold over 300 of these and have made a large donation to the Knights Templar Eye Foundation. Thanks to all who made this possible. They are of a black woven material stitched on a black web military style belt. Lettering is gold with the York Rite emblems in color, gold crown and rod cross, etc. Each belt is 51 inches long,

may be shortened, and is made of excellent quality by a Mason for Masons. We still have a small supply left over at the same price, \$12.00 each, which includes shipping and postage. If enough order more, we shall produce them.

Write Frederick H. Heuss, G.C.; 6 Vernon Avenue; Rochester, NH 03867.

### Dear Editor of *Knight Templar*:

I want to commend your organization for having in its membership Sir Knight John C. Melzer, my next door neighbor, who by his words and deeds has practiced the virtues of brotherly love and charity.

I am 88 years of age. I broke my right leg. Hence, I can't drive, shop, or carry out normal things that are required. Driving alone has been most difficult after the loss of a wonderful wife of 48 years. Sir Knight Melzer for the past six years has purchased my groceries, brings in the newspapers and mail daily, and transports me to the doctor, waters my lawn, chats with me daily, and has arranged to bring me to the airport and return me to my home. These are a few of the kind acts that truly illustrate what your fraternal organization may well be proud of in its members.

I am a Past Grand Knight of Albany, New York, Council of the Knights of Columbus, a former District Deputy, a former New York State Chairman of Civic Affairs, and sincerely appreciate having such a fine relationship with Sir Knight John C. Melzer.

I might add that it is through his kindness in furnishing me with the *Knight Templar* each month that I am aware of your address, and I congratulate you for the fine publication which I enjoy reading.

Sincerely,  
Daniel A. Daly

**Knights Templar Eye Foundation, Inc.  
Twenty-fourth Voluntary Campaign**

Campaign report by Grand Commanderies for KTEF Officers and Trustees for the week ending April 3, 1992. The total amount contributed to date is \$742,297.26.

Alabama	\$6,746.00
Arizona	5,934.05
Arkansas	1,848.00
California	16,583.62
Colorado	110,101.26
Connecticut	9,394.26
Delaware	858.00
District of Columbia	6,283.00
Florida	32,004.50
Georgia	44,864.75
Idaho	1,260.31
Illinois	18,517.93
Indiana	7,016.88
Iowa	5,849.00
Kansas	6,126.00
Kentucky	8,489.05
Louisiana	4,603.75
Maine	3,204.03
Maryland	2,355.00
Mass./R.I.	11,152.00
Michigan	13,740.00
Minnesota	9,677.25
Mississippi	4,348.00
Missouri	9,932.35
Montana	13,000.30
Nebraska	771.00
Nevada	1,414.50
New Hampshire	3,043.54
New Jersey	3,570.00
New Mexico	1,513.00
New York	19,076.95
North Carolina	7,200.00
North Dakota	650.60
Ohio	15,839.68
Oklahoma	1,938.68
Oregon	8,226.28
Pennsylvania	32,438.03
South Carolina	12,246.17
South Dakota	1,718.01
Tennessee	17,109.76
Texas	127,233.80
Utah	4,467.00
Vermont	1,794.00
Virginia	14,954.00
Washington	62,234.50

West Virginia	4,895.00
Wisconsin	5,390.76
Wyoming	2,484.62
Philippines	5.00
Alaska No. 1, Fairbanks	100.00
Anchorage No. 2, Alaska	120.00
Porto Rico No. 1	100.00
Ivanhoe No. 2, Mexico	80.00
Tokyo No. 1, Japan	90.00
Heidelberg No. 2, Germany	1,320.00
Solo di Aruba, U.D.	300.00
Miscellaneous	36,083.09

**1992 Tall Cedar Poster Child**



Pictured above is Supreme Tall Cedar Ronald C. Mines with 1992 Tall Cedar Poster Child, Derek Michael Ortiz. Derek was born February 1, 1981, in Norfolk, Virginia, and lives with his mother, Mrs. Jackie Coughlin, his brother Robert and sister Crystal at 310 Saint Paul St., Boonsboro, MD 21713. Derek is in the fifth grade. He is an outgoing youngster who loves to talk. Among his hobbies are baseball, biking, Nintendo, baseball card collecting, and fishing. He's a former Boy Scout and is associated with Muscular Dystrophy Association. He has also appeared on local radio and television. Derek is looking forward to traveling for the Tall Cedars throughout 1992.

# Plan Your Work- Work Your Plan

by Sir Knight Walter L. Peters

The other day a group of Sir Knights were conferring the Order of the Temple. As we were working on the set up of the asylum, I observed that there

were just three or four Sir Knights who knew the procedure.

This is one of our saddest problems that we have today in Commandery: the lack of participation of the Sir Knight. This Order when conferred properly is one of the most beautiful orders in Freemasonry. One of the reasons individuals do not take part is because they do not have fun, or enjoy the acting. Every degree or order in Freemasonry has acting, but sometimes we don't have fun with the performing.

We need to accomplish two things in our degree work in order to have fun at conferrals. First we need to memorize our parts so that they are not just a bunch of words, and so we can express these words with ease and with a smile on our faces. Second, we need to practice our floor work at least three, and up to ten, times. This can vary depending on how many times a year the order is conferred. Practice is what ultimately makes the order fun. It puts spark into the order when a player in a cast absolutely knows where he is to stand, walk, and talk. He is at ease and so are all the candidates. Yes, Sir Knights, we need more practice!

If possible, the Sunday before conferral we should meet with the cast and ladies for

dinner, to thank them for letting us practice these many evenings. This also improves fellowship with various cast members and their wives. We can also discuss and even laugh over mistakes. After all we are only human.

The other program that is missing in today's Commandery is the festive board after the meeting.

In my Commandery it has always been the responsibility of the Captain General to host this board. This is the social program where the Sir Knights have their fellowship and really close the Temple. We need to work on this program to allow everyone to speak, tell a story or make a report, etc. This is not being done today and people simply leave and go home. I have observed many nice things coming out of the festive board.

These are only my own observations of problems, but I feel that we **need** to correct them. After all, we are all Brothers, Companions, and Sir Knights, and we all need help.

The answer to all this is to plan your work, work your plan.

Sir Knight Walter L. Peters, P.G.C. Grand Commandery of Oregon and a member of Oregon Commandery No. 1, resides at 10680 S.W. 77th Street, Portland, Oregon 97223



## History of the Grand Encampment

### Chapter XXII Uniforms

#### The Uniform Of A Knight Templar (Continued)

The Committee on Templar Jurisprudence to which this was referred reported:

The uniform is prescribed by a Statute, and no Sir Knight, Commandery, or Grand Commandery, has any right to add to or take from this Statute, any more than any other Statute of the Grand Encampment"

Prior to the Triennial Conclave of 1880, Sir William Ryan, Grand Commander of Kentucky, wrote to Grand Master Hurlbut, stating that the Grand Commandery of Kentucky had decided to use metal buttons on their uniform coats. Evidently the term "black frock coat" was interpreted to suit the taste of the individual Sir Knight in Kentucky, so there were some variations in the dress in that State. In his letter Sir Ryan stated:

"If we are to wear a somber uniform, so let it be, but if we must wear a military chapeau, shoulder straps, and belt and gilt sword and hangings, why should these warlike trappings be put upon the priestly coat, or the coat of a citizen? If we propose to be military in dress, let us in all conscience be military. If we choose the monastic garb, let it be a harmonious whole, comely and neat. If we propose the old Continental costume, let us by all means have the cocked hat as well as the knee breeches, not forgetting the long waistcoat and true Continental coat. How

would the costume look with a modern frock coat? We both have seen a plain frock coat (displaying an unusual amount of linen bosom) enriched with a flashy girdle of red and gilt, heavy gilt chain and sword, heavy bullion shoulder straps, enormous cuffs liberally trimmed in gilt lace, buttons and crosses, and a plumed chapeau with broad gold lace and tassels, besides the large cross, and we involuntarily exclaim consistency, thou art a jewel!" But the regulations: we must obey the law. What is it? Full dress black frock coat, with appropriate trimmings!"

To which Grand Master Hurlbut replied:

Your description of the costume worn by the Knights Templar of your jurisdiction is highly entertaining. The *tout ensemble* must be as impressive as that of Falstaff's ragged regiment. While I cannot approve of your order, under all the circumstances I do not feel like interposing an official protest, but leave the matter for the notice and action of the Grand Encampment. Meanwhile pursue the even tenor of your way, doing what you can to change the *togam versicolore* of the outfit to some semblance of consistency and uniformity. Do not let the wreck of matter and crush of worlds be precipitated by a button."

In his address to the Grand Encampment, Grand Master Hurlbut referred to the difficulty with the uniform regulations:

"Another vexed question, causing no end of annoyance, is that of Templar Uniform'; and all discussions, not to say disputes and controversies, on this subject are due to our imperfect



legislation. If we have the right to prescribe a Templar Uniform, then we have a right - nay, it becomes our duty - to prescribe it fully and in detail, so that there can be no ground for misunderstanding or conflict. The edict of 1862, on The Uniform of a Knight Templar,' is still in force and the first direction is for full dress, in these words: Black frock coat, black pantaloons, scarf, sword, belt, shoulder-straps, gauntlets, and chapeau, with appropriate trimmings.' The black frock coat' has all the glorious uncertainty of law, but 'appropriate trimmings' is the *chef d'oeuvre* of legislation. Who shall decide this question of appropriate trimmings' if it is not decided here? If we have a right to prescribe any part of Templar uniform, we have a right to prescribe the whole, and the incompleteness of this edict is a sufficient excuse of justification for endless disagreement. This language of the edict leaves every Subordinate Body at liberty to decide what constitutes appropriate trimmings' for the coat of the full dress Templar uniform.' One jurisdiction thinks the coat should be trimmed with a black cloth button,' and another believes a metal button' is more appropriate; and as there is a great variety of metals as well as tastes, there is ample margin for the gratification of personal preferences. It would be amusing, were it not so sad, to see a grand organization like ours distracted by such a question, and ready to do or die in behalf of such a lofty prerogative."

All this was referred to a special committee on Templar Uniform to report at the next Conclave.

In 1883, amendments to the Edict of 1862 were proposed, specifying the Knight Templar Uniform. No action was taken at this Conclave and the matter was passed over to the next Conclave. The specifications for the proposed uniform were as follows:

Full Dress - Regulation coat, black pants, sword belt, gloves and chapeau.

"Dress Coat - Officers of the Grand Encampment and Grand Commandery, Commanders and Past Commanders, shall wear a double-breasted frock coat of black cloth, the skirt to extend from two-thirds to three-fourths the distance from the hip joint to the bend of the knee.

"Buttons - There shall be two rows of black buttons on the breast - eleven in each row, equal in distance one from the other. The distance between the rows shall be five and one-half inches at the top and four inches at the bottom, the line of buttons slightly curved, making a distance of about seven inches between the rows at the breast; four buttons on the back and skirt of the coat.

"*Side-Edge--To* extend two-thirds the length of the skirt.

"*Sleeves - Plain* and finished without cuffs or buttons.

"*Collar - Stand up*, not less than one nor more than one-half inches in height, to hook in front at the seam and slope thence up and backwards, corner square.

"*Edge - Plain.*

"*Trimmings - Lining* of coat black, of sleeves white, ball buttons of uncut velvet, collar lined with velvet.

"*Insignia of Rank - For* Grand Master and Past Grand Masters of the Grand Encampment, small cross of Salem, embroidered in gold, on each end of the collar inside the line of buttons. For all the other officers of the Grand Encampment, the Patriarchal Cross. For officers of Grand Commanderies, the Templar Cross. For Commanders and Past Commander, the Passion Cross with rays.

# Newsfront...

## 15th Holy Land Pilgrimage

A total of 117 Christian ministers from forty different grand jurisdictions made a pilgrimage to the Holy Land this past February and March in three groups. P. Fred Lesley, P.G.C., Michigan, Co-chairman of the Holy Land Pilgrimage Committee, accompanied the first two groups; and R. Frank Williams, P.G.C., Indiana, accompanied the third group as their servants.

The groups experienced snow, high winds, and cold weather, but the unusually cold weather could not dim the warm feeling in the hearts of the ministers as they walked where Jesus Christ walked and taught and performed His miracles. Following are three typical letters from ministers after they returned from their pilgrimage.

Plans for next year's 16th Pilgrimage are well under way. The first group will leave February 9, 1993, and return February 19. The second group will leave February 23, 1993, and return March 5. We urge you to Start making plans now for the 16th Holy Land Pilgrimage.

There are still a few of the 2nd Holy Land Pilgrimage Medallions available for \$37.00 each. This is a beautiful 2 3/4" antique bronze medallion designed especially for the Holy Land Pilgrimage program. These can be ordered from P. Fred Lesley, P.O. Box 498, Battle Creek, Michigan 49016.

Dear Fred:

I want to thank the Grand Encampment of Knights Templar of the United States of America for helping make it possible for me to make a spiritual pilgrimage to the Holy Land. It was an experience of a lifetime, and I shall be ever grateful to the Knights Templar and to their Committee on the Holy Land Pilgrimage.

It was a great thrill to walk where Jesus walked and see the countryside that would have been so familiar to him. I especially loved Old Jerusalem and the Temple Mount. It was a moving experience to spend time at the Wailing Wall and know that much of it was there during Jesus' time.

It was a moving experience to spend quiet time on the Mount of the Beatitudes. It was also a great experience to stand on the various mountain tops where so much took place. The baptismal renewal service at the Jordan River, where Jesus was baptized by John the Baptist, was an inspiring service. We enjoyed the Sea of Galilee and the boat ride on it. All in all, it was a thrilling experience. One could not help but think of the song "I Walked Today Where Jesus Walked" as we visited the various places mentioned in the Bible. Reading the Bible will never be the same again.

I appreciated the fellowship we had with the men from various denominations. It was a great ecumenical experience. But most of all I want to thank you, Fred, for your leadership in this great endeavor. Your quiet yet friendly manner was so important in setting the tone of the pilgrimage. All the plans had been so carefully and completely made. It was so easy for us. Once again, thank you for helping make this Holy Land Pilgrimage a reality for me.

Respectfully,  
Jerry D. Brown, Pastor  
First United Methodist Church  
Newton, Iowa

Dear Mr. Lesley:

I am attempting an impossible task, i.e., finding an adequate way to say thank you to the Knights Templars for nominating and sponsoring my recent pilgrimage to the Holy Land.

A visit to the Holy Land certainly enlarges a person's understanding of the world in which we live. In such a visit we glimpse the clashes and struggles of people throughout history and across the most diverse cultures. We visit the sacred places of three of the world's great religions, and touch the thoughts of the most profound of religious leaders. We see and feel the need for tolerance and actively participate in the struggle for peaceful coexistence. We sat in the tent home of a Bedouin living in the custom and thought of people before Abraham; and we walked the streets and roads in the most intensely contested territories of our world today.

The visit to the Holy Land will certainly make a difference in my ministry. My conduct of worship has a new sense of reality; my reading of the scriptures has more depth; my preaching has new dimensions and my Bible study classes have a greater sense of authenticity.

Just to say thank you is not enough. But to say that you have contributed to new insights and depth of ministry that will touch and have effect for thousands of years to come is on target. Though it is not nearly enough, I need for you to know that I am deeply grateful for your gift. Thank You.

In Christ's fellowship,  
Gordon V. Nelson, Jr.  
St. Stephen's United Methodist Church  
Burke, Virginia

Dear Fred:

Just a note to express my personal appreciation to you for the fine opportunity I had in the Holy Land. The trip exceeded my expectations in every respect. Ezra was an excellent guide. His vast knowledge and information made it a truly significant educational experience.

The itinerary was spiritually enriching. One could not help but be deeply moved as one visited many of these places that have served as holy shrines for centuries. Not only was the experience educationally and spiritually significant, it was truly an ecumenical opportunity. I thoroughly enjoyed being with the group of pastors from such a wide variety of denominations.

The food and accommodations were excellent. You have certainly done a wonderful job in developing this program. I hope it will continue for a long time. Thanks so much for your gracious hospitality and friendship. This was an experience that I will always remember and one that will continue to enrich my ministry. It was sincerely appreciated.

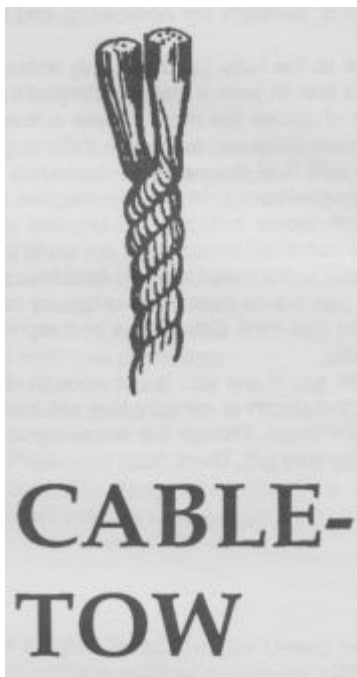
Sincerely,  
Jim Laak, Pastor  
Peace United Church of Christ  
Schofield, Wisconsin

The T.V. blared forth with a popular soft drink commercial, but Tommy Tyler wasn't listening. His thoughts were *far* away from the late night T.V. shows and their sales messages. His thoughts were with his Masonic Lodge.. .or rather, with what had transpired at this evening's Lodge meeting.

Tommy had been a member of Two Columns Lodge for a number of months now. He no longer felt new to Masonry or ill at ease in the Lodge. His talks with Past Master T. Caine, who was the senior Past Master of Two Columns, had enhanced his appreciation of Freemasonry and given Tommy a knowledge of the mystery of Masonry that only a few months earlier he had lacked.

Tonight's stated meeting of Two Columns had started out as a typical Lodge night. The officers and Brethren had been warm and friendly. The Worshipful Master and Junior Warden had met Tommy at the door and greeted him. His mentor, T. Caine, had waved from the opposite side of the Lodge. Richard Jachin, the Junior Deacon, had taken him by the arm and introduced him to some Brethren visiting from a neighboring Lodge. Just a typical Lodge night. But halfway through the stated meeting, something had happened to change the whole mood of the evening.

The Master had opened Lodge in the usual manner. Prayer had been offered; the Great Lights displayed. Minutes were read. The Lodge's bills had been presented and ordered paid. An educational presentation was given by the Committee on Masonic Education. Other committee reports were called for and rendered. The report of a three-man investigating committee on the character of a petitioner was given with all three reporting favorably. While the ballot was being passed Tommy chatted quietly with the Brother seated next to him. When the



by Sir Knight  
Michael D. Gillard

Senior Deacon approached with the ballot box Tommy dropped in a white ball and seated himself. The Senior Deacon moved on down the line of chairs as each member of the Lodge cast his ballot. A typical Lodge night - typical until the Worshipful Master called for a report on the ballot from the South.

"Dark in the South, Worshipful." There was a stirring in the chairs now. Tommy thought he had misunderstood the Junior Warden's word. "Dark in the South" thought Tommy. 'Surely not. Hadn't the investigating committee all reported favorably?' Tommy turned to the Brother on his left to ask the question forming on his lips. "Didn't the petitioner come well recommended?" Then the Master asked "How goes the ballot in the West, Brother Senior Warden?" "Dark in The West, Worshipful." Tommy had heard right. The Lodge was rejecting the petitioner. "But Why?" Thought Tommy, "Why would the Lodge turn down an applicant who had been found favorable by the investigating committee? Why?"

The remainder of the stated meeting had gone rapidly by. As the Master closed Lodge, Tommy was certain there would be much discussion afterward about the rejected petitioner. He was surprised that no mention was made during refreshment about the "Dark" ballot. Actually, the mood of the Brethren seemed quite normal considering what had transpired during the meeting. None of the officers or Past Masters seemed overly concerned that the petitioner had been rejected. When Tommy tried to introduce the subject into the after Lodge refreshment conversation, his endeavor was largely ignored. Tommy was truly perplexed. Not only had his Lodge rejected a petitioner - but no one seemed to find the fact unusual.

Tommy normally rode to meetings of the Lodge with his friend and mentor, Past Master T. Caine. This evening, however, he

had driven to Lodge alone, and so there was no opportunity to ask the senior Past Master about the events of the evening. Arriving home he had flipped on the T.V. and now sat wondering: "Why would the Lodge reject a petitioner?" In Two Columns Lodge the Master would rehearse a short speech about the necessity of the Lodge "guarding its doors against the election of

**"He was surprised that no mention was made during refreshment about the 'Dark' ballot."**

an unworthy petitioner or the rejection of a worthy applicant." The petitioner rejected at tonight's meeting must have been worthy or all three of the investigating committee wouldn't have reported favorably. "Surely if something was wrong with the man the investigating committee would have known," said Tommy to himself.

Still pondering the significance of tonight's Lodge actions, Tommy flipped off the T.V. and prepared for bed. As Tommy got into his night clothes his mind wandered back over all of the discussions he and old Past Master T. Caine had shared. T. Caine was quite a mentor and quite a Mason. Right from when he and Tommy had first met he had been "preachin' the Gospel of Masonry." Tommy's Masonic education hadn't ended with his having "learned the work." Worshipful Brother Caine always said that "Tommy had more questions than a dog's got fleas." "But really," thought Tommy, "that old Past Master has hornswoggled me into thinkin' of questions." Tommy well knew that most of the questions had been prompted by discreet stirrings coming from Brother Caine.

Tommy recalled discussions about "The Mystic Tie," and when he was so curious about all the Lodge members "comin' to the funeral, a Masonic

memorial, when they never get to Lodge?" He remembered, too, the talks about Brotherhood and the ancient traditions of the Freemasons' Fraternity. T. Caine and some of the other Past Masters of Two Columns had told stories about how "Masons would help out..." About times when the Grand Hailing sign" saved a life, or brought aid to a distressed Brother.

Past Master Caine had always tried to answer Tommy's questions, and curiosity. Sometimes, when an answer required research, or help from a book, the old Past Master would quietly conduct Tommy to the Lodge's library. There together, they would search for the answer.

Yes, Tommy had gotten quite a Masonic education in just a short time - thanks mostly to Past Master Caine. As Tommy recalled all of these occasions, he tried to think about tonight's Lodge meeting in the same way that old T. Caine would think about it. "If the ballot was dark, that means at least TWO Brethren voted against the petitioner. If two voted against him, there must be some reason." The ballot would have just been "cloudy" if only one negative vote was cast. "But the investigating committee voted favorably in their oral report? How do we figure this out?" Maybe he could just ask Brother Caine about it tomorrow. With that thought Tommy went off to sleep.

With morning's wakening Tommy's concern over the happenings at Lodge had faded. Only briefly, as he dressed for work, did Tommy's thought revert to the previous evening's Lodge meeting. By the time he had arrived at work, no thought remained about the rejected Lodge applicant. It wasn't until several days later when Tommy received a phone call from his Past Master friend that he remembered his concern over the dark ballot at Two Columns last meeting.

"Brother Caine, I had meant to call you. I've got a question about the Lodge."

"Tommy, my friend," said the old Past Master, "can I get you to hold off on your question for awhile? I have a favor I need to ask of you." "Of course, Brother Caine. What can I do for you? I owe you so many favors, anything that's 'within the length of my cabletow' is yours."

"Well, Tommy, this favor might extend beyond a cabletow's length. It's like this: There was a big fire over on Windsor Road last night. Burned a house almost right down to the ground. The family that

**"This little girl needs our help. We Masons have an obligation to help. If you and your wife can't do it - well, we will find somebody who can."**

lived there - a man, his wife, and two kids - are in pretty bad shape. The man and wife and their girl got out O.K., but their little boy got burned really bad. Some of the fellas from lodge who are in the Shrine are makin' arrangements to have the little boy flown out to a Shrine burn hospital. Well, Tommy we're doin' all we can. The man and his wife can be put in a place close to the hospital, but, well, we're lookin' for somebody to care for the little girl for a while.

"That little girl is six years old, and right in the middle of her first year in school. What with the fire and all, the family losing everything, and her brother being burned so bad ... well, we just need somebody who'll care for her and see that she gets to school. Somebody who can be a comfort to her till her brother's better, and her folks can get everything back together. Now I know this is a lot to ask. I wouldn't ask, but we've wracked our brains, and it seems that you and your missus are about the only ones who've got the room, and could care for her right. I surely hate to come to you with a favor like this, but, well, we're

just about at a loss as to what else we can do. That little girl needs somebody who can be sympathetic and understanding - somebody who can be a momma and daddy to her till her own momma and daddy get back home. Tommy, I surely do hate to ask this, but we've gotta do everything we can, and you and your wife seem to be the likeliest candidates to care for this child. Can you do this? Or, really, would you think it over - and talk about it with your wife?

"I know that's a favor beyond most men's cabletow. But we surely have to do all we can to help this family out."

"Brother Caine, I just don't know. You know there's just the wife and me. We're not used to children, I mean, I just don't know. How long will the boy be in the hospital? Are you asking us to take in this girl for weeks, or months, or what? I sure don't know how my wife would take to this. She's not at home right now, and, well, I just don't know. I'd like to help but take care of a six-year-old girl? I just don't know."

"Tommy, my friend, I'm not askin' you to make a decision without talkin' it over with your missus. Just think about it. Talk it over with your wife. This little girl needs our help. We Masons have an obligation to help. If you and your wife can't do it - well, we will find somebody who can. It's just that it seems you and your wife are the best folks for the job. Me an' some of the other Past Masters were talkin' it over, and you seemed to be the one we could most count on to do the right thing. Now you just talk it over with your missus and call me back."

Tommy began to protest again but the old Past Master had hung up the phone. "Take in a six-year-old girl? My wife will never want to do that. Why does that old Past Master expect us to even think about such a thing? Doesn't that child have any other family? Surely those Lodge Brothers can get somebody else - somebody that has children and is used to having kids around. My wife

will never believe this. She'll think those Lodge men are crazy. That's it, it's just crazy. Crazy to think we could take care of a little girl. My wife will think I'm crazy, too. Maybe I shouldn't even mention it to her. The Lodge can find somebody else to help out on this."

When Tommy's wife arrived home she yelled to him from outside the door. "Honey, come help. I've got six bags of groceries. Come get the door for me, please." Tommy quickly went out to assist in carrying in the week's grocery purchases. "You sure have a lot here, honey. Are you plannin' on feeding an army? Or do you just think we eat like horses?"

"I just got the bare essentials that we needed, Tommy. Now stop being silly and carry in those groceries."

As Tommy carried in the bags of groceries, he thought about the phone call from Past Master Caine. "Betsy will sure not want to do this. Caine and those other Past Masters can just find somebody else to take in that little girl. Should I even tell Betsy about his calling? Well, it won't hurt to tell about it - she'll just laugh it off, thinking it's just silliness that those Past Masters would even think we could take in a six-year-old."

Sitting the grocery bags on the kitchen counter, Tommy turned to his wife and began to tell her about the phone call. "Honey, I got a phone call from T. Caine." "What did he want Tommy? Another Lodge meeting? I thought that your Lodge only had two meetings a month? You and that T. Caine spend more time together than we do." The tone of Betsy Tyler's voice wasn't as sharp as her words might seem. Betsy was a Past Honored Queen of Job's Daughters. Her father had served as Master of his Lodge. When she and Tommy had gotten married it was as much her idea as Tommy's that he petition the Lodge.

"Well, is that what he called for? Another Lodge meeting? What's that old

Past Master want you to learn about now?" "No, Betsy, it's not another Lodge meeting. He was calling to ask us to do a favor. I told him you wouldn't like the idea."

"What kind of favor, Tommy? You know I'm just teasing. I don't mind you going to Lodge, or learning about a Mason's work. What did Past Master Caine want you to do?"

"Betsy, honey, it's like this..." and Tommy related the story of the fire, and the family needing help. He told her about the boy being burned and having to go to a Shrine burn hospital, and how the little girl needed someone to care for her while her mother and father stayed with the son in the hospital. "Tommy," Betsy's tone was sharper now, "you should have told him to bring that little girl right over. What were you thinking? Those folks need our help and you shouldn't hesitate to do that. Who knows when something like that might happen to us? You call him back right now and tell him to bring that child over here. Right now, Tommy!"

And so it was that Tommy and Betsy Tyler became "pro tern" parents. And Tommy learned that his cabletow wasn't quite as short as he had once thought it to be.

At the next meeting of Two Columns Lodge, there was much discussion about the fire, and about the way the Brethren of the Lodge had been able to help. Tommy Tyler received many favorable comments about his willingness to care for the little girl while her brother recovered from his injuries. The Master reported that a home had been secured for the family. Local churches had helped with donations of food, clothing, and furniture. Nobles from the Shrine had arranged for the best of care for the burned boy - all at no cost to the family. Tommy and Betsy's care of the little girl brought a round of applause from the Brethren on the sideline, and the Master ordered it "entered in the minutes, that Two Columns Lodge had extended the hand of brotherhood to those distressed and in need." The fact that the

husband of the burned out family was not a Mason was scarcely mentioned among the Lodge members. The warmth of the Lodge's assistance to those in need carried over to the period of refreshment following the meeting, and Tommy was often congratulated on his help. Two Columns Lodge had upheld the true Masonic ideals of the Fraternity.

It wasn't until after Tommy and Past Master Caine were in the Past Master's old Chevy and on the way home that Tommy remembered the question he had intended to ask before the fire. "Brother Caine, you know I almost had forgotten, but I'm curious about something. At our last stated meeting the Lodge rejected a petitioner, and I've been wondering why. The investigating committee all reported him as favorable. Why didn't he pass the ballot?"

"Tommy, my friend, you have finally asked an unanswerable question. I don't know why that particular seeker after our light failed at the ballot box. Old Uncle Silas used to say that skunks will get in the cabbage patch now and again, no matter how close together you pound the pickets.' And Tommy, Masonry's got its skunks, too. Some come into our order by the barest whisker of the 'black cube' and then for the flimsiest of excuses will keep out a worthwhile seeker. Masonry is a place where good men come to make themselves better. It has no room for those who will carry a personal pique or grudge to the ballot box. But Tommy lad, we get 'em anyway. I've no use for the man who would besmirch the reputation of another man. I've no use for backbiters, or those who out of pettiness would demean another man. But Tommy, Masonry's got some of that sort; and the cussedness of it all is that they'll smile at ya, and act as innocent as babes in a cradle. No, Tommy, I don't know why that petitioner didn't pass. I surely don't. But remember this: If that man is a true seeker after our mystery, if he's already a Freemason in his heart, well then, we'll



never keep him out. Oh, he might not get into the Lodge - but he'll still end up in that House not made with hands.' There's a right smart number of good men, true men, men of character, who have never approached the altar of Masonry. There're some good men as have tried to come to our door and been denied, good men, worthy men. But Tommy, most often the case is that the man denied to the rights, lights, and benefits,' of our Fraternity is not quite the good man as he would have us think. Most often, when that black cube is dropped, there's a good sound reason for it having been chosen rather than the round white one. But Tommy, the true Master Mason, the Mason that is Master of himself as well as a Master in the Craft, will think long and hard before he would take it upon himself to pass that black cube into the box."

Worshipful Brother Caine, I surely do continue to be amazed at our Masonic Fraternity. You said you couldn't answer my question about that petitioner being rejected - but you did answer it. I believe that I understand now. At first I couldn't figure out why no one seemed very concerned at the dark' ballot, but now I think I even understand that. When you called me about taking in that little girl - well - I sure hesitated about that. I almost forgot the purpose of my obligation. You know, I was thinking about what taking in that child would, in a sense, *cost* me. I should have been realizing what taking in that little girl would *give* me. I pretty near forgot about that spiritual building,' and got myself concerned just with the earthly house. Betsy, my wife, sure did straighten me out on that. She knew right off that I was being wrong in not instinctively knowing that bringing that child into our home was the only thing to do. And Brother Caine, I want you to know that I appreciate it. I know that you have been spending all this time teaching me about Masonry, and not just

having me memorize rote lectures. It's been thanks to you that I have begun to understand what the Lodge means when it says that Masonry teaches the Brotherhood of man under the Fatherhood of God."

Past Master Caine pulled his old Chevrolet up to the sidewalk in front of Tommy's house. "Tommy," said the old Past Master, "you know what I think you have learned?" Without waiting for an answer to this question the Past Master continued, "I think what you have learned is the story of the cabletow. You remember what they told you about the cabletow in the Fellowcraft degree? That it was to teach you that your duties and obligations become more and more extended as you advance in Masonry.' That, Tommy, is what I think you learned. Just a few weeks ago you became aware that the cabletow extended to a petitioner for the degrees. You even felt that it extended to that petitioner after he had been rejected by the Lodge. But Tommy, you didn't know then that your cabletow extended even further beyond the Lodge hall and Lodge membership; extended to a poor, unfortunate family - to a little child who needed you, and to your Brethren and Lodge who needed you to be the Mason who helped. Yes, my Brother, I think you have learned the true meaning of the cabletow.

You go on in the house now. Kiss that pretty wife of yours. Give her a big hug and thank her for lettin' you go to Lodge. She knows that cabletow is stretching out some, but she'll still want you home from Lodge at a reasonable hour. So, you go on in. I'll pick you up for the next Lodge meeting. Two Columns is doing the Master Mason degree next week and we'll go to that."

Sir Knight Michael Gillard, P.C., is a member of Muncie Commandery No. 18, Muncie, Indiana, and resides at 17613 N. Co. Rd., 300 W., Muncie, IN 47303-9714

he baton of Russ's oldest son Jack, "Music in the Morgan Manner" is still heard live today, a tribute to the genius of the great trombonist from Scranton.

It was a long leap from an eastern Pennsylvania coal mine to Broadway, and the road in between presented a mountain of hard work for Russ Morgan before it became

**"From the first, Morgan was aggressive and ambitious, thus he outgrew the Scranton Sirens quickly, striking out for New York and better opportunities."**

a reality. He was the son of a deep shaft coal miner, born in Scranton on April 19, 1904. Russ's father was a foreman, so he lured the strapping boy into the mines by the time he had reached his fifteenth birthday.

Russ had music on his mind even then, and was already deeply involved in the process of mastering the piano under the careful tutelage of his mother, a good pianist herself. Russ's dad helped the cause along when he purchased a used trombone which the boy taught himself to play. Obviously, Russ had a special talent for music, and most important, was determined to make it his career. Although he was a husky youngster, and physically equal to the hard work in the mines, Russ soon distanced himself from the coal fields. He began playing jobs around Scranton, taking anything that required the services of a trombonist or pianist.

It was inevitable that Morgan's growing reputation would draw the attention of Scranton's one famous jazz band maestro, Billy Lustig. His Scranton Sirens were known far beyond the confines of the small Pennsylvania city, and they proved the merit of their reputation over the years by producing a number of renowned musicians

who played with the group. Lustig offered Russ a job as trombonist, which he gladly accepted. One of the Sirens' alto saxophonists at the time was young Jimmy Dorsey. After Russ departed, his replacement was Jimmy's brother, Tommy Dorsey.

Russ not only proved he was a gifted instrumentalist, but he also displayed considerable ability as an arranger early in his career. From the first, Morgan was aggressive and ambitious, thus he outgrew the Scranton Sirens quickly, striking out for New York and better opportunities. He found one in the Paul Specht Orchestra in 1922. Russ was only a youngster of eighteen, but he joined a band that had a number of musicians who were the same approximate age. One in particular, Joe Venuti, a fine jazz violinist, became a close friend. The pair soon became the biggest pair of practical jokers in the business. Russ polished his skills constantly, irregardless of his fun-loving nature, and worked incessantly to expand his horizons. He accompanied Specht to London in 1924, and performed double duty in the Georgians, the jazz ensemble made up of band members.

By the time 1925 rolled around, Morgan was well established as an arranger, providing charts for such notables as the March King, John Philip Sousa. Among his other clients were Victor Herbert and Fletcher Henderson. Later on, he enlarged his clientele to include Chick Webb, Louis Armstrong, and the Boswell Sisters. Naturally, he arranged for the orchestra in which he played, which included several famous groups following his Specht tenure. One might suspect a bit of friction between Specht and Morgan by reading Paul's autobiographical work, *How They Became Name Bands*. He commented on Russ's penchant to appear at work sporting a five o'clock shadow (Morgan had a heavy beard) and dressed in a business suit rather than a tuxedo. Sometimes, he even failed to report, according to Specht. It

seems unlikely that the haughty Paul Specht would fail to chastise his fun-loving horn player on such occasions, perhaps hastening their parting.

Whatever the facts, 1926 found Morgan firmly established with the prestigious Jean Goldkette organization, headquartered in Detroit. Goldkette was an accomplished French concert pianist with a yen to make a fortune in the dance band business. He eventually had three orchestras bearing his name and working out of the opulent Graystone Hotel in Detroit. Goldkette organized his bands in 1921, but traditionally remained behind the scene, using qualified musicians to serve as leaders.

Goldkette surrounded himself with the finest and most expensive musicians in America, and was successful in forming the most successful aggregations of the day. The price tag finally drove him out of business, but not until some of the

**"Goldkette surrounded himself with the finest and most expensive musicians in America and was successful in forming the most successful aggregations of the day."**

greatest names in jazz had played his music. His orchestra personnel included Bix Biederbecke, the Dorsey brothers, Hoagy Carmichael, Victor Young, Pee Wee Hunt, Artie Shaw, Charles Spivak, Glenn Miller, Eddie Lang, and many more who were part of the distinguished history of jazz. Russ Morgan was selected to lead one of the bands, as was Victor Young, and Frank Trumbauer, the celebrated saxophonist. In addition, Morgan wrote many arrangements for Goldkette during the rather short-lived enterprise.

The payroll for such a star-studded group was staggering, and by 1926, financial disaster was inevitable. Morgan took his

Goldkette Orchestra into New York's famous Roseland Ballroom in 1926 and scored a smashing success, an appearance that has become a legend. That triumph, along with the lucrative Studebaker Radio Hour with a band led by Victor Young, plus many more successful engagements, were insufficient to generate enough money to support the Goldkette organization. It disbanded, releasing many talented sidemen to be snapped up quickly by other leading orchestras. Paul Whiteman hired more than anyone else, snaring Bix, Trumbauer, and arranger Bill Challis, along with several others. Morgan was soon busy as musical director for radio station WXYZ in Detroit. Later he was to become recording director for Brunswick Records.

It was during this period that Russ became a Mason. He petitioned Wolverine Lodge No. 484 in Detroit, and received his degrees early in 1927. He was Raised on March 24th of that year and remained a lifelong member of the same lodge.

The ubiquitous Morgan seemed to be doing everything in the busy period prior to 1935, the year he launched his own orchestra. In addition to his widely-acclaimed skill as an instrumentalist, arranger, and leader, he added that of song composer. Over the years he is credited with a dozen or more fine songs, some of which have become popular standards. Russ worked in several great orchestras during this period, too. Phil Spitalny, Ted Fio Rito, and Freddie Martin all benefited from his beautiful trombone and classy arrangements before he took the plunge with his "Music in the Morgan Manner" at the Biltmore Hotel in New York in 1935. Always a shrewd showman, with a talent for pleasing audiences, Russ included some popular musical gimmicks with his new orchestra. He adopted a wah-wah style of playing the trombone, which soon became one of the most recognized

sounds of the Big Band Era. He included many of his own piano solos, and handled most of the male vocal efforts himself. His distinctive musical style is very apparent in his opening theme, "Does Your Heart Beat For Me?," his own composition. It enjoyed popularity equal to that of "Sugar Blues," "Racing with the Moon," "Moonlight Serenade," and "Hot Lips," all classic theme songs of several of the greatest bands of the swing era. Those numbers listed have endured the test of time.

The Russ Morgan Orchestra reached its musical peak in 1936 and 1937, but did not achieve maximum national popularity until World War II was over. During the war, Russ played for three years at the Claremont Hotel in Berkeley,

**"Substantial air time during this period made 'Music in the Morgan Manner' a household expression."**

California, interspersing his stay with frequent and successful road trips. Substantial air time during this period made "Music in the Morgan Manner" a household expression. Russ's smooth tempos, his singing, and lovely trombone won the hearts of America. By 1946, his was one of the top bands in the country, when many others were already victims of the decline of the Big Band Era. By 1949, the era was history, but Morgan was stronger than ever, with four records among the top ten in the country. The day of the singer had arrived, but Russ Morgan endured. Many of his own compositions were among the most popular in the country. In addition to his famous opening theme song, his closer, "So Long," still generates fond memories. "So Tired" was a big hit, both for Russ and Kay Starr, as well as "You're Nobody 'Til Somebody Loves You," "Somebody Else is Taking My Place," "Snow County," "Flower Of Dawn," and "It's All Over But the Crying."

Morgan never ignored other composers' great standards either. An example of his historic recordings is the well-remembered Will Hudson classic, "Sophisticated Swing."

Both Russ and Shirley Morgan's sons came into the band in 1955, Jack to play the trombone, and David to handle guitar chores. After another decade of hotel engagements, long tours, and countless one-nighters, Russ was ready to settle down. He moved his base of operations from Los Angeles to Las Vegas, and pared his traditional 17-piece orchestra by eliminating the violins he had used from the beginning. With a smaller, but still full-size band, he moved into the Dunes Hotel, where he became a fixture. Russ played nine months each year in the posh "Top of the Strip."

Russ suffered a devastating stroke in 1969, and lingered in a coma for a month before expiring at a Las Vegas hospital on August 7th, in his 65th year. One of the few remaining popular music pioneers was gone, to be joined by most of his peers within the next few years.

Jack Morgan took over the band following the death of his father, and still fronts the group today. Naturally, the old gang of musicians are gone, but the eager youngsters Jack directs do a creditable job with Russ's extensive musical library. Jack is not the multitalented genius his dad was, but he plays Russ's old parts well in the arrangements. For many big band fans, it's pretty good "Music in the Morgan Manner," and they keep Jack busy with bookings all over the country.

The Big Band Era is many years in the past, as are practically all the great musicians that made it happen. Their music endures, however, on thousands of fine records, some of which are found only in the hands of avid collectors. There were literally hundreds of big bands operating in this country between 1925

and 1950 - nobody knows how many. Some never got the big break that would rocket them to national attention, but there were countless orchestras dispensing first-rate music. Not so with Paul Specht and Russ Morgan. Theirs were some of the first footprints in the sands of modern dance music, and both earned a place in the sun. Each was a genius in his own right, and they shared some memories together - not the least of which was lifelong membership in the greatest Fraternity on earth!

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**Miscellaneous:** T. D. Kemp, Jr., Charlotte, N.C.  
Stanley D. Knapp, Kansas City, Mo.

Sir Knight Joseph E. Bennett, 33<sup>rd</sup> KYCH and P.D.D.G.M. of the Grand Lodge of Ohio, is a member of Brenton D. Babcock-Iris Lodge No. 600, Cleveland, Ohio (W.M. three times). He resides at 507 Ninth Street, Box 1928, Bandera, TX 78003

## S.O.O.B Tote Bag Supports KTEF



Concordia Assembly No. 216 of S.O.O.B. now has a sufficient supply of denim tote bags emblazoned as shown at left. This black denim bag measures 16" wide, 14" high, and 5" in depth. The text and crown are gold, the cross is red. This is the bag you saw at the Knights Templar Eye Foundation table at Las Vegas at Supreme Assembly. At least \$1.00 goes to the KTEF for each bag sold. Mailed anywhere in the U.S, \$15.00 plus \$2.00 postage and handling. Contact Mrs. Corvon Carpenter, Rt. 1, Box 88, Concordia, KS 66901



# Knight Voices

To place your "Knight Voices" item on the waiting list for publication, type or print it and send to "Knight Voices," The Grand Recorder, 5097 N. Elston Avenue, Suite 101, Chicago, IL 60630-2460. Items submitted to Knight Templar that refer to Templar or Masonic subjects will continue to be printed free of charge. All other items should be accompanied by a \$5.00 remittance made payable to the Grand Encampment. Any submission may be subject to editing.

For sale: Past Commander's belt, black leather body with black and gold lace, gold-plated barrel slings and buckle; size 44; price, \$75, plus shipping included. Paul B. Saunders, 15058 S.R. 554, P.O. Box 14, Bidwell, OH 45614-0014, (614) 388-8548.

New Sir Knight would like to obtain a chapeau with or without case, size <sup>7 1/4</sup>. Please describe condition. John E. Easler, 301 Myra Lou, Copperas Cove, TX 76522.

Wanted: a pair of green shoulder straps (or bars) for Generalissimo. Call (410) 742-8420 or write, send to A. Porlanda, 908 Loch Lomond Cf., Salisbury, MD 21801.

My father, Paul Swazey Campbell, was a Knight Templar in Mt. Gilead, OH, in the 1920s. Looking for a suitable home for his sword, in good condition, encased in ornate sheath with ivory handle. Interest in knowing of archives or museum that might want it for its collection. Joan C. Samuel, 3737 Essen Lane, No. 43, Baton Rouge, LA 70809.

For sale: McLilly sword, scabbard and belt, very ornate and in good condition; asking \$150.00. Roy W. Miller, 5545 E. Southern Ave., Indianapolis, IN 46203, (317) 352-1034.

I wish to locate my father's sword - Melvern Fergus (d. 1947; member of Whittier Commandery No. 51, Whittier, CA.) Anyone knowing its whereabouts contact James E. Fergus, 7429 Cherokee Dr., Downey, CA 90241-2124.

My home was entered 1975 and my P.C. sword was taken with other items (some have appeared in pawn shops in Toledo and Detroit). My name is inscribed on blade and my initials entwined on the white grip. My name and address are on the leather case. Any info contact Luther Bee, 947 Cresceus Rd, Oregon, OH 43616-3120.

Would like to receive info about counted cross-stitch patterns relating to Knights Templar logos. Richard Bohlman, 130 Swan Lake Dr., Jackson, MS 39212, (601) 372-2822.

For sale: a man's fraternal ring, yellow and white gold, 14K - K.T. emblem w/red enameled cross, stone between white and crystal, approx. 1K. Large size. Appraised, \$5,000+; want \$2,500. B. Jack Reece, (216) 296-9398.

D For sale: Omar double-jeweled fez; size <sup>7 1/8</sup>; condition, like new - \$40.00. James R. Hailer, 294 W. Cardinal Ave., Wheeling, WV 26003, (304) 232-3119.

71 Genealogical research on over 3,200 surnames. No charge to Knights Templar or other Masonic orders. Send complete name(s) and dates known and self-addressed, stamped, 4x10 #10 envelope. Computer printout will be returned within 10 days. Norman W. Retherford, 6402 Alton St, Riverside, CA 92509-5703.

St Patrick's Lodge No. 4, F. & A.M. of Johnstown, NY, coin struck to commemorate its 225th anniversary (1766-1991). Minted in antique bronze, it contains a bust of Sir Wm. Johnson, 1st Master of Lodge, one side and embossing of lodge bid. on other. Not a stock coin, but a limited edition specially minted for our celebration. Send check or money order in the amount of \$7.50, made out to St. Patrick's Lodge Coin Fund, to Peter J. Samiec, W. Perth Rd, 331 COHWY 158, Johnstown, NY 12095-9727, (518) 762-4545.

For sale: 12-vol. ARS QUATORUM CONONATORUM, 1977-1989 (1982 missing), \$12 ea. or set for \$125, plus shipping UPS. Also bound copies 1890's Voice of Masonry for \$50. Marion Snyder, 585 No. Route 741, Lebanon, OH 45036, (513) 932-4540.

Wanted: the following editions: 100 Years of Freemasonry in California, 125 Years of Freemasonry in California by Whitsell; Masonic Beginnings, California and Hawaii: Gold Dust and Trowels by Peter Lassen, C. Varvandakis, P.O. Box 202 Sonora, CA 95370, (209) 532-5763.

170 has a diamond Masonic ring, appraised at \$3,500. Would like to sell for \$2,000 to help provide adequate emergency funds for wife. Darrel McDougal, Rt. No. 1, Box 1100, Stockholm, ME 04783, (207) 896-5782.

For sale: 14 degree ring, 14K gold, size 9, excellent condition; asking \$200. Sterling silver DeMolay crest ring, size 9; make offer. Small Masonic ring with red stone, 10K gold, size 9, good condition; best offer. D. Chanon, 9 Dartmouth Dr., Greensburg, PA 15601.

Wanted: Masonic Chapter pennies by avid collector. Will buy one piece, a whole collection or send a donation, I have been building this collection for 22 years - will one day end up in a Masonic museum. Why not find a home for your mark? Any assistance will surely be appreciated. I collect all varieties, so more than likely I can use yours to go with my collection of well over 10,000 worldwide. Contact for a fast reply. Maurice Storck &; 775 W Roger Road, No. 214; Tucson, AZ 85705; (602)888-7585.

For sale: Masonic items, i.e., Civil War Masonic mg made of black walnut w/square and compasses in the FC. Degree and the Union Army seal on each side, an arrow on one side, and sprig of acacia on other. On the flat side is "Mr. McKay, 2nd Reg. N.Y.V. 1863." His complete war record from the National Archives goes with it Bit Higgins, 45 N. Wilson Rd, Suite A, Columbus, C-1 43204, (614) 274-7111 or (614) 276-73, FAX (614) 274-7183.

Doing family research on g-g-grandfather, William Howard (b. 3-20-1823; d. 8-24-1898), resided in Rushville & DeKalb Co., Missouri. May have been a Mason, or helped organize in Rushville; apron may be with Sapulpa Masonic order in OK - please advise for research purposes. Eddetia Beier Grant 514 N. Main, Sand Springs, C( 74053.

For sale: one grave lot in beautiful Masonic section 2, Highland Memorial Park, New Berlin, WI (Waukesha Co.), \$300 plus transfer fee. Lester R. Moldenhauer, daytime-(414) 782-8517.

Reunion: U.S.S. Zellars (DD-777), Oct 16-18, 1992, in Tucson, AZ. Verlyn Peterson, 451 E. Navajo Rd, Tucson, AZ 85705, (602) 888-7560.

Reunion: U.S.S. Stockham (DD-683), Oct. 29-31, 1992, at Baton Rouge, LA. Duane E. Warner, 420 Palomino Ln, League City, TX 77573, (713) 332-1358.

1992 reunion of U.S.S. Springfield (CL66, CLG7, SSN761) at the Hilton Hotel, Buffalo, NY, July 17-19,1992. John W. Adams, 255 North Rd, Unit 83, Chelmsford, M4 01824, (8) 256-2239.

Reunion: 760th Tank Battalion, WWII, Oct. 1-4, 1992, at Sheraton Inn, Bossier City, LA. Ernest J. Mader, 9220 W. 86th Place, Arvada, CO 80005, (303) 425-1660.

Seeking info about lost relatives. Does anyone know anything about Nettle Henderson Moody Robinson? She may have used the name Nettle Powers. Last known whereabouts, Memphis, TN, ca. 1925-30. Johnnie I. Robinson, 1218 Poe Road, Bucyrus, OH 44820.

Wanted to buy: old fishing lures, Pie safes, Hoosier cabinets, old toys, old fountain pens, oil and cold drink signs, roll-top desks. Let me buy your treasures. Ken Crisler, P.O. Box 280, Edgewood, IX 75117, (903) 896-1237.

For sale: burial plot with 4 graves in Schuykill Memorial Park, PA. The lot is No. 257 in South Lawn section, valued at \$2,100; will sell for \$1500. Ruppert Shollenberger, Hillside Apts. No. 56, 200 Rolling Hills Rd., Dunnellon, FL 32630, (904) 465-0758 or (717) 622-3993.

Need to locate Mildred Kirk, aka Mildred L. Finney, or descendants. Urgent. Her father and brother belonged to the Craft. Dean S. Hopkins, 2120 Robin Dr., Colorado Springs, CO 80909, (719) 633-6794.

Wanted: a book entitled Swartwout Chronicles 1338-1899 and Ketel - Huyn Chronicles written by Arthur James Weise. This book was punted in 1899. Please advise price and shipping cost Dean S. Hopkins, 2120 Robin Dr., Colorado Springs, CO 80909, (719) 633-6794.

For sale: choice six-grave cemetery plot, Sect. 19, Garden of Resurrection, Lot 245, only \$1800, in Elm Lawn Memorial Park at intersection of Eisenhower Expressway (1-90) and North Ave. (Rt. 64), Elmhurst, IL. E. J. Hagstrom, (708) 579-0966, 818 S. 6th Ave., La Grange, IL 60525.

Seeking info about g-grandfather, Elias Joseph Hart (b. 1818) in what is now Nassau Co., FL; veteran Seminole Indian Wars 1835-42; married Margaret Moore, born NC. Looking for parents or other family members, centered around northeast/later west central FL. Gloria Hart Baker, 40 Willow Glen, N. E, Atlanta, GA 30342

For sale: tuxedo, 46L, like new, summer white and winter "after six." Shirts <sup>161/2</sup> 34/35, all accessories. Also excellent quality shoes, size 13-A. R. Martin, PM., 2257N. Nottingham St., Arlington, VA 22205, (703) 538-6105.

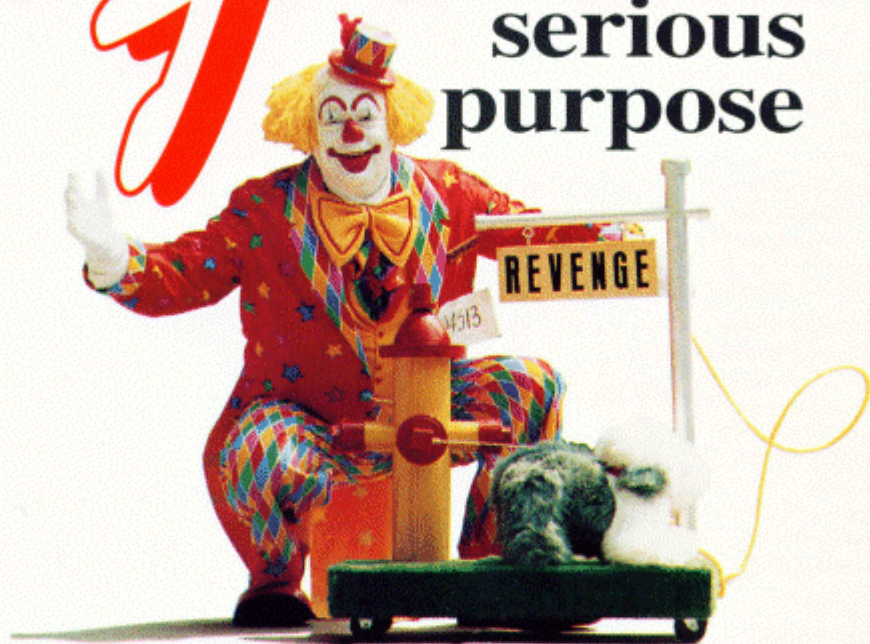


Once again, Sir Knight Joseph E. Bennett, 33<sup>rd</sup>, wants you to meet Big Band musicians who delighted America with their inspired work. For the contributions of Brothers Russ Morgan and Paul Specht, turn to page 7 of this month's issue.



# Fun

with a  
serious  
purpose



**F**un with a serious purpose. In short, that's the essence of one of the world's greatest fraternities, featuring a great bunch of guys who do a great job for the "World's Greatest Philanthropy."

Sound interesting?

As a member of the York Rite, you are already qualified to join the Shrine of North America, one of the largest and finest fraternities anywhere. Why not add your name to the list that includes such celebrities as entertainer Red Skelton, actors Roy Rogers and Ernest Borgnine, former U.S. President Gerald Ford, and government officials Jack Kemp and Robert Dole. Names of the past include former heads of state Franklin D. Roosevelt and Harry S. Truman, actors Clark Gable and John Wayne, and entertainer Danny Thomas, to name a few.

Most York Rite and Scottish Rite Brethren already belong to the Shrine, but some just have not taken that very important step yet. Maybe they are not aware of what the Shrine has to offer.

### *What's in it for me?*

Perhaps your first question is: "Why should I join the Shrine and become a Shriner?" Well, there are several reasons why so many have decided to put on the red fez with the black tassel — the Shrine's most distinctive symbol:

- Camaraderie — Good will and lighthearted rapport among friends.
- Deep friendships — Lasting association as friends; brotherhood.
- Good fellowship — A union of friends sharing similar interests or experiences.
- Great times — Shared by all Shriners.

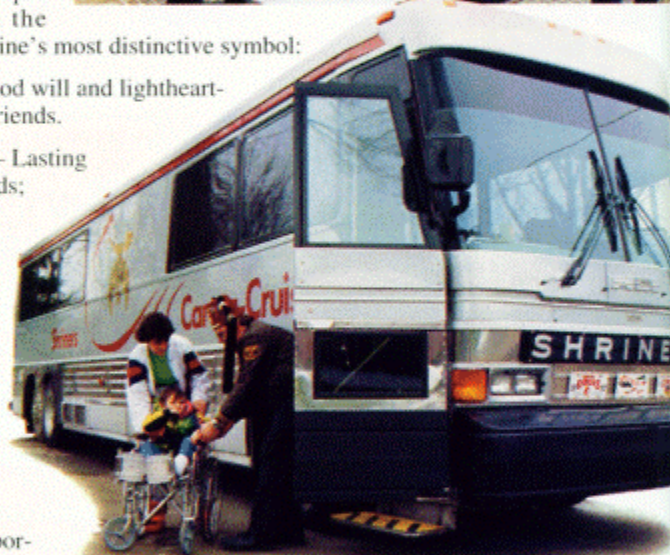
Not to be overlooked, also, as an important reason for joining is that membership in the Shrine will benefit crippled and burned children from all across North America. How? By Shriners' contributions and support of the 22 Shriners Hospitals for Crippled and Burned Children.

### *Fellowship abounds*

The Shrine of North America is a fraternity that grew out of Freemasonry over a century ago. Because of this, the Shrine is dedicated to Masonic principles.

The Shrine fraternity provides Masonic Brothers a means to widen the fellowship first enjoyed in the Blue Lodge.

The Shrine offers men, their ladies and their families, an opportunity to meet new friends who have similar interests, tastes and ideals.





## *Fun for everyone*

As a member of the Shrine, you will be welcome to join in the social activities of 191 Shrine Temples in North America.

Because Shriners are men who enjoy life, fun is a large part of the Shrine.



Shriners, along with their ladies, their families and their friends, have many opportunities to enjoy the fun the Shrine has to offer.

Activities such as parties, parades, circuses, football games, barbecues and dances offer something for every member of the family. And, many of these fun activities help to support Shriners Hospitals for Crippled Children, commonly referred to as the

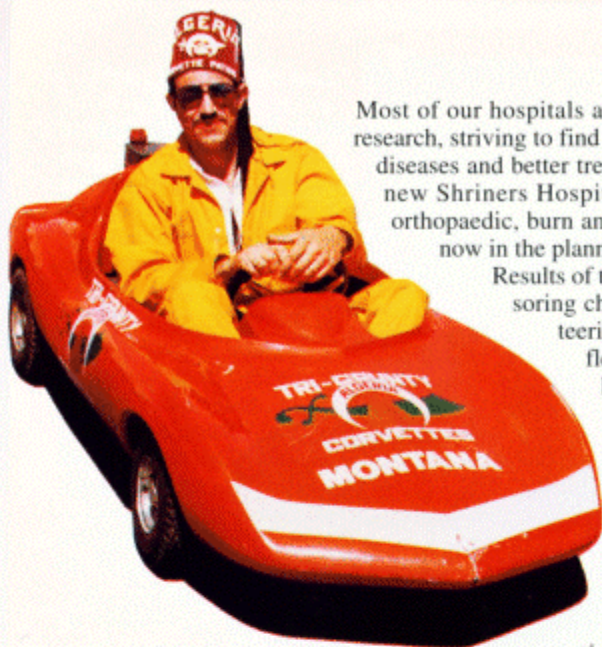
"World's Greatest Philanthropy."

Most Shrine Temples sponsor Shrine Clubs and special units such as the motor corps, band, mounted patrol, clowns, and many of the other types of parade units — all of which invite your participation.

## *Shriners Hospitals – "World's Greatest Philanthropy"*

The heart and soul of Shrinedom are the Shriners Hospitals for Crippled Children. These hospitals — 19 orthopaedic units and three burns institutes — help thousands of children each year, absolutely free of charge. These hospitals help children who have problems of the bones, joints or muscles or who have been severely burned. Three of the hospitals also specialize in treating children with spinal cord injuries.





Most of our hospitals are also actively engaged in research, striving to find cures to crippling childhood diseases and better treatments for burn injuries. A new Shriners Hospital, which will encompass orthopaedic, burn and spinal cord injury care, is now in the planning stages.

Results of the Shriners' efforts — sponsoring children for treatment, volunteerism or fundraising — are reflected in the faces of the nearly 450,000 youngsters who have been treated at one of the Shriners Hospitals.

### *Here's where it starts*

If you are interested in receiving more information about the Shrine and its activities, please complete the

coupon below and mail it to the address listed. You may also contact the nearest Shrine Temple to the community in which you reside.



## *Shrine Membership Information*

Yes, I would like to receive additional information about the Shrine because I am considering becoming a Shriner. (Please print or type the information requested.)

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

County of residence \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

**Mail to: Director of Membership Development  
International Shrine Headquarters  
2900 Rocky Point Drive  
Tampa, FL 33607**

