



May Trestleboard Eagle Rock Lodge #19 AF&AM

From the East: Brother Dan Drefs and I got pressed into service for the 2nd stated in April. Ashley presented Brother Josh with a 7#10oz, 20" baby boy and he felt that since Ashley came home Lodge meeting night that it was good enough reason to go with her and admire their son, Josue Ray Perez. Josh's Dad, Josue, came up from Venezuela and was here when Ashley delivered. He will attend Lodge the 25th for the 1st degree.

I was in Hawthorne School the 11th of April. I walked in the front door and there was a bike with our logo on it. Everywhere you looked, there was a poster pushing the kids to read for the bikes and every poster carried the Square and Compasses. What an ego trip! What better place to expose our Fraternity than in the schools. We will have these symbols at the center of their attention for their first seven years of school, in a very positive way. I hope this goes and grows as it looks like it may. Mrs. Seifert, Principal of Hawthorne came and had supper with us, 2nd stated and gave us a nice report. Mrs. Johnson had an important event come up and took a rain check for the 2nd stated in May. Remember, bike awards are the 18th at Hawthorne and we believe the 24th for Bush. Come and be part of it, it is a real warm fuzzy.

MWPGM Alexander and I met with the Manager of the D L Evans Bank to work out some of the details of the dedication of their Bank on 17th St. It is scheduled for June 25th. It should be a good event, it has been several years since we had a Dedication here in IF.

We dodged another bullet mid April when Brother Echo had a stroke. Fortunately he suffered no aftereffects and is doing well. Subsequent reports of a second stroke were unfounded and as of 4-24 he was trying to decide whether to come to Lodge the 25th or to a meeting he was supposed to go to.

Don't forget, June 2nd is Bannack!

THE OLD MASTER'S WAGES

by Neil Neddermeyer

I MET A DEAR OLD MAN TODAY

WHO WORE A MASONIC PIN.

IT WAS OLD AND FADED, LIKE THE MAN

ITS EDGES WERE WORN QUITE THIN.

I APPROACHED THE PARK BENCH WHERE HE SAT,

TO GIVE THE OLD BROTHER HIS DO.

I SAID, "I SEE YOU'VE TRAVELED EAST HE SAID,

" I HAVE, HAVE YOU?" I SAID, I HAVE,

AND IN MY DAY BEFORE THE ALL SEEING SUN,

I PLAYED IN THE RUBBLE WITH JUBALA, JUBALO AND JUBALUM.

HE SHOUTED, "DON'T LAUGH AT THE WORK MY SON IT'S GOOD AND SWEET AND TRUE."

AND IF YOU'VE TRAVELED AS YOU SAID YOU SHOULD GIVE THESE THINGS THEIR DUE.

THE WORD, THE SIGN, THE TOKEN, THE SWEET MASONIC PRAYER.

THE VOW THAT ALL HAVE TAKEN WHO HAVE CLIMBED THE INNER STAIR.

THE WAGES OF A MASON ARE NEVER PAID IN GOLD,

BUT THE GAIN COMES FROM CONTENTMENT WHEN YOU'RE WEAK AND GROWING OLD.

YOU SEE I'VE CARRIED MY OBLIGATIONS FOR ALMOST FIFTY YEARS,

IT HAS HELPED ME THROUGH THE HARDSHIPS AND THE FAILURES FULL OF TEARS.

NOW I'M LOSING MY MIND AND MY BODY DEATH IS NEAR,

BUT I DON'T DESPAIR; I'VE LIVED MY LIFE UPON THE LEVEL,

AND I'M DYING ON THE SQUARE.

SOMETIMES, THE GREATEST LESSONS ARE THOSE THAT ARE LEARNED ANEW, AND THE

OLD MAN IN THE PARK TODAY HAS CHANGED MY POINT OF VIEW.

TO ALL MASONIC BROTHERS; THE ONLY SECRET IS TO CARE.

MAY YOU LIVE UPON THE LEVEL.

MAY YOU PART UPON THE SQUARE

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