

# St. James Lodge No. 47 F. & A.M.

**Lawrence Durell Wade, W.M.**

Office: 928-3401, Home: 769-0298

wade100@cox.net

315 Convention Street, Post Office Box 444, Baton Rouge, LA 70821

225-344-7658

Web Site: <http://www.stjameslodge47.org>

Stated Communications: 1<sup>st</sup> & 3<sup>rd</sup> Thursdays at 7:30 p.m.



**Lloyd Gerald Pence, Secy., P.M.**

Home: 924-1000

## JUNE 2003 – JULY 2003



### Our Cash Crop

Our newest member is now proud father of a new son, and another of our younger members -- our Senior Steward -- is expecting a new baby within the very near future. Babies bring out protective instincts and nurturing instincts in women and men, alike. We want to make babies comfortable and safe. We want to provide for them. During our lives as parents and grandparents, we give much thought to the material wellbeing of our progeny. And, we teach them. Among other things, we teach them language, math, physical skills, and social skills.

Perhaps in the backs of our minds -- though we don't always want to acknowledge it -- we are also aware that there will come a time when we will no longer be here to provide for our babies. What then?

What will become of our children and their children after we have departed this Earth for the Celestial Lodge above? Who then will keep them secure and comfortable? More to the point, what can we do before we die that will most benefit our children after we have had to leave them behind?

If we leave them money, there will be those who can by legal or illegal means take that money from them. The same goes for real estate or other material properties.

If we teach them skills, as we must, there will always be "managers" to manipulate and exploit them so that others will benefit from their labors and not they, themselves.

But, Freemasonry has the one thing that we can leave for our children that can serve them best after we have gone. That one thing is our "stock in trade" -- Brotherly Love.

Brotherly Love is our "Cash Crop". We should be focused and intent on cultivating, nurturing, and propagating Brotherly Love, inside the Lodge and outside, as well. To do less is to fall short of our duty to our children.

If we were raising strawberries or soybeans or cotton or corn -- and if life, itself, depended on the yield from our fields -- we would apply all our energies, intellectual, physical, and otherwise, toward the careful cultivation of those crops.

Our Masonic "Cash Crop" -- Brotherly Love -- is far more important.

### PAST EVENTS

Jun 1 2:30 PM, 13<sup>th</sup> District Meeting, Olive Lodge in Clinton, LA.

\*\*\*Scottish Rite Reunion and degree conferrals\*\*\*  
\*\*\*June 7, 8, 21 & 22\*\*\*

May 29	Special Communication, 7 pm; EA Degree
Jun. 5	EA Degree
Jun. 19	Two FC Degrees
Jun 26	Special Communication, 7 pm; EA Degree

This note from Bro. Gary Bain

Thanks for the kind reception I received in Baton Rouge. Behold how good and how pleasant it is for the Brethren to dwell together in unity.

Fraternally,  
Gary Bain

It is with regret that we announce:

**July 4<sup>th</sup> party cancelled.**

**Sincere thanks, nonetheless, to  
Bro. Evan Cooper and Bro. Gerard Ruth  
for their efforts in our behalf.**

~~~~~//\\//\\~~~~~

## REMEMBER GUEST NIGHT

## Bring your spouse!

Thursday  
September 4, 2003!  
6:30 PM

Get busy -- start now inviting your friends.

## Get serious about it.

Bring in all the good men you know.

Invite each to bring their spouse.

They'll thank you later.

THIS IS BY FAR OUR MOST POWERFUL TOOL  
FOR ASSURING THAT OUR BELOVED LODGE  
WILL BE PRESERVED FOR FUTURE  
GENERATIONS.

HELP US FILL THE BLUE ROOM WITH GOOD  
MEN AND THEIR WIVES!

## LADIES INVITED!

~~~~~//\\//\\~~~~~

## FUTURE EVENTS

Jul. 3 Bro. John Paul Jones  
Jul. 17 TBA  
Aug. 7 TBA  
**(End Casual Summer Attire)**  
Aug. 21 RWB Clayton Borne III, Grand JW  
Sep. 4 **Guest Night (Open/meal 6:30)**  
Sep. 18 TBA  
Oct. 2 Past Masters' Night (Open/meal 6:30)  
Oct. 16 Reports

**Please do not neglect to support the Grand Lodge Endowment Fund and the (tax deductible) Masonic Learning Center of Louisiana, Inc (which operates the Dyslexia Clinics, the official charity of The Craft in Louisiana).**

## MASONIC EDUCATION

"Old Tiler Talks" by Carl Claudy -1924

### ON KNOWING NAMES

"I've been watching you for half an hour and you haven't missed calling a brother by name," said the New Brother to the Old Tiler. "How do you do it?"

"Remembering names is my business. As Tiler I am supposed to know all the brethren of this lodge. I get paid for being a Tiler. If I didn't know my job I would be taking money under false pretenses."

"How did you learn names? I have been a member of this lodge for nearly a year. And I don't know more than a dozen men by name. How do you do it?"

"How do you not do it?" countered the Old Tiler. "Don't you ever know anyone by name in any organization you belong to?"

"Well, er- I- "

"I visited in one lodge once," interrupted the Old Tiler, "where they used the scheme developed in so many luncheon clubs. The Master started an automatic roll call, in which each brother stood, gave his name, address and business and sat down. It smacked a little of the commercial to me. To hear a chap say, 'My name is Bill Jones, agent for the Speedemup car, in business at 1567 Main Street,' may be very informing to the brother who doesn't know it, but it seems like advertising. I presume the scheme worked; everyone in that lodge got to know everyone else by name in time.

"In another lodge every brother wears a big, round celluloid name plate with his name printed on it in big letters. The Tiler, poor chap, has charge of a rack and is supposed to see that every brother entering the room has his button on and that none wears it home! This scheme works; you can read a brother's name and call him by it, and probably remember it next time.

"Ready-made brotherhood is the dream of the professional Mason; ready-made acquaintance is the thing he strives for with his announcements and his celluloid buttons.

"I don't regard the use of a name as essential. It is pleasant to be called by name, and nice to be able to remember them. But a name, after all, is an artificial distinction, conferred on

us by our parents as a matter of convenience. A rose smells just as sweet if you call it a sunflower, and a man is the same whether you call him Jim or Jones. Not very long ago a man said to me: 'I don't know your name but you are Tiler of my lodge. My uncle in the country has just sent me a crate of strawberries. I can't eat 'em all and I'd like to give you some. Will you write your name and address on a card so I can send them?'

If he had known my name he could have sent them without asking for the card. But would they have tasted any better? I had a warm feeling at my heart; my brother had remembered my face and who I was, and wanted me to share his good luck. That he didn't know my name didn't seem to matter. He knew me.

"It's friendly to call a man by his name. We are all more or less egocentric. (Doc Palmer tells me that the word means that we revolve about ourselves!) When people remember our names we think we have made an impression. It tickles our vanity. Half a dozen members in this lodge come only once a year. When I call them by name they swell up like poisoned pups. But they wouldn't if they knew my system. One of them has prominent ears; so has a jackass. A jackass eats thistles. This man's name is Nettleton. Another chap has a nose that looks as if it grew on a Brobdingnagian face. His name is Beekman. It's no trick to remember them, because of the impression they make of ugliness. I remember your name as an earnest young brother trying to learn. I remember the Past Masters by remembering their services, I know John and Jim and George and Elly and Harry and Joe and Frank and the rest because I know the men, know what they do, how they do it, what they stand for in the lodge and in Masonry; in other words, it's the brother I know first, and in my mind I tack a name to him. To remember a name and tack a face to it is the trick accomplished by the celluloid button, the automatic roll call, by all schemes to make men know each other's names with the idea that the name and not the man is important.

"You have been here nearly a year and know a dozen men by name. If you know a hundred by sight to speak to, you have accomplished something more important than filling your memory with names. But if you know only your dozen by sight and name, and no others either by sight or name, then there is something the matter with your idea of fellowship.

"In lodge, brothers learn to know each other; if they learn each other's names in the process, well and good. But if they learn to know each other as human beings with friendly faces, it does make little difference whether they have good or poor memories for names.

"Our Master is a fine, lovable man. Every dog he meets on the street wags its tail and speaks to him, and he speaks to them all. I doubt if he knows their names. He has a poor memory for names, yet he never forgets a face. I know names and faces because it's my job, but I'd make a poor Master."

"I'm not so sure about your being a poor Master!"

"Well, I am! Don't confuse a good memory, a good Mason and a good Master. I try to have the first and be the second!"

"Note: the 'Old Tiler' stories use an archaic spelling. We spell it Tyler.

Visit <http://www.calodges.org/no442/Old%20Tiler%20Talks/OldTilerTalksMenu.htm> to read more "OldTiler" stories.

Thanks to those who have commented on the 'Old Tiler' stories. -bz-

Send newsletter submissions to Bob Zinn, [bz@chem.lsu.edu](mailto:bz@chem.lsu.edu)



**St. James Lodge No. 47**  
Post Office Box 444  
Baton Rouge, LA 70821-0444

NON-PROFIT  
ORGANIZATION  
U. S. POSTAGE  
PAID  
PERMIT NO. 158  
BATON ROUGE, LA

**JUNE 2003 — JULY 2003**