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BRETHREN: THE ANNUAL COMMUNICATION OF WEBB LODGE #166 F.& A.M. WILL BE HELD AT THE MASONIC TEMPLE, 3201 WRIGHTSBORO ROAD, AUGUSTA, GA ON $DECEMBER 17^{TH}$, 2007

DINNER WILL BE SERVED AT 7:00 P.M. AND A LODGE OF MASTER MASONS WILL BE OPENED AT 8:00 P.M. PLEASE REMEMBER TO CALL A BROTHER OR WIDOW AND INVITE THEM TO COME AND SHARE AN EVENING OF FELLOWSHIP WITH US ON THAT DATE. IF YOU, ANOTHER BROTHER OR WIDOW NEED TRANSPORTATION TO AND FROM THE LODGE PLEASE CALL ONE OF THE OFFICERS. (TELEPHONE NUMBERS ARE LOCATED ON THE REVERSE SIDE OF THIS NEWSLETTER)

1. ELECTION OF OFFICERS: Election of officers for Webb Lodge #166 for the year 2008 will occur at this months annual communication. Please try to attend this very important meeting and participate in the selection of officers to guide "YOUR" lodge for the upcoming year. Webb Lodge will also need several brethren to fill the appointed chairs, several committees (Charity, Scholarship, Visitation, Widows, Investigating etc.) coaches for the degrees for our candidates, and several other positions. Brethren this is your lodge and we need your help. Take the time and make the effort to try to attend if you can. If anyone needs a ride to the lodge please call one of your officers (telephone numbers on the reverse side of this newsletter) and we will make it a point to get you here and return you to your home following the communication. If you attend regularly I will look forward to seeing you on December 17th, if you haven't attended make your New Years Resolution now and start attending and helping your lodge in 2008 and become "ONE OF THE FAITHFUL FEW."

2. MASON OF THE YEAR: 2007: I am happy to announce that the Mason of the Year for 2007



is Worshipful Brother **Glenn Snider.** Glenn has done an "Outstanding" job this year as our Visitation Chairman. He has visited brethren at home as well as in the hospital, sent cards to the families of those we have lost this year as well as sending get well cards to all those who have been ill or hospitalized. He has taken over the lodge visitation program and reminds us all of the dates of our scheduled visitations throughout the year. Glenn is also one of our best story tellers and makes those who he visits feel special. Glenn, you are definitely **"ONE OF THE FAITHFUL FEW."** The Worshipful Master will present Glenn with a Masonic Watch at our annual

communication. Please attend and congratulate Glenn for his accomplishments.

3. LAUGHTER IS ALWAYS BEST DURING THE HOLIDAYS: 1. Bill Cosby stated that women don't want to hear what you think. They want to hear what they think, in a deeper voice. 2. Jeff Foxworthy asks, "Did you know babies are nauseated by the smell of a clean shirt?" 3.

Roseanne says that she will clean her house when Sears makes a vacuum cleaner you can ride on. 4. George Carlin states, "Have you ever noticed that anybody going slower than you is an idiot and anyone going faster than you is a maniac?" 5. Larry Miller states as long as there is algebra, there will be prayer in school. 6. Here are some questions and the answers of children to a Science Examination; Question; Name the four seasons; Answer; salt, pepper, mustard and vinegar. Question: How do you delay milk from turning sour? Answer: Keep it in the cow. Question: How is dew formed? Answer: The sun shines down on the leaves and makes them perspire. Question: Explain one of the processes by which water can be made safe to drink. Answer: Flirtation makes water safe to drink because it removes large pollutants like grit, dead sheep and canoeists. Question: Name a major disease associated with cigarettes. Answer: Premature death. Question: What is the fibula? Answer: A small lie. Question: What does the word benign mean? Answer: Benign is what you will be after you be eight. Question: How are the main parts of the body categorized? (e.g. abdomen) Answer: The body is consisted into three parts, the brainium, the borax and the abdominal cavity. The brainium contains the brain, the borax contains the heart and lungs and the abdominal cavity contains the five bowels, A, E, I, O and U.

4. WEBB LODGE WEBSITE CONSTRUCTION: Brethren: Webb Lodge #166 now has an official website. The address is www.webblodge166.org. My son Todd Oblak has completed the construction of our Website and has done an outstanding job. (Of course I am just a little biased) He will be the webmaster for the site and if anyone has any suggestions you can either email him or me (email address at the site) with those suggestions. This site is, of course, a work in progress but we have most of the necessary information completed. There is a homepage from which you can navigate to other areas such as officers and their photos, membership to include current roster, 50 year, emeritus, honorary and life members. There is a newsletter link to all of the year's newsletters as well as the current month (which you will be able to read a few days before you receive your hard copy). All of the newsletters online will also be in full color. There is a section with photos both interior and exterior of the building as well as artifacts etc. All photos are thumbnails and you may click on each to increase the size of each. There is a section on Webb Lodge History and the History of Freemasonry. There is also a button named links which will link you to the Grand Lodge of Georgia's Website as well as the Scottish Rite Website and other related links. There is also a satellite view of the lodge and a link to MapQuest with exact directions to the lodge. We have added a Masonic Humor section and hope to continue, with your suggestions, to add other features to include a registry etc. Please send your comments to either Todd or myself. Hope you enjoy the site and we hope to use it as a membership tool.

Season's ** Greetings

THE OFFICERS OF WEBB LODGE #166 WISH YOU AND YOUR FAMILIY A VERY HAPPY AND SAGE HOLIDAY SEASON.



5. ADVENTURE WITH GRANDMA: I remember my first Christmas adventure with Grandma. I was just a kid. I remember tearing across town on my bike to visit her on the day my big sister dropped the bomb; "There is no Santa Claus," she jeered. "Even dummies know that!" My Grandma was not the gushy kind, never had been. I fled to her that day because I knew she would be straight with me. I knew Grandma always told the truth, and I knew that the truth always went down a whole lot easier when swallowed with one of her world-famous cinnamon buns. I knew they were world-famous, because Grandma said so. It had to be true. Grandma was home, and the buns were still warm. Between bites, I told her everything. She was ready for me. "No Santa Claus!" she snorted. "Ridiculous! Don't believe it. That rumor has been going around for years, and it makes me mad, plain mad. Now, put on your coat, and let's go." "Go? Go where, Grandma?" I asked. I hadn't even finished my second world-famous, cinnamon bun. "Where" turned out to be Kerby's General Store, the one store in town that had a little bit of just about everything. As we walked through its doors, Grandma handed me ten dollars. That was a bundle in those days. "Take this money,"

she said, "and buy something for someone who needs it. I'll wait for you in the car." Then she turned and walked out of Kerby's. I was only eight years old. I'd often gone shopping with my mother, but never had I shopped for anything all by myself. The store seemed big and crowded, full of people scrambling to finish their Christmas shopping. For a few moments I just stood there, confused, clutching that ten-dollar bill, wondering what to buy, and who on earth to buy it for. I thought of everybody I knew: my family, my friends, my neighbors, the kids at school, the people who went to my church. I was just about thought out, when I suddenly thought of Bobby Decker. He was a kid with bad breath and messy hair, and he sat right behind me in Mrs. Pollock's gradetwo class. Bobby Decker didn't have a coat. I knew that because he never went out for recess during the winter. His mother always wrote a note, telling the teacher that he had a cough, but all we kids knew that Bobby Decker didn't have a cough, and he didn't have a coat. I fingered the ten-dollar bill with growing excitement. I would buy Bobby Decker a coat! I settled on a red corduroy one that had a hood to it. It looked real warm, and he would like that. "Is this a Christmas present for someone?" the lady behind the counter asked kindly, as I laid my ten dollars down. "Yes," I replied shyly. "It'sfor Bobby." The nice lady smiled at me. I didn't get any change, but she put the coat in a bag and wished me a Merry Christmas. That evening, Grandma helped me wrap the coat in Christmas paper and ribbons (a little tag fell out of the coat, and Grandma tucked it in her Bible) and wrote, "To Bobby, From Santa Claus" on it --Grandma said that Santa always insisted on secrecy. Then she drove me over to Bobby Decker's house, explaining as we went that I was now and forever officially one of Santa's helpers. Grandma parked down the street from Bobby's house, and she and I crept noiselessly and hid in the bushes by his front walk. Then Grandma gave me a nudge. "All right, Santa Claus," she whispered, "get going." I took a deep breath, dashed for his front door, threw the present down on his step, pounded his doorbell and flew back to the safety of the bushes and Grandma. Together we waited breathlessly in the darkness for the front door to open. Finally it did, and there stood Bobby. Fifty years haven't dimmed the thrill of those moments spent shivering, beside my Grandma, in Bobby Decker's bushes. That night, I realized that those awful rumors about Santa Claus were just what Grandma said they were: ridiculous. Santa was alive and well, and we were on his team.

I still have the Bible, with the tag tucked inside: \$19.95. He who has no Christmas in his heart will never find Christmas under a tree.









WORSHIPFUL MASTER ROBERT F. HEISHMAN



EDITOR & SECRETARY T. GREGORY OBLAK, P.M.

