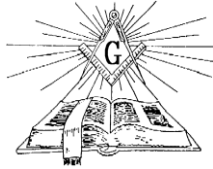


**WEBB LODGE #166 F. & A.M.
FEBRUARY 16TH, 2009 TRESTLEBOARD**



**3201 Wrightsboro Road, Augusta, Georgia 30909
Cell Telephone-706-829-1665
Web Site: www.webblodge166.org**

BRETHREN: THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION OF WEBB LODGE #166 F.& A.M. WILL BE HELD ON **FEBRUARY 16th, 2009**. 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. 2009 VISITATION SCHEDULE: Webb Lodge will again be visiting several lodges in the 10th District this year. Following is a schedule of upcoming visitations:

January.....No Visitation Scheduled.
February 10th.....Social Lodge #1
March 12thGrovetown Lodge #730
April 16thLincolnton Lodge #354
May 2nd.....Clarence Cohen Daylight Lodge #749
June 5th.....Acacia Lodge #315
July 9th.....George Walton Lodge #699
August 13thJohn S. Davidson Lodge #677
September 10thGrovetown Lodge #730
October 20thHarlem Lodge #276
November 2nd.....Martinez Lodge #710
December.....No Visitation Scheduled



Webb Lodge will be visiting Social Lodge this month and remember that they dine at **6:00 P.M.** not 7:00 P.M. and they meet at **7:00 P.M.** not 8:00 P.M. All officers and members of Webb Lodge should try to make these visitations if you can. I believe in the long run it promotes visitations to our lodge and promotes fellowship between all the lodges. So Mote It Be.

2. WEBSITE: Brethren: If you haven't checked out our website please take a look at it when you can. You can view the current newsletter as well as past issues in color about a week prior to you receiving your hard copy. You can also see photos of your current officers, the lodge's interior and exterior and other areas of interest. Also please feel free to write to the webmaster if you have suggestions which you would like to see incorporated into the website. What you see is basically what he and I tried to put together for Webb Lodge. What we need is your input. Take the time and let us know your thoughts.

Website: <http://www.webblodge166.org>

HAPPY VALENTINES DAY FROM THE OFFICERS OF WEBB LODGE #166



3. MASONIC HOME OF GEORGIA: The 2009 Ambassador Kick-off meeting will be held at the Masonic Children's Home on Saturday, February 28th, 2009 beginning at 9:00 A.M. This will be a highly informative session followed by lunch. If you have never had the opportunity to visit the Home, this forum will be your ticket to do so. Our Grand Master and Grand Line Officers have put together an extremely informative program. Brother John Snipes, staff members and the children are fantastic hosts and hostesses. The day will prove to be enlightening. Please plan to join us as we begin a new year. If anyone from Webb is interested in attending please contact the secretary.



Photo of Masonic Home – 1905

4. LAUGHTER IS THE BEST MEDICINE: 1. The officer pulled over an elderly driver and asked "Didn't you realize your wife fell out of the car a couple of miles back? Thanks, the old gent said, I thought I had gone deaf!!! 2. A PILL A DAY: A row of bottles on my shelf, caused me to analyze myself. One tallow pill I hope to pop, goes to my heart so it won't stop. A little white one that I take goes to my hands so they won't shake. The blue ones that I use a lot tell me I'm happy when I'm not. The purple pill goes to my brain, and tells me that I have no pain. The capsules tell me not to sneeze, cough, choke, or even wheeze. The red ones, smallest of them all, go to

my blood so I won't fall. The orange ones, so big and bright, stop my leg cramps during the night. Such an array of brilliant pills help to cure all kinds of ills. But what I'd really like to know is what tells each one where to go?? 3. As he hammered siding into the house, Clem would reach into his nail pouch, pull out a nail, and then either toss it away or pound it into the house. "Hey Clem, why are you throwing those nails away?" yelled Lem, the foreman. "If I pull a nail out of my pouch and it's pointed toward the house, then I nail it into the siding, and if it's pointed toward me, I throw it away cause it defective." "You moron!" yelled Lem. "The nails pointed toward you aren't defective. They are for the other side of the house." 6. Did you hear about the new liberal church? It has 6 commandments and 4 suggestions.

5. QUOTABLE QUOTES FOR VALENTINES DAY: 1. Absence may or may not make the heart grow fonder, but it certainly freshens the eye. (King) 2. I really do believe if you can live through remodeling a home, you can live the rest of your lives together. (Aniston) 3. Love is never as ferocious as when you think it's going to leave you. (Shreve) 4. A long marriage is two people trying to dance a duet and two solos at the same time. (Fleming) 5. If grass can grow through cement, love can find you at any time in your life. (Theri) 6. A happy heart comes first, then the happy face. (Twain) 7. Men want the same thing from their underwear that they want from women: a little bit of support and a little bit of freedom. (Seinfeld)

6. TENTH DISTRICT GEORGE WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY OBSERVANCE: "Cancelled."

7. MASONRY TODAY? Whatever may have been the origin or purpose of Masonry matters but little at this time. Whether in its primitive form it merely fulfilled the purpose of a trade union, or rising to a higher plane it taught the workmen that the tools with which they wrought were endowed with symbolic significance in the building of character, is after all, of but little importance. The momentous question is what is Freemasonry today? The prehistoric age lies far behind us, never to return. The present is ours. So let us of today live and act by the Masonic application of the tools of our art. By so doing we shall raise for ourselves an imperishable monument of virtue and morality. When this living present shall have become the dead and distant past, it is the desire of the true and loyal votaries of the craft that the student of Masonic lore shall find in us an example worthy of imitation, and derive a new inspiration from the work we have done. (From the publication "The Ohio Mason").

8. "THAT RAGGED OLD FLAG:" I walked through a County Courthouse square. On a park bench an old man was sitting there. I said, "Your old Courthouse is kinda run down." He said, "No, it will do for our little town." I said, "Your old flag pole is leaning a little bit and that's a ragged old Flag you've got hanging on it." He said, "Have a seat," and I sat down. "Is this the first time you've been to our little town?" I said, "I think it is." "Well," he said, "I don't like to brag. But we're kinda proud of that ragged old Flag. You see, we got a little hole in that Flag there, when Washington took it across the Delaware. And it got powder burns the night Francis Scott Key sat watching it, writing 'Oh, Say Can You See.' And, it got a bad rip at New Orleans when Packingham and Jackson took it on the scene. And, it almost fell at the Alamo beside the Texas Flag. But she waved on through. She got cut with a sword at Chancerville, and she got cut again at Shilo Hill. There was Robert E. Lee, Bouregard and Bragg. The south wind blew hard on that ragged old Flag. On Flander's Field in World War I, she got a big hole from a Bertha gun. She turned blood red in World War II and she hung limp and low a time or two. She was in Korea and Vietnam. She went where she was sent by her Uncle Sam. She waved from our ships upon the briny foam, now they've about quit waving her back here at home. In our good land here she's been abused, she's been burned, dishonored, denied, refused. And the government for which she stands is scandalized throughout the land. She's getting threadbare and she's wearing thin, but she's in good shape for the shape she's in. Because she's been through the fire before, I believe she can take a whole lot more. So we raise her up every morning, and we take her down every night. We don't let her touch the ground, and we fold her up right. On second thought, I do like to brag **because I'm mighty proud of that Ragged Old Flag.** (unknown)

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



**WORSHIPFUL MASTER
ROBERT F. HEISHMAN, P.M.**