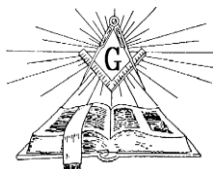


**WEBB LODGE #166 F. & A.M.
APRIL 20TH, 2009 TRESTLEBOARD**



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 **APRIL 20th, 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. VISITATION REMINDER:** Webb Lodge will be visiting Lincoln Lodge #354 on Thursday, April 16th, 2009. Dinner begins at 6:30 P.M. with the communication beginning at 7:30 P.M. Call Visitation Chairman, WB Glenn Snider for reservations.
- 2. UPCOMING 25 AND 50 YEAR AWARDS:** 50 & 25 Year Awards will be presented to the following individuals. Congratulations are in order for the following brethren who have reached that Masonic Milestone of 50 Years: Brothers; **GEORGE A. HUNTINGTON JR., CLARENCE J. NYLUND, WALTER H. GRANT, JR., HOMER MCGRAW, AND JACK L. HIXON.** Webb Lodge will also present one 25 year award this year to **WB JOHN A. SEARS.** These presentations will take place at our regular communication on June 15th, 2009. Please make the effort to attend and congratulate these members. The Grand Senior Warden, B. Palmer Mills has agreed to join us that evening to present the awards.
- 3. WEBB LODGE #166 ENTERED APPRENTICE DEGREE CONFERRAL:** Webb Lodge will be conferring the Entered Apprentice Degree on Monday, April 13, 2009. The Degree will begin at 7:00 P.M. Refreshments will be served between sections. Our Junior Warden, David Cross will do the conferral. Come out and support our new candidate and the officers.



4. IT'S YOUR OPPORTUNITY: "I had no shoes and complained, until I met a man who had no feet", so goes the ancient Persian saying. How fortunate you and I are! We live free to guide our own destinies! Individually we accept those responsibilities we choose. Sometimes we must make sacrifices to achieve our goals or to accept the responsibilities we choose. God gives every man the same twenty-four hour day. Most of us have limitations placed upon us. Eight hours for work, eight hours for refreshment and repose and eight hours for service to God and a distressed worthy brother. How many times have we said "I don't have time," when we are really saying "I'd rather spend my time on something else?" We know from our own experience that participation is rewarding. Yet we too often forget this and choose to cheat ourselves and our friends of this wonderful feeling of fellowship in service. You have many opportunities to serve. You are needed. And if you are like most of us, you do really have the time. Isn't that what Masonry is all about, working together to help mankind? Each in his own small way, doing his small part of the big picture? The Masonic organizations to which you belong all need your talents. They will be pleased to help you achieve this wonderful feeling of harmony and service with your brothers. Be one of the "FAITHFUL FEW." Attend Webb Lodge #166!!!



5. WORDS TO LIVE BY: Here are a few funny words to live by: 1. Sometimes too much to drink isn't enough. 2. In just two days from now, tomorrow will be yesterday. 3. A bartender is just a pharmacist with a limited inventory. 4. The next statement is true. The previous statement is false. 5. I may be schizophrenic, but at least I have each other. 6. I am a nobody. Nobody is perfect. Therefore I am perfect. 7. Alabama: Five million people, Fifteen last names. 8. Dyslexics have more nuf. 9. I love cooking with wine. Sometimes I even put it in the food. 10. Money isn't everything, but it sure keeps the kids in touch. 11. Reality is only an illusion that occurs due to a lack of alcohol. 12. I like cats too. Let's exchange recipes. (sorry about that) 13. I am having an out-of-money experience. 14. Corduroy pillows are making headlines. 15. I want to die sleeping like my grandfather, not screaming like the passengers in his car.

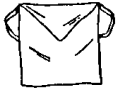
6. FEEL LIKE AN APRIL FOOL: It's not that I want you to feel like an April fool but I can't resist trying to trip you up with these questions. Give them a try, then check below for the wise-guy answers. 1. Where can anybody but you sit? 2. How can you throw a ball so it will reverse direction and return to you without the ball bouncing against or touching any solid object? 3. Rusty's Montana cabin is almost buried in snow and the temperature is 25 below zero. Rusty's eyes move from the single match he has in his hand to a candle, an oil lamp and a fireplace with kindling, all ready to be lit. Which does he light first? 4. What common mechanized transports in New York City (120,000 of them) carry three times as many passengers daily as all the city's subways, trains, buses, cars and taxis combined? 5. What is cowhide chiefly used for?

1. Your Lap. 2. Straight up in the air. 3. The match. 4. Elevators. 5. To hold cows together.

7. I'M FINE THANK YOU:

There is nothing the matter with me, I'm as healthy as I can be. I have arthritis in both knees and I talk with a wheeze. My pulse is weak and my blood is thin, but I'm awfully well for the shape I'm in. Arch supports I have for my feet, or I wouldn't be able to walk on the street. Sleep is denied me night after night, but every morning I find

I'm all right. My memory's failing, my head's in a spin, but I'm awfully well for the shape I'm in. The moral is this, as this tale I unfold. That for me and you who are growing old, it's better to say, "I'm fine," with a grin then to let folks know the shape we're in. How do I know my youth is all spent? All my "get up and go" has "got up and went." But I really don't mind, when I think with a grin, of all the grand places my "get up" has been. Old age is a problem I have heard it said, but sometimes I wonder as I get into bed. With my ears in the drawer, my teeth in a cup, my eyes on the table until I wake up. Ere sleep comes o'er me, I say to myself, "Is there anything else I should lay on the shelf? And I am happy to say as I close my door, my friends are the same as in days of yore. When I was Young, my slippers were red, I would kick my heels right over my head. When I grew older my slippers were blue, but I still could dance the whole night through. Now when I'm old my slippers are black, I walk to the store and puff my way back. Since I have retired from life's competition, I busy myself with complete repetition. I get up each morning and dust off my wits, pick up the papers and read the obits. If my name is still missing, I know I'm not dead, so I get a good breakfast and go back to bed.



8. THE WHITE LAMBSKIN APRON: It is not ornamental, the cost is not so great. There are other things far more useful, yet truly here I do state: Though of all my possessions, there's none which can compare, with that white leather apron, which all Freemasons wear. As a lad I wondered just what it all meant, when dad hustled around and so much time was spent, on shaving and dressing and looking just right, until mother would say: "There's a lodge meeting tonight." And some winter nights she said: "What makes you go, way up there tonight through the sleet and the snow? You see the same things every month of the year." Then Dad would reply: "Yes, I know my Dear." Forty years I have seen the same things, it is true. And though they are old, they always seem so new. For the hands that I clasp and the friends that I greet, seem a little bit closer each and every time we meet. Years later I stood at that very same door, with good men and true who had entered before. I knelt at the altar and there I was taught that Virtue and Honor can never be bought. That the spotless white lambskin that all Freemasons revere if worthily worn grows more precious each year. That the service to others brings blessings untold, that without it man may be poor even when surrounded by gold. I learned that True Brotherhood flourishes there, that enmities fade beneath the Compass and Square, that wealth and position are all thrust aside, as there on the level brethren meet and peacefully abide. So Honor the lambskin, may it always remain forever unblemished, and free from all stain. And when we are called to the Great Father's Love, may we all take our place in the Celestial Lodge up above. (Author Unknown)

TO ALL MEMBERS OF WEBB LODGE #166 WHO LIVE IN THE AUGUSTA AREA: READ THE ABOVE AND REMEMBER HOW YOU FELT WHEN YOU ATTENDED LODGE ON A REGULAR BASIS. I PERSONALLY FEEL SLIGHTED BECAUSE YOU HAVE DECIDED NOT TO ATTEND OUR REGULAR COMMUNICATIONS EACH MONTH. I MISS THE FELLOWSHIP WITH YOU. RETHINK YOUR POSITION AND ATTEND LODGE WHEN YOU CAN. GET BACK INTO THE HABIT. (The Old Secretary)



9. SCOTTISH RITE SPRING REUNION: The Scottish Rite will be holding its Spring Reunion on May 15-16th, 2009. If you are not a Scottish Rite member and would like to be, please consider attending this Spring Reunion. Please see me for an application or give me a call and I will send you one in the mail. (Greg Oblak, 706-829-1665).

10. MINORITIES

We need to show more sympathy for these people: They travel miles in the heat, they risk their lives crossing a border, they don't get paid enough wages, they do jobs that others won't do or are afraid to do, they live in crowded conditions among a people who speak a different language, they rarely see their families, and they face adversity all day, every day. I'm not talking about illegal Mexicans.....I'm talking about our troops!



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

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

