

WEBB LODGE #166 F. & A.M.
DECEMBER 19TH, 2011 TRESTLEBOARD (#288)



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

Brethren: The *Annual Communication* of Webb Lodge #166 F. & A.M. will be held at 3201 Wrightsboro Road, Augusta, Georgia, on **December 19th, 2011**. 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). Widows have an open invitation to come join us for dinner each month and please bring a guest.



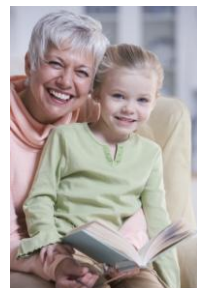
1. WEBB LODGE ANNUAL COMMUNICATION: Brethren the annual communication this year will be on **December 19th, 2011**. Please put this important date on your calendar **NOW** so that you may participate in the election of your officers for the ensuing year. We need your help in the chairs and to serve on a number of important committees.

2. MASON OF THE YEAR FOR 2011: Congratulations to **Jack Goldenberg** for being elected "Webb Lodge Mason Of The Year 2011." Jack is one of those Masons who do what they say and do it well. Jack is progressing through the chairs and is our current Senior Deacon; he is proficient in the conferral of all three degrees, he presents our Masonic Education each month, he has been the chair of many investigating committees, he is a 32° Mason and is very active in the Scottish Rite (A member of the statewide fundraising committee for the Scottish Rite Care Clinics) and is there whenever you need him. He has earned the title of "**One of the Faithful Few.**" He is not only a great mason but a great man and a person that I am proud to call **My Friend**. Congratulations Jack on this award. Jack will be presented with a Masonic watch and his name will be engraved on a permanent plaque for all Webb Lodge Masons Of The Year, which is located in our office.



3. SCHOOL OF INSTRUCTION: Rudy Dixon will be conducting the School of Instruction for this area at Martinez #710. The School will begin at 7:00 pm and will end sharply at 9:00 pm. The dates are as follows: January 4th, 11th, 18th, 25th and February 1st and 8th. All officers should attend and any interested Master Masons may attend to further your education. Please support brother Dixon and your Lodge by attending and learning the work correctly. Hope to see you there.

4. 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 it's 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 2nd grade 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 the 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's.....for 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.**

Love doesn't make the world go round, but it makes the ride worthwhile.

- 5. LAUGHTER IS ALWAYS BEST DURING THE HOLIDAYS:** Here are some questions and the answers by children to a Science Test. 1) Name the four seasons. Answer: salt, pepper, mustard and vinegar. 2) How do you delay milk from turning sour? Answer: Keep it in the cow. 3) How is dew formed? Answer: The sun shines down on the leaves and makes them perspire. 4) 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. 5) Name a major disease associated with cigarettes. Answer: Premature death. 6) What is the fibula? Answer: A small lie. 7) What does the word benign mean? Answer: Benign is what you will be after you be eight. 8) 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 & U.



*THE OFFICERS OF WEBB LODGE #166 WISH
YOU AND YOUR FAMILIES A VERY
HAPPY AND SAFE HOLIDAY SEASON.*



- 6. DUES:** Brethren, it is that time of the year again. The dues cards for 2012 have arrived and are available. The annual for this year has been mailed with the dues notices, or in the case of the life & emeritus members your 2012 dues cards will be attached. Some of you have not paid for 2011, so check your card and make sure you are not in the rears. If so, your dues notice will reflect the sum of \$100.00 for two years. Please remit as soon as possible; your dues for 2012 are payable by December 31, 2011. If you are having financial trouble please notify me so that appropriate action may be taken by the lodge.



- 7. GRAND MASTER'S WORKSHOP:** **Where:** Scottish Rite Center, 2553 Washington Road, Augusta, Georgia 30904. **When:** February 4th, 2012. **Time:** 9:00 am until 12:00 pm. All officers of Webb Lodge should put this date on your calendars and plan to attend if you can.

- 8. SOME PARTING SHOTS:** 1. Christmas is a race to see which gives out first: your money or your feet. 2. Women and cats will do as they please, and men and dogs should relax and get used to the idea.



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

**WORSHIPFUL MASTER
DAVID C. CROSS**



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WEBB LODGE #166 F. & A.M. 2011 OFFICERS

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(Return Service Requested)