

The Waller Mason Lodge #808 Online Newsletter



The Waller Masonic Lodge Buildings From December 30, 1897 To The Present

Worshipful Master Bart Harvey - Editor John "Corky" Daut
The November 2013 Issue

The Liendo Plantation

Editor's note; As the Civil War Re-enactment at the Liendo Plantation the weekend before Thanksgiving every November is Waller and Hempstead Lodges foremost fundraiser every year, I thought I would rerun the history of Liendo for the new Brothers and to jog the memories of the older Brothers.

Liendo Plantation was built in 1853 by Leonard Waller Groce, the son of Jared Groce, who was one of the largest most respected land owners in Texas. Originally a Spanish land grant of 67,000 acres assigned to Justo Liendo, the plantation's name-sake, Liendo was one of Texas' earliest cotton plantations. It was considered the social center of Texas receiving and lavishly entertaining early Texas dignitaries and notoriety's. Liendo was considered a typical Southern plantation, having over 300 slaves and being itself built by slave labor. Sufficient in all its needs; it was a self contained community. Like most Southern plantations, however, Liendo fell on hard times after the Civil War and changed owners several times thereafter.



The Back Door

Liendo had always been recognized for its warm Southern hospitality, but few people know that this same tradition of generosity probably saved it from destruction. Among the more notable statesmen and historical figures that have spent time at Liendo was George A. Custer. At the end of the Civil War, he was stationed at Liendo. It is said that both Mr. Custer and his wife were so impressed with the plantation and the gracious hospitality shown them during their stay, that they made sure Liendo was not harmed in appreciation.

Liendo was also occupied by world renowned sculptress Elisabet Ney from 1873 until she died in 1907 and by her husband Dr. Edmond Montgomery until 1911.

She and her husband had immigrated years before from Europe to the United States but had never found a new home until they found Liendo.

In 1960 Carl and Phyllis Detering purchased Liendo from Miss Willene Compton and began their 10 year job of restoring the plantation home. Traveling throughout the deep South and Europe, the Deterings

acquired period furnishings and faithfully restored Liendo to its former glory.

Today Liendo is recognized as a Texas historic landmark and is listed on the national register of historic places. Will Detering now owns and operates Liendo Plantation, raising Detering Red Brahaman cattle and continues the work of preserving and sharing this Texas landmark.

Past Master And Brother John Reese Jr.

By Corky

On Saturday evening, October 12, 2013, approximately fifty or sixty Waller Lodge members, friends and relatives of Brother Reese gathered at the Waller Lodge to honor him with Freemasonry's Golden Trowel Award for his more than fifty years of dedication and work for Freemasonry.

Brother John is there just about every time the doors are open, turning on the heat or air conditioner and starting the coffee pot and taking part in the study night practice or filling in as tiler or Jr. Deacon when needed for the stated meetings.

He is always one of the first to volunteer when help is needed



PM John Reese receiving the pin from Worshipful Master Bart Harvey



PM John Reese receiving the award from Worshipful Master Bart Harvey

The evening started after opening a Called Meeting. The Lodge was called to refreshment

and by 6:30 pm the Brothers and guests had gathered in the Waller Masonic Lodge dining room to enjoy a fantastic meal of southern fried catfish and all the trimmings and lots of socializing between the Brothers, friends and kinfolks.

After the meal everyone gathered in the Lodge Room for the award presentation.

Just about everyone in the room stood up, one at a time and introduced themselves and expressed their memories and regards about Brother Reese.

Brother Reese was raised to the Degree of Master Mason on February 2/9, 1957 in Reagan Masonic Lodge #1037 AF & AM. in Houston He transferred his membership to Waller Lodge March 13, 1973 and was the Worshipful Master during the 1978/1979 year.

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After the non-Masons left the Lodge room the Lodge was called to labor and closed at 7:50 pm.

Special thanks to Brother Richard Goudy Of Tomball Masonic Lodge for the photos



Happening At Waller Lodge

Stated meeting 10/08/2013.

Past Master Gary Mosmeyer was presented with his Past Master's Apron.

It was announced that the Lodge would have a garage sale on November 9, 2013.

We were reminded that the November 22, 23 & 24 would be the Liendo Plantation re-enactment fund raiser and volunteers would be needed.

A motion was passed to appoint PM Gary Mosmeyer as the Proxy to Grand Lodge for Waller Lodge.

It was announced that the Golden Trowel Award for John Reese would be presented Oct. 12, 2013.

It was decided that the Christmas party would be held on December 14, 2013.

Past Master Mosmeyer read a moving short story about "The Burnt Biscuits".

The Golden Trowel Award for PM John Reese was a great success. See story above.

"I violate no secret when I say that one of the greatest values in Masonry is that it affords an opportunity for men of all walks of life to meet on common ground where all men are equal and have one common interest.[THEODORE ROOSEVELT]",

This month's Humor

- Q: "Officer -- did you see my client fleeing the scene?" A: "No sir. But I subsequently observed a person matching the description of the offender, running several blocks away."
- Q: "Officer -- who provided this description?" A: "The officer who responded to the scene."
- Q: "A fellow officer provided the description of this so-called offender. Do you trust your fellow officers?" A: "Yes, sir. With my life."
- Q: "With your life? Let me ask you this then officer. Do you have a room where you change your clothes in preparation for your daily duties?" A: "Yes sir, we do!"
- Q: "And do you have a locker in the room?" A: "Yes sir, I do."
- Q: "And do you have a lock on your locker?" A: "Yes sir."
- Q: "Now why is it, officer, if you trust your fellow officers with your life, why you find it necessary to lock your locker in a room you share with these same officers?" A: "You see, sir -- we share the building with the court complex, and sometimes lawyers have been known to walk through that room."

The courtroom erupted in laughter, and a prompt recess was called.

Making Good Men Better

This is a great motto, if used properly, but lodges can quickly lose the meaning and spirit of this fine reminder if it is not monitored constantly by all brethren. There are many lodges where the brethren use these words, but don't always make an attempt to live them.

To make good men better, it takes "better men" to be role models for them " to see and learn from. We must remember, since December young men 18, 19 and 20 year old can become Masons in Texas

We are all part of this imperfect lodge, which prevents us from always being the model we should be all the time, but our charge is to learn to be as perfect as possible. How can we accomplish this if we do not make any attempt to "mind our manners" when in the lodge, or fraternizing with other masons?

Should you meet a mason for the first time on the street you would not address him with distaste, nor would you choose to tell him racist jokes or negative things about your lodge. Of course you wouldn't, because you are proud of your lodge! If you do any of these things in your lodge, are you not defacing the very thing you have sworn to uphold?

For those who have yet to mature into the world, here is the Masonic warning: This is not high school, college, or a "frat". It is not a place where you "let your hair down", or tell lewd jokes at the expense of another to make yourself feel more important.

It is a place where masons "meet to work"; a place meant to be a haven clear of all negatives toward each other, a place to model who can best work and agree.

**Don't Forget The Waller
Lodge Garage Sale
Fundraiser
November 9, 2013 -
Please Support Your Lodge With
Donations and Maybe A Little Help**

Masonic Anniversaries

	<u>Years</u>
Jimmy E. Hooper Sr.	47
Richard E. Patterson	46
Paul B. Cox	19
Hyden, Mark	10
Bart C. Harvey	09

Happy Birthday Brothers

	<u>Age</u>
Clem Reynolds	81
Gary V. Mosmeyer	69
Wes Mersiovsky	62
Ted W. Wren III	46

The Waller Lodge Electronic Newsletter

Subscriber's Extra Features

Brother Winthrop Sargent - A Masonic Did You Know

Winthrop Sargent was born May 1, 1753 and passed away June 3, 1820. He was a United States patriot, politician, and writer; and a member of the Federalist party. Sargent was born in Gloucester, Massachusetts and graduated from Harvard College before the Revolution. He spent some time at sea, as captain of a merchantman ship owned by his father. He enlisted in Gridley's Regiment of Massachusetts Artillery on July 7, 1775 as a lieutenant, and later that year was promoted to captain lieutenant of Knox's Regiment, Continental Artillery, on December 10. He was with his guns at the siege of Boston, as well as the battles of Long Island, White Plains, Trenton, Brandywine, Germantown, and Monmouth. He was promoted to captain in the 3rd Continental Artillery on January 1, 1777, and brevetted major on August 25, 1783. In 1786, he helped to survey the Seven Ranges, the first lands laid out under the Land Ordinance of 1785. With inside knowledge of the area, he went on to form the Ohio Company of Associates, was an important shareholder in the Scioto Company, and as of 1787, secretary of the Ohio Company.



Sargent was appointed by the Congress of the Confederation as the first Secretary of the Northwest Territory, a post second in importance only to the governor, Arthur St. Clair. He took up his post in 1788, and in 1789 he married Roewena Tupper, a daughter of Gen. Benjamin Tupper, at the settlement of Marietta in the first marriage ceremony held under the laws of the Northwest Territory. Like St. Clair, Sargent would function in both civil and military capacities; he was wounded twice at the Battle of the Wabash, on November 4, 1791. He also served in the Indian wars of 1794-1795 and became adjutant general. On August 15, 1796, he would, as Acting Governor, proclaim the establishment of Wayne County, the first American government in what is now Michigan.

President John Adams then appointed Sargent the first Governor of the Mississippi Territory, effective from May 7, 1798 to May 25, 1801. His last entry as Northwest Territory's secretary was on May 31, 1798; he arrived at Natchez on August 6, but due to illness was unable to assume his post until August 16. Being a Federalist, Sargent was dismissed from his position as territorial governor in 1801 by incoming president Thomas Jefferson. Sargent took up life in the private sector, developing his plantation, Gloster Place, the earliest such establishment in Natchez (Mississippi). He died in 1820 in New Orleans (Louisiana).

Sargent was a member of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, and of the Philosophical Society, an original member of the Society of the Cincinnati as a delegate from Massachusetts, and published, with Benjamin B. Smith, *Papers Relative to Certain American Antiquities* (Philadelphia, 1796), and "Boston," a poem (Boston, 1803).

Brother Winthrop Sargent was raised in the famous American Union Lodge (military) in 1776, being one of its charter members. When the Lodge moved to Marietta, Ohio, he was secretary, and for a time it met at his home. This Lodge is now American Union Lodge No. 1 under the Grand Lodge of Ohio.

This Masonic Did U Know list is strictly voluntary. If you received this message in error or you wish to be removed, please reply to the author only and you will be removed, no questions asked. If you know of a Brother who would like to be added to our list, reply to author with the Brother's e mail address and it will be added immediately.

May We Meet Upon The _|_ Act By The ! And Part Upon The |_
W. Bro. Dwight D. Seals - Camden Lodge #159 - Camden, Ohio

Freemason Lieutenant in the Culpeper Minutemen

By W. Martin Myers

"The power to tax is the power to destroy," wrote W.: Br. John Marshall, 4th Chief Justice of the U.S. Supreme Court, who was born September 24, 1755. He was a member of Richmond Lodge No. 10 and Richmond Randolph Lodge No. 19 as well as Richmond Royal Arch Chapter No. 3.

No one had a greater impact on Constitutional Law than John Marshall.

Sworn in February 4, 1801, Br. Marshall served 34 years and helped write over 1,000 decisions, including supporting the Cherokee Indian nation to stay in Georgia.

During the Revolution, Bro. John Marshall fought under Bro. Washington and endured the freezing winter at Valley Forge. It was at Valley Forge where he became friends with Alexander Hamilton and Bro. James Monroe. He served first as a Lieutenant in the Culpeper Minutemen from 1775 to 1776, and went on to serve as a Lieutenant and then a Captain in the Eleventh Virginia Continental Regiment from 1776 to 1780

Bro. Marshall and his family entertained Bro. & Marquis de Lafayette there during his visit to Richmond in 1824.

The Liberty Bell, according to tradition, cracked tolling at Bro. John Marshall's funeral, July 8, 1835.

Chief Justice & Bro. John Marshall wrote to Jasper Adams, May 9, 1833:

"The American population is entirely Christian, and with us Christianity and Religion are identified.

It would be strange indeed, if with such a people, our institutions did not presuppose Christianity and did not often refer to it and exhibit relations with it."

A hundred years after Bro. Marshall's death, the Supreme Court Building was completed in 1935.

Herman A. MacNeil's marble relief above the east portico prominently features Moses in the center with two stone tablets.

Bro. John Marshall's image is among the 18 lawgivers throughout history, along with Moses holding the Hebrew tablets, depicted by sculptor Adolph A. Weinman in marble friezes on the north and south walls of Courtroom in the U.S. Supreme Court building (he also sculpted the "Wisdom" Sphinxes at the Masonic Temple in Washington, D.C.).

Every Supreme Court session opens with the invocation:

"God save the United States and this Honorable Court."

Note: The information below was extracted and abridged from a paper by by Thomas P. Tignor, Junior Deacon, Virginia Research Lodge; Grand Secretary, Grand Chapter, Royal Arch Masons and Scottish Rite Bodies of Richmond

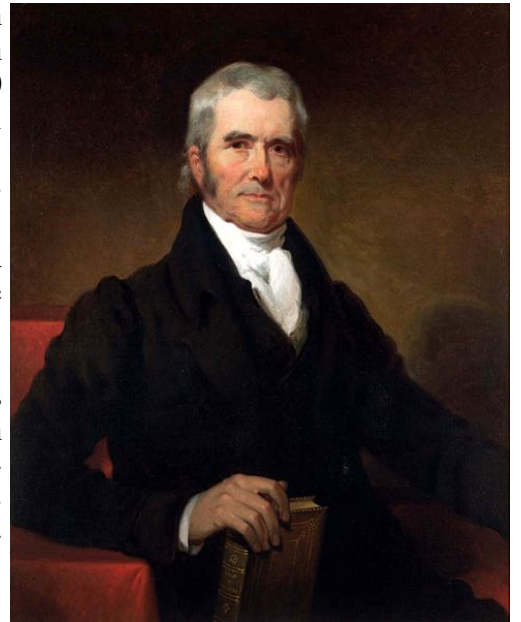
Bro. Marshall & Masons' Hall

January 2, 1786 he was appointed to a Committee by the then City Council of Richmond to form a scheme of lottery agreeable to an act of the General Assembly to raise a sum of money not exceeding 1,500 pounds to erect and complete Free Masons' Hall in Richmond. The scheme did not meet with the expected success but the building proceeded and was occupied by Richmond Lodge No. 10 on July 11, 1786.

Grand Lodge held its semi-annual communication there on October 27, 1786. Richmond Royal Arch Chapter met in this building March 31, 1792. Masons' Hall is located at 1807 E. Franklin Street, and is now the home of Richmond Randolph No. 19.

This is the oldest Masonic Building in continuous use in the United States and it should be one of our Masonic monuments.

Masons' Hall is where John Marshall received his first judicial experience. He was Recorder of Richmond and as such acted as a Judge in Masons' Hall. He also practiced law from this building. In 1788 the citizens met in Masons' Hall to instruct their delegates to adopt or reject the Constitution. It is said that John Marshall, on instructions and urging from George Washington, had a strong influence in getting the delegates to adopt



the Constitution over the strong opposition of Patrick Henry. Although the vote was close, the Constitution was adopted by Virginia.

John Marshall presided over a visit of General Lafayette and his son, George Washington Lafayette, given by Lodges 10 and 19 during 1824 when Lafayette toured the country.

John Marshall was present when the cornerstone was laid for the Virginia State Capitol on August 18, 1785. He helped to lay the cornerstone of Masons' Hall on October 5, 1785.

Bro. Marshall & the Grand Lodge of Virginia

On Oct. 27, 1786, at age 31, John Marshall was appointed Deputy Grand Master of Masons in Virginia by Most Worshipful Edmund Randolph. Marshall and Randolph were members of No. 10, No. 19 and Richmond Royal Arch Chapter No. 3.

Between 1786 and 1790, John Marshall attended 15 sessions of the Grand Lodge. Perhaps the fact that his office was located in the same building as Grand Lodge had some bearing on his attendance. It was reported that John Marshall was the person responsible for the purchase of the Master's chair for No. 10. He had it made in England and it is still the Master's Chair for Richmond Randolph No. 19.

At Grand Lodge in 1792, John Marshall became Deputy Grand Master a second time. This time he was the first Deputy Grand Master to be elected. During the 1792 session of Grand Lodge he acted as Grand Master and presided over Grand Lodge.

He had a most unusual honor in 1792 and 1793. As Deputy Grand Master he signed the dispensation to start Marshall Lodge in Lynchburg. In 1793, as Grand Master he signed the Charter for Marshall Lodge. This is the only time a Deputy Grand Master signed papers to name a Lodge in his honor. In reviewing the history of Marshall Lodge, no record is indicated that John Marshall ever visited Marshall Lodge.

At Grand Lodge in 1793, John Marshall was elected Grand Master at the age of 38. As Grand Master he changed the time of Grand Lodge from October to November. While Grand Master, Grand Lodge requested the Grand Master to report to Grand Lodge minutes of all his proceedings during the recess. This was the forerunner of the Grand Master's Address to Grand Lodge.

On November 23, 1795 John Marshall presided over his last Grand Lodge as Grand Master. Brother Robert Brooke was elected Grand Master. One of John Marshall's first duties as Past Grand Master was to give an account of his proceedings during the recess of Grand Lodge. He reported on eight Dispensations. The following resolve or motion is quoted from the Nov. 24, 1795 minutes of Grand Lodge:

"That the Grand Lodge are [sic] truly sensible of the great attention of our late Grand Master, John Marshall, to the duties of Masonry, and that they entertain a high sense of the wisdom displayed by him in the discharge of the duties of his office, and as a token of their entire approbation of his conduct, do direct the Grand Treasurer to procure and present him with an elegant Past Master's jewel."

This was the first time such action was taken for a Past Grand Master.

The Loss of W.: Br. Washington

In December 1799, John Marshall suffered one of his greatest losses. On December 14, 1799, George Washington died. It fell upon John Marshall to pay one of the greatest tributes to George Washington as he addressed the House of Representatives by saying:

"Our Washington is no more. The hero, the patriot, and the sage of America ... the man on who in times of danger, every eye turned and all hopes were placed ... lives now only in his own great actions and in the hearts of an affectionate and afflicted people."

His voice bespoke the anguish of his mind and a countenance expressive of his deepest regret.

The next day John Marshall introduced Henry Lee's resolution in Congress immortalizing Washington as "first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

Immediately after Henry Lee's eulogy to Congress, John Marshall offered a resolution that a marble monument be erected by the United States in the Capital City of Washington and that the family of George Washington be requested to permit his body to be deposited under it and that the monument be so designed as to commemorate the great events of his military and political life. Congress did not appropriate money to build this monument.

John Marshall headed a private organization and was able to get Congress to donate a site for the monument. The cornerstone was not laid until July 4, 1848 in ceremonies conducted by the Grand Lodge of District of Columbia. It was finally dedicated with Masonic ceremonies on Feb. 21, 1888, 82 years after George Washington's death.

Remember the part John Marshall had in the great Washington monument when you next see it in Wash-

ington or in print. (As a footnote: John Marshall wrote five books on the life of George Washington.)

Loss of Bro. Marshall

He died on July 6, 1835 at age 80. His body was first returned to his home at now 9th and Marshall Street in Richmond and he is buried in Shockoe Cemetery in Richmond.

On July 9, 1835, Masonic services were held for M.: W.: John Marshall by Richmond Randolph No. 19 for the "purpose of paying the last sad tribute of respect to our late Worthy Brother, John Marshall, Chief Justice and late Master of the Grand Lodge of Virginia."

The procession was formed at the Lodge and moved to the county court house where they met the body and thence proceeded to the house of the deceased, on the corner of Marshall and Ninth Street, where a suitable discourse was delivered by Right Rev. R. C. Moore, then to Shockoe burial ground, where the body was interred with usual Masonic honors.

Another great Mason, Br. John Dove who was Master of Richmond Randolph No. 19, conducted the Masonic service.

Fraternally, W. Martin Myers

District Education Officer, GLVA AF&AM, District 15-A - Master, Metropolitan Lodge No. 11 - Member, Meridian Lodge No. 284 - Member, Richmond-Randolph Lodge No.19 - Member, Temple Lodge No. 9 - Member, Virginia Research Lodge No. 1777 - email mmyers@horatius.us

Bro. Daniel Boone - A Did U Know?

W. Bro. W. Martin Meyers

Bro. Daniel Boone (records lost, it is thought he became a Freemason while serving in the militia with Washington during General Braddock's campaign in 1755, later he attended meetings at the Fredericksburg Lodge) served with Bro. George Washington (Fredericksburg Lodge No. 4) in 1755 during the French and Indian War, under British General Edward Braddock.

In 1765, Bro. Daniel Boone explored Florida.

He once exclaimed: "I can't say I was ever lost, but I was bewildered once for three days."

In 1767, Bro. Daniel Boone, whose Quaker family had pioneered North Carolina's Yadkin River Valley, began to explore Kentucky.

In 1769, Bro. Boone traveled through the Cumberland Gap in the mountains and spent two years hunting and trapping in eastern Kentucky with his friend, John Stewart. Indians captured and separated them, and, unfortunately, Bro. Boone eventually found John Stewart's body shot dead.

In 1773, Bro. Daniel Boone and Captain William Russell were ordered by Virginia's Governor, Lord Dunmore, to settle an area called Castle Woods.

Bro. Boone's 17-year-old son, James, and Captain Russell's 17-year-old son, Henry, were bringing supplies to Castle Woods when they were ambushed by Indians and brutally massacred. Lord Dunmore wrote: "In the past year, 1773, the Indians killed ... a very promising young man ... in one of the back countries ... Captain William Russell ... was the first that discovered the dismal spectacle of the dead body of his son, mangled in horrible manner." Captain William Russell left Bro. Daniel Boone in charge of Moore's Fort in lower Castle Woods from 1773-1775.

When the Revolution began, Lord Dunmore fled and Patrick Henry was elected the first American Governor of Virginia. A fort named him, Fort Patrick Henry, was where Bro. Daniel Boone set off from in 1775 to survey Kentucky for the Pennsylvania Company.

Bro. Daniel Boone erected a fort on the Kentucky River, which he named Boonesboro. On July 14, 1776, Bro. Boone's daughter Jemima and her teenage friends, Fanny and Betsy Callaway, decided to leave the confines of Boonesboro and were captured by Shawnee Indians. Bro. Boone and his men caught up with them two days later, ambushed the Indians while they were stopped for a meal, and rescued the girls. James Fenimore Cooper drew from this incident in writing his classic book, *The Last of the Mohicans* (1826).

On April 24, 1777, Shawnee Indians were recruited by the British Governor of Canada to attack Boonesboro. Led by Chief Blackfish, the attack was repelled, though Bro. Daniel Boone was shot in the leg. As Shawnees destroyed cattle and crops, food supplies running low and settlers needed salt to preserve meat.

In January 1778, having recovered from his wound, Bro. Boone led a party to get salt from Licking River.

They were captured by Chief Blackfish's warriors, some taken to Chillicothe, and others to near Detroit.

Bro. Boone and his men were made to run the gauntlet, as the Indian custom was to adopt prisoners into their tribe to replace fallen warriors. Bro. Boone was given the name, Sheltopee (Big Turtle).

On June 16, 1778, Bro. Boone learned that Chief Blackfish planned to attack Boonesboro. Bro. Boone escaped and raced 160 miles in five days, on horseback, then on foot, to warn the settlement.

Beginning September 7, 1778, Bro. Boone successfully repelled the ten-day siege by Chief Blackfish's warriors.

In the autumn of 1779, Bro. Boone led another party of immigrants to Boonesboro, among whom, according to tradition, was the family of Abraham Lincoln's grandfather.

Bro. Daniel Boone joined General George Rogers Clark's (his youngest brother was Bro. William Clark, St. Louis Lodge #111, A.F. & A.M, of 'Lewis & Clark' fame) invasion of Ohio, fighting the Battle of Piqua on August 7, 1780. In October, 1780, Bro. Daniel Boone was hunting with his brother, Edward, when Shawnee Indians attacked. They cut off Edward's head and took it back as a trophy.

Bro. Boone was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel in the Fayette County militia, November 1780.

In April 1781, Bro. Boone was elected as to Virginia's General Assembly, and as he traveled to Richmond to take his seat, British dragoons under Colonel Banastre Tarleton captured him near Charlottesville. The British released Bro. Boone on parole, and not long after Cornwallis surrendered at Yorktown in October 1781.

Bro. Boone returned to Kentucky, and though Cornwallis had surrendered, some British continued to fight.

One of the last battles of the Revolution took place, August 19, 1782. In the Battle of Blue Licks, fighting hand-to-hand against 50 British Loyalists and 300 Indians, Bro. Daniel Boone's son Israel was shot in the neck and killed.

In November 1782, Bro. Daniel Boone was a part of the last major campaign of the war with Clark's expedition into Ohio.

In 1782, Bro. Boone was elected sheriff of Fayette County. He bought land in Kentucky but lost it due to poorly prepared titles. Bro. Boone left Kentucky in 1799 and bought land in the Spanish Territory of Missouri, west of the Mississippi River.

When Spain transferred this land to France, and France sold it to the United States as the Louisiana Purchase, 1803, Bro. Boone lost his title to this land too.

A special act of Congress gave him back his land just six years before his death.

When the War of 1812 started, Bro. Daniel Boone volunteered for duty but was turned down due to his age of 78.

Bro. Daniel Boone was known to have a habit of taking the Bible with him on hunting expeditions, often reading it to others around the campfire.

Bro. Daniel Boone and his wife Rebecca had all of their ten children baptized.

Bro. Daniel Boone died September 26, 1820, and was buried in the Old Bryan Farm graveyard. His remains were moved to Kentucky's Frankfort Cemetery, though some claim the wrong bones were moved. Hazel Atterbury Spraker wrote in *The Boone Family* (1982, page 578):

"Daniel was buried near the body of his wife, in a cemetery established in 1803 by David Bryan, upon the bank of a small stream called Teuque Creek about one and one-half miles southeast of the present site of the town of Marthasville in Warren County, Missouri, it being at that time the only Protestant cemetery North of the Missouri River."

In *The Works of Bro. Theodore Roosevelt* (Matinecock Lodge No. 806, Oyster Bay, New York), Vol. IX-*The Winning of the West-An account of the exploration and settlement of our country from the Alleghanies to the Pacific* (NY: Charles Scribner's Sons, National Edition, 1926, p. 43), Bro. Theodore Roosevelt wrote:

"Boone ... occupied quite a prominent position, and served as a Representative in the Virginia legislature, while his fame as a hunter and explorer was now spread abroad in the United States, and even Europe.

To travelers and newcomers generally, he was always pointed out as the first discoverer of Kentucky; and, being modest, self-contained, and self-reliant, he always impressed them favorably ...

Boone's creed in matters of morality and religion was as simple and straightforward as his own character."

Bro. Roosevelt continued: "Late in life he wrote to one of his kinsfolk (sister-in-law, Sarah Boone, October 17, 1816): 'The religion I have is to love and fear God, believe in Jesus Christ, do all the good to my neighbor, and myself that I can, do as little harm as I can help, and trust on God's mercy for the rest.' The old pioneer always kept the respect of red men and white, of friend and foe, for he acted according to his belief."

A direct descendent of Bro. Daniel Boone is the award-winning actor and singer, Pat Boone.

Surviving The Big Ones

By John "Corky" Daut

The big ones for me were that 16 year period between the Great Depression and World War II. Being born in 1928, I grew up during the hard times between the stock market crash of 1929 and the end of World War II in 1945.

Nellie and I were just sitting on the front porch talking, enjoying the cool summer breeze and looking across Menke's pasture. When I say pasture, I don't mean a few acres, as it runs about a half mile to the east and another quarter mile to the west. If we could see over the hill in front of us, it would run about a mile to the south. To me the Menkes are a real American success story. I begin thinking about an incident mama had told me regarding the Menkes of a long time ago. More about that later, but first I think an introduction is in order.

Charles Alvin Menke, became an outstanding citizen in the very early days of the Pine Island community. Charles was born in September of 1861 in Bellville. He came to Pine Island in 1882. He had worked for the Houston and Texas Central (now the Southern Pacific) railroad, building the railroad line from Houston to Hempstead. Money was short in those days and payday kept being put off. When the job was finished he discovered that the railroad couldn't afford to pay his back salary with cash money, so he took three sections of land instead of the money due him and went into cattle ranching.

Joseph A. Menke, Charles' father, was born in 1829, left Germany in 1850 with his brother Theodore, sister Lizette and with his widowed sister Josephine and her two children. They came here from Prussia with a group of German families who landed in Galveston, Texas. They settled in Bellville, Texas in 1850 where he met and married Charlotte Schluenz, who was born in 1836, and they had seven children, Mary, Charles Albert, Annie, Theodore, Meta, Joseph A. Jr., and Josie L.

Charles Albert Menke married Pauline Meyer on December 18, 1884. Pauline's parents were also from Germany and she was born in October of 1862. They had eight children, Jo Ann, Joe John, Charles Henry, Edgar Paul, Levi Leander, Walter and his twin who died and Theodore. Pauline stated for the 1910 census, that she had seven children but only five were still living at that time.

Although Charles did not receive very much formal education, he saw that all of his sons were graduates of Texas A and M, except Lee who graduated from Ohio State University because A and M didn't offer veterinary medicine at that time.

One of Charles' major sources of pride was when he sat 15 or 20 kinfolk's, hired hands and visitors at his table for a meal. He would tell them "Everything on this table was raised here on the ranch." At one time the Menke Ranch had contained 15,000 acres of his own land and 12,000 acres of leased land.

Charles was shipping cattle by the train load to Kansas City, Missouri. A train load at that time had to have a minimum of 40 rail car loads at 25 cows per rail car. He was the first in Waller County to bring in Brahman bulls to improve his stock. In 1910 he received \$127.73 for a single steer. Charles died in 1934 and Pauline had already died in 1933. Both are buried in the Hempstead cemetery

Charles Menke unknowingly brought a famous Mexican personality to the Pine Island area in the early 1900's. While on a cattle buying trip to Mexico for some registered Brahma bulls, he also bought some saddle horses. They were delivered about a week later by a man who later became known world wide as the famous Mexican rebel leader, Pancho Villa.

An interesting sidelight on the Menke's was a conversation I had with mama years ago when she was in her 80's. She was talking about the days when she was a young girl. They lived north of here by the railroad tracks (beside Highway 290) on Cochran Road. Mama said the Menkes had some land on the north side of the railroad and every so often they would drive a herd of cattle down Cochran Road, past grandma's house to get to the other pasture. Mama said that her and her sister would always run in the house and hide when the Menke boys passed. When I ask why she and sister hid, she answered, "Why, because they were Germans, of course," like I was kinda stupid for asking.

I thought about that for a long time and ask, "Mom, later when you met dad, would you have went out with him if you had known he was one half German?" She thought for a few moments and answered, "I don't think so."

I thought about her answer for a long time. Was my mama really that type of person? Then it clicked, you



Corky Back Then

know like the light bulb turning on over someone's head in the funnies. The time period she talking about was during the World War One era and Germany and the US were bitter enemies, soldiers killing each other's soldiers every day.

Then I remembered my own generation and how suspicious we were of anybody with a German or Japanese name during World War II, or even anyone with a German or Oriental accent. Then there was my German grandpa Daut, who grandma told everyone in Montgomery County that he was Dutch.

Grandpa was long dead and gone on the day Nellie found grandpa as a child with his family in the 1880 census. His mother was born in Hamburg and his father was born in Prussia.

So, instead of "Dutch", he was saying "Deutsche" which sounds almost exactly the same, but in the German language it is the word for "German." He lived through World War I and World War II. When ask his nationality he said Deutsche, which of course was true.

My dad was up in his late 60's when we told him what we had found. His first comment was, "OK, that explains why dad could talk to those old German farmers around Montgomery when I was a kid."

The Old Tyler Talks

On the Painful Process of Becoming a Past Master

By Carl Claudy

The newly elected and installed Master had finished his speech. In it he had promised many things to the lodge, and outlined a beautiful program for the coming year. In conclusion he said: "Thus I hope to make my year a good year. I propose to increase the attendance, better the degree work, have more entertainment, see that instruction is more carefully carried on, do more charity, have better turnouts at such funerals as we may have to hold; in other words, with your assistance, I propose to make this the most attractive lodge in the world."

"Pretty nice speech," said the New Brother, sitting down beside the Old Tiler. "You know, I think I'd like to go in line."

"Indeed, it was a very good speech. The boy has the makings of a real Past Master," smiled the Old Tiler. "But about going in line -- don't forget the process hurts."

"Hurts? I don't believe I get you exactly."

"Probably not. When you have been longer in the lodge, you will recognize a certain similarity about all speeches from newly elected and installed Masters. They all think the same way. As soon as they get near the east they begin to think what they can do for the lodge and how they can make it better. They make high plans and do a lot of brain work, and then they tell the lodge about it. I wonder it never occurs to any of them how conceited they are when they are first elected."

"Conceited? Why, young Jamison isn't conceited; he's a nice, modest chap."

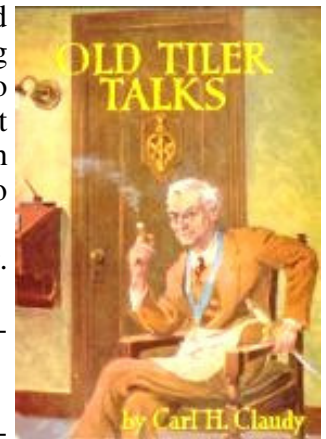
"Sure he is! But he tells you all the things he is going to do, quite forgetting that a long line of predecessors have not succeeded in doing them. They talk that way with the world and the lodge at their feet, and both to be conquered."

"But neither ever is conquered. Every Past Master has done all he knew to make this the best lodge in the world. It's a pretty good lodge at that, but it isn't what it might be—if we were all perfect. As any Master's year slips along and he finds that the attendance isn't much better than it was, and the degree work just as lacking in beauty as it had ever been because this, that, and the other officer, with the best intentions but no equipment, is making a spectacle of himself, he finds that the process of becoming a Past Master hurts, and hurts badly."

"Most Past Masters are worth a lot more to the lodge as Past Masters than as Masters because of the lessons they learn while Master which they didn't know before. And Jamison has the makings of a fine Past Master; one who will think and work, and be a genuine asset to the lodge."

"But Jamison will improve the degree work — he has a lot of plans——"

"He'll try. But, my brother, you can't make men over. All our officers are pretty fixed in their ways. They do the best that is in them to do. They are earnest, lovable, conscientious men. They struggle to learn the work, letter perfect. But God makes some men orators, and to some he gives a sing-song voice which would



ruin the most beautiful words in the language; and we have our share of them. Jamison won't be able to change them, hard as he may try."

"Do you think he shouldn't try, then?"

"Heaven forbid! Of course he should try. We should all try. The officers should try, and do try. But if we all succeeded in our straining after perfection, there wouldn't be any fun left in the world at all, or any glory in Masonry. In a perfect world Masonry would have no place. Since Masonry is in existence to make men better, if all men were best it wouldn't be needed.

"No, Brother, it's a good thing for the lodge that Jamison can't make this a perfect lodge of perfect Masons. If he could, we wouldn't have any excuse for being. But if he didn't try, he wouldn't be the good man that he is."

"Well, I am amazed," said the New Brother. "You have such peculiar ideas——"

"I am an old, old tiler," grinned the Old Tiler. "I have watched them go up to the east with high hopes and great plans for years and years. And I have seen them step down at the end of their year, happy to be out of the chair, deeply sorry they couldn't do what they tried to do, disillusioned as to the capacity of one man to change a thousand men, worried that they haven't carried the old lodge farther on the road."

"But years have taught me that it is given to very few of us to set many stones in the structure of Masonry. We are lucky if we set one brick right—if, indeed, we can bring one stone which is good work, true work, square work; to the structure, and receive therefor a Mason's wages, we have done well."

"And that is what Jamison will do. He won't succeed in making fifty more men come to the lodge this year than came last. He won't stage a degree any better than a dozen Masters before him have staged. He won't have any more calls for charity than many have had. He won't have any better candidates or any better taught entered apprentices or fellowcrafts than others have had. He will just go along with the lodge, and guide it and direct it and do the best he can, but, unless he is the one man in a hundred, he won't do any more than all of them who trod that road before him could do."

"Then you think he'll be a failure?"

"Decidedly not! I think he'll be a success. For he will try: try earnestly, try hard, think, labor and struggle with his job. And at the end of a year he will have set one stone in this lodge, at much cost to himself. He will make himself into a good Past Master, a man who knows his lodge, who understands its membership, who is able to think fast and work hard, a man who loves his order and his jewel. The one thing he can do best for this lodge is to make himself into a good Past Master—and if he does that, he will find, in after years, that it paid, even if it did hurt."

"I... I don't know that I want to go in line," said the New Brother, thoughtfully, as he walked away.

Brother William Jennings Bryan

March 19, 1860-July 26, 1925

Three-time unsuccessful candidate for the United States presidency—the first two time defeated by Bro. William McKinley in 1896 and 1900, and the third time by Bro. William H. Taft in 1908—William Jennings Bryan was opposed to McKinley's conduct regarding the war in the Philippines and active in the peace movement during World War I. Appointed in 1913, he resigned as Woodrow Wilson's Secretary of State in 1915.

Best remembered as the "Silver-tongued Commoner", Bryan rebuilt the Democratic Party from a conservative alliance of Civil War losers to a progressive group of small business people, farmers, blacks and blue-collar workers. A liberal apostle of free silver during the depression-ridden 1890s, he was revered by proponents of a farmer-labour populism and government activity on behalf of their causes.

Progressive in politics and a conservative in religion, late in life he assisted the prosecution in the famous 1925 John T. Scopes trial in Dayton, Tennessee. Initiated by the American Civil Liberties Union to contest a Tennessee statute prohibiting the teaching of Darwin's theories of evolution, the case was a media circus and Bryan's oratory led to Scopes's conviction for violation of the statute. Although the Supreme Court of Tennessee reversed the verdict in 1927, the statute was not overturned until 1968.

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