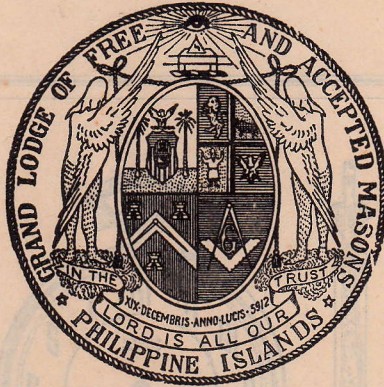


# The Cable Tow

Vol. V, No. 7

Manila, P. I.

December 1, 1927



OFFICIAL ORGAN  
OF THE  
GRAND LODGE OF FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS  
OF THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS  
PUBLISHED FOR AND IN THE INTEREST OF THE MEMBERS  
OF THE CONSTITUENT LODGES OF  
THIS JURISDICTION

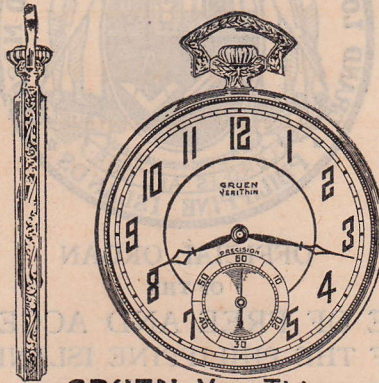


Christmas at the Masonic Ward for Crippled Children, Mary J. Johnston  
Memorial Hospital, Tondo, Manila, P. I.

**A. GARCIA**  
**COLOR PLATES**  
**HALF-TONES, ZINC-ETCHINGS,**  
**ILLUSTRATING & DESIGNING.**  
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**THE PAROQUET**  
 LOBBY, MASONIC TEMPLE  
**BREAKFAST LUNCHEON**  
 HOME-MADE ICE CREAM  
 TEA—SPECIAL COFFEE



**“THERE’S NOTHING ILL COULD DWELL IN SUCH A TEMPLE”**  
**GOES A LINE FROM SHAKESPEARE’S “TEMPEST”**

What could be more descriptive of the trust which leads so many of us to select a watch for appearance alone? But so often, when guided solely by our love of beauty, we find that outward charm is not of itself a sign of inward reliability. Seeking a timepiece, we acquire only an ornament.

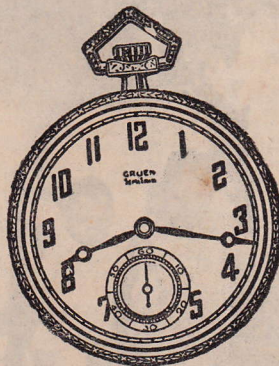
In Gruen Watches the beautiful Promise of the case is fulfilled. Miniature Ladies Wristlet watch or man’s pocket or wrist watch—in 14-K Gold—the name “Gruen” on the dial is your assurance of perfect taste and precision in every part.



**GRUEN WRISTLET WATCHES**

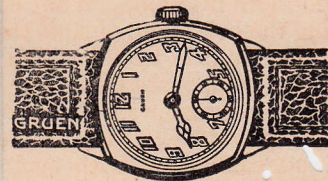
A ladies wrist watch should be a product of the soundest craftsmanship. If it is not, no amount of beauty will make it an object of pride to its wearer. Gruen Wrist Watches—each one a product of the famous Gruen Guild Craftmanship—offer a perfect combination of beauty and accuracy.

**GRUEN WRISTLETS**  
 14-K White or Green Gold  
 15 Jewels—P132.00  
 Gold Filled Cases—P85.00



**GRUEN POCKET WATCHES**

offer to men masterpieces of watch-making. Their elegance of design pleases the eye—their reputation for accuracy is worldwide. Their extra thinness completes their charm.  
**GRUEN VERI-THIN**  
 14-K Solid Gold Case  
 17 Jewels—P174.00 up



**GRUEN WRIST WATCHES**

Gruen Craftsman have designed wrist watch styles that appeal at once to the average man’s love of rugged simplicity. Gruen wrist watches look mannish—their accuracy is assured.

**GRUEN WRIST WATCHES**  
 14-K Green Gold  
 Filled 15 Jewels—P77.50

**H. E. HEACOCK CO.**  
 MANILA, P. I.

# THE CABLETOW

A Masonic Journal published monthly in English and Spanish by the Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons of the Philippine Islands, in the interest of its Constituent Lodges.

Edited by a Board of Control composed of the Elective Officers of the Grand Lodge.

Managing Editor: LEO FISCHER, P.M.

Contributing Editors: GEORGE R. HARVEY, P.G.M.; TEODORO M. KALAW, Hon. P.G.M.

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Vol. V

December 1, 1927

No. 7

## Editorial Section

### A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

We wish all our readers a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

May Christmas be to them what it should be: the season of the year when man finds his greatest happiness in making others happy and enjoying the happiness of others; a time for kind thoughts and generous deeds.

And may they begin the New Year with the noble resolve to be better than ever before; to be loyal citizens, model husbands, sons, and fathers, and to live their Masonry and convert its tenets and teachings into action.—L. F.

### José Rizal, the Martyr

It was Albert Pike who said: "Remember that life's length is not measured by its hours and days, but by that which we have done therein for our country and kind." Our Bro. Rizal was young in years when a few ounces of lead sped by the malevolence of the oppressors of his people extinguished the bright torch, the pillar of flame that he was to the Filipino race; but during those few years of life he planted the seed of liberty and, in dying, he watered the young shoot with his blood. What he did for his country and kind during the brief span of time that he walked among us was not appreciated in its full value until a number of years after he had disappeared from the scene of his earthly labors. But as is the case with all true patriots, all heroes, all reformers, his spirit keeps on working and continues the labor begun and carried on with such enthusiasm before it parted company with the clay. Rizal the patriot, the apostle of liberty, the Mason, will always be an inspiration to our Fraternity in these Islands, and on the thirtieth day of December of each year, no Mason of this Grand Jurisdiction will allow the day to grow into night without having dedicated thoughts of homage and gratitude to the illustrious Brother who gave his life for his principles on the field of Bagumbayan.—L. F.

### The Picture on Our Title-Page

A Christmas tree prepared by loving hands for the crippled children in the Masonic Ward at the Mary J. Johnston Hospital in Tondo last Christmas is the subject of the picture we publish on our title-page. Thanks to a few tender-hearted Brethren, but especially their wives, the patients of "our ward" had a wonderful celebration and received many presents. The picture shows them proudly arrayed in the new clothes Santa Claus had brought them and happy in the possession of their new toys. May they have an equally happy Christmas this year.—L. F.

### Have You Still That Plaridel Certificate?

Brethren who have not yet remitted for the Plaridel Trust Agreement certificate they received with the personal appeal of our Grand Master should do so without delay or inform the Grand Secretary that they will remit at a later date, in order that we may know how we stand.

Those Brethren who are sure that they can not afford the ten pesos should return the certificate promptly, for cancellation. In view of the worthy object of this drive, it is hoped that very few certificates will have to be cancelled.

Whatever your intention may be, act immediately and send either a check or money order for ten pesos, or a letter asking for further time, or the certificate itself.

Courtesy to your Grand Lodge and Grand Master demands that a reply of some sort be made to his appeal. Prompt action on the part of those who have delayed until now will be appreciated by all concerned and interested in this movement.

### Modern Fiction

The moral standard of the works of fiction being offered to the public has gone down so much that we old fogies to whom vulgar and slangy sex-appeal stories are repulsive have long ago begun to take down dust-covered volumes from long-forgotten and neglected shelves and revel in cleaner and purer reading than the novels which the clerks at the fiction counter are trying to palm off on us as the latest and best in the market.

For the man imbued with Masonic ideas and principles, the trashy, immoral fiction that seems to be so successful of late has no attraction. He is looking for literature that will uplift and improve at the same time as entertain, instead of books intended to please vapid, shallow, sensuous minds and written for the sole purpose of making money for author and publisher.

It would be a good thing if some assiduous reader of fiction among our Brethren could prepare a list of, let us say, one hundred works of modern or relatively modern fiction worthy of being considered classics, that would furnish interesting reading to Masons, who are taught to measure their actions and thoughts by the square of virtue. We are not squeamish, prudish or anything of the sort; but the works of fiction that are being offered to us as "the latest" are too offensive and nauseating for words and we are sure that a list of good, clean works of fiction which to consult before purchasing or borrowing a book would be welcome to many members of the Craft.—L. F.

### Difference of Views

The man who travels perceives very quickly that what is meet and proper on one side of the frontier may be considered as just the opposite on the other. He soon learns that each people has its own set of views and prejudices, and after a while he is not quite so sure that the ideas of the folks at home are the only correct ones as he was when he set out on his travels.

In Freemasonry, each people looks at things from its own angle and here, too, the untraveled, unread Mason is prone to consider his own conception of our tenets and teachings the only correct one, and to cry heresy when he hears of anything different. This divergence of views was brought home to us by an article in the *South Australian Freeman*. Speaking of smoking in the Lodge, this estimable publication says:

We read with much interest the circular issued by the M. W. Grand Master of the Philippine Islands. M. W. Bro. H. Schmidt, referring to a decree issued by a former Grand Master who prohibits smoking within the Lodge Room during the opening and closing ceremonies as well as during degree work, says, that in order not to impose too great a hardship on the many brethren who smoke, the provisions of the edict above mentioned should be construed liberally.

Smoking should, however, be absolutely prohibited during the opening and closing ceremonies, and the actual degree work, for the purposes of the edict mentioned, should not be considered to include the lectures. Smoking may, therefore, be allowed while the Lodge is transacting business at its stated meeting, while the lectures of the three degrees are being delivered, and while the Lodge is at refreshment.

While on the subject of smoking, we would draw the attention of the brethren to the fact that they must not smoke while clothed with the "Badge of the Order" and waiting about in the ante-room for admission or re-admission into the Lodge Room. The Aprons should either be removed or turned towards the back before lighting up. It is quite wrong and most offensive to smoke with the Apron in position.

The last paragraph certainly reads strange to the Masons of our Jurisdiction and of many other countries and many of our Brethren will think that our Australian friends have strange prejudices and ideas.

But must not some of our good Brethren be horrified when they see on the pages of our South Australian contemporary a dozen or so of advertisements of beer, wine, and whiskey! Even before general prohibition was thought of in the United States, the insertion of advertisements of that class would have been fatal to any Masonic journal, and here in the Philippine Islands, where there is as little restriction on the use of intoxicants as anywhere in the world, we should consider it worth the existence of our paper to publish whiskey or beer advertisements.

And so it is in other respects, too. Let each Mason go easy when speaking of the practices of Masons in other lands that are different from what he is used to, and refrain from intolerant and violent criticism. Our South Australian friend and brother has brought out the difference of views on smoking between our Grand Jurisdiction and his own without words of reproach or censure, which shows the right kind of spirit.

Freemasonry would be more united and powerful if that spirit prevailed to a greater extent in the ranks of its followers!—L. F.

### Never Satisfied

Some of our non-Masonic readers have perhaps come to the conclusion that things are shaky in Masonry because we are constantly pointing out deficiencies and finding fault. Our Masonic readers know that this is not the case. We simply do not waste our time throwing bouquets at everybody and everything in a grandiloquent manner, as is customary with after-dinner speakers at club and society banquets and with some of our Lodge orators who are over fond of "patting them on the back."

We believe that in Masonry we should never be satisfied; that we should beware of going to sleep on our laurels. When we have done something creditable, we must say: "Let us do better." Nothing could suit us finer than a Grand

Master who is constantly doing things and who does not, metaphorically speaking, sit down after ever little effort he has made, fan himself, and receive the plaudits of the crowd. The Grand Master who keeps the Craft hustling, studying, digging down into their pockets, and trying to do better all the time is sure to have something to look back on with pride and satisfaction when he hands the gavel over to his successor.

That we complain of Masonic study and research being neglected, of certain charities being less prosperous than they used to be, of Lodge money being spent unprofitably in some quarters, and so forth, does not mean that the Craft is going to the dogs. It simply means that we must strive to do better than we are doing and continue on our way upward and onward with zeal and perseverance.

Thank God, the Masonic Order is gaining strength and has gotten rid of some of the old-time features that are now frowned upon by the best people, such as intemperance and excess. Masonic study and research have been placed on a scientific basis. Masonic charity is well regulated in our days, and the wise heads of the Craft are constantly looking for places where improvements can be made for strength or ornament. Where there used to be one Mason, there are now a hundred, and the tenets of our Institution, communicated from mouth to ear in the past, are today being spread broadcast by hundreds upon hundreds of Masonic journals and books of a high order. Our Craft is held in high esteem all the world over and is considered as a valuable aid and adjunct to good government, except in two or three countries which have temporarily gone insane or where ignorance and bigotry are still in control.

Are we satisfied with these achievements of our Order? Indeed not! When tolerance, peace, and universal brotherhood shall prevail throughout the world, then and not sooner shall we sit back and thank the Great Architect that we have done our duty because we have reached our goal.—L. F.

### Patients for the Masonic Ward

Lately the authorities of the Masonic Hospital for Crippled Children have been seriously embarrassed and the little cripples and their parents or persons in charge not less so, by crippled children being brought or sent from the provinces to the Masonic Ward for Crippled Children at the Mary J. Johnston Memorial Hospital in Tondo without previous warning. While it is true that the ward is in full operation, with Dr. Abuel doing excellent work, yet the beds are always full and the little patients have to be refused admission.

The parents or relatives of crippled children should not bring these to Manila without first making application and awaiting the answer of the Masonic Hospital authorities. By doing so, they will save themselves much useless expense and inconvenience. The capacity of the ward is very limited and the number of little cripples is great, and until we shall have a hospital of our own, it will be necessary for the poor little applicant to fall in at the end of the line and patiently await his turn.

### A Veteran Masonic Publishing House

The Macoy Publishing and Masonic Supply Company of New York announces the removal of its offices and sales-rooms and invites Masons visiting New York to inspect and use their free reading room.

The founder of the firm, Bro. Robert Macoy, a sturdy Scotchman, published his first book, "The Master Workman," in 1849. He built up the business, at first alone and then with the aid of Bro. S. B. Robertson, until he passed to the Celestial Lodge in 1895.

The present president of the company is Bro. Geo. V. S. Williams.

This pioneer Masonic publishing and supply house has been an advertiser in the CABLETOW since 1925.—L. F.

## Official Section

### Grand Master's Christmas and New Year's Message

*To all Lodges and Masons of this Grand Jurisdiction.*

GREETINGS:—The season of the year is drawing close when throughout the Christian world the birth of the gentle Nazarene is commemorated by his followers by endeavoring to put into practice, for a short space of time at least, some of the things that He preached and practised while He was walking this earth. To the Mason, this observance is like a commandment, and in this spirit I sincerely hope our Brother Masons in these beautiful Islands will celebrate Christmas.

There is so much distress to be relieved, so many tears to be dried, and so many hearts to be gladdened and cheered that the field for applying our Masonic teachings is a vast, inexhaustible one.

And a week after the day set aside to commemorate the birth of the Christ Child, a New Year will dawn and we shall be offered, still concealed by the veil of the future, the gifts in store for us during the year of Our Lord Nineteen hundred and twenty-eight, the good with the bad, the sweet with the bitter.

I wish all my Brethren in Masonry in these Isles and in the rest of this world a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous Year. May Christmas find them surrounded by beloved and happy beings, in good health and prosperous, and imbued with that spirit that to us always attaches to Christmas. And may the year nineteen hundred and twenty-eight bring them three hundred and sixty-six days of happiness and good fortune, and to our revered Institution progress, honors, and glory.

Sincerely and fraternally,  
Manila, P. I., December, 1927.

JOSEPH H. SCHMIDT,  
*Grand Master.*

### Monthly Announcement of Organizations Barred to Masons

It is unlawful for Masons under the jurisdiction of the M. W. Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons of the Philippine Islands to hold membership in or join any of the following associations and clandestine bodies:—

The spurious "Grand Lodge" recently formed by the fusion of the "Gran Logia Soberana del Archipiélago Filipino" and the "Gran Logia Nacional de Filipinas No. 1."

The "Supremo Consejo del Gr. 33 para Filipinas" and the so-called Scottish Rite Bodies under its auspices.

Gran Masonería Filipina.

Gran Oriente Filipino.

Mártires de Filipinas.

Gran Luz Masonería Filipina.

JOSEPH H. SCHMIDT,  
*Grand Master.*

### New Lodge Officers, Attention!

If possible, the CABLETOW desires to publish in the January number a complete Roster of the Lodge Officers for 1928. The management therefore earnestly requests that the Masters and Secretaries cooperate by forwarding the reports of the elections as promptly as possible to the Grand Secretary's office.

In attending to this duty with promptness, the new officers will not only do a favor to the editor of the CABLETOW, but will facilitate the work of our Grand Secretary and his staff whose duties at this time of the year are particularly arduous.

In the past, the Grand Secretary has been obliged to write many letters to Lodges before all sent in their election returns. We hope this will not be necessary this year.

### Notice of Annual Meeting of the Grand Lodge F. & A. M. of the Philippine Islands

Notice is hereby given that the Annual Meeting of the members of the Grand Lodge F. & A. M. of the Philippine Islands, a corporation, will be held at the Masonic Temple, Manila, P. I., on Tuesday, January 24, 1928, at 4 o'clock p. m., on said day for the election of Directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

NEWTON C. COMFORT, *Secretary.*  
Manila, P. I., Dec. 1, 1927.

### Grand Lodge Committee for Visiting the Sick

Most Wor. Grand Master Joseph H. Schmidt has appointed Wor. Bros. Eduardo del Rosario Tan Kiang (27), Norberto C. Asinas (13), and Francisco Zamora (22) to act as Grand Lodge Committee for Visiting the Sick during the month of December, 1927.

### Addresses Wanted

Any Brother knowing the address of any of the following named Brethren: James Warren Humphrey, Artemas L. Day, and John A. Hauer, is asked to communicate the same to Wor. Bro. H. E. Price, Secretary, Southern Cross Lodge No. 6, P. O. Box 516, Manila, P. I.

Any Brother knowing the address of Bros. Victorino Bello, Edmund Jackson Gibbons, or Joseph Strittmatter will confer a favor upon the Secretary, Isarog Lodge No. 33, F. & A.M., Naga, Camarines Sur, P. I., by communicating the same to him.

### Stated Meetings of Manila Lodges

*December 1 (First Thursday).*—Isla de Luzon No. 57, Masonic Temple; Minerva No. 41, Plaridel Temple; Mt. Lebanon No. 80, 1132 California; Mencius No. 93, Masonic Temple.

*December 2 (First Friday).*—St. John's No. 9, Masonic Temple; High-Twelve No. 82, Masonic Temple; Hiram No. 88, Plaridel Temple.

*December 3 (First Saturday).*—Nilad No. 12, Plaridel Temple; Taga-Ilog No. 79, Masonic Temple; Araw No. 18, 527 Alvarado.

*December 5 (First Monday).*—Luz Océanica No. 85, Masonic Temple, Escolta; Service No. 95, Plaridel Temple.

*December 6 (First Tuesday).*—Manila No. 1, Masonic Temple; Kasilawan No. 77, Masonic Temple.

*December 7 (First Wednesday).*—Cosmos No. 8, Masonic Temple; Rizal No. 22, Plaridel Temple.

*December 8 (Second Thursday).*—Corregidor No. 3, Masonic Temple; Batong-Buhay No. 27, Plaridel Temple.

*December 9 (Second Friday).*—Dapitan No. 21, Plaridel Temple.

*December 10 (Second Saturday).*—Biak-na-Bato No. 7, Masonic Temple; Dalisay No. 14, Plaridel Temple; Walana No. 13, Masonic Temple.

*December 12 (Second Monday).*—Southern Cross No. 6, Masonic Temple.

*December 13 (Second Tuesday).*—Benjamin Franklin No. 94, Masonic Temple.

*December 14 (Second Wednesday).*—Bagumbayan No. 4, Masonic Temple; Modestia No. 83, Plaridel Temple.

*December 15 (Third Thursday).*—Solidaridad No. 23, Masonic Temple.

*December 24 (Fourth Saturday).*—Sinukuan No. 16, Plaridel Temple.

*January 2 (First Monday).*—Luz Océanica No. 85, Masonic Temple; Service No. 95, Plaridel Temple.

*January 3 (First Tuesday).*—Manila No. 1, Masonic Temple; Kasilawan No. 77, Masonic Temple.

*January 4 (First Wednesday).*—Cosmos No. 8, Masonic Temple; Rizal No. 22, Plaridel Temple; Dapitan No. 21, Masonic Temple.

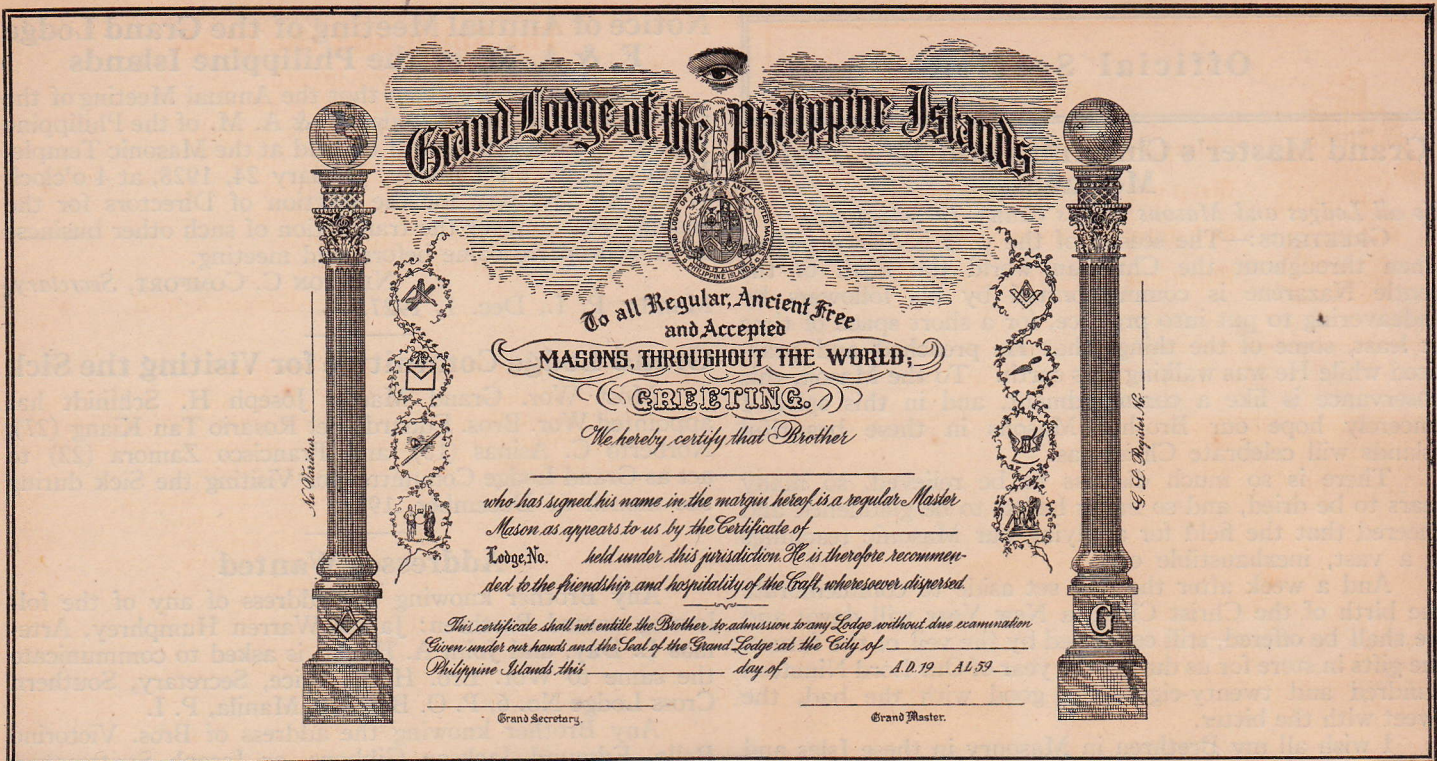
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*January 7 (First Saturday).*—Nilad No. 12, Plaridel Temple; Taga-Ilog No. 79, Masonic Temple; Araw No. 18, 527 Alvarado.

### Unemployed Brethren Seeking Employment

Filipino, married, with family, at present in Mindanao, desires employment in sugar central. Thirteen years experience in manufacture of sugar and chemical control in Philippine sugar factories. Last position chief chemist of big milling company for six years. Can also handle work of sugar boiler, or superintendent of sugar manufacture.



### For the Traveling Mason

For the convenience of our traveling Brethren, the Grand Lodge is issuing a very neat certificate printed on stout parchment paper and inserted in a handy leather case which fits the coat pocket. The cut here used is the same used in printing the certificate and gives an accurate idea of its size and artistic design.

Applications for the traveling certificate are made in the same manner as applications for the large-size M.M. diploma. Any Brother desiring to have one of these certificates should hand or send ten pesos to the secretary of his Lodge, who will forward the money to the Grand Secretary, accompanied by an official certificate showing the applicant to be a M.M. in good standing of the Lodge concerned. Care should be taken to specify that a traveling certificate and not the ordinary (large) M.M. diploma is desired.

Would not such a certificate make a fine Christmas present for a Masonic friend?

### Masonic Education

A good many of the readers of this paper have ordered the Dollar Masonic Library advertised by us in previous numbers. How well some of them are satisfied, is illustrated by the following extract of a typical letter we have just received from Bro. Frank D. Guimban of Solano, N. V.:

I have received my little Masonic Library and I am more than glad that I have it. It teaches many things that a Mason ought to know. It is very instructive.

The only thing I don't like about this little set is that it takes up most of my time; once you begin to read in it, you find it hard to stop.

Indeed, ten splendid small Masonic books for only ₱2.50 is well worth the money. Inquiries for this book from Brethren located in Manila are coming in so frequently that the editor has found it necessary to order a small supply to keep on hand which will probably arrive some time in January.

Our idea in taking over the sale of these books is to develop a taste for Masonic reading and make our readers acquainted with some of the phases of Masonry that they do not learn in the Lodge. It is with this idea in view that the Grand Lodge of New York, through its Board of General Activities and Bureau of Social and Educational Service, is publishing the Dollar Masonic Library.

### Two Little Girls With Big Hearts



Mary and Elizabeth, sisters, asked Santa Claus to bring them five-dollar dolls. Good old Santa, out of the kindness of his heart, promised to bring the expensive dolls. In the meantime, Mary and Elizabeth heard much about other sisters and brothers who were crippled but were not receiving the medical attention that is every child's birthright.

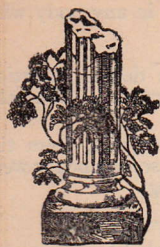
One night, after bed-time stories were told, Mary and Elizabeth recalled to each other the conversations they overheard, concerning crippled children, and they decided to give to these poor unfortunates the promised dolls. Santa Claus, however, convinced them that the money with which he would have to buy the dolls would do the Masonic Hospital for Crippled Children more good than all the dolls in Toyland would to a couple of crippled children. To make a short story shorter, Mary and Elizabeth have done their little bit—five years dues in advance.

Elizabeth (left) joined the group of regular subscribers when she was ten months and five days old. When did you join? And should it not be a pleasant task for you to brace up and keep step with these little tots?—J. W.

### Masons' Boats Save 549 Lives

The Clacton-on-Sea life-boat is one presented to the Royal National Life-Boat Institution by Freemasons. The present life-boat at Clacton, England, was built in 1901 and converted into a motor boat in 1912. It has been launched in service 144 times and rescued 270 persons from shipwreck. The total of the lives saved by Masons' life-boats at Clacton is 549, and fifteen medals and clasps have been awarded to life-boatmen.

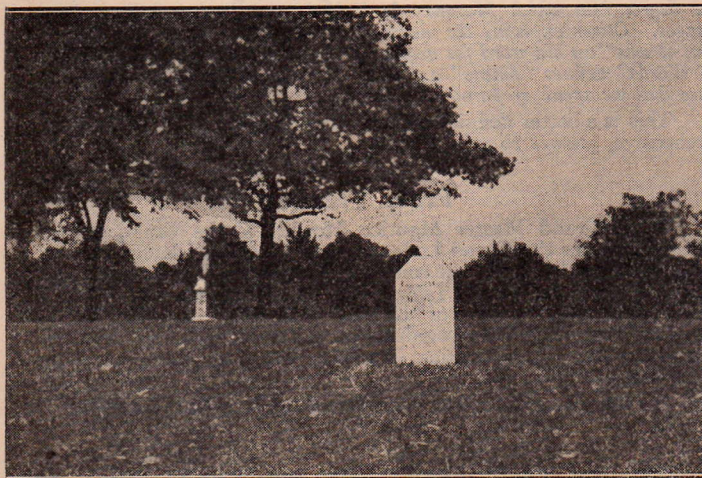
This is the third life-boat to be stationed at Clacton and, like the other two, is named "Albert Edward," the first of the three having been presented to the Institution in 1877, when the Clacton station was opened, by the Masons of England, to commemorate the safe return of the then Grand Master, the late King Edward, at that time the Prince of Wales. It was endowed as well as presented, so that each succeeding life-boat is also a gift from the Masons, and bears the same name.—Exchange.



### Our Dead

"Weep not that their toils are over,  
Weep not that their race is run,  
God grant that we may rest as calmly  
When our work, like theirs, is done,

### His Last Resting-Place



Thanks to the kindness of Bro. Cornelio C. Cruz, of Bagumbayan Lodge No. 4, we are able to show our readers herewith a photograph taken by that Brother of the tomb of our late Brother, Governor-General Leonard Wood, located in the front terrace of the Spanish-American War Veterans' plot in the Arlington National Cemetery, Washington, D.C., about twenty yards from a beautiful Corinthian column, surmounted by a globe with a superimposed eagle, which was erected by the Daughters of the American Revolution in sacred memory of the Spanish-American War Veterans.

The wooden slab now marking the resting-place of our illustrious Brother will in due time be replaced by a monument of a more permanent nature. However splendid that monument may be, it cannot surpass that which Bro. Wood has left in the hearts of his Brethren, friends, and comrades, who will always remember him as a man

Clean, simple, valiant, well-beloved,  
Flawless in faith and fame,  
Whom neither ease nor honors moved  
An hair's-breadth from his aim.

—L. F.

### A Monument to Wor. Bro. José A. Ramos

At last the tomb of the great Filipino patriot, our Brother José Anacleto Ramos, is marked by a monument of a permanent nature thanks to the efforts of the members of Nilad Lodge No. 12, of which he was the first Worshipful Master. This illustrious Brother first saw the light of Freemasonry in Corinthian Lodge No. 1382, E.C., of London, England. In 1895, he went to Japan, where he made strenuous efforts to secure the aid of that empire for his oppressed country. He rendered invaluable services to many of the Filipino patriots and their families and sacrificed his not inconsiderable fortune and his future to the cause of Freemasonry and liberty. After living for a number of years in Japan and becoming a subject of the Mikado under the name of Ishikawa, Wor. Bro. Ramos returned to the Philippines. The last years of his life were years of penury and privations for him and his family. He died in Manila on October 24, 1921. His family still live in straitened circumstances.

The widow, Mrs. José A. Ramos Ishikawa, in a touching letter addressed to the Grand Lodge, expresses her gratitude for the beautiful monument and says she and her children wept with joy when they saw it. For years they had tried to save, in order to place a humble marker on his grave; but their poverty being great, they had been unable to save enough even for that.

We congratulate our Brethren of Nilad Lodge No. 12 for recognizing in such a fitting manner the merits of an illustrious Filipino patriot whose signal services to his country and people all but the Masons seem to have forgotten, and we venture to express the hope that they will continue to take an interest in the family of a noble Brother to whom Masonry and the Filipino people owe such a great debt of gratitude.—L. F.

### The Spirit and the Flesh

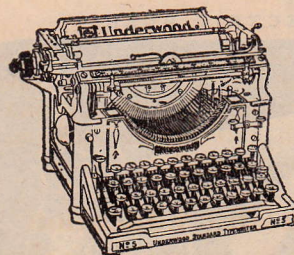
Nay, but as one layeth  
His worn-out robes away,  
And, taking new ones, sayeth,  
"These will I wear today."  
So putteth by the spirit  
Lightly its garb of flesh,  
And passeth to inherit  
A residence afresh.

—Edwin Arnold.

### Our Readers by Provinces

Number of Masons (including M. M., F. C., and E. A.) in Lodges of the Jurisdiction of the M.W. Grand Lodge of the Philippine Islands, by provinces. (Figures in brackets indicate number of Lodges where there is more than one. Figures of Nov. 30, 1926.)

Abra .....	36	Negros Occidental (2)....	96
Albay .....	31	Negros Oriental.....	28
Antique.....	30	Nueva Ecija (3).....	193
Bataan .....	15	Nueva Vizcaya.....	56
Batangas.....	127	Palawan.....	26
Bohol.....	42	Pampanga.....	76
Bulacan (2).....	161	Pangasinan (2).....	93
Cagayan (2).....	153	Rizal (5).....	259
Capiz.....	81	Romblon.....	47
Camarines Sur.....	48	Samar.....	18
Cavite (11).....	1140	Sorsogon.....	41
Cebu (2).....	174	Sulu.....	20
Davao.....	41	Tarlac.....	28
Ilocos Norte.....	110	Tayabas (7).....	327
Ilocos Sur.....	57	Union.....	61
Iloilo (2).....	149	Zambales (3).....	141
Isabela.....	71	Zamboanga.....	87
Laguna (4).....	252	Guam (M.I.).....	89
Leyte.....	51		
Manila (28).....	2757	Total.....	7,276
Masbate.....	32		
Mindoro.....	39		
Misamis.....	49		
Mountain Province.....	44		



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## Questions and Answers

*(This Department has been conducted by the Managing Editor of the CABLETOW, Wor. Bro. Leo Fischer, since July, 1923. The answers are based upon generally accepted Masonic jurisprudence and the Landmarks and usages of Masonry; but are not to be considered as official rulings of our Grand Lodge or Grand Master, unless the answer specifically states that fact.)*

386.—We are told that "King Solomon's Temple \* \* \* was situated so far north of the Ecliptic that neither the Sun nor the Moon, at meridian height, could dart its rays into the north part of the building." The Ecliptic, as I understand it, is the path of the sun. Will you please explain how the position of any place on earth can be determined with reference to the path of the sun?

*Answer.*—Consulting my Webster's New International Dictionary of the English Language, I find that Ecliptic has two meanings. As an astronomical term it means "that great circle of the celestial sphere which is the apparent path of the sun among the stars," and as a geographical term it is used to designate "a great circle drawn on a terrestrial globe making an angle of about 23° 27' with the equator, and used for illustrating and solving astronomical problems." Evidently, the word Ecliptic used in our ritual is the geographical term.

387.—A, whose petition for the degrees of Masonry was rejected in, let us call it, Alpha Lodge, petitions Beta Lodge a year after. A waiver of jurisdiction is obtained; but A is rejected in Beta Lodge. To whom should a third petition be presented after the lapse of one year? I should say to Beta Lodge, seeing that Alpha Lodge has waived jurisdiction.

*Answer.*—To Alpha Lodge. In 1897 (Cal. 1897, p. 241), the Grand Lodge of California decided, as to waiver of jurisdiction, that *The waiver does not take effect until the candidate has been elected. If rejected, he remains material of the Lodge granting the waiver.*

388.—Bro. X was suspended from his Lodge for nonpayment of dues a year or so ago and has not been reinstated. Nevertheless he continues his membership in the Scottish Rite Bodies and seems to be in good standing in the same. This being the case, should we consider and treat him as a Master Mason in good standing?

*Answer.*—Membership in the so-called "higher bodies" of the Scottish and York Rites is based on good standing in the Symbolic Lodge, and a man's suspension in his Lodge automatically puts him in bad standing in the so-called "higher bodies". There is evidently something wrong in the case which you cite; but we have heard of such

things happening through neglect of the secretaries of the "higher bodies" concerned, who failed to ascertain the standing of the member in Symbolic Masonry before they accepted his dues. The individual you speak of is not in good standing in Masonry nor in any body with Masonic affiliations.

389.—In the ritual of the Entered Apprentice degree, mention is made of a "Lodge of the Holy Saints John of Jerusalem". Why the plural ending to the word "Saint"?

*Answer.*—There are two Saints by the name of John, John the Baptist and John the Evangelist. For some time, Masonic Lodges were dedicated to both these saints, hence the plural ending.

390.—What do the terms "arts, parts, and points" signify?  
*Answer.*—Many a Brother has already been puzzled by the meaning of these words. Looking through our exchanges, we find in one the following explanation of the terms quoted:

*In the Masonic phrases, "arts, parts, and points of the mysteries of Freemasonry," "arts," means the knowledge of things made known, "parts," the degree into which Masonry is divided, and "points," the rules and usages. Oliver explains the meaning of the word "parts" by telling us that it was "an old word for degrees or lectures." Phillips' "New World of Words" defines "points" as "an head or chief matter." It is in this case that we speak of points of Masonry.*

This is a better definition than we could give, and a brief, but comprehensive, answer to your inquiry.

### From France

M.W. Grand Master Maurice Monier, of the Grand Lodge of France, informs the Grand Lodge of the Philippine Islands, in a letter dated October 1st, last, that contrary to reports published lately in the Masonic press, his Grand Lodge does not countenance the "Co-Masonry" known by the name of "Le Droit Humain." In 1923, the Grand Lodge of France denied recognition to "Le Droit Humain," and at the recent annual communication, it turned down the same proposition by a vote of 224 against 33.

At the communication mentioned, held from September 21st to 25th, last, the Grand Lodge of France elected officers for the year 1928, of whom we shall only mention the following: M.W. Bro. Maurice Monier, Grand Master; Rt. Wor. Bros. Lucien Le Foyer and Victor Bichon, Deputy Grand Masters; Very Wor. Bro. Abel Pavaillon, Grand Secretary, and Very Wor. Bros. Arthur Chobeaux and Gaston Moch, Assistant Grand Secretaries (the latter for Foreign Affairs.)

The Grand Lodge of the Philippine Islands maintains fraternal relations with the Grand Lodge of France; but has suspended relations with the Grand Orient of France until such time as that body shall desist from invading the jurisdictions of other Masonic Powers.

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## Pieces of Architecture

### The Elimination of Frank Oakley

BY LEO FISCHER, P. M.

Just as the whistle of the British freighter "Sendai" was sending its second hoarse note of warning across the placid waters of Manila Bay, on a sweltering afternoon in July, 1903, a *banca* darted through the lighters and launches that were scattering to clear the way of the big steamer, and came up to the gangway which two Lascars were about to raise. The occupant, a medium-sized, sinewy young man with a frank, energetic face, tanned by years of exposure to the tropical sun, threw a few silver coins to the *banquero* as he jumped on the platform, and handing his valise to one of the Lascars, he climbed up the gangway which was hoisted the moment he reached the deck. The ship's surgeon, Dr. Everett, a jolly, portly Britisher, received the young man with outstretched hand.

"Glad to see you, old chap," he said, "we were just getting ready to sail without you. The old man is mad as the devil and cross as an owl! What in the deuce have you been doing with yourself to be so late?"

The young man laughed. "Let me tell you," he said, wiping the perspiration from his brow and fanning his flushed face with his Baliuag hat, "if I had not traveled like a flash of lightning between the railroad station and your old hooker, you would have had to sail without me. The train ran into a carabao at Malolos, with the result that the wheezy old engine was derailed and we got to Manila two hours behind schedule time. Fortunately I had a swift calesa waiting for me at the depot, and the sight of a few shining pesos did wonders with the man who paddled the *banca* on which I came."

The doctor smiled. "I can imagine you making those natives fly! But now come along, old chap; here is your cabin, and there is your trunk safely stowed away under your berth. A good thing you sent it ahead! Just make yourself at home; I have some business forward and must leave you to your own devices."

Ten minutes later Richard Perry issued from his cabin, neat and trim in a fresh white suit. After looking about the deck for a few minutes, he strolled aft and, leaning over the railing, watched Manila slowly disappear from sight. The day was beautiful: the blue mountains of Rizal and La Laguna were sending a fresh breeze which cooled his face, still hot from the exertion of the last hour. To the left Cavite with the warships at anchor and the hills in the background came and went, and the "Sendai" was well on her way to the entrance of Manila Bay when the booming of the gong in the hands of the Chinese steward announced that dinner was ready.

Dick descended the companion-way and entered the dining-room. The captain, a long, lean Scotchman, had already taken his place at the head of the table, and his smooth-shaven, weather-beaten face brightened when he saw the young man.

"Glad to see you, Mr. Perry! No, these seats are reserved for the lady passengers; yours is over there where I can keep my eye on you."

Dick, after shaking hands with the "Old Man" and the other officers of the ship, turned towards the doctor, "Now look here, John, you never told me that there were to be ladies on board! I thought I was to be the only passenger. You knew very well that I have been out in the *bosque* so long that I have become rather shy of the fair sex, and you did not tell me about those lady passengers in order not to frighten me away, you old fox!"

"That's all right, old chap," the doctor said, laughing, "don't bolt. Here they are!"

The two ladies descending the companion-way were both attractive. The elder, a trim little brunette with

merry hazel eyes and a faultless complexion, could be called beautiful. The younger, evidently her sister, had not such a perfect figure and regular features, but her thoughtful bluish-gray eyes and her sweet dreamy face framed by dark-brown hair made her very attractive. The captain arose and introduced the ladies as Mrs. Bowman and Mrs. Oakley, and soon dinner and conversation were in full swing. Mrs. Bowman and the purser, a florid, loquacious Britisher, almost monopolized the conversation; she parried his puns and quips with sallies that elicited smiles even from the stern face of Mr. Burns, the chief officer.

Dinner being over, the ladies went on the poop-deck, accompanied by Dick and the doctor. The "Sendai" was now in the vicinity of Corregidor Island, at the entrance of Manila Bay. To the left lay the island, with the lighthouse on top of the cliff and the small town of San José de Corregidor nestling at its foot, and to the right the crescent-shaped cove of Mariveles, with the fishing-village of Mariveles, consisting of a cluster of huts of bamboo and palm-leaves, an ancient church and a modern quarantine station, at the foot of the beautiful, timber-covered Sierra.

Dick had already lost his bashfulness and was engaged in conversation with Vera Oakley. She had been a school-teacher in the Islands for the last two years, she informed him, and had been stationed in the provinces most of the time. Her sister, luckier than she, had secured an assignment in Manila, where she had met and married Mr. Bowman, a young business man, who was slowly, but surely forging his way to prosperity. The two sisters were on the way to the United States, by way of Europe, and Mr. Bowman had arranged for their passage on the "Sendai" as far as Port Said, where they were to take a steamer to Brindisi to continue the voyage by rail, through Italy, Switzerland, France and Germany.

The ladies retired early, while Dick remained on deck with his friend, the doctor. They had paced up and down for five or ten minutes, when the doctor suddenly burst out laughing. "Just look at timid Dick! How you made up to that dreamy-eyed 'school-ma'am,' as you call them in your backwoods in America! I wager she writes poetry and reads books on nihilism and philosophy."

Dick smiled. "No, John, nothing of that; she is a very womanly woman, but has done a lot of independent thinking and studying in her life. I am sure she will be an excellent traveling-companion."

"Well, Dick, this is your own lookout," the doctor rejoined. "Whatever you do, don't fall in love, old chap! I have had the measles and whooping-cough and all the rest, but have always very carefully steered clear of that!—Well, I will bid you good night. The steward has orders to bring your bedding on deck; I know you prefer the open air to a stuffy cabin."

"Thanks, old man. Good night!"

Dick walked to the stern-rail and looked out into the dark, beyond the phosphorescent wake of the ship, where the outlines of the mountains of Luzon were still dimly visible in the distance. This, then, was to be his last glimpse of the country where he had faced so many dangers and undergone so many hardships, and which he had learned to love in spite of it! He recalled the day when he landed from the army transport that had brought his regiment from San Francisco; the trip up the Pasig River and the Laguna de Bay on a lighter towed by a powerful steam launch; the skirmishes in jungle and forest; his defence of the ration detail against Cailles' insurgents which had won him two bolo-wounds and a commission as second lieutenant of volunteers, and his short career as an officer of the native troops, brought to an abrupt end by a quarrel with an overbearing superior officer and his own resignation. His last year in the Philippines he had spent in northern Luzon, surveying roads and trails through the wonderful mountain wilderness, until his brother had written him to come to New York and from there go with him to Chile

where he had inherited a large estate and several mines from his father-in-law.

Casting a last look at the mountains which were fast disappearing in the dark, the young man turned about and walked towards the companion-way, and half an hour later he was fast asleep in a sheltered corner on the poop-deck.

\* \* \*

Less than three weeks after she had left Manila Bay, the "Sendai" crawled into Colombo harbor in a disabled condition. Her machinery had broken down shortly after leaving Penang, and the engineer predicted a stay of at least ten days in Colombo, as important repairs had to be made.

The news communicated by the engineer, instead of being received with dismay, were greeted with joy by Dick and Vera. The two young people had become very close friends and asked for nothing better than a prolongation of the voyage. After a short council of war, with frequent consultation of maps, guides, and the rubicund doctor, the three passengers resolved to spend most of the ten days in beautiful Kandy, in the hills of Ceylon.

They had a delightful stay of eight days in the hills. Dick and Vera were supremely happy and had many a pleasant ride and drive through the wonderful country about Kandy. Mrs. Bowman preferred lounging on the cool veranda of the hotel, with a novel and a box of candy, to the long horseback rides of which her sister and Dick were so fond.

On one of these excursions Vera told Dick the story of her life. A selfish, tyrannical mother, a runaway match at seventeen, and half a year of married unhappiness and misery: these were the salient features of Vera's biography. She had been a widow for nearly four years. Now her age was only twenty-two years, but her misfortunes had cast a pall over her young life.

\* \* \*

The passengers of the "Sendai" left the fair Island of Ceylon with much regret. The voyage to Aden, the next port of call, was fairly pleasant, though rather hot.

However, the heat they had experienced so far was nothing compared with what they had to go through during the second day in the Red Sea.

In the afternoon the temperature was terrific. Whenever the pitiless rays of the sun touched, the tar began to ooze from the seams of the deck and the paint commenced to blister and the woodwork to warp. No relief to speak of came after the sun had set, a pale, sickly-looking disk, in the haze over the African shore. The thermometer went down a few degrees, but the oven-like atmosphere seemed to remain the same.

Throughout the night the heat was stifling. Midnight came and went, and yet there was no change. Dick tried his best to sleep, but had to give it up. And the hours passed slowly.

Six bells had just sounded, followed by the long-drawn "All's well!" of the man on top of the foc's'le head. The night was dark as pitch. The breeze—what little there was of it—came from abaft and did not in the least help the suffering humanity on board the "Sendai." The two lady passengers were tossing about restlessly on their mattresses, spread on the part of the poop-deck that had been reserved for them. From time to time one of them half rose and, resting on her elbow, wiped the perspiration from her forehead or fanned herself with listless hand. Dick, lying on his steamer-chair, was conversing in an undertone with the doctor, who sat tailor-fashion on his mattress, clad in his pajamas, with his inseparable short pipe between his teeth.

"This blasted Red Sea is going to be my death, I'm sure!" broke out the doctor, mopping his perspiring brow. "I have been spending most of the afternoon in my bath,

fanning myself, trying to read, and taking an occasional scotch and soda, but this heat at night is simply killing me. My cabin is like an oven and it is not much better here on deck."

Dick nodded. "Right you are," he said, "no wonder many a man has been driven crazy by the heat in the Red Sea. By the way, Butler looks as if he were going that way. I saw him a while ago pacing the bridge, and he was talking to himself and gesticulating, just as if he had taken a wee drap too much."

The doctor looked up, alarmed. "That is strange," he said, "Butler never touches liquor. The heat has been very hard on the old chap since we passed Bab-el-Mandeb. I am going to have a look at him and see that he is relieved if necessary; it is dangerous to have a man on the bridge when he is in a condition like that."

He stretched himself, preparatory to rising, and looked up at the stars.

"My word," he exclaimed suddenly, "that is a queer course she is steering now!" He ran to the side of the ship and peered out into the darkness.

"Why, d— it, we shall be high and dry in a minute," he called out, in sudden alarm. "Hurry up, Dick, let us see what is up."

The old Irishman on the bridge did not see the two men as they came running along the deck below. He was standing at the starboard end of the bridge, looking out into the dark and talking to himself. He was evidently waiting for something to happen, and it did happen.

Dick was only five or six paces from Butler when a terrific shock almost threw him off his feet. The "Sendai" had struck! The old man on the bridge laughed aloud, then he climbed on the rail.

"Here we are at last!" he shouted. "I'm off for the shore, boys!" and before Dick could stop him, he had disappeared over the rail, head foremost.

Dick rushed to the side and was about to jump after the old man when Dr. Everett seized him by the arm.

"Not on your life, man!" he gasped. "Sharks!"

A vivid streak of phosphorescence in the dark water below, and a wild, despairing shriek sent the cold shivers down Dick's spine.

"Thanks, old chap!," he said simply, pressing Everett's hand.

Then he hurried immediately to the side of Vera. She and her sister stood on the poop-deck, pale, but calm and collected. The ship lay on the reef with a heavy list to port, and Dick led the two ladies along the sloping deck and down the companion-way to their cabin.

Dick returned on deck and took in the situation at a glance. The jagged rock on which the "Sendai" had struck had ripped its way into her bottom, but fortunately the ship was wedged tight upon it. The engines had been stopped immediately, and now the ship began to blow her whistle, the vibrations of which shook the entire fabric.

The two ladies dressed in haste. The hoarse shrieks of the whistle, the trampling of the naked feet of the crew on the deck above them and the rattle and swish of block and tackle as the boats were gotten ready and swung out, filled their hearts with terror.

They found Dick waiting for them in the narrow, stifling corridor outside. He assured them that there was no immediate danger, but that the ship would have to be abandoned and that they would doubtless be picked up by one of the many steamers passing through the Red Sea.

The first light of dawn revealed the coast of Arabia half a mile off. There was a strip of desolate, sandy beach, then a range of low hills, and beyond them chain after chain of high mountains. A few thin columns of smoke rising from behind a small eminence showed the country to be inhabited.

The doctor, who had been scanning the shore with his binocular, turned to Dick. "I say, Dick, when the order

comes to abandon ship, you had better take your carbine with you. I have heard a story or two about the beggars who live along here, and there is nothing like being ready for them, you know."

Dick did not wait, but went to his cabin, and when he returned, he carried his Krag-Joergensen carbine and had a belt full of ammunition buckled around his waist.

A few minutes later the captain approached the little group on the poop-deck. His lean, weather-beaten face was pale and his lips twitched slightly as he said: "Mr. Perry, she is beginning to slip off the reef and will sink like a rock as soon as she is clear of it. Please see to the ladies while we officers do the rest."

"All right, captain," Dick replied.

The boat to which the three passengers, the doctor and several members of the crew had been assigned, was the first one lowered. One after the other the boats left the ship, in the greatest order, and began to pull towards the shore. When they were five or six hundred yards from the wreck, the men suddenly stopped rowing, at an order from the captain, and of one accord, everybody looked back. The "Sendai" had been slipping off the rock little by little, and now she disappeared with a sudden plunge, throwing a foaming column of water high into the air. For a few minutes the sea was kept boiling like a pot, then all was over.

The captain cleared his throat once or twice, then he pointed out a suitable landing-place, near a cluster of rocks and protected by a sandy spit. There a landing was made without difficulty. As soon as the keel of his boat grounded, Dick jumped out into the shallow water and carried the ladies on shore, while the Lascars pulled the lightened boat up the beach.

"By Jove, here comes a reception committee of our coffee-colored friends," said the doctor, pointing to a group of ragged figures that were approaching from the eminence where the smoke had been visible. "They are armed; some of them have flintlocks and others spears, and I wager every one of them has a murderous-looking knife stowed away somewhere about his person. Ah, there are some

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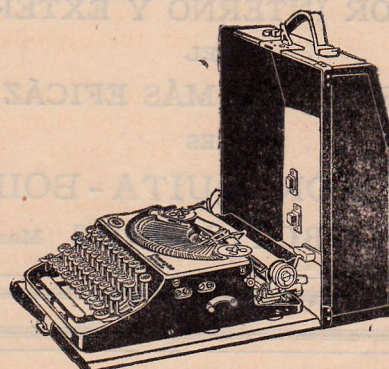
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more—why, there must be hundreds of the dirty beggars!"

Dick turned towards the ladies who were watching the approaching strangers with alarm. "Don't be frightened," he said, "we are too many for them to make an attack, and the officers all have their revolvers and I my carbine. But keep close to me, whatever happens!"

The motley crowd of Arabs drew closer to the place where the shipwrecked people from the "Sendai" were assembled. They were jabbering excitedly and pointing at the boats, but particularly at the whaleboat, which contained the bulk of the provisions and the strongbox of the "Sendai." A fierce-looking giant with an immense scar across the face stepped quite near and examined the box closely, then he turned around and began to harangue his followers, who kept crowding closer.

Captain Dougall turned to Dick. "Mr. Perry, will you and Dr. Everett kindly take the ladies to the cluster of rocks over yonder? I think these devils mean mischief, and that is the only place where we can make a stand in case of trouble."

While Dick complied with this order, several of the Lascars carried the water-kegs and provision-lockers of Dick's boat to the rocks and began, under the doctor's direction, to prepare a shelter for the ladies with the sail they had taken from the boat. In the meantime Dick was anxiously watching the compact crowd that had gathered near the whaleboat. The sheik with the scar seemed to indicate, by signs, that the shipwrecked people would be allowed to depart in peace if they would give up the whaleboat with the safe and the cases of provisions. The officers remonstrated with him, whereupon he laid his hand threateningly on one of the huge pistols in his belt. Captain Dougall was not a man who could be easily intimidated, however. Stepping back a pace or two, he drew his revolver from its holster and motioned to the rabble to fall back, which they did.

While the discussion was going on, the Lascars had lifted the heavy strong-box out of the whaleboat and slung it on poles, and now they were about to start for the cluster of rocks. Again the mob began to surge towards the boat and things commenced to look ugly. The purser stepped forward, pistol in hand, to repel them, when a spear thrown with dexterous hand struck him full in the breast.

This was the signal for a furious onslaught. The officers, slowly retreating, emptied their revolvers into the

rabble which hurled stones and spears at them. The chief officer dragged the wounded purser with him, firing from time to time at the foremost of the enemy. Part of the Lascars ran panic-stricken towards the rocks, dropping the safe, while the others beat back the boldest of the assailants with oars and knives.

But the mob surged forward again, before the officers had time to reload, and it would have gone hard with them had help not come from an unexpected quarter. From the rocks the sharp crack of a rifle was heard once, and again, and again, and at every shot an Arab threw up his arms and fell in a heap. Dick had always prided himself on his marksmanship, and now he was firing as coolly and deliberately as if he were on the rifle-range, competing for a trophy.

The rabble ran for cover, while Captain Dougall and the chief officer, reloading their revolvers, assembled the crew and made them carry the safe and provisions to the rocks and draw the boats on the beach near the improvised little fort.

The Arabs had withdrawn to what they considered a safe distance and allowed these operations to proceed without molestation except an occasional pot-shot which did no damage. They were evidently disconcerted by the heavy list of casualties caused principally by Dick's carbine, and were, perhaps, awaiting the arrival of reinforcements with firearms before renewing the fight for the treasure-chest.

The doctor found the purser's wound serious, but not necessarily fatal; besides the purser, three of the crew had suffered slight injuries from spears and stones, and the captain and the purser had also received flesh-wounds. The doctor, assisted by the two ladies, had his hands full, Dick being busy, in the meantime, preparing the little stronghold for defence. Once more the beach was completely deserted. The Arabs had carried their dead and wounded away with them and had, to all appearances, abandoned the attack. Dick made the ladies as comfortable as he could, cheering them and assuring them that they were certain to be picked up by one of the many vessels frequenting this part of the Red Sea on their way to and from the Suez Canal. As the sun rose higher in the heavens, the heat became more and more intense and the shipwrecked people, although sheltered by the sails which had been removed from the boats, were beginning to suffer

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from it, especially the wounded. All hands had partaken of a breakfast of hardtack, tinned meat, and water, and while anxious eyes were scanning the horizon for ships to which to signal for assistance, others kept a keen lookout for the enemy.

"I am sure they have given us up for a bad job," said the captain when noon had arrived without any of the Arabs having reappeared. "If it had not been for you and that carbine of yours, Mr. Perry, we would all have had our throats cut. As it is, we got off quite easy, considering all the firing, slashing and spear-throwing that was going on. The only dead whom we have to deplore is poor old Butler."

Dick did not reply for a moment, but kept a wary eye on the sand-hills inland. "I believe they are about to come back for some more of the same medicine," he said, grimly, "but I am sure they will employ different tactics this time and not show themselves where I can get a good look at them over the sights of my carbine. I just caught a glimpse of fluttering burnouses over there."

The captain involuntarily ducked his head as a bullet came whining over the heads of the little group from the direction indicated. It struck the beach, throwing up a little spurt of sand. Another bullet knocked a chip out of one of the hardtack cases, and a third struck the rock near Dick, bespattering it with lead.

The sharp eyes of the young ex-soldier swept the sand-hills four hundred yards from the little stronghold, then he slowly raised his carbine, and hardly had he pulled the trigger, when a burnous-clad figure pitched forward from behind a scrubby bush and rolled down the hill-side. A chorus of cries of rage came from the sand-hills. Mrs. Oakley, who had been watching Dick with fascinated eyes, shuddered and hid her face, while the doctor said, coolly: "By Jove, Dick, you're a wonder!"

Small puffs of smoke continued to rise from the enemy's

position and bullets whistled over the rocks where the shipwrecked people were encamped, or struck the sand and stones about them. Once a Lascar shrieked aloud, raising a bleeding hand with two shattered fingers in mute appeal to the doctor, who attended to his wound as calmly as if the messengers of death that were whistling above his head could not possibly be meant for him.

Dick found it very difficult to place a shot, but the few times that the sharp crack of his rifle was heard, shrieks of pain and rage from the other side announced that his ammunition had not been wasted.

In a sheltered nook of the rocks several members of the crew were in the meantime arranging a signal-mast out of the mast of one of the boats and a boat-hook. A black smudge had been sighted at the horizon in the early part of the forenoon, but the steamer was too far distant and had quickly passed out of sight. Now another thin feather of smoke was visible.

The first officer was fastening the British flag to the mast, upside down, to serve as signal of distress, while the captain was watching the approaching vessel through his telescope. There was a slight lull in the firing just then, and nearly every one of the shipwrecked people was watching the steamer. Suddenly the captain turned around.

"Up with that mast, and be quick about it!" he shouted. "Some of you light a fire, with plenty of smoke! She's a gunboat!"

A weak cheer burst from the lips of the people on the sunscorched rocks, while yells of rage and disappointment from the other side announced that the Arabs had also seen the approaching gunboat. Then, suddenly, a long line of savage-looking figures burst into view over the sand-hills. Shrieking like demons, they rushed towards the shipwrecked people, while others kept up a brisk fire from well-sheltered positions to which they had rapidly crept under the cover of the attack.

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In a few moments they would be upon the defenders of the rocks. However, as soon as the first of the Arabs broke cover, Dick's carbine began to speak, and one after the other of the assailants fell under his deadly aim. The foremost had barely come within pistol-range when a sudden panic seized them, and, turning, they ran for shelter like frightened rabbits. Dick breathed a sigh of relief as he opened the magazine-gate of his carbine to reload: the ladies were unharmed. Only three of the crew had been struck down by the bullets of the Arabs.

He closed the magazine-gate of his trusty Krag with a snap and was about to rise when he felt as if somebody had struck him on the side of the head with a club. The carbine fell from his grasp and he pitched forward on his face and lay quiet.

With a cry of anguish Mrs. Oakley sprang to his side, knelt down in the sand, and, with an effort, turned the body over. The doctor also rushed to the spot and made a rapid examination of the wound. "A glancing shot along cheek and temple," he said, "it will keep the poor chap on his back for a while, but—it might have been worse."

A look of joy came over the sweet face of Mrs. Oakley who had been anxiously watching every expression on the doctor's face while he examined the wound. "There is no danger for his life, then?" she asked, breathlessly.

"No, madam," the doctor replied. "Dick has a fine constitution, and, as you see, our rescuers are approaching as fast as they can steam, and our wounded will receive the best of care on board of that gunboat."

The signal of distress had evidently been perceived on board of the gunboat which came on rapidly, black clouds of smoke pouring from her funnel. With the exception of eight or ten Arabs lying about in grotesque attitudes, nothing was to be seen of the enemy. The survivors of the "Sendai" were saved!

\* \* \*

Leaning back comfortably in an easy-chair, Dick looked at the clock on the wall and sighed. He had done the same thing ten times in the last half-hour, and every step approaching the door of his room had caused him to start up, ready to call "Come in!" in answer to a sweet, well-known voice. She had promised to call that morning and the hours were dragging along slowly for the young man. The survivors of the "Sendai"—three of the native

crew had been killed outright and four had died of their wounds after the fight—had arrived at Suez a week ago. Dr. Everett had telegraphed from there to his uncle, a wealthy business-man at Port Said, and the latter had immediately offered his home to his nephew and Dick, and had found friends who received Mrs. Oakley and Mrs. Bowman with true hospitality.

Dick's wound was healing rapidly. His face, though still swathed in bandages, looked less pale and worn. He was very weak, however, and the doctor had enjoined him to keep as quiet as possible.

Would she never come? (Another look at the door.) How happy he had been with Vera on board of the good old "Sendai," now at the bottom of the Red Sea!.....

There was a light step and a rustle of skirts in the hallway, then a cheery voice called out: "May I come in, Mr. Perry?"

"Come in, come in!" Dick called, rising.

She entered, looking a picture of health and beauty, with a bouquet of roses in her hand.

"There are so few," she said, apologetically, "but you must remember that desert sand and salt water are surroundings in which flowers will not thrive."

Dick took her hand in a good, honest grasp. "Thank you, thank you!" he exclaimed. "At last I see my good little shipmate again. The hours have been passing dreadfully slowly for me this morning!"

"Poor boy," she said, pityingly, "I could not come as early as I expected; the dressmaker came just as I was about to leave the house. You know, we are going to sail for Brindisi to-morrow afternoon."

Dick was unable to conceal his chagrin which showed plainly on his face. "Mrs. Oakley," he said, "are we to part so soon, then, perhaps never to see each other again? Oh no, that can not be!"

"I am sorry," she said, with a catch in her voice. "The idea is dreadful to me, also, but—what is there to be done?"

Dick looked into the beautiful eyes which were slowly filling with tears, then he reached out and took her hand in both of his. She let him take it without resistance, a blush suffusing her face. Thus they remained for a moment, he lying back in his easy-chair and she seated on one of the arms of his chair, her face half averted.



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"Mrs. Oakley," he said, earnestly, "the two months that have passed since we sailed from Manila have been the happiest of my life. Our constant association and the dangers through which we have gone side by side have brought us closer together than years of acquaintance could have done under ordinary circumstances. I firmly believe that fate has brought us together to be more than shipmates to each other."

He paused a moment and endeavored to look into her eyes, but her face was still averted. Rising with an effort, holding both her hands still in his, he continued, pleadingly:

"Vera, you know I love you. Won't you give me a little word of encouragement, something to live on while I am away from you, trying to make a position for myself in the world?"

She looked up suddenly, her blushing face radiant with love and happiness.

"You may come whenever you wish," she said, softly, "and find your shipmate ready for that other journey with you."

Dick drew her into his arms with half a sob. "Vera, my darling," he said, as he pressed his lips to hers, "you will be the happiest wife on earth if that depends of me alone! I hope we two shall have smoother sailing than we had on our last trip, but we are going to be happy, my dear little shipmate, whether the weather be fair or foul. Are you willing to wait a year or so, Vera, until I have something more of a position?"

"I am, Dick," she said, nestling closer into his arms.

*(To be continued)*

The operative Mason was a workman, first and last. He was valued for what he could do—not for the clothes he wore. The speculative Mason, if he deserved the title, will likewise be a true craftsman; and his standing as a Mason should be measured by what he achieves rather than by the titles he bears and the jewels he sports.—*Masonic News.*

### These Things Are Mine

These things are mine, if I can know their worth,  
And each one hold as tho' a treasure rare  
Within my heart; tho' not born of the earth  
But giv'n of God that I their beauty share:

My trust in men, tho' some may sadly fail  
And fill my hours with bitterness and pain,  
Is after all my trust in Godly will  
That builds a hope where doubt so fixed has lain.

My sight may drink the wonders of the field,  
Where flowers and birds are beautiful and free;  
And what I find in glories that they yield,  
Is through the sight that God bestowed on me.

The Love that dwells within my beating heart,  
Is of the glory of the God of men;  
And is the pow'r of every artist's art  
That leads me to the Seat of God again.

—*William Alonzo Cooper.*

### Oldest Masonic Temple

The oldest records in which signs and symbols occurred were found in the rock excavated Temple of Rameses II at Babel Molank, in Egypt, constructed, according to Champollion, 1720 years B. C.

The frescoes on the walls of several of the chambers represent scenes in Masonic initiations. The aprons worn by the Masters are of pyramidal shape, except at the top, where there is a band on which an inscription appears signifying "Chosen of the Sun." At the two points or bottom corners are suns, the rays from which spread upwards over the aprons; these devices are in red, gold, blue, green and brown on a white ground. Most of the signs are clearly depicted, and in one of the chambers is a stone coffin.—*Masonic Home Journal.*



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## Grand Master's Activities

### Our Grand Master's Panay-Negros Trip

During the last days of the month of October, our Grand Master, M. W. Bro. Joseph H. Schmidt, visited a number of Lodges in Panay and Negros, as announced in the last issue of our paper.

The first city visited by M. W. Bro. Schmidt was Iloilo. He was accompanied on this occasion by Bro. Wm. J. Odom and his chief purpose was to be helpful in connection with the arrangements for the construction of the proposed Masonic Temple at Iloilo. Bro. Odom submitted his plans to the Masonic Temple Association of Iloilo, which approved the same, and the preliminary work was ordered begun without delay. Wor. Bro. Schmidt hopes to lay the corner-stone of the Iloilo Temple before he turns the Grand Gavel over to his successor.

On the evening of Monday, October 24th, Most Wor. Bro. Schmidt was present at a joint meeting of Iloilo Lodge No. 11 (Wor. Bro. Anselmo Sotero, Master) and Acacia Lodge No. 78 (Wor. Bro. Olimpio Magat, Master). The third degree was conferred in fine form and the Grand Master informs us that he was especially impressed with the splendid spirit in which the two Lodges are working together. The degree work was followed by a banquet.

At Iloilo, the Grand Master also visited the Free Clinic for Poor Children maintained by Lopez Jaena Lodge of Perfection and Iloilo and Acacia Lodges, and was so favorably impressed that he not only contributed personally to the good work, but upon his return he had a check for one hundred pesos from the Grand Master's Discretionary Fund sent to Iloilo, as Grand Lodge contribution to the expenses of the Children's Clinic.

Tuesday, October 25th, found our Grand Master on the island of Negros, where he made his official visitation to Kanlaon Lodge No. 64 (Wor. Bro. Ernesto S. Salas, Master), and saw the best first degree put on he ever witnessed during his term as Grand Master. A fine spirit prevailed and the attendance was very good. Most Wor. Bro. Schmidt has also a great deal of good to say of the enthusiasm of the officers of Kanlaon Lodge and of the whole-hearted support the entire membership has given to the Masonic Hospital for Crippled Children and the Plaridel Trust Agreement. The meeting was followed by a banquet and a reception which were much enjoyed by everybody present.

On Wednesday, October 26th, about noon, Most Wor. Bro. Schmidt attended an informal meeting of the members of Elisha Ward Wilbur Lodge No. 101 (Wor. Bro. Luis R. Yanco, Master), at Victorias,

Negros. A reception was tendered to him and here, too, a very progressive spirit and much enthusiasm were noticeable. The Lodge owns its building, and at the time of the Grand Master's visit, the temple had just been transferred to a fine site on the plaza of Victorias, at the expense of the municipal government, which needed the former site of the temple for the construction of a modern market.

The afternoon, Most Wor. Bro. Schmidt spent very pleasantly at the cozy home of Wor. Bro. Wm. A. Kinney, first Master of Wilbur Lodge, and in the evening he was royally entertained at dinner by Bro. C. J. Penning.

On Thursday, October 27th, our Grand Master went by steamer from Bacolod to Iloilo and from there he proceeded by auto to San José, Antique, in the agreeable company of Wor. Bros. Ernesto S. Salas and Evelio Zaldivar. Hamtik Lodge No. 76, presided over by Wor. Bro. Joaquin Quisumbing, is a small, but active Lodge, with an abundance of Masonic enthusiasm. A reception and banquet were offered to the Grand Master.

Early on Friday, October 28th, Wor. Bro. Schmidt motored back to Iloilo, where he took the train and crossed the island of Panay to Capiz, the capital of the province of the same name and seat of Makawili Lodge No. 55. Here he found Bro. Guillermo I. Jimenez, the Senior Warden, in charge, for the reason that Wor. Bro. Manuel Roxas, the Master, was in Manila, occupied with his important duties as Speaker of the House of Representatives of the Philippines. A reception and banquet were tendered to the visitor and he then saw the third degree exemplified in excellent form. Here, too, a fine spirit reigned and great progress was visible. Early next morning, the Brethren of the Lodge took the Grand Master to their Masonic cemetery, a very fitting resting-place for the beloved dead of our Institution, beautifully kept and plainly marked as a place consecrated to Masonry by the square and compass on the fine entrance gate.

Upon his return to Iloilo by train on Saturday, October 29th, Most Wor. Bro. Schmidt was the guest of Wor. Bro. Thomas N. Powell, President of the Iloilo Masonic Temple Association, and in the evening he sailed for Manila, where he arrived on October 31st, after a strenuous, but most enjoyable and profitable trip.—L. F.

So live with men, as if God's curious eye  
Did everywhere into thine actions pry;  
Strive to live well; tread in the upright ways,  
And rather count thine actions than thy days.

—Thomas Randolph.

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## News from the Lodges

### From Cosmos Lodge No. 8

On Saturday, November 12, 1927, Cosmos Lodge No. 8 held a special meeting for the purpose of celebrating the home-coming of Most Worshipful Brother Joseph H. Schmidt, a Past Master of that Lodge, and conferring the third degree of Masonry upon Dr. C. M. Hasselmann, a Fellow Craft of the Lodge John the Evangelist of Darmstadt, Germany, and son-in-law of the Most Wor. Grand Master of the Grand Lodge "Zur Eintracht," of the same city.

A large crowd filled the riverside hall of the Masonic Temple, which had been beautifully decorated for the occasion. About 8:30 p.m., Most Wor. Bro. Joseph H. Schmidt, Grand Master of F. & A.M. of the Philippine Islands, and officers and members of the Grand Lodge were announced, introduced, received with the Grand Honors, and conducted to the East, where Wor. Bro. Fred A. Gathercole, Master of Cosmos Lodge, turned over the gavel to the M.W. Grand Master.

The M.W. Grand Master expressed his gratitude and pleasure. Then another alarm was heard at the door and M.W. Bro. Lem Towers, P.G.M. of the M.W. Grand Lodge of the District of Columbia, was announced. This distinguished Brother was likewise introduced, received with the Grand Honors, conducted to the East, and made welcome.

The Lodge thereupon proceeded to the business of the evening. Bro. Hasselmann, who had received the first section of the Master's degree previously, was summoned to the East and the remainder of the sublime degree was conferred upon him by a special team, which included one Grand Master and four Past Grand Masters of the Grand Lodge of the Philippine Islands. Most Wor. Bro. Joseph H. Schmidt occupied the East, M.W. Bro. E. E. Elser the West, and M.W. Bro. Frederic H. Stevens the Secretary's station, while M.W. Bro. Newton C. Comfort acted as Senior Deacon and M.W. Bro. C. W. Rosenstock read the charge.

The lecture was delivered by the Junior Grand Lecturer, Very Wor. Bro. W. W. Larkin.

A lecture was then delivered by Bro. J. W. Schilling on the subject of "Freemasonry in Italy." This lecture, illustrated by 66 beautiful slides, was written for Cosmos Lodge by Wor. Bro. Leo Fischer, of Bagumbayan Lodge No. 4. It does not purport to be a history of Freemasonry in Italy: but gives an idea of the ups and downs of our Insti-

tution in that country before the World War, with special reference to Bros. Mazzini and Garibaldi, two of the most prominent of the patriots who helped build up United Italy. The present persecution of Masonry by Mussolini and his Fascist henchmen is given considerable attention.

The newly raised Master Mason addressed the Lodge in a neat little speech which was received with much applause.

Most Wor. Bro. Lem Towers, P. G. M. of the M.W. Grand Lodge of the District of Columbia, was then called upon to speak and did so in a felicitous vein. He praised the degree work he had just witnessed.

Most Wor. Bro. Joseph H. Schmidt thereupon addressed the Brethren. He said that he was happy and proud to be able to visit his own Lodge as Grand Master and that he was grateful to the members for the loyal support they had given him throughout his term of office and for making it possible for him to reach the topmost rung of the Masonic ladder.

Most Wor. Bro. Frederic H. Stevens, P. G. M., also made a brief address.

Lodge was closed at 10.45 p.m.

### From Iloilo Lodge No. 11

The work for the new Iloilo Masonic Temple has begun. Bro. Fernando de la Cantera, the engineer of Bro. Odom, who has taken over the contract, has arrived in Iloilo with a number of men and the necessary equipment, and this city will soon have a Masonic edifice to be proud of.

On occasion of his recent visit, M. W. Grand Master Joseph H. Schmidt was so enthused over the fine work being done by the Free Clinic for Poor Children maintained in this city by the Masons that he not only contributed from his private purse, but sent a check for one hundred pesos from the Grand Master's Discretionary Fund as a donation of the Grand Lodge to the charity of which the Iloilo Masons are justly proud and which they have kept going by dint of personal sacrifices.

### From Dapitan Lodge No. 21

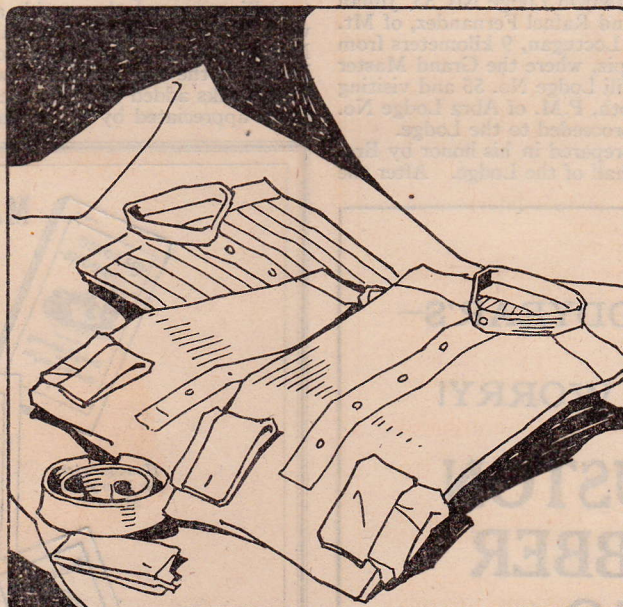
Dapitan Lodge No. 21, F. & A. M., has changed the date as well as the place of its stated meetings, which will hereafter be held on the second Friday of each month at the Plaridel Temple, 520 San Marcelino.

### From Lincoln Lodge No. 34

On October 7th, the officers and members of Zambales Lodge No. 103 were the guests of Lincoln Lodge No. 34 and the latter received the official visit of Wor. Bro. Byron Russell, the Inspector for the 10th

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Herald

Masonic District. The members of Zambales Lodge, headed by Wor. Bro. Tirso Coronel, their Master, conferred the first degree on Mr. Bonifacio Supatan, and the regular officers of Lincoln Lodge, headed by Wor. Bro. Alberto C. Donor, did the same for Mr. Guillermo Bumanglag. Both teams did excellent work. The lecture was delivered in splendid form by Wor. Bro. Donor and the charge was delivered by Bro. P. Abille. Addresses were made by Wor. Bros. Coronel and Russell. After labor, refreshments were served at the California Restaurant.

On October 13th, the members of Lincoln Lodge gave a *despedida* party to Wor. Bro. Byron Russell, P.M., and Bro. R. K. Hughes, Senior Warden of this Lodge, at the California Restaurant. Bro. R. K. Hughes has since then left for the United States, sailing on the U. S. S. *Anderson*, on October 20th. He has left the naval service. Wor. Bro. B. Russell is still in Olongapo, awaiting his transfer to another station. Both these Brethren have always taken a live interest in the affairs of Lincoln Lodge and been active workers, and the best wishes of the Brethren go with them. A photograph was taken as a remembrance of the *despedida* party on October 13th.

**Minerva Lodge Confers Honorary Membership**

Minerva Lodge No. 41 has conferred honorary membership upon Wor. Bro. Clyde E. Weeks, Master of Service Lodge No. 95, and Wor. Bro. Andrés Filoteo, Past Master of Luz Oceanica Lodge No. 85. Wor. Bro. Weeks has returned to the United States. Wor. Bro. Andrés Filoteo's diploma was handed to him in open Lodge at a special meeting held on October 27th, last.

**From Cabanatuan Lodge No. 53**

The Cabanatuan Lodge Bowling Team which made a trip to Manila last month in order to participate in the Inter-Lodge Bowling Contest was royally entertained while in the capital city. On Saturday, November 5th, Most Wor. Grand Master Joseph H. Schmidt has a splendid cold supper served to the members of the team at the Plaridel Temple, in order to show his appreciation of the hospitality accorded to him by Cabanatuan Lodge on occasion of his visit to their city. On Sunday, November 6th, the team was the guests of Nilad Lodge No. 12 at a very enjoyable *lechonada*.

**From Makawiwili Lodge No. 55**

M. W. Bro. Joseph H. Schmidt, Grand Master of Free and Accepted Masons of the Philippine Islands, arrived at Capiz on October 28, 1927, for an official visitation to Makawiwili Lodge No. 55. In the evening of same day, the members of Makawiwili Lodge and visiting Brethren present in Capiz assembled in the Temple for the purpose of conferring the Third Degree of Masonry upon Bro. José Hernandez. After the examination, W. M. Guillermo I. Jimenez declared a recess to allow the Brethren to meet M. W. Grand Master Schmidt at the R. R. station. Three Brethren, Gregorio Yotoko, of Makawiwili Lodge No. 55, Julian Sogueco, P.M. of Labong Lodge No. 59, and Rafael Fernandez, of Mt. Apo Lodge No. 45, went to meet him at Loctugan, 9 kilometers from Capiz. They arrived at 6:30 p. m. at Capiz, where the Grand Master was received by the members of Makawiwili Lodge No. 55 and visiting Brethren, and taken by Bro. Frederick Roth, P.M. of Abra Lodge No. 86, to his residence, from which he later proceeded to the Lodge.

At 7:00 p. m. the fraternal banquet prepared in his honor by Bro. José Hernandez was served in the dining hall of the Lodge. After the

Banquet, work in the Third Degree was resumed and the M. W. Grand Master was received with the Grand Honors and escorted to the East, where Wor. Bro. Guillermo I. Jimenez, Acting Wor. Master of the Makawiwili Lodge No. 55, presented him with the gavel. The M. W. Grand Master, expressing his appreciation of the courtesy, returned the gavel to W. Bro. Jimenez and asked him to proceed with the work of conferring the Sublime Degree of Master Mason upon Bro. José Hernandez.

The following Brethren composed the team, which exemplified the work in Spanish:

FIRST SECTION:—*W.M.*, Bro. Guillermo I. Jimenez, S.W. of Makawiwili Lodge No. 55; *S.W.*, Bro. Julian Sogueco, P.M. of Labong Lodge No. 59; *J.W.*, Bro. Gervacio Ramirez, P.M. of Makawiwili Lodge No. 55; *M.*, Bro. Salvador Villarruz, J.W. of Sinukuan Lodge No. 16; *S.D.*, Bro. Ceferino Sevilla; *J.D.*, Bro. Leopoldo Azarraga; *Stewards*, Bros. Ricardo Alba and Demetrio Arcenas; *T.*, Bro. José A. Quimbo, of Iloilo Lodge No. 11; *Chap.*, Bro. Manuel Laserna.

The working tools were presented by Wor. Master Bro. Guillermo I. Jimenez.

SECOND SECTION:—*K.S.*, Bro. Guillermo I. Jimenez; *H. of T.*, Bro. Julian Sogueco; *Sec.*, *W. and S.F.M.*, Bro. Isaac Andrada; *M. of T.*, Bros. Leopoldo Azarraga, Felix G. Martinez, and Salvador Villarruz; *F. C.*, Bros. Gregorio Orosco, Ceferino Sevilla, and José A. Quimpo; *Charge*, Gregorio Orosco; *Lecture*, Bro. Guillermo I. Jimenez.

After labor, Wor. Master Bro. Guillermo I. Jimenez thanked the M. W. Grand Master for his visit, and M. W. Bro. Joseph H. Schmidt responded, thanking the Brethren and expressing his satisfaction with the work. He then delivered his message and gave an instructive talk on the significance of Masonry and on the duties of every Mason towards the Institution.

**Mount Lebanon Visits Cosmos**

Mount Lebanon Lodge No. 80 visited Cosmos Lodge in a body on the night of October 19th, and were received as guests of honor. The Lodge was opened at 7:30 for examination, and, at 8:00 p. m., the Tiler announced our guests, who were received with honors, and the Officers conducted to their respective stations in the Lodge.

After a short speech of welcome the Worshipful Master turned over the gavel to Wor. Bro. Anthony Simkus, Master of Mount Lebanon Lodge, who occupied the East during the ceremonies of the evening. The Third Degree of Masonry was then conferred upon Bro. Joseph H. MacDonald by the Mount Lebanon Lodge Officers in a very creditable manner. Wor. Bro. Michael Goldenberg, Past Master, delivered the lecture, and Wor. Bro. Anthony Simkus delivered the charge.

Wor. Master Fred A. Gathercole appointed as Masonic Father to our newly raised Master Mason our Senior Warden, Bro. J. W. Schilling, who presented to his Masonic Son, as a memento of the occasion, a copy of the Holy Writings.

Bro. Greeves, of Britannia Lodge No. 73, Victoria, B.C., gave a very interesting address, describing his Masonic experiences while travelling around the world, and dwelling in glowing terms on the work of the brotherhood in Canada. Wor. Bro. O. M. Shuman, Past Master of Corregidor Lodge No. 3, recounted the early days of Cosmos Lodge, in the organization of which he had taken a considerable part. These talks added much to the interest of the meeting, and were very much appreciated by the brethren.



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## PERSONALS

*Manila No. 1.*—Word has been received from Bro. George W. Vilain, one of the old-timers of this Lodge, from Norfolk, Va., where he was on October 12th, last, married to Miss Nora Bernice Abdell, and where Mr. and Mrs. Vilain are by this time at home to their friends at 14 Stratford Apts. Bro. Vilain, together with Bros. Brinkley and Sibbett, left the Islands in 1908 to study medicine at Ann Arbor; but changed to law and has been with the Federal Government in a legal capacity for the last fifteen years or so. He came to the Philippines in 1898 with a Volunteer Engineer organization and was with the Bureau of Port Works after his discharge from the Army.

*Bagumbayan No. 4.*—The editor of the CABLETOW is in receipt of a letter from Bro. Cornelio C. Cruz, of this Lodge, written at Washington, D.C., on September 28, 1927. Bro. Cruz sends several photographs taken by him at the Arlington National Cemetery, one of which shows the grave of our late lamented Bro. Leonard Wood, with the slab of wood provisionally marking the last resting-place of our late Governor-General, in the midst of his comrades of the Spanish-American War. Bro. Cruz appreciates the CABLETOW, *Far Eastern Freemason*, and *Lambskin*, which serve as a palliative to homesickness to so many of our Brethren away from the Philippines, and sends fraternal regards to his Brethren in the Islands. Bro. Cruz' address is 5635 Drexel Ave., Chicago, Ills.

*Island No. 5.*—The editor of the CABLETOW has received a postcard from Wor. Bro. Ernest Reichardt, dated Gera-Pforten, Germany, September 19th. Wor. Bro. and Mrs. Reichardt arrived there in July, on a surprise visit to Bro. Reichardt's mother, whom they found well and hearty. Our Brother sends greetings to the Craft in the Islands from Gera which, by the way, is the town from which the editor of the CABLETOW took his departure for the United States, "unbeknownst" to the German military authorities, some thirty-four years ago.

Bro. George Blain Ping, of this Lodge, confined in the Sternberg General Hospital with dysentery, had a visit from the Grand Lodge Committee for Visiting the Sick. He will remain in the hospital until December and will go to the United States on furlough in January or February.

*Southern Cross No. 6.*—Bro. A. T. Hashim has returned from a trip to Europe and Bros. Fred H. Noble and Oscar C. Roehr from vacation trips to the United States.

Bros. E. E. Diot in Seattle and Herman W. Reynolds in California were on the sick list according to the last reports.

Bro. Ernest B. Cook is with the Bureau of Internal Revenue at Washington, D.C., and is in the best of health and happy.

Wor. Bro. Wm. A. Weidmann's meritorious work for the Scottish Rite in the Philippine Islands has won for him recognition from the Supreme Council of the 33rd Degree of the Southern Jurisdiction of the United States in the shape of his election to the degree of Knight Commander of the Court of Honor.

*Cosmos No. 8.*—Brother Alfred F. Kelly, who was confined to his home in Parañaque on account of sickness, is very much improved and able to be at his desk, at the People's Bank and Trust Company.

Another very interesting letter has been received from Bro. John Sargeant, who lately visited several of the historical Lodges in England and Ireland. Since his return to the United States he has been to Philadelphia, Buffalo, and Toronto, Canada, where he accompanied the Craft to church, which is a time honored custom in that city.

After a leisurely trip overland he arrived in San Francisco, where he proceeded to have removed all superfluous parts of his anatomy, such as his teeth, tonsils, and other excess luxuries. He expects to be stationed permanently on the Pacific Coast.

A letter has been received from Brother LeRoy W. Huntington, advising that he has been transferred to Kolambugan, Lanao, Mindanao, which is more civilized than his former station at Milbuk.

The Secretary has received a letter from Brother Harland W. Laver, who gives his address as Pontiac, Michigan. Brother Laver was recalled rather unexpectedly to the States, and had no time to notify the Lodge of his departure, but wrote immediately upon his arrival there.

On October 22nd Most Wor. Brother Joseph H. Schmidt and Brother William J. Odom left for Iloilo, where they visited Iloilo Lodge No. 11 and Acacia Lodge No. 78.

Brother Odom is beginning the preliminary work on the new Iloilo Masonic Temple, for which he had secured the contract previous to his trip to the United States. He returned to Manila on the same boat, arriving October 27th.

*St. John's No. 9.*—Bro. Wm. Huse Chapman returned to Manila on the S.S. *President McKinley* on October 27th, last, after an extended vacation in the United States. He is looking hale and hearty and has resumed his work here with renewed vim and vigor.

*Sinukuan No. 16.*—M.W. Bro. Rafael Palma, President of the University of the Philippines, who is still on his world tour, has been signally honored by the Supreme Council of the Southern Jurisdiction of the United States by being elected to the Thirty-third Degree of the Scottish Rite of Freemasonry, in which he has until now held the degree of Knight Commander of the Court of Honor of the Thirty-second Degree.

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*Rizal No. 22.*—Wor. Bro. Manuel Xerez Burgos, Jr., has been elected Knight Commander of the Court of Honor of the Thirty-second Degree by the Scottish Rite Supreme Council of the Southern Jurisdiction of the United States, an honor conferred for distinguished services to the Scottish Rite of Freemasonry.

*Banahaw No. 24.*—Wor. Bro. Silvestre S. Orda, Master of this Lodge, announces the birth of an heir, his first child. The mother and son are in the best of health.

Bro. Clemente J. Borja, who has been transferred from Atimonan to Gumaca as municipal treasurer, likes his new station, according to Brethren who have visited him there.

*Mabini No. 39.*—The editor of the CABLETOW has received a long letter from Dr. Oswald G. Taylor, a P.M. of this Lodge, who for a number of years did splendid work as director of the M. E. Hospital at Aparri. Bro. Taylor is medical director of the Madar Sanatorium for the Treatment of Tuberculosis at Ajmer, Rajputana, India, and Mrs. Taylor is directress of the institution, which consists of ten buildings about five miles from the city of Ajmer. Bro. John Taylor is with his parents, while Miss Sunny Johnson, the daughter of Bro. P. Johnson, has remained at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, where she is at the Presbyterian Hospital, working for an American R. N. degree. The Taylors are a bit homesick for the Philippines and our two Brethren send fraternal greetings to their Masonic friends in the Islands. They have not done any Masonic visiting yet, though there is a strong Lodge at Ajmer. Wor. Bro. Taylor took the Scottish Rite work to the 32nd degree in the Pennsylvania Consistory at Pittsburgh just five days before he sailed from India.

A letter has been received from Bro. Nicolas T. Hagunos, expressing his appreciation of the many expressions of condolence, written and verbal, received from various Brethren on occasion of the death at Manila, from typhoid fever, of his youngest brother Honorato, a third year law student. He desires to thank especially Bros. Early, Jimenez, Rosas, Balinag, Silvestre, Galo, Ringor, Borja, Vallejo, Navarrete, Mendoza, Nocete, Diaz, and Flores, for the spontaneous pecuniary aid extended on that occasion. Bro. Hagunos is stationed at Bontoc, Mt. Province.

*Makawiwili No. 55.*—The wife of Bro. Ceferino Sevilla has been a patient in the Emmanuel Hospital, Capiz, since August 12, 1927, as a result of an autobus accident.

After losing one son, who perished in the wreck of the S.S. *Negros*, our Bro. Martiriano Perez, Post Master of Calivo, Capiz, lost another, younger son, by illness in October, 1927.

Makawiwili Lodge No. 55 has the active and unselfish cooperation of a number of visiting Brethren, namely, Julian Sogueco, P.M. of Labong Lodge No. 59; Frederick Roth, P.M. of Abra Lodge No. 86; Martin Javier, of Hamtik Lodge No. 76; Salvador Villarruz, of Sinukuan Lodge No. 16; José A. Quimpo, of Iloilo No. 11; Silvestre Tan Chauco, of Isarog No. 33; Rafael Fernandez, of Mt. Apo No. 45; and José Antonio, of Iloilo No. 11.

*Marble Lodge No. 58.*—Bro. Felicísimo Capucan, government surveyor, has been transferred to the municipality of Ligao, in Albay Province.

Bro. Sebastian Uy Quilin was married on October 2nd to Mrs. Leonila Torres. The marriage was solemnized by the justice of the peace of Romblon and was followed by a splendid supper and a dance which lasted until late at night.

Bro. Nemesio G. Gutierrez deplores the death, on November 1st, of the only daughter he had from his first marriage.

Bro. Salustiano Vibar has returned from the United States, where he had been sent by the Government to pursue special educational studies, and has been reassigned to his former position as school superintendent of Abra Province.

District Inspector Wor. Bro. Leonardo Garduño, judge of the Court of First Instance, arrived in Romblon on November 5th.

*Kanlaon No. 64.*—Bro. Gisberto E. Tapang writes from Mindanao that he misses his CABLETOW. He is at present at Pikit, Cotabato, with his family, to which place he went after resigning from his position as chief chemist of the Bacolod-Murcia Milling Co. Bro. Tapang expresses a desire to go into the sugar manufacturing business again, as he has had many years of experience in that line, as sugar chemist, etc., and a number of new mills are going to open this season.

*Kasilawan Lodge No. 77.*—Wor. Bro. Pedro V. Asunción, P.M., was confined to the Philippine General Hospital for two weeks in October with an attack of pleurisy. He is still ill; but has left the hospital and is now at his home at 1142 (interior) Magdalena.

*Abra No. 86.*—Bro. Salustiano Vibar, of Marble Lodge No. 58, who arrived in Abra last October to take station as division superintendent of schools, was given a reception and dance by the elementary and high school teachers on October 12th and a tea party by his Masonic Brethren on October 15th.

Bro. Calixto Sudiagal has gone to Oriental Negros for the purpose of making surveys of land in that province. On his way to Dumaguete he called at the Grand Secretary's and CABLETOW offices in Manila.

*Bagong Ilaw No. 97.*—Bro. Diego de la Hoz, formerly Chief Engineer of the Governor-General's yacht *Apo*, has been transferred to Cutter *Polillo* which left port recently on a lighthouse inspection trip in the Sulu Sea.

Our Junior Warden, Bro. Joseph Ramos, has removed from Noveleta to 61 Zulueta, San Roque, Cavite. The Brethren of this Lodge and all who were associated with him were sorry to see him leave the town where he had resided for more than four years.

In a recent letter received from Hongkong, Bro. Lao Tan Kai states that he is doing fine in that colony, but expects to return to the Philippines shortly.

Bro. and Mrs. Agripino Reyles were hosts at an enjoyable party at their home in Noveleta on November 20th, the occasion being the christening of their youngest son.

*Bud Daho No. 102.*—Bro. Arturo Villanueva, justice of the peace of Jolo, announces the birth of a son.

Mrs. Fawcett, the wife of Bro. A. E. Fawcett, a member of Bagumbayan Lodge No. 4 stationed at Bongao as lieutenant in the Philippine Constabulary, was ill for some time at the Sulu Public Hospital; but recovered her health thanks to the good care of Drs. Concepción B. and B. M. Panganiban, and has returned home with her husband and her new baby.

Bro. Alfonso Roque (29), chief clerk of the provincial treasurer's office, Sulu, left on November 3rd on an official trip.

Bro. and Mrs. William J. Real entertained the members of Bud Daho Lodge and their families at dinner on November 5th, on which day they celebrated their silver wedding.




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# Seccion Castellana

## Página Editorial

### El Día de Rizal

Hace treinta y un años, nuestro ilustre Hermano José Rizal dió su vida por sus principios y su patria. ¡Cuántos cambios ha habido desde aquel terrible día en que el suelo del Campo de Bagumbayan bebió la sangre del Mártir! ¡Cuántos de los ensueños del héroe se han realizado en esos treinta y un años! Los jóvenes de aquella época son los que actualmente rigen los destinos del país y entre los legisladores que entran y salen del palacio que hoy se encuentra a poca distancia de la escena de la tragedia del 30 de Diciembre de 1896, se hallan muchos que eran niños de corta edad y algunos que no habían nacido cuando Rizal cayó bajo el plomo mortífero.

José Rizal es una de las mayores glorias del pueblo filipino. Tras haber ganado laureles como médico, autor y hombre científico, le cupo el privilegio de morir heroicamente por la patria. Al rendirle homenaje, acordémonos siempre que Rizal fué Masón y que murió por los mismos principios que inculca nuestra veneranda Institución.—L. F.

### ¡Felices Pascuas!

El día 25 del mes en curso se celebrará en todo el mundo cristiano la fiesta más dulce y simpática que se conoce en esta tierra: la Pascua de Navidad. En la misma época del año en que los pueblos de la antigüedad celebraban la fiesta del solsticio invernal, dedicamos anualmente un día a la memoria del esclarecido hijo de María, esposa del humilde carpintero de Nazaret.

No celebramos en dicho día ningún triunfo comprado con sangre y lágrimas, sino la victoria de la tolerancia, la caridad, el amor al prójimo y la fraternidad universal sobre la intolerancia, el fanatismo y el odio de raza y de clase.

No habrá hombre consciente que no medite alguna que otra vez sobre la falta de equidad del orden social de nuestros tiempos y que no anhele la pronta aproximación de aquella edad de oro de que nos hablan los poetas. La Navidad es época propicia para las reflexiones de este género y para actos encaminados a demostrar que en el fondo del alma de todo ser humano duerme por lo menos una chispa del deseo de amar a sus semejantes y hacer el bien.

No sofoquemos los arranques de generosidad que nos inspire la fiesta del Nazareno. ¡Hay tantos seres desgraciados y desheredados de la fortuna que socorrer, tantas lágrimas que enjugar en este pícaro mundo! No olvidemos a las viudas y huérfanos, a los niños lisiados, los leprosos y tuberculosos, a los pobres e inválidos, en nuestro afán de obrar según nos manda el corazón.

Deseamos a todos nuestros lectores Felices Pascuas y esperamos confiadamente que no habrá ni un solo quien no haya marcado aquel día de amor y caridad con algún acto de beneficencia.—L. F.

### Las Elecciones

Se aproximan las elecciones y en el momento en que nuestros lectores reciban este número del CABLETOW, ya habrán sido elegidos los venerables maestros, vigilantes, tesoreros y secretarios en muchas de las 102 Logias de nuestra Gran Jurisdicción. Esperamos que los electores, al depositar su voto, lo hayan hecho después de haber reflejado detenidamente quién es el que debe ocupar el cargo en bien de la Logia y de la Masonería.

Quién no puede ni debe ser Venerable Maestro y a quién conviene elegir para dicho puesto, lo expone el Hmno. González Ginorio con mucho acierto en la revista venezolana *Carabobo*, cuando dice, en parte, lo que sigue:

No puede ni debe ser Venerable Maestro de una Logia el que en su corazón no se sienta Masón, antes que cualquier otra cosa en el mundo, el Masón indiscreto, el injusto, el inmoral, y el disipado.

No puede ni debe ser Venerable Maestro el Masón indiferente y falto de entusiasmo y de espíritu;

No puede ni debe ser Venerable Maestro, el indisciplinado, el intolerante, el inconforme, el irascible;

No puede ni debe ser Venerable Maestro, el envidioso, el apasionado, el rencoroso, el intrigante;

No puede, ni debe ser Venerable Maestro, el poco estudioso, el superficial;

No puede, ni debe ser Venerable Maestro, el que hace alarde y abusa de su inteligencia;

No puede, ni debe ser Venerable Maestro el muñidor de elecciones; No puede, ni debe ser Venerable Maestro el que pide, suplica o en cualquier forma gestiona recibir esa gracia.

Difícil como parece la selección y elección de un Venerable Maestro, hay varias reglas sencillas, claras y fáciles de aplicar:

- 1.—En humildad hay virtud.
- 2.—En el desinterés hay mérito.
- 3.—El espíritu de la justicia engendra el de la confianza.
- 4.—El espíritu de cooperación exige reciprocidad.
- 5.—El deseo de progreso merece oportunidad.

Hay también una señal infalible:

El verdadero candidato para el sublime puesto de Venerable Maestro, es aquel masón que no pide el puesto; que no lo trabaja; que no lo insinúa; y que aspirando a esa exaltación como un Ideal, no se cree merecedor a ella.

¡Sentirse sin méritos para un puesto de distinción preeminente, es apreciar la dignidad del cargo, y empezar a ser acreedor al mismo!—L. F.

### El Fin del Año

Dentro de pocas semanas escribiremos 1928 y nos acordaremos de 1927 como año pasado. ¿Ha sido año bueno o malo? La contestación a esta pregunta depende de a quién va dirigida. Los unos nos dirán que ha sido año próspero y feliz y los otros afirmarán que ha sido una época de muchas dificultades y sinsabores. Pero todos estarán acordados de que ha sido un año de paz interna y externa y que no hubo calamidades de importancia inusitada durante el mismo.

Para la Masonería de estas Islas ha sido año bueno. Bajo la dirección de un Gran Maestro activísimo, se han llevado a cabo diferentes actividades importantes, todas ellas encaminadas a mejorar la suerte de la humanidad y mantener tremolante la bandera de la beneficencia masónica. Los Hermanos han contribuido con generosidad al socorro de los damnificados por las inundaciones del valle del Mississippi y han dado sus óbolos para el rescate del Templo Masónico de Plaridel y para la edificación de un hospital para los pobres niños lisiados. Ha crecido el afán de conocer mejor la historia y la filosofía de la Francmasonería. Las relaciones entre las diferentes Logias se han distinguido por su cordialidad. En efecto, no hay ramo de nuestra Institución en Filipinas en que no se observe alguna mejora.

Pero los Masones no debemos jamás darnos por satisfechos. Si todo está bien, debemos procurar hacerlo mejor. Para el año que tenemos delante podríamos indicar un nuevo proyecto útil y merecedor de apoyo para cada uno de los meses del mismo, pero quien mucho abarca, poco aprieta y conviene ir despacio. Empecemos el año nuevo con la firme resolución de hacerlo una época gloriosa para la Francmasonería y útil y provechosa para la humanidad por cuyo bien y mejora estamos trabajando.—L. F.

## Para Los Leprosos

El Hmno. E. A. Gilmore, Gobernador General interino de las Islas Filipinas, acaba de expedir una carta circular dirigida a los habitantes de las Islas Filipinas y fechada en 17 de Octubre de 1927, la cual dice en parte lo que sigue:

La lepra, que es la aflicción más repugnante y terrible del género humano, puede ser expulsada de las Islas Filipinas. Tal era la creencia del Gobernador General Wood. Le fué dado ver vencida la fiebre amarilla, y este se logró en virtud de órdenes dictadas por él. Sabía que los factores que extirparon la fiebre amarilla eran hechos averiguados mediante la investigación médica. Abrigaba la creencia de que la extirpación de la lepra se alcanzaría mediante intensos trabajos de investigación médica.

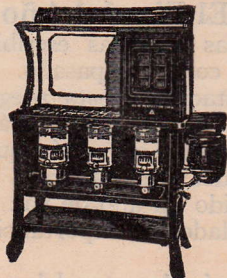
El General Wood sabía que un equipo de laboratorio adecuado y los hombres de ciencia experimentados en el terreno de la investigación científica eran dispendiosos. No es razonable esperar que el Gobierno de Filipinas aumente su aportación para la solución del problema de la lepra en este país. Los fondos que se requieren para los necesarios trabajos extraordinarios encaminados a la extirpación de la lepra deben venir de otras fuentes. El General Wood inició en los Estados Unidos una campaña para arbitrar los recursos pecuniarios que se necesitan. El pueblo de los Estados Unidos está en estos momentos contribuyendo a este fondo.

Los habitantes de las Islas Filipinas están mucho más interesados en la lepra de que se padece aquí que los habitantes de la lejana América.

Los muchos amigos del General Wood en las Islas Filipinas desean contribuir en la erección de un monumento a su memoria. Ninguna contribución podría dedicarse a un fin más laudable y humanitario que el de un Fondo Conmemorativo de Leonard Wood para la Extirpación de la Lepra.

Se ha nombrado el correspondiente comité, encabezado por el Coronel George T. Langhorne. Los óbolos para el Fondo deben enviarse al tesorero del mismo, Mr. Stanley Williams, Manager, International Banking Corporation, Manila, P. I.

Recomendamos a la benevolencia de los Hermanos y de las Logias esta campaña destinada a llevar a cabo una obra noble y humanitaria iniciada por nuestro llorado Hmno. Leonard Wood.—L. F.



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## El Cementerio Masónico

Hace algunos años, la Gran Logia adquirió un gran terreno en el hermoso Cementerio del Norte, en Manila, para venderlo en parcelas a las Logias, a fin de que éstas pudiesen vender a sus miembros los lotes de que éstos tuviesen necesidad para el sepelio de los restos de ellos mismos y de los miembros de su familia. La Gran Logia posee aun una parte de dicho terreno. Desde la compra del mismo, los precios de los bienes raíces han subido mucho en Manila y no cabe duda de que continuarán subiendo. Recomendamos, pues, que las Logias que aun no han adquirido su lote lo hagan cuando antes, porque no tardará en venir la época cuando será difícil, si no imposible, obtener un sitio para el reposo de los últimos restos de los miembros de nuestras Logias en la parte del Cementerio reservada para los Masones.—L. F.

## Aviso de la Junta Anual de los Miembros de la Gran Logia de las Islas Filipinas

Por la presente se notifica que se celebrará la Junta Anual de los Miembros de la Gran Logia de M. L. y A. de las Islas Filipinas, como corporación, en el Templo Masónico, Manila, I. F., a las 4 p. m. del Martes, 24 de Enero de 1928 para elegir a cinco Directores y despachar los demás asuntos que puedan presentarse legalmente.

NEWTON C. COMFORT, *Secretario.*

Manila, I. F., 1.º de Diciembre de 1927.

## La Disciplina del Deber

Sin la inflexible disciplina del deber, no cabe en la Masonería existencia larga ni decorosa. Exponetáneo es el juramento que prestamos y voluntario es nuestro concurso; pero la libertad del masón es libertad condicional; no es la libertad rayana del desorden, no es la libertad arma de guerra, ni instrumento del capricho, ni consagración de la miseria moral, ni salvaguardia de aspiraciones bastardas; es únicamente un medio de acción dirigido por la inteligencia ilustrada, puesto al servicio de ideas nobles y generosas, subordinada, en una palabra, a las condiciones esenciales de la Masonería, que como se ha dicho con acierto, es la institución orgánica de la moralidad. De esta suerte, el concepto de la Libertad en el orden masónico difiere de la noción que respecto de la misma existe en la sociedad profana; entre nosotros se juzgan las intenciones y no las obras.—Acacia (P.R.)



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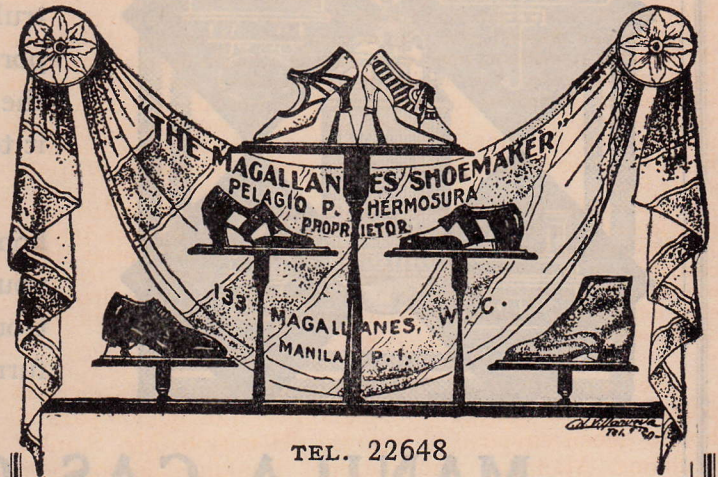
**Biru-Biru Kun Sanlan Totohanan Kung . . . . .**

En una calurosa tarde del mes de Abril, paseándome por la Escolta encontré a mi buen amigo y querido hermano Salim a quien yo había añadido el sobrenombre de "EL KADIR", no porque estuviera dotado de una fuerza hercúlea, sino porque era de lo más fresco que había conocido y por lo tanto tenía una tenacidad poco común entre otros hermanos. Salim, cuando se proponía hacer una cosa, la llevaba a cabo, suceda lo que suceda, y cuando se empeñaba en conseguir algo, pues, . . . . se salía con la suya.

—¡Marjabana!—le dije, saludándole en árabe.  
 —¡Que Allah te guarde!—me contestó él.  
 —Deseaba verte, querido Salim, para echar un parrafito contigo.  
 —Me tienes a tu disposición, viejo mio,—me respondía con cariñoso acento y con aquella sonrisa que le era habitual cuando preveía que se le iba a entretener con alguna conversación interesante.  
 —No te he visto acudir a nuestras tenidas desde hace algún tiempo —le dije.  
 —He estado enfermo y de bastante cuidado. Ya te lo habrán dicho los hermanos.  
 —Si, es verdad. No me acordaba. Precisamente, tu eres de los que nunca faltan. . .  
 —A menos que alguna enfermedad me lo impida, o algún compromiso ineludible me haga faltar a tan sagrada obligación. . . . añadió Salim a mi contestación.  
 —Yo no soy de los que se han hecho miembros de la Institución para no cumplir después con el compromiso contraído. Yo me hice Masón porque lo sentía en mi alma, porque me lo ordenaba mi conciencia y porque sentía inclinación a formar parte de esa plejada de hermanos que son honra y prez de nuestra Institución. Mi mente e inteligencia han obtenido su virilidad y los pasos que he dado han sido premeditados y no obligados por la curiosidad, ni el simple prurito de imitación, para poder decir únicamente: SOY MASÓN. Sé que la asistencia a las tenidas es un deber que no puede excusarse con nada. Debe obedecer a una causa imperiosa, para que el Masón no acuda a las reuniones en los días señalados por su Logia. Su fe de Caballero y el juramento prestado ante el Altar, debieran recordárselo. Si nuestros hermanos se pusieran a meditar esta cuestión, estoy seguro que nuestras tenidas estarían más concurridas. . .  
 —Bien, mi querido Salim, has hablado como un libro y te aplaudo. Oyéndote, me has dado el placer más grande de mi vida. Tienes mucha razón, sobrada razón. Y esto te hace merecedor a un abrazo.  
 —Venga ese abrazo, Viejo mio, vengan tus brazos, porque son los brazos de un amigo verdadero, de un hermano querido. Yo lo recibo porque son los de un hombre en donde la falsedad, el engaño, el odio, el rencor, la envidia y toda la cohorte de malas pasiones, son desconocidas. Sé que al tenderte la mano de amigo y al estrechar la tuya, retiro la mía limpia de toda mancha. No es esto común, por desgracia, y porque es así, he formado mi decisión de cooperar con los demás en la labranza de la piedra bruta.  
 —Mi querido Salim, has hablado demasiado, y es posible que ni tus ideas, ni tus razones sean del grado de todos.  
 —No me importa. Tales son mis convicciones y no me retracto.  
 —Adios, Salim. Con razón te llaman "EL KADIR" y. . . . .

—Adios, Matanda. Con tus BIRO-BIROS me has hecho perder media hora. ¡Que Allah, te guarde!  
 Y así terminó nuestro diálogo.  
 Yo creo que tiene razón.  
 Y ustedes, queridos hermanos, ¿qué dicen?—"Zurriaga," en el Boletín de la Logia Biak-na-Bato No. 7.

La Masonería especulativa, especialmente en estos últimos tiempos, ha sido más intelectual que espiritual. De ahí la falta de fraternidad que se nota entre los miembros de la Orden, algunos de los cuales son víctimas de pasiones y prejuicios, que neutralizan las enseñanzas básicas y la ideología de la Masonería antigua y aceptada.—Acacia (P. R.)



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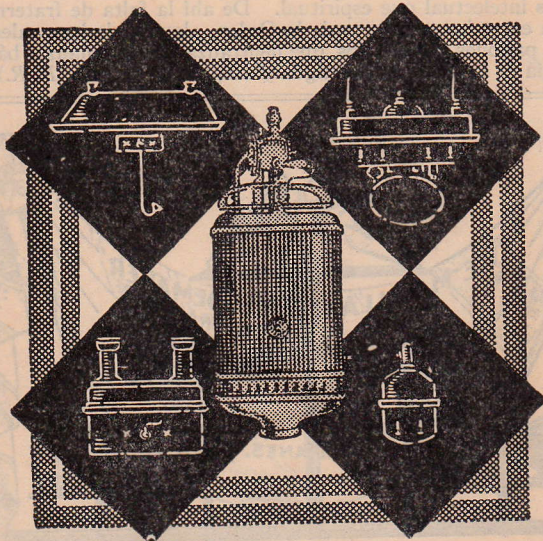
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