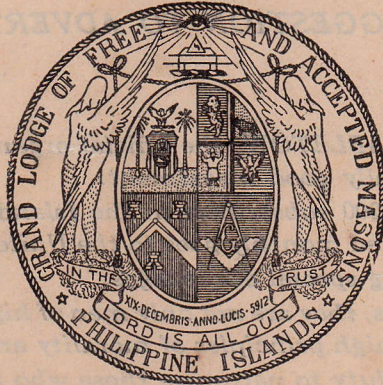


# The Cable Tied

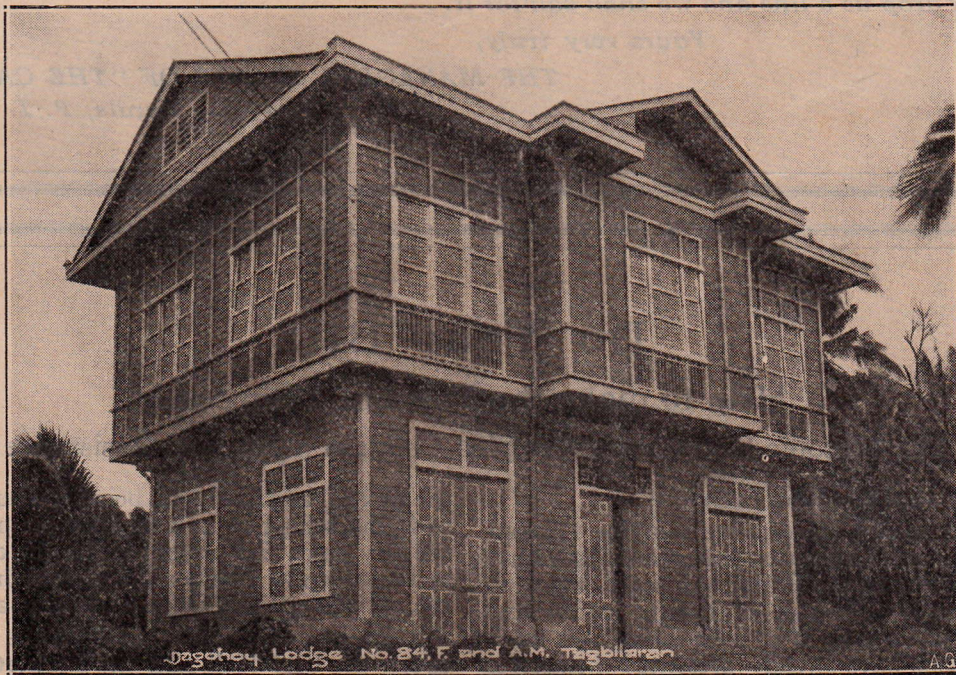
Vol. VI, No. 8

Manila, P. I.

January 2, 1929



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



Temple of Dagohoy Lodge No. 84, F. & A. M.  
Tagbilaran, Bohol, P. I.

**A. GARCIA**  
**COLOR PLATES**  
**HALF-TONES, ZINC-ETCHINGS,**  
**ILLUSTRATING & DESIGNING**  
**32 SANTA POTENCIANA - TEL. 2715**



**THE PAROQUET RESTAURANT**  
 LOBBY, MASONIC TEMPLE  
**BREAKFAST LUNCHEON**  
 HOME-MADE ICE CREAM  
 TEA—SPECIAL COFFEE

### A SUGGESTION TO ADVERTISERS

Manila, P. I., January 2, 1929.

Gentlemen:

An advertisement in the *CABLETOW*, the official organ of the Grand Lodge of the Philippine Islands, is an exceptionally good investment.

The *CABLETOW* goes to 7,200 subscribers in the Islands, scattered from Aparri to Jolo; the rest of the 8,000 copies printed monthly goes to the United States and other countries.

The paper has the following special advantages:

1. Its readers being Masons, they are not only men of high social standing and purchasing power but bound to live up to high principles of morality and honesty.
2. Its readers regard it a duty to patronize those who advertise in *THEIR* paper and we take care to remind them frequently of this moral obligation. This is an advantage the average newspaper does not possess.
3. The *CABLETOW* is not glanced at and thrown away like an ordinary paper. It is preserved for reference and as a historical record. An index is prepared for each volume and many members have their paper bound. An advertisement in the *CABLETOW* will therefore work for an indefinite time.
4. The *CABLETOW* accepts by no means all advertising offered to it. We take pride in having only advertisers of a select class.

If you have any advertisement for us, please send the copy to Room 524, Masonic Temple, Escolta, or drop us a line and we shall call for it.

Yours very truly,

THE MANAGING EDITOR OF "THE CABLETOW,"  
 P. O. Box 990, Manila, P. I.

## Do Your Bit!

Help to make the Pageant a Success!

The Masonic Hospital for Crippled Children needs your Assistance!

Here is what our Editor reports:

The Campaign Headquarters of the Pageant of Joy, Frolic and Exposition is an exceedingly busy place at present as the Editor has had a chance to see for himself. The sale of tickets has started with a vim and energy truly astonishing. A number of persons have already presented themselves to receive their gifts, the books to which these belonged having been sold in full and the proceeds turned in. In some cases the holders of the books, being live wires, found no difficulty in disposing of

the tickets, and in others, being too busy to bother with the selling of tickets, they simply paid over the fifty pesos and presented the gift certificates or had members of their families present them and claim the various gifts, which, by the way, are beauties.

The Pageant will be held on the Triangle between the City Hall and the Legislative Building which has been placed at the disposition of the enterprise through the courtesy of Wor. Bro. Tomás Earnshaw, mayor of the city of Manila, and the Municipal Board.

# 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.

Managing Editor: LEO FISCHER, P.M.

All members of Lodges under the Jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of the Philippine Islands are paid subscribers to the CABLETOW, their subscriptions being paid by their respective Lodges. Subscription price for others:

₱3.00 (\$1.50) per annum.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post-Office of Manila, P. I.

Address all communications to THE CABLETOW, P. O. Box 990, Manila, P. I.

Office, 524 Masonic Temple, Escolta, Manila, Phone 2-15-06.

Vol. VI

January 2, 1929

No. 8

## Editorial Section

### The Grand Lodge Communication

On the fourth Tuesday of this month our Grand Lodge will assemble in annual communication to discuss the affairs of Masonry in these Islands, take such action as may be conducive to the welfare and advancement of the Order, and elect the Grand Officers who will guide the Craft during the year 1929. A large number of delegates will be present and we hope all Lodges of the Jurisdiction will be represented. It is essential that every Lodge should feel that its interests are well taken care of and that its representatives have a voice and vote in our legislative assembly, seeing that its membership is required to contribute to the support of the Grand Body of Masonry in these Islands.

We bid the representatives of the several Lodges a hearty welcome and hope they will derive great satisfaction and pleasure from their attendance at the Annual Communication and will accomplish much during the same. The eyes of the Fraternity are upon them, and their constituents expect them to act and vote for their best interest.

No matters of vital importance to the Craft are apt to come up for action this year. Masonry in the Philippines has not made much progress during the twelve months that have elapsed since the last Annual Communication, numerically speaking; but we believe that Most Wor. Bro. Kalaw will have the satisfaction of reporting improvement in other respects, with peace and harmony prevailing in the ranks of the Fraternity.

May the labors of the Seventeenth Annual Communication of our Grand Lodge be of great benefit and utility to the Masons of the Philippine Islands and to the Masonic world at large!—L. F.

### The November Storm

Last November a destructive typhoon swept several of the Visayan Islands, leaving death and destruction in its wake. Nearly six hundred lives were lost and thousands of houses were wrecked. The immediate distress has been relieved effectively by the Red Cross and other organizations. The Government and the United States Navy have done their utmost in that respect. But the succor necessary does not only extend to the feeding of the hungry for a few weeks and the reconstruction or repair of the dwellings destroyed. The coming harvests will be sadly deficient. It will take two years before the coconut trees left standing will bear again. Many persons will be out of employment for months to come.

To take care of this situation, a public relief fund has been started to which we desire to invite the attention of our Brethren. Some of the Lodges doubtless have individual relief to furnish that is beyond their means. Here is another chance to help. With the Pope setting a fine example by allotting half a million lire for succoring the victims of the disaster, Masonry, though disposing of but scant revenues, should do its share in the efforts to mitigate the suffering caused by the November storm.—L. F.

### The Boy Scouts

A few weeks ago we saw a Boy Scout parade march past us. The little chaps looked very efficient and business-like. They had a "try us and you'll see" air about them. There they were, Filipinos, Americans, and Chinese, Catholics, protestants, and Confucianists, all bound by the same pledge and animated by the same purpose, all intent upon doing a good turn each day of their lives. A wonderful organization, indeed. What a pity its value is so little appreciated in this country. Would it not be well for the Masonic Lodges to take some interest in this character-building movement which receives such efficacious support from Masonry in other parts of the world?—L. F.

### A New Book by Wor. Bro. Emanuel A. Bajá

Wor. Bro. Emanuel A. Bajá, a past master of Ibarra Lodge No. 31, of Kawit, and captain in the Philippine Constabulary, is the author of a book which fills a long-felt want and will be welcomed by every patriotic Filipino and every person interested in the Philippines and their people. His work is entitled "Our Country's Flag and Anthem" and is well written and splendidly illustrated. It contains a history of the Filipino flag more complete and enlightening than any we have ever seen, with full details concerning historical incidents in connection with that symbol of the aspirations of the Philippine people and the complete text of the legislation, enacted as well as merely proposed, regarding it, famous addresses, articles and songs, instructions for the use of the two flags flying side by side in the Philippines, etc. The pages relating to the national anthem are also very interesting. The book is beautifully bound and has a little over 300 pages. It will be sold by the Philippine Education Company.

We heartily congratulate Wor. Bro. Bajá upon his excellent work!!!

## Out of Employment

No man who has been out of employment for any length of time will ever forget that experience. Just how does life look to such a person? At noon, the closing hour of offices, stores, and workshops, he watches the hundreds or thousands of men and women hurry past him with envious eyes. With his feet burning from pounding the hard sidewalks all day in his fruitless quest for work, he promises himself never to complain of long and weary hours of labor once he is employed again. Discouraged by the poor success he has met and the many rebuffs he has received, he feels like a beggar, an outcast. He may not yet be compelled to ask for relief and may still have sufficient clothes to wear, and food and shelter may not be lacking; but his pride and his courage are near the breaking point and he knows that when these two go, everything is lost.

We believe that every Mason should take an interest in our Brother Masons who are out of work. Theoretically, our Grand Lodge has done the proper thing by creating an Employment Committee. But what good has that Committee accomplished? Very little. And why has it not done more? Because its members are busy men and have little time to go about looking for positions for unemployed Brethren. Again, why are there so few, if any, replies to the advertisements published in the "Brethren seeking employment" column of the official organ of our Grand Lodge, the CABLETOW? Here is the key to the whole situation: our members in general must take an active interest in the unemployed. Any suitable vacancy should be brought to the attention of the Grand Lodge Employment Committee, the Grand Secretary, or the editor of the CABLETOW. Without the cooperation of our membership at large, no committee, however active, can possibly succeed. So long as that support is not forthcoming, our Grand Lodge Committee will continue to struggle on without appreciable success and the advertisements in the CABLETOW will remain unanswered. Looking out for the unemployed is as essential a duty as visiting and comforting the sick and paying the last tribute to the dead.—L. F.

## New Faces in the East

There are new faces in the East this month in the several Lodges of the Philippine Islands. New hands wield the gavels; new brains are at work in the government of the bodies of Masons scattered throughout the land. No doubt most of the one hundred odd Masters that have taken charge have the best intentions to make their year a banner year, to introduce improvements, to leave the Lodge better than they found it. But how many will persist in their efforts and how many will, after a failure or two, abandon the path they have traced for themselves and drop back into the old rut, the routine of the past, the time-worn practices they were so determined to discard and make disappear forever? We fear that the number of the former will be much smaller than that of the latter. New ideas are much more easily conceived than put into execution, and few men have the faculty of obtaining cooperation and creating that enthusiasm which is so essential in reform work.

We wish our new Worshipful Masters success in their endeavors and hope that they will without exception have the full support of their membership which is the first requisite for a successful year.—L. F.

## March Second to Tenth

Don't forget that from March 2nd to 10th, the Pageant of Joy, Frolic and Exposition for the benefit of the Masonic Hospital for Crippled Children will take place in this city. It will give you a chance to enjoy yourself and do something for the benefit of the Masonic Hospital for Crippled Chil-

dren at the same time. A visit to the Campaign Headquarters at the American Chamber of Commerce Building has convinced us that this enterprise will be a success, and if it is supported by the Fraternity as unreservedly and fully as it should be, it will be one of the best things ever done for the great charity of the Masonic Order in the Philippine Islands with the minimum of sacrifice on the part of the individual members. The tickets ought to sell readily and with a little good will and activity, Brethren so minded could do a great deal for the Masonic Hospital and reap considerable benefit for themselves selling them.

Get busy, Brethren!—L. F.

## Praise for the Philippines

Under the above caption we find in the *American Tyler-Keystone* the following item:

We notice that down in the Philippine Islands, where the Masonic membership is much smaller than ours here in Michigan, they have their hospital for crippled children going full-blast.

The little ones are having their limbs straightened and given a place in life again.

Why don't we do something like this in Michigan?

Surely there is no greater work than helping these little tots.

Are they more civilized in the Philippines than we are in Michigan? Surely they are further advanced in this work than we are.

Our readers will see that the saying that the tree is judged by the fruits it brings forth, is a correct one in this instance. Are you not proud of having such things said of us Philippine Masons? But hold: perhaps if every Mason in the Islands had acted like you, that praise would not have been forthcoming because you may not yet have joined the great Charity of Philippine Freemasonry. If that is so, why do you withhold your helping hand? Why do you let others do the work and are contented with sitting back and reaping your share of the credit for what they have wrought? Go forth and do your duty like a good Mason!—L. F.

## The English Language

We read in the *Missouri Freemason* that the membership of Masonic lodges working in the English language is approximately 4,100,000, and the membership of all regular lodges approximately 4,400,000, so that all but 300,000 Freemasons in the regular lodges conduct their work and proceedings in the English language. This shows that in selecting English as the chief vehicle for Masonic work Philippine Freemasonry has chosen the language spoken by 93% of the Masons of the world. Quite an advantage, is it not?—L. F.

## When Is a Lodge Successful?

Our idea of a successful, a prosperous and great Lodge is not that of a Lodge with many members, splendid equipment, and a big bank account. Even ritualistic work rendered letter perfect and with military precision does not make a Lodge great. There may be a finer spirit of brotherly love and affection, a more convincing power, in the halting words of a humble tiller of the soil or wielder of axe or sledge than in the smoothly delivered and faultlessly pronounced words of the college professor occupying the East, and work put on by the light of dim kerosene lamps may be, and often is, more impressive than the same work performed under brilliant electroliers. A Mason may be proud of his Lodge because its membership runs into the thousands and its wealth is a byword in the Jurisdiction; but for love of Lodge, give me the Mason who knows every other member of his Lodge. We hold with Past Grand Master Wm. R. Hervey of California that "That Lodge is prosperous and great which commands the affections of its members, and displays spiritual rather than material wealth."—L. F.

## Masonic Funerals

Often the family of a man who has died, desiring to do him the greatest measure of honor possible, spends every cent he has left or even incurs indebtedness in order to give him as magnificent a funeral as possible. Lodges are known to have done the same thing for honored members who were called to the Celestial Lodge above. When, subsequently, applications for relief come in, the treasury is without funds and widows, orphans, and Brethren in distress receive insufficient succor because Ostentation has spent the money that should have gone to Relief.

Fortunately there is now a tendency to reduce the pomp and cost of funerals. That there will be less and less of such display in Masonry is the opinion of eminent Masons in the United States, as expressed in the following words which we copy from the California "Blue Book":

Well-informed Masons are of the opinion that in a short time a Masonic funeral will be an unusual occurrence. Already the day of long processions and brass bands has passed. Many funerals are now conducted privately, and undue expense and display are not considered good form.

We believe that the slight attendance at funerals, which has been the subject of so much complaint in the columns of the Masonic press and on the floor of Lodges, is in a large measure due to dislike for the pomp and display and the public demonstrations of grief that are embarrassing or distasteful to the refined and cultured.

It would be much better if the larger part of that expense and attention were diverted towards the sick and disconsolate.—*L. F.*

## A Mason's Wages

"Look what a lot of money I have spent for Masonry, and what have I got out of it?"

Have you ever heard any remark like that? We have, and we immediately concluded that the man who uttered them had never become a real Mason because he had not grasped the fundamental idea of Masonry.

The benefits of Masonry are spiritual, not material. Our Institution is no place for a man who enters it with the expectation that he will get every penny he puts into it back with interest and dividends in the shape of material or social advantages. An individual who looks upon Freemasonry as an organization insuring him against distress, unemployment, and accident, and his family against the pangs of hunger after he has passed away, has a wrong conception of our order and has no business in it.

The saying that you get out of Masonry what you put in it is an apt one. The Mason who devotes much effort to Masonry may never receive Masonic honors or preferment-out of it and may never receive any benefit from it as far as his business, his income or social advantages are concerned; but the satisfaction of duty well done and service to humanity rendered without any thought of self, the improvement of mind and character by the tenets and principles of the Craft, and the constant association with men of a high type of character in noble and altruistic work are a compensation far more valuable than gold and silver. They are, indeed, a Mason's wages.—*L. F.*

### KILL THREE BIRDS WITH ONE STONE!

Patronize our advertisers and you will do that. You will benefit yourself because we select our advertisers. You will benefit our advertisers who deserve your patronage. And you will benefit your Grand Lodge by helping it to retain advertisers in its official organ,

**THE CABLETOW**

## Official Section

### 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 22, 1929, 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, 1928.

### Grand Lodge Committee for Visiting the Sick

Most Wor. Grand Master Teodoro M. Kalaw has appointed Wor. Bros. Oswald F. Anderson (80), Paulino Perez (7), and Cirilo Asperilla (12) to act as Grand Lodge Committee for Visiting the Sick during the month of January, 1929.

### Brethren Seeking Employment

136.—Ex-Constabulary officer, retired after twenty years' continuous service, 44 years of age, seeks employment in Manila in order to be able to send his children to schools there. Any one having employment for this Brother or knowing of any, please communicate with the *Editor, CABLETOW, P. O. Box 990, Manila, P. I.* (Room 524, Masonic Temple, Escolta.)

### Stated Meetings of Manila Lodges

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

*January 2 (First Wednesday).*—Cosmos No. 8, Masonic Temple; Rizal No. 22, Plaridel Temple.

*January 3 (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.

*January 4 (First Friday).*—St. John's No. 9, Masonic Temple; Hiram No. 88, Plaridel Temple.

*January 5 (First Saturday).*—Nilad No. 12, Plaridel Temple; Taga-Ilog No. 79, Masonic Temple; Araw No. 18, 527 Alvarado.

*January 7 (First Monday).*—Luz Oceánica No. 85, Masonic Temple; Service No. 95, Plaridel Temple.

*January 8 (Second Tuesday).*—Benjamin Franklin No. 94, Masonic Temple.

*January 9 (Second Wednesday).*—Bagumbayan No. 4, Masonic Temple.

*January 10 (Second Thursday).*—Corregidor No. 3, Masonic Temple; Batong-Buhay No. 27, 527 Alvarado.

*January 11 (Second Friday).*—Dapitan No. 21, Plaridel Temple.

*January 12 (Second Saturday).*—Biak-na-Bato No. 7, Masonic Temple; Dalisay No. 14, Plaridel Temple; Walana No. 13, Masonic Temple.

*January 14 (Second Monday).*—Southern Cross No. 6, Masonic Temple.

*January 16 (Third Wednesday).*—Sinukuan No. 16, Plaridel Temple.

*January 17 (Third Thursday).*—Solidaridad No. 23, Masonic Temple.

*January 18 (Third Friday).*—Modestia-Liwayway No. 81, Plaridel Temple.

*January 19 (Third Saturday).*—Hagdang Bato No. 87, 527 Alvarado, Manila; High Twelve No. 82, Masonic Temple.

*February 1 (First Friday).*—St. John's No. 9, Masonic Temple; Hiram No. 88, Plaridel Temple.

*February 2 (First Saturday).*—Nilad No. 12, Plaridel Temple; Taga-Ilog No. 79, Masonic Temple; Araw No. 18, 527 Alvarado.

*February 4 (First Monday).*—Luz Oceánica No. 85, Masonic Temple; Service No. 95, Plaridel Temple.

*February 5 (First Tuesday).*—Manila No. 1, Masonic Temple; Kasilawan No. 77, Masonic Temple.

*February 6 (First Wednesday).*—Cosmos No. 8, Masonic Temple; Rizal No. 22, Plaridel Temple.

*February 7 (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.

## Pieces of Architecture

### Won Twice

A Masonic Story

By LEO FISCHER

Francis Joseph Van Dorn had arrived at a point where he did not give a hang, as he expressed it. He offered a very unattractive spectacle sprawled out on a huge Spanish arm chair with rests for the legs. His handsome, finely-cut face was bloated and coarsened by over-indulgence in alcohol and his eyes looked watery and blood-shod.

The siphon of soda and bottle of Scotch whiskey on the wicker table by the side of his chair were empty. Timoteo, Van Dorn's faithful Tagalog servant, had gone on an errand, and the cook was at the market. Van Dorn felt that another drink would be just the thing; but he was too lazy to get up and go to the ice-box himself.

He was feeling drowsy, and soon he was fast asleep.

A *calesa* stopped in front of the house. Out of the light, two-wheeled vehicle stepped a slender, well-dressed woman of about 25 years. Her graceful carriage, glorious blond hair, and delicate classic features would have attracted attention anywhere. Lightly she ascended the stairs and walked into the parlor, which she crossed, stepping into the bed-room.

She stood for a moment on the threshold, biting her lower lip and clinching her small fists, while tears welled up in her dark blue eyes. That man snoring there on the chair, with his mouth wide open and his silk pajamas untidy and covered with cigar ashes, was her husband! And he was responsible for the odor of stale tobacco smoke and spilt whiskey which permeated their little Manila home she had been trying to make attractive!

Mrs. Van Dorn turned about and walked out on the porch. Her whole being revolted against the man whom she had just seen at his worst. Was that her hero who had wooed and won her two years ago, who had filled her brain with dreams of romance and taken her heart by storm, the man whom her cousin Geoffrey had made his god? "Brave as a lion, generous to a fault, and as staunch a friend as ever lived," the young Englishman had called his lieutenant, the man who had saved his life in battle at the risk of his own.

With her eyes burning with unshed tears, the young woman descended the steps and hurried along the sidewalk, shaded by acacia trees and lined by cottages with iron roofs and shell-windows. The bridge party at Mrs. Gardiner's would be under way when she got there. Of course, she would be unable to get into the game, because being an absent-minded player, nobody cared much to have her for a partner. She would sit alone in the colonel's library and dream of the rose-covered cottage back in Essex which she had left two years ago, in the spring of 1903, to follow Frank to the Philippines.

Half way down the street she met a victoria drawn by two fine Batangas ponies, coming from the opposite direction. The occupant, a white man dressed neatly and faultlessly in a tussore silk suit, made the coachman stop and alighted.

"Good morning, Grace," he said, "I was on my way to your house. Where are you going? Shall I take you back home or can I give you a lift anywhere else? I suppose Frank is back from the South?"

Mrs. Van Dorn looked into the handsome face before her.

"He is; but some of his business friends have got him started drinking again and he is not in a fit condition to be seen. I could not stand it and am going to Colonel Gardiner's now." The young woman tried to look unconcerned, but did not succeed.

"Shall I take you there, my dear?" asked Dr. Moyer. "No, you mustn't," protested the young woman, anxiously. "There is too much talk about you and me as it is. People know I am in perfect health and do not need a doctor's visits so frequently, especially when my husband is gone."

"People also know we come from the same town in England, Grace, and those who speak ill of us would invent a scandal about a saint if one should ever turn up here in wicked old Manila. We simply have to be more careful, that is all."

"Good-bye, George, don't detain me any longer, please," said the young woman, who was evidently anxious to cut the conversation short.

"Adios, Grace, I hope you will be in better humor next time we meet." With these parting words, the doctor stepped into his victoria and drove away, while Mrs. Van Dorn resumed her walk down the street.

\* \* \*

Van Dorn was awakened by a day mosquito that had been pestering him for some time. There was a bad taste in his mouth and he had a splitting headache. He stared fixedly at the wall in front of him which was decorated with a collection of native weapons. His thoughts drifted back to the days when he was an officer in the army, on duty with a command engaged in scouring mountains and forests in search and pursuit of a plucky but elusive enemy. That was a man's life, he thought, and beat peddling machinery all to pieces!

There, too, hung the saber presented to him by a few members of his Lodge when he left for the Spanish-American War. "Temperance-Fortitude-Prudence-Justice" were the words engraved upon the blade.

"God, I'm glad those chaps can't see me now," muttered Van Dorn. "If I had kept up my Masonic connections I should not be what I have become." Disgusted with himself, he rose, then, suddenly, he stopped and listened.

Angry voices were heard outside. In the open space under the house, Tiburcia, the old laundress, was having a battle royal with a servant next doors. She had entirely forgotten that her master was in the house and understood Tagalog.

"Aw, you needn't be so stuck up because you have a kid to carry around at your master's," Tiburcia shouted, derisively, "your mistress hasn't half as many dresses as mine, and mine is pretty as an angel, while yours is homely and bow-legged."

"Don't you talk about my *señora*," answered a sharp voice from the other house. "I can assure you that she does not misbehave like yours. She doesn't receive strange men in her bed-room like your *señora*!"

Van Dorn jumped to his feet. His heart seemed to have stopped beating. His first impulse was to rush to the window and stop the conversation. He did not hear Tiburcia's answer, with the exception of a few words such as "liar" and "daughter of a harlot," but he plainly heard the shrill voice of the neighbors' *ayah*:

"Only talking together? American customs different from ours? I should say they were! And what do you think they were doing in there together, ha? Praying? You silly fool! Why, Vicenta saw the doctor kissing her on Sunday. . ."

A *calesa* coming down the street evidently stopped the conversation, which ceased abruptly. Van Dorn sat down heavily. His eyes looked like those of a stricken animal. His face, ashy and drawn, was covered with beads of icy perspiration.

"God, my Mousie, of all women!" he moaned. A dry sob broke the silence of the room. Van Dorn looked up as if the sound had come from some one else.

He glanced at the empty bottles, the cigar ashes, and his own untidy attire. Then he saw his reflection in the wardrobe mirror. No wonder he had forfeited her love and she had finally succumbed to the natty, aristocratic doctor, her girlhood friend.

"It is all my fault," the man muttered. "That look of disgust on her face lately whenever I kissed her should have warned me. Well, it is done and all that is left for me is to efface myself from the picture. But, God, how I have loved her, how I do love her!"

On her return from the bridge party, Grace Van Dorn found her husband freshly shaved and neatly attired in a white drill suit. The room had been tidied up and aired.

Van Dorn, who was writing, looked up. His pale face plainly showed the marks of suffering.

"Frank," the young woman said, more affectionately than she had been speaking to him of late, "you are ruining your health. You look like forty or fifty, dear, instead of thirty, and it makes me suffer to see you that way."

With a wan smile, Van Dorn drew her into his arms. She looked up at him, but he did not offer to kiss her.

"I am a beast and a weakling, Mousie, and I do not wonder that you are disgusted with me. This has got to stop. I am making arrangements to go to the Mountain Province and see what the hills will do for me. A vacation of ten days in Bontoc will do me a world of good, I am sure, and you will be better off with me out of the house."

Grace put her arms about his neck and kissed him lightly on the lips. Van Dorn remarked how cool her lips were, but he also noticed that her eyes were moist.

"Don't talk that way," she pleaded, "go to the mountains, darling, and come back to me well and strong. And now let us have lunch."

Timoteo had arranged the table beautifully and the cook had done wonders; but Van Dorn ate sparingly. Grace was at her best; she had kept her delicate English complexion and her wonderful eyes reminded the man opposite her more than ever of the violets they had picked together in the Essex woods. But between them stood the figure of the third person in the triangle, and after a while Grace sadly abandoned her efforts to bring the old happy expression back to the features of her husband.

\* \* \*

Two long hours had Van Dorn been toiling up the hill-side. He had told the old Filipino in charge of the Manawa government rest house on the Mountain Trail that he was going to look for deer up in the mountains and would be back about sunset.

The hill-side was covered with scattered pines. Van Dorn sat down in the shade of one of these and filled his lungs with the cool, invigorating mountain air. The fatigue caused by the hot, exhausting climb was gone. He felt refreshed and at peace with the world. Before him extended the wide panorama of the mountains: range after range of pine-clad hills, with here and there a pillar of smoke rising into the sky, showing where some industrious hillman was clearing land for his *camote* patch.

Once or twice, Van Dorn had sighted deer, and several times a wild pig had crossed his path. But he had not raised his shotgun. That shell was not intended for any four-footed creature!

As he sat on the hill-side, he remembered having taken the same attitude before and certain words came back to his memory. "Had I heeded the lessons. . ." he murmured, then he went on: "An outcast—that is what I am. Well, this is just as good a place as any for my purpose. Down there in that dry water-course I can lie down and put my gun on the ground, with the trigger against a projecting root and the muzzle against my head, and a quick jerk will solve all the problems of life for me."

It looked easy enough; but, somehow, the idea of passing out of this existence into the next in that manner

did not appeal to the forlorn man. He, who had so often faced death on the field of battle without flinching, now hesitated to take the final plunge. Was it not cowardly to commit suicide? Could he not begin life over again in some other part of the world, under an assumed name? Why surrender while there was a fighting chance?

"D—n it," he finally muttered angrily, "am I yellow after all? What is that poor girl in Manila going to do? Nothing is left to me but to eliminate myself from her life and leave her my insurance to tide her over the first few years."

Quickly Van Dorn rose and walked to the ravine. A projecting root was quickly found. In a few days, the news of his death by the accidental discharge of his shotgun while hunting in the mountains would reach Manila. There would be some genuine regret, coupled with the remark: "Well, perhaps it is better so!"

But suddenly Van Dorn looked up. A faint but unmistakable cry for help had reached his ears.

"Some American who has had an accident." Jumping to his feet, Van Dorn started up the hill, in the direction from which the voice had come.

"I am coming!" he called. "Where are you?" Guided by the answer, he finally came to the foot of a cliff. There, half hidden by the vines, lay a khaki-clad figure. A tanned, ghastly-looking face, covered with blood and grime, looked into Van Dorn's.

"Water!" The word, framed by parched lips, betrayed a world of suffering.

Van Dorn looked about him. Where was he to get water on that arid hill-side? But the question was answered by the other man.

"Go up there from where I fell," he moaned. "You will find a full water bag with the rest of my kit."

Van Dorn climbed up the hill to the top of the cliff from which the stranger had evidently fallen and returned fifteen minutes later with a knapsack, a rifle, and a water-bag such as the Australian miners use.

He found the injured man in a state of coma. From his position, Van Dorn surmised that his back was broken. Detaching the poncho tied to the knapsack, he put it under the man's head.

"Water!" Van Dorn put the water bag to the lips of the stranger, who drank eagerly. "God, that makes dying a whole lot easier," he said, with a sigh.

Van Dorn endeavored to cheer him up.

The other man shook his head. "I know better," he said. "I am numb up to my belt and I know what that means. I slipped and fell over the precipice last night, trying to find dry wood for a fire, and have been suffering the tortures of the damned all night and morning. Crawling, trying to get away from the ants, you know."

Van Dorn relieved the injured man the best he could. A drink of brandy from the flask in the stranger's knapsack helped a great deal, and so did his pipe, which Van Dorn filled and lighted for him.

The Australian noticed a ring on the American's finger. "Are you a Mason?" he asked, eagerly.

Van Dorn nodded.

"Good, I'm one myself, made in a Lodge in South Africa. You will find my papers in an oilskin wrapper in my knapsack. According to them, my name is Frank Carver; but that is not my real name. I am an Australian miner prospecting for gold. This is about all the world needs to know about me. I am without kith or kin, or rather, I consider myself so, and you are welcome to everything I have got after I pass out. I came from Australia on the 'Airlie,' a few weeks ago, and don't know a soul in these Islands."

A hornbill passed over the two men, uttering its raucous cry. The Australian moaned.

"Another drink of brandy, old man," he asked.

Van Dorn gave him a drink.

"I am going," gasped the Australian. "I don't care what becomes of my body—leave me lie here if you will do me a favor. Listen, Brother, I am grateful to you for helping me and I shall do something for you in return. I can make you rich beyond your fondest dreams. Do you know anything about mining or geology?"

The American smiled. "Quite a bit. I have done prospecting in several parts of the world and have studied geology at college."

"Give me that bottle again, won't you?"

Under the stimulating effect of the brandy, the dying man went on:

"You will laugh and call me a fool, then, when I tell you I am up here after diamonds. Twenty miles north from here, near the Igorot settlement of Naboloy, there is a small plateau. It is shunned by the natives on account of some superstitious belief of theirs. There, in the vicinity of a water-fall, in a bed of conglomerates, are the diamonds. They can be gotten easily by crushing and sluicing the rotten sandstone. I have never been there; but my chum, also a Masonic brother, who served with me in the Boer War gave me a map and description. He found only ten stones there, because he was taken ill and had to leave; but those ten stones represented a small fortune. He said he wanted me to be rich and happy. He didn't know he was sending me to my death, poor chap! You will find the map and papers in my knapsack." After gasping out these sentences, the Australian stopped, exhausted.

Again the American filled his pipe. Taking a puff, the dying man touched Van Dorn's arm.

"I established a cache up here a few days ago," he said, "five miles up the Cabanga trail. You'll find it in a cave in the rocks overhanging the trail where it dips down into the Cabanga river gorge. The rocks are blackened by the smoke of a camp-fire there. The spot is visible from the trail, and the cache is to the left of it. I went up with a pack pony loaded with tinned goods and tools, and made that cache in order to have a base of supply. Was getting ready for half a year's stay in my Golconda, you know. Hope you'll be luckier than I, Brother. D—n those ants!"

The Australian half rose, but fell back with an agonized moan. The pipe dropped out of his mouth. He gave a gasp, then his head rolled to one side and he lay still.

Van Dorn stooped over the silent figure and listened.

"Dead," he murmured at last. "Released from his suffering, poor fellow!"

Lost in reflection, he sat by the side of the lifeless body. The dead man had not been looking for death in the mountains and had found it, while he who had come up here to die was alive. If he were in the dead man's place—

Van Dorn suddenly rose. What if he assumed the identity of the dead man and began life over again? Here

was his opportunity! The ants would soon render the Australian's body unrecognizable, and if he left his own shotgun and other things near it, he would be dead to the world and free to regain that which he had lost, his self-respect.

Van Dorn was a man of action. An examination of the clothes of the dead man showed him what changes he would have to make to accomplish his purpose, and he made these promptly. In the money-belt which he removed from the body he found three or four hundred dollars in gold.

It was late in the afternoon when Van Dorn started out, after kneeling a few moments near the dead body, which was already covered by millions of ants. Following an abandoned Igorot path on the ridge, he walked two or three miles until the darkness made traveling too dangerous, then he selected an overhanging rock by the side of the trail as camping-place. Rolled up in the dead man's poncho and using his knapsack as a pillow, he soon slept the sleep of exhaustion.

\* \* \*

The Van Dorn cottage in Manila was dark and silent, except for a light in Mrs. Van Dorn's bed-room. The servants had gone to the *fiesta* of the district and from the distance came the blare of a brass band.

The young woman was nervous. Was it the heavy, intoxicating fragrance of the blooming *dama de noche* outside, or the thought of her absent husband? Frank was supposed to return on Monday, and now it was Wednesday and he had not come nor written.

Clad in her night-gown, she sat in front of the dressing table, listlessly toying with her nail scissors. The bevelled mirror showed her a beautiful oval face with the peach-blossom complexion over which Frank had always gone into such raptures; but where the splendid lines of her white throat melted into those of the bosom, a blotch of prickly heat showed the effects of the climate.

There was a footstep on the stairs to the porch. Startled, the young woman remembered that she had carelessly left the door open and that the servants were still absent at the *fiesta*. Throwing a kimono over her, she slipped into the parlor to close the door, but already the visitor had entered.

"George," exclaimed Mrs. Van Dorn, dismayed, "I did not expect a visit at this hour. You must leave immediately; there is not even a servant in the house."

But Dr. Moyer took the slender hand of the young woman and pulled her closer to him.

"Just a few moments, Grace," he begged. "Don't treat your best friend like a stranger, dear. Won't you let me kiss you good-night, at least? You did not resist overmuch last Sunday evening."

TRUE ECONOMY does not consist in just buying an article at the cheapest price. Other factors usually make the ultimate price considerably higher. This is particularly true of printed matter, as the very cheapness in quality and workmanship defeats its own object and it becomes worthless. Our service helps clients design and produce printing that really meets their requirements and gives them full value for their money.

**THE McCULLOUGH PRINTING COMPANY**  
Post Office Box 800 • Telephone 21801 • 424-426 Avenida Rizal, Manila

The faint reflection of the light from the bed-room showed the blush mantling Mrs. Van Dorn's cheeks.

"I forgot myself that time," she said. "Anyway, it is not fair of you to remind me of a moment's weakness and to compromise me by this visit. Please, George, do go away."

But the doctor did not budge. He was gazing hungrily at the tempting girlish figure before him, then, suddenly, he swept her into his arms and pressed his lips to hers, smothering her with passionate kisses. The young woman struggled furiously in his arms. At last she succeeded in tearing herself loose. Her kimono had slipped from her shoulders. With the right hand she tremblingly pulled her torn night-gown over her left breast. Her bosom was heaving with emotion. The doctor made mien to step forward. With an inarticulate cry, the young woman rushed into the bed-room. The man was already on the threshold, when he stopped. Mrs. Van Dorn stood by the side of the bed in her torn night-gown, with a revolver in her hand. Her eyes were blazing. She looked like an avenging goddess, the doctor thought.

"Go, or I shall shoot you like a mad dog!" hissed the young woman. "You beast, you beast, you beast!"

The doctor looked repentant. "I am very, very sorry, I forgot myself, Grace. I let my passion for you get the best of me and I beg you to forgive me. Good night!"

With trembling hands, the young woman locked the door behind the man. Staggering back to the bed-room, she threw herself on the bed, burying her face in the pillows. Convulsive sobs shook the slender body. Thus she lay for ten or fifteen minutes, then she sprang suddenly to her feet. There was a sound of footsteps on the porch. Had Moyer returned, or was it Frank? Rushing into the parlor, she picked up her kimono which still lay where it had dropped during the struggle. Throwing it over her shoulders, she approached the door.

"Who is it?"

"*Telegrama, señora,*" answered a Filipino voice outside.

With a quick movement, Grace opened the door. The messenger who stood on the porch handed her the small envelope, which she took with trembling hand.

"Please sign, *señora.*"

She took the receipt book to the writing desk in the parlor, signed it, and returned it to the messenger, with a coin.

"*Muchas gracias, señora,*" said the messenger. As he descended the stairs and mounted his bicycle, Grace locked the door.

For a moment she stood with the envelope in her hand, hesitating to open it, then, with a sudden movement, she tore it open.

With blanching lips she read the message:

Husband left government rest-house Manawa Wednesday morning to hunt deer and did not return. Caretaker reported this Friday evening. Have been searching all Saturday and Sunday, without

result. Resuming search today. Missing man may have lost way and crossed ridge into Bayuya.

CARMAN,  
Engineer, Public Works.

"My husband, my husband!" moaned the young woman. Again she read the telegram. She knew that as far as woodcraft was concerned, Van Dorn was second to none and was the last man to get lost in the hills. With sinking heart she prepared for the worst.

Early next morning, after a sleepless night, she received a telegram advising her that human remains identified as those of her husband's by certain articles lying near them had been found at the foot of a cliff from which the dead man had evidently fallen while hunting, and that the remains had been buried on the spot and the grave plainly marked.

Mrs. Van Dorn's grief over her husband's tragic death was silent, but deep and sincere. A few months later she left the Philippines for France, where she had a married sister.

\* \* \*

John Whiting, the Junior Warden of Adoniram Lodge No. 555, E. C., of London, stopped for a moment in the all-absorbing task of loading his pipe.

"By the way, Brother Carver," he said to the tall, black-bearded man in evening clothes who sat across the table from him, "in your talk to the Lodge a while ago you mentioned visiting a Masonic Lodge in the Philippines. Have you been any length of time in those Islands?"

"A year or so, most of which I spent prospecting in the mountains of Luzon," replied the visitor. "Are you interested in that country?"

"Not particularly, except that a very dear friend of ours is leaving for that country in a few days. She has been there before and knows where she is going; but my wife and I are somewhat worried about her going there. She is the widow of a Mason. Perhaps you met him—his name was Van Dorn."

The visitor did not reply immediately; he was evidently trying to remember. At last he looked up.

"Van Dorn?" he said, finally. "Why, a man by that name was being searched for in the Bontoc mountains when I was up there a little over three years ago. When I returned to civilization, I read that they subsequently found his remains; he had fallen over a cliff and been killed. So his widow is going back to the Islands?"

"She is," said Whiting. "She has been promised employment as a teacher there at an attractive salary. We are very fond of the young woman, my wife and I, and we have done our best to persuade her to stay in England. She is beautiful and attractive and has most assuredly had many opportunities to remarry; but it seems she is true to her first love, Van Dorn, the Mason—has his picture in her room where she can always see it, and all that, you know."

The little Englishman looked at Carver, with a questioning expression in his florid, good-natured face. The

## WEST COAST LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

Nothing is more consistent with Masonic principles and practices than Life Insurance, which means, primarily, protection of home and family.

Life Insurance also protects business and investments, assures the existence of educational funds and affords an unparalleled means of personal savings.

The policies of the WEST COAST LIFE are modern in every respect and are designed to fit every insurance need.

### PHILIPPINE BRANCH OFFICE

R. P. FLOOD, Manager

PHONE 2-36-74

KNEEDLER BUILDING, MANILA

other man's thoughts seemed to be thousands of miles away. For a short while, neither of the two spoke, then Carver suddenly rose.

"I beg your pardon, Brother Whiting, for being so absent-minded. I am contemplating a trip to the Far East and may revisit the Philippines. I was wondering whether I might not meet that lady you speak of and be helpful to her, she being the widow of a Brother. On what boat is she leaving?"

"She has made reservations on the *Kitano Maru*, a Japanese liner leaving next Saturday, Brother Carver. Would it not be fine if you could sail on the same boat?"

"That is not excluded; in fact, if I can manage to get ready by Saturday, I may go on that boat and shall then be only too glad to do what I can for your friend."

Whiting's face was beaming with pleasure. "I am sorry you have to go now," he said, "and I sincerely hope you will be able to travel on the same boat as our friend. One of the most charming women I have ever met; I am sure you will enjoy her company."

After shaking hands cordially with his Masonic friend, Carver or rather Van Dorn, stepped out of the restaurant of the hotel in the "Masonic Temple" of which Adoniram Lodge held its meetings. He was overwhelmed. His wife unmarried, faithful to his memory, about to leave for the islands where they had been so happy together until he had destroyed their own happiness by his deplorable weakness! If they met now, would she recognize him? Hardly, he thought, as he looked at his reflection in one of the large mirrors of a show-place he was passing. His bronzed face, the long scar on the left cheek left by an Ilongot arrow, and his beard made him unrecognizable. Moreover, Grace would remember him with the marks of dissipation stamped on his face, and then, the two years he had spent in Australia had left their impression on his speech. And did she not know him to be buried at the foot of a cliff near a mountain trail in the far-off Philippines?

Van Dorn had spent nearly a year in the wilds of North Luzon, toiling in the pits he had dug and at the sluice-box. Then he had returned to the lowlands with a leather belt full of diamonds around his waist, a rich man. Some day some one else would go up there and the cable would flash the news of the discovery of diamonds in the Philippines across the oceans. As far as he was concerned, the precious stones could stay there forever!

Upon his return to Manila, he had met many of his old associates without being recognized by one. Looking over the files of newspapers in the public library, he had learned that his wife had left the Islands soon after receiving the news of his death, and by inquiring he ascertained that Dr. Moyer had left Manila three weeks before his own return to the city.

"Presumably to join her," Van Dorn had thought, "to marry her when the year of mourning is up." So he had taken the next ship to Australia and had established himself in business there. Luck had been with him. Half a year ago he had sold out his interest in one of the biggest

engineering concerns in the country for a quarter million sterling and had gone to Canada for a few months' hunting.

Then he had crossed over to England. There he had found it very difficult to resist the temptation to look up his wife. He had angrily reproached himself for his weakness, as he called it. He realized that he had forfeited his wife's love and esteem by his own conduct. She was probably happy as Mrs. Moyer!

Van Dorn had reflected much on Masonry in the solitude of the mountains, and upon his arrival in Australia he had visited Lodges, using Carver's papers. Carver having been made a Mason in South Africa and done all his Masonic work and visiting in that part of the world, there was little danger of a discovery. Masonry had a fascination for Van Dorn which he found it difficult to resist. He remembered too well his reflections on the hill-side in Bontoc, when he was about to end his own life. On the evening of the second day after his arrival in London, he had, therefore, visited Adoniram Lodge.

The news that his wife was unmarried and faithful to his memory had filled him with great joy and with the determination to follow her to the East and regain her love and respect. The idea of a man dogging the footsteps of a wife who has played him false would have been repugnant to him, but during his lone vigils under the stars in his mountain solitude doubts had often beset him regarding her guilt. A purer heart and nobler soul than Grace's were not to be conceived, and it seemed incredible to him that she should deliberately deceive the man whom she had loved so deeply.

Now he had absolutely no doubt about her innocence. Convicted of the most grievous wrong-doing without a chance to defend herself, Grace had by his act been made a widow and thrust out into the world with the ten thousand dollars of life insurance which, by the way, he had refunded anonymously to the company a year after his supposed death.

Like a fire that has lain banked and is fanned into new life by the sudden removal of the dead embers and ashes covering it, Van Dorn's love for his wife burst forth into bright flame.

"I shall woo and win her all over again," he murmured. "Thank God I am a man once more, worthy of her love. But I shall win her as Carver and, having won her, I shall again become Van Dorn."

The roar and turmoil of the big city seemed to die away and make place to the silence of the cozy cottage in Malate, with the huge old Spanish arm-chair in the corner near the window. He again felt the pressure of Grace's soft cheek against his own as they used to sit in the dark, enjoying the cool night breeze, happy in each other's possession.

"It shall be again; it must be again!" With that determination Van Dorn went to bed and rose the next morning, and when the *Kitano Maru* sailed, the names of Mrs. Grace Fenchurch Van Dorn, of London, and Frank Carver, C. E., from Sydney, N.S.W., both appeared on the list of first-class passengers.

\* \* \*

## ASIA LIFE GUARANTEES YOUR

FAMILY INCOME      CHILDREN'S EDUCATION      RETIREMENT FUND      ESTATE AND BUSINESS  
PAYMENT OF YOUR MORTGAGE AND DEBT  
AT 100% SOUND AND CERTAIN

ASIA LIFE POLICY CONTRACT is worth exactly what the figures read—whether it becomes due tomorrow or 10 years from tomorrow. It removes the uncertainty consequenced by death of a family head. It relieves your worry about the unforeseen future.

WON'T YOU TALK THIS MATTER OVER WITH US TODAY?

**ASIA LIFE INSURANCE CO., INC. OF DELAWARE, U. S. A.**

Phone 2-21-81

China Bank Building, Manila, P. I.

P. O. Box 2776

"Hansli! Hansli! *Mein Gott*, you will drive me crazy yet!"

Mrs. Knapp, a pretty blonde of about twenty-seven, of unmistakably German type, addressed these words to a handsome curly-headed boy of six or seven years who was standing on the railing of the steamer, with the left arm around a stanchion, focussing a camera on a group of camels about forty feet away, on the bank of the canal.

From a steamer chair where he had been reading, a tall man rose abruptly. With a few strides he crossed the deck and put his arm round the little chap.

"I'll hold you, Hansli", he said, "then you can use both hands. Now ready—shoot!" The shutter of the camera clicked. The boy turned around, his eyes beaming with pleasure.

"That is topping! Thank you, Mr. Carver! I am sure that picture will be the finest ever. And I am going to give a copy of it if it comes out well."

The mother stepped up and thanked the big man effusively. He had been a godsend to her, looking after her lively Hansli while she was confined to her cabin during those stormy days on the Atlantic, and he had continued keeping the little chap out of mischief after the *Kitano Maru* had entered the Mediterranean. And that red tarboosh with the black tassel which her son wore so jauntily on his golden locks was the present of his tall friend who had bought it for him from a peddler at Port Said.

Mother and son walked to the other side of the deck to look for something else to photograph on the east side of the canal. The ship was traveling at a greatly reduced rate of speed, as required by the regulations of the Suez Canal Company. The bank on both sides was only a stone's throw from the deck. A strong breeze was blowing over the Egyptian desert and the deck was covered with a thick layer of fine desert sand.

Van Dorn's eyes swept the wide stretch of dazzling wide desert on the west bank. In the distance, a line of date palms and other vegetation showed where the fresh water canal from the Nile ran parallel with the Suez Canal.

"Mr. Carver!" Quick as a flash, Van Dorn faced about. What a thrill the melodious voice of his wife always sent through him!

"Mrs. Van Dorn, I thought you were taking your siesta," he said, with a smile.

"With all that to see?" asked his wife, reproachfully, indicating the beautiful panorama with a sweep of her dainty hand. "I have been watching the desert for hours and am nearly blind from the glare."

Van Dorn looked at the sweet face and youthful figure before him with admiration. Again and again he had marveled how little change there had been in the woman he loved with every fiber of his heart.

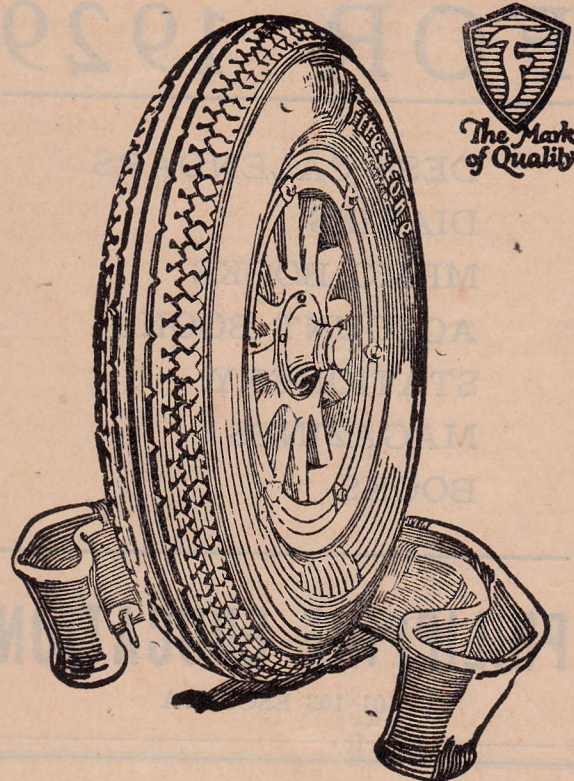
"Please turn my deck chair the other way, facing that dark corner, and talk to me, won't you, Mr. Carver?"

Quickly Van Dorn arranged the chair as requested and seated himself by her side.

"I watched you a while ago with little Hansli and his mother. The little fellow just adores you, Mr. Carver, and so does his mother." The young woman smiled roguishly, then she continued: "And so does Señora Olivares, your beautiful Mexican friend, and that little Japanese lady, Miss Matsu, just worships you since you carried her to safety when we shipped that sea off Gibraltar. *Et moi, donci!*"

Van Dorn smiled. "That confession is supposed to have less force because you make it in French, I presume?"

The young woman looked up and found Van Dorn's eyes fastened upon her with a look of yearning that made her uncomfortable and happy at the same time. How strangely his eyes looked like her husband's at the time when he was wooing her, six years ago! She blushed at her own thoughts. What was there in that man that made her feel as if she would love to close her eyes and abandon



For  
Most Miles Per Peso

Equip Your Car With  
**Firestone**

Gum-Dipped Balloons  
and  
Firestone Inner Tubes

Service Wherever You Travel

**Pacific Commercial Co.**  
Distributor

# FOR 1929

DESK CALENDARS  
DIARIES  
MEMO BOOKS  
ACCOUNT BOOKS  
STATIONERY  
MAGAZINES  
BOOKS

## PHILIPPINE EDUCATION

101-103 ESCOLTA

### WE OFFER

7% Lyric Theatre Building  
Real Estate First Mortgage Bonds  
Maturities: 1½ to 7 years. ₱100, ₱500, ₱1000  
PEOPLES BANK AND TRUST COMPANY  
N. E. MULLEN, President

### JULIUS

THE RELIABLE EXPERT SWISS WATCHMAKER

Julius MARGELIN

18 MISERICORDIA

P. O. BOX 509

### MORENO ELECTRIC

365 R. Hidalgo, Quiapo Manila, P. I. Tel. 2-61-95  
RAFAEL M. MORENO, Mgr. and Prop.  
Electric Service for Every Purpose  
Installations—Repairs—Supplies—Service  
House Wiring—Industrial Plants and Marine Work

### CERTEZA SURVEYING COMPANY

Surveyors—Agrimensores

Offers moderate price, good terms of payment and safe guarantees

Head Office:  
17 Ortiz, Iloilo, Iloilo  
Tels. 60 and 110—Box 170

Branches:  
Capiz, Antique, Bulacan,  
Ambos Negros, Mindanao, Iloilo

### LUZON BROKERAGE COMPANY

CUSTOMS BROKERS

LAND TRANSPORTATION AND STORAGE

Derham Building

Port Area

Manila, P. I.

herself to him entirely, to be carried away to some distant land of contentment and happiness?

Feeling that the handsome man by her sight wanted her to say something, Grace smilingly explained that she had all her life looked up to chivalrous and strong men.

Then, sensing that she was treading on dangerous ground, she decided to change the subject.

"I shall never forget last night, Mr. Carver. The desert was wonderful with the search-light illuminating it as the ship was silently gliding along the canal. And that sky and those stars! I am sorry the Suez Canal passage lasts only sixteen or eighteen hours. When shall we arrive in Suez?"

"We shall drop anchor there in about half an hour. You can see the town now."

"How long are we going to stop there?"

"Only the time strictly necessary to unload the search-light that the ship used last night. I understand we are also taking a passenger on board, which is generally not done at Suez."

Grace rose and tapped her companion lightly on the arm.

"You will have to excuse me for half an hour or so," she said. "I don't want to look untidy when we arrive at Suez, even though we have to stay on board. *Au revoir.*"

Van Dorn was correct. Half an hour later, the anchor of the *Kitano Maru* dropped with a rattle and a splash into the blue water of Suez harbor. The little town looked like a set of toy houses left on the desert sand by a playing child, and the low range of bare hills on the west side of the harbor reminded Van Dorn of the deserts of Arizona.

Van Dorn idly walked over to the gangway where the baggage of the new passenger was being brought up from the launch by two husky Egyptians. The owner followed behind.

With an exclamation Van Dorn gripped the rail. It was Dr. Moyer! More corpulent and with more color in his face, which somehow looked a trifle less refined, but Dr. Moyer just the same!

A wild impulse to take the man and throw him over the rail seized Van Dorn. Had the Englishman come by appointment with his wife, or was this meeting purely accidental? What would the consequence be? Of course, he could make himself known and claim his wife at any moment; but he had set out to win her love and he would fight the other man to the last ditch. If Moyer actually was his wife's lover at one time, an idea against which the husband's heart and mind rebelled, their meeting could have only one consequence: he would remain Carver, the Australian engineer, and drift out of their lives as he had done once before. If not—Van Dorn's eyes shone with the determination to win.

Dr. Moyer drew a monocle from his waistcoat pocket and looked about him. For a moment his attention was attracted by the German woman, who was blond and about the height of Grace; then he continued his search. Suddenly his face brightened; he had evidently found the object of his search. With an exclamation of joy, he walked across the deck towards Grace, who had just emerged from the ladies' saloon.

"Grace, you here? what a pleasant surprise!"

Van Dorn's heart contracted. In a moment he would know. With bated breath and pale face he watched his wife's countenance. But happiness flooded his heart when he saw her expression change from incredulous astonishment to something akin to loathing.

"George," Grace said, loud enough for her husband,

who had exceptionally good hearing, to understand it, "this is not accidental!"

The Englishman's answer was an embarrassed smile. He knew better than to insist upon the accidental nature of their meeting.

"Can't you ever forget, Grace? Won't you give a man a fighting chance? You are free now and you must admit in all fairness that I was a good friend to you at home. I will be frank with you. Your boat came all the way around Gibraltar and the London papers, with your name on the passenger list, arrived here three days ago, by way of Brindisi. I was then preparing to leave Egypt, so I simply hastened my departure and booked a passage on this ship for Hongkong. I shall either resume my practice in Manila or I may settle somewhere on the China Coast. That all depends on the course events will take."

One of the ship's stewards approached. Lifting his cap and respectfully sucking in his breath, the little Japanese asked the honorable gentleman's leave to conduct him to his cabin so that he might make no mistake placing the luggage.

Grace turned to go below, with a worn and haggard look on her face. She brightened up perceptibly when she saw Van Dorn advancing towards her.

"Mr. Carver," she said, "may I ask as a favor that you occupy the seat to my left at the table which has been vacant since we left Port Said? I really enjoy your conversation, you know, and I fear they may put some other person there who will bore me to death. Please see to it immediately, won't you?"

Van Dorn's eyes sparkled. A few moments later he was speaking to the chief steward.

"Certainly, Mr. Carver, certainly," the Japanese replied, pocketing the generous tip which the passenger had slipped into his hand.

Van Dorn felt that he had scored. At luncheon he charmed his wife by his conversation, though she seemed absent-minded at times. Doctor Moyer, after casting a vague glance or two in Grace's direction, gave his undivided attention to the dishes set before him by the steward.

(To be Continued)

For Your 1929 Cards

## MACOY'S

New Dollar Pass Case, Bright Finish Goatskin, Gold Corners — FREE



Soft black leather; also made in Lizard and Ostrich Finish. Case is lined, well made in every way; edges turned and stitched; two pockets for business cards, tickets, etc. Any emblem FREE. Gold stamping 35c. per line extra (for name and address). Clip this adv. and enclose \$1 bill.

4 Window Pass Case.....	\$1.00
8 Window Pass Case.....	1.50
12 Window Pass Case.....	2.00
Other Pass Cases from.....	2.50 up

Fraternal Jewelry, Novelties, Souvenirs, Leather Goods, Books, Bibles, Monitors, Masonic Supplies, etc.

Write for FREE Catalogs and Book List

## MACOY

Publishing and Masonic Supply Co.  
35 West 32nd Street, New York

## L. D. LOCKWOOD

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Telephone 2-25-17  
P. O. Box 1169

424 Kneedler Building  
Manila, P. I.

PHONE 2-12-22 **BANNER GARAGE** PHONE 2-12-23

55 ECHAGUE, MANILA

RATES PER HOUR		RATES PER HALF HOUR	
Essex	5 Pass. ₱2.00	Essex	5 Pass. ₱1.00
Chrysler	" " 2.00	Chrysler	" " 1.00
Packard	7 " 4.00	Packard	7 " 2.50

Packard Limousine 7 Pass. ₱6.00 per hour

PROVINCIAL TRIPS ON APPLICATION

J. R. KUYKENDALL Prop.  
VICENTE S. SIAT Manager

## 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.)

429.—What does the term "free-born" mean as used in Freemasonry? Answer.—Three years ago (Vol. III, page 195, Q. & A. 234) we replied to a similar question as follows:

In 1836, the Grand Lodge of Scotland resolved to take in freed slaves, as it held that "free-born" means to be one's own master upon initiation. The Grand Lodge of England and the Grand Orient of France adopted similar resolutions.

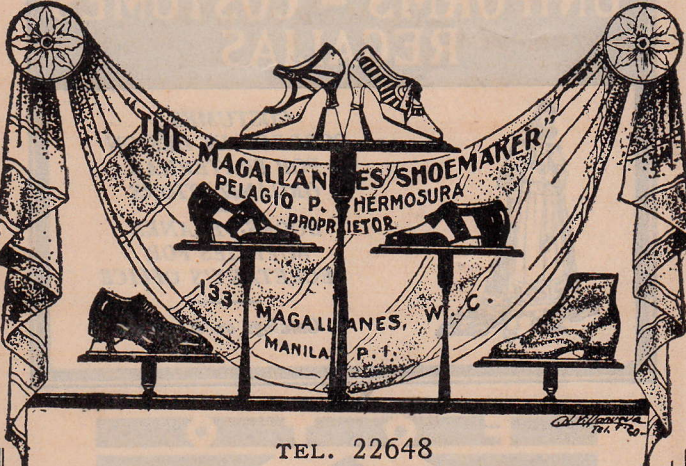
430.—We have had in our Lodge a case of what is generally termed "breaking the line." For some reason or the other, a certain elective officer was reelected to the position he held this year and another man, not so well schooled in ritualistic work as he is, was elected over his head to the office to which he confidently expected to be promoted. The officer so passed by considers himself aggrieved and intends to dimitt and transfer to another Lodge. Another member who also failed to be elected to the office he sought is urging him to do this. What would you advise?

Answer.—We would say to the member with a grievance: Wait a time with patience. We would advise him to be a good loser. We would ask him to reflect that there must be some reason for the majority

Lots by installment without initial payment for 5 or 10 years in the heart of Manila, only about 9 minutes street car ride from Plaza Goiti. Very near Bonifacio and Tayabas Elementary schools, Instituto de Mujeres, University of Sto. Tomas, market and church. City conveniences such as water, light, etc. The place must be seen to be appreciated.

S. N. ILAGAN, Real Estate Broker  
2013-B Rizal Ave. Sta. Cruz, Manila Tel. 2-61-28

Patronize our Advertisers! It will pay you!



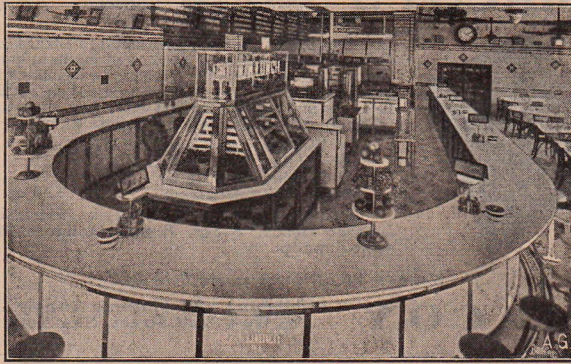
TEL. 22648

OUR MATERIALS ARE FIRST CLASS  
OUR WORK IS GUARANTEED  
OUR PRICES ARE REASONABLE  
WE MAKE BOOTS, LEGGINS, AND REPAIR SHOES

NUESTROS MATERIALES SON DE PRIMERA CLASE  
NUESTROS TRABAJOS ESTÁN GARANTIZADOS  
NUESTROS PRECIOS SON RAZONABLES  
FABRICAMOS BOTAS, POLAINAS, Y RECOMPONEMOS ZAPATOS

## PLAZA LUNCH

FRED. M. HARDEN, Prop.



THE ONLY PLACE IN THE ORIENT

56 PLAZA GOITI

MANILA, P. I.

For first class shoe repairs mail your shoes to the  
**INDEPENDENT SHOE SHOP**

P. O. BOX 2641, MANILA

All American materials, American Supervision  
Prices reasonable. Only Goodyear Heels used

**INDEPENDENT SHOE SHOP**

114 Echague

T. G. HENDERSON, Proprietor

# IHLING BROS. EVERARD CO.

KALAMAZOO, MICH.

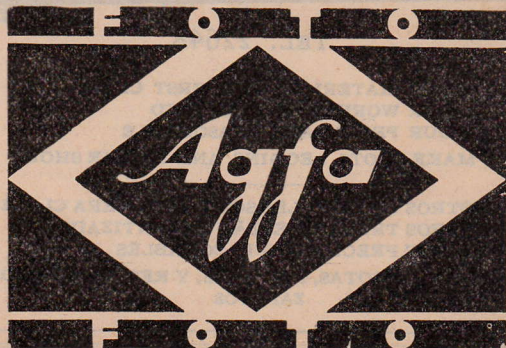
## UNIFORMS - COSTUMES REGALIAS



**COSTUMES,  
CORRECT IN DESIGN  
FOR FRATERNAL  
ORGANIZATIONS**

**BOOKS--BLANKS  
SUPPLIES FOR  
SECRETARY'S OFFICE**

Catalogs on Request

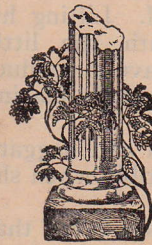


of the Lodge voting to pass him by for one year. It is not conceivable that a number of Masons would conspire together to keep a good man from rising in the Lodge. Their reelecting him instead of dropping him altogether shows that the intention must be to merely make him wait a year before promoting him to greater responsibilities. To bow to the will of the majority is the proper attitude for a Mason to adopt at all times. To quit or try to stir up trouble shows poor sportsmanship and an inferior character.

431.—A member of my Lodge desires to introduce an amendment to our By-Laws providing that any officer failing to attend four consecutive stated meetings may be required to resign. Would such an amendment, if passed by the Lodge, be approved by the Grand Master?

*Answer.*—We have in our Grand Jurisdiction an Uniform Code of By-Laws for our Lodges which can only be amended "so far as relates to the times of meeting, and the amounts of fees, dues, and disbursements by the Charity Committee." The amendment you mention would, therefore, be unconstitutional and would not be approved.

### Our Dead



O Land! O Land!

For all the broken-hearted

The mildest herald by our fate allotted,

Berkons, and with inverted torch doth stand

To lead us with a gentle hand

Into the land of the great Departed,

Into the Silent Land!

—Longfellow.

Brother Braulio C. Manikan.

Senior Warden of Makawili Lodge No. 55.

Died November 19, 1928.

Buried under the auspices of his Lodge on November 21st, in the Capiz Masonic Cemetery.

Brother Paulino Vergara.

Member of Angalo Lodge No. 63.

Died on November 22, 1928, at Vigan, I. S.

Buried with Masonic honors at San Esteban, I. S., on November 25, 1928.

Brother James Archibald Hogsette.

Member of Corregidor Lodge No. 3.

Died in Buenos Aires, Argentine Republic, September 10, 1928.

Buried at the Chacarita Cemetery, Buenos Aires, with Masonic rites.

Wor. Bro. Charles J. Kindler.

Past Master of Manila Lodge No. 1.

Died at Letterman General Hospital,

San Francisco, California, November 18, 1928.

### LODGE NEWS

Only Lodge news of more than usual interest will be published in this section, such as Grand Lodge visitations, special meetings with interesting features, changes of meeting place or day, presentations, installations, etc. Secretaries or other Brethren submitting matter for this column should leave out all unnecessary details, long lists of names, etc., our space being limited. Such news letters will be "boiled down" and edited, as most communications have to be. Remember that the editor, though a busy man, does not mind going to a little trouble to make matter submitted publishable. But don't send accounts of mere degree work or other routine work or doings of little interest to readers not belonging to your Lodge.—L. F., Editor.

#### From Manila Lodge No. 1

The officers elect and appointed of Manila Lodge for the year 1929 were installed privately on the evening of December 18th, with Wor. Bro. Chas. S. Banks as installing officer and Wor. Bro. Lawrence Benton as master of ceremonies. Deputy Grand Master S. W. O'Brien was present. The newly installed Master, Wor. Bro. Louis Michael Hausman, made a brief but forceful address in which he stated, among other things, that he expected to have a normal year and that he would insist upon attendance at the meetings. The officers for 1929 are: Louis Michael Hausman, Master; Reuben Jacob Christman, Senior Warden; Bernard Herbert Brown, Junior Warden; Emanuel Newman, Treasurer; August Schipull, P.M., Secretary; Charles Sumner Banks, P.M., Keeper

of the Archives; Quincy Stevenson Lockart, P.M., Chaplain; John Willet Smith, P.M., Marshal; Frank Cantello Bennett, Senior Deacon; Harry Alden Wendt, Junior Deacon; Charles Francis Gebhart, Senior Steward; James Carter Brandon, Junior Steward; Judge Henry Oswald, Tyler; Charles Sumner Banks, Installing Officer; Lawrence Benton, Master of Ceremonies.

**From Island Lodge No. 5, Corregidor**

Island Lodge elected the following-named officers at its annual meeting on December 3rd, last: Bros. Troy Fields, Wor. Master; Arthur Rutherford Dayman, Senior Warden; George Wells Card, Junior Warden; James William Brennan, Treasurer, and James Moses Covington (P.M.), Secretary.

**From Cosmos Lodge No. 8**

At the Special Meeting held on November 14th, Cosmos Lodge had the pleasure of entertaining the Officers and Members of Corregidor Lodge No. 3, as guests of honor, and the Most Worshipful Grand Master and Officers of the Grand Lodge.

The Lodge was opened at 4:30 p. m., for examination, and then suspended until evening. At 8:00 p. m. work was again resumed, with close to two hundred brethren present. The Officers of Corregidor Lodge No. 3 were escorted into the Lodge and received with honors, then conducted to their various stations.

In full form, and with Grand Honors, the Most Worshipful Grand Lodge was received and escorted to the East. After welcoming our illustrious visitors, Wor. Master J. W. Schilling turned over the gavel to Wor. Bro. G. P. Bradford, Master of Corregidor Lodge, who proceeded to confer the first section of the Third Degree, assisted by the Officers of his Lodge.

The second section was conferred by the Cosmos Lodge costumed team, headed by Bro. William J. Odom as King Solomon. Bro. Albert E. Tatton gave a very creditable interpretation of the character of Hiram of Tyre, and Bro. Thomas G. Henderson as the Chief Architect.

Most Wor. Brother Joseph H. Schmidt, Past Grand Master, presented to the candidate a copy of the Sacred Law, suitably inscribed, and instructed him regarding his future conduct as a Master Mason.

The Wor. Master addressed the brethren of Corregidor Lodge, thanking them for their assistance in the labors of the evening, which had contributed to its success. Wor. Brother Bradford responded, and on behalf of his Lodge expressed his appreciation for the honor conferred upon him and his officers in being invited to partake in the ceremonies.

Most Wor. Grand Master Teodoro M. Kalaw then spoke to the brethren assembled, expressing his pleasure in having witnessed the work of the two Lodges, both distinctive in character yet forming a harmonious and impressive ceremony.—*Cosmos Lodge Bulletin.*

**From St. John's Lodge No. 9**

St. John's Lodge is very proud of its new working tools. The complete set was delivered by the Trade School on November 1st. Rt. Wor. Bro. S. W. O'Brien authorized the Master to order a ballot box to match the working tools, the bill to be sent to him.

St. John's Lodge has now eight life members.

**From Pilar Lodge No. 15, Imus, Cavite**

Pilar Lodge held a public installation of officers on December 29th at the Lodge Hall, Imus. There was music, a dance, and refreshments. Addresses were made by Bro. Pastor Sapinosa, in English, and Wor. Bro. Cándido Sayoc, in Tagalog. The newly installed Master also addressed the Lodge. The new officers, who were solemnly installed by Wor. Bro. Faustino Mañago, with Wor. Bro. Federico D. Suavillo acting as master of ceremonies, are: Bros. Meliton Darwin, Worshipful Master; Luç Gaerlan, Senior Warden; Pastor Sapinosa, Junior Warden; Mariano Domingue; (reel.), Treasurer; Marciano Sayoc (reel.), Secretary; Wilfred R. Barnes, Chaplain; Felino Goduco, Marshal; Manuel de Leon, Senior Deacon; Pedro Catuncan, Junior Deacon; Alfredo Saqui, Senior Steward; Bernardino Samson, Junior Steward; Esteban Dominguez, Organist; Bonifacio Monzon, Tyler.

**From Solidaridad Lodge No. 23**

On Friday evening, December 14th, Solidaridad Lodge held a special meeting at Plaridel Temple at which the Degree of Master Mason was conferred upon Bro. Yeikichi Imamura, a Fellow Craft of this Lodge. The two sections were conferred by the following teams:

*First Section by Nilad Lodge No. 12:—W. M., Manuel B. Santos; S. W., Cirilo Asperilla; J. W., Ambrosio Pablo; Treas., Ignacio Aquino; Sec., Joaquin Garcia, P.M.; Chap., Pio Duran; S. D., Mariano Gonzales, P.M.; J. D., Gregorio Garcia.*

*Second Section by Mt. Lebanon Lodge No. 80:—K. S., M. Goldenberg, P.M.; H. K. of T., T. Reich, P.M.; Fellowcrafts, S. N. Schecter P.M.; William Merz; Jacob R. Kosh; Men of Tyre, Walter Rueb; O. F. Andersen, W.M.; Anthony Simkus, P.M.*

The lecture was delivered by Bro. W. Merz.

The opening, closing of the Lodge, and reception to the officers of M. W. Grand Lodge were in charge of the following:

*W. M., Fabian T. Pigodon; S. W., Francisco Tolentino, P.M.; J. W., Emilio Pestaño, P.M.; Chaplain, Jose G. Generoso, P.M.; Master*

**PAGEANT OF JOY**

**FROLIC AND EXPOSITION**

Benefit of

**Masonic Hospital**  
for  
**Crippled Children**

**9** Gala Days and Nights **9**  
of  
**Fun, Laughter, Joy**

**MANILA**

**MARCH 2nd TO 10th**

- Rides
- Shows
- Bands
- Exhibits
- Vaudeville
- Dancing
- Amusements Galore

**NEW**

**₱ 4,050.00**

**BUICK SEDAN**

and

**₱ 50,000.00**

In Merchandise Gifts  
To be Given Away

CAMPAIGN HEADQUARTERS

**American Chamber of Commerce Building**

Calle David and Dasmariñas

of Ceremonies, Pastor M. de Guzman; S. D., Enrique Teotico, P.M.; J. D., Juan A. del Rosario, P.M.; Tyler, Felino Simpao, P.M.

The Lodge was honored by official visitation of the M.W. Grand Lodge headed by M. W. Bro. S. W. O'Brien, Deputy Grand Master, M. W. Bro. Teodoro M. Kalaw being ill and unable to attend. Addresses were made by several distinguished masons present, including the M. W. Deputy Grand Master. The W. M. of Solidaridad, Bro. Fabian T. Rigodon, surprised the Brethren with an extemporaneous speech in English, his Lodge being one of the Spanish Lodges. The meeting was well attended.

After the work, refreshments were served.

#### From Minerva Lodge No. 41

The following-named Brethren were elected and appointed officers of Minerva Lodge for the Masonic Year 1929: Wor. Master, Bro. Karl D. Krebs (reelected); Senior Warden, Bro. John C. Hart (reelected); Junior Warden, Bro. William S. Abel; Treasurer, Bro. Ignacio Chuidian (reelected); Secretary, Bro. Juan Atayde, P.M., (reelected); Chaplain, Bro. Philip Weinstein; Marshal, Bro. Albert Mars Easthagen; Senior Deacon, Bro. John R. Baldwin; Junior Deacon, Bro. Alpheus S. Waterman; Senior Steward, Bro. John W. Jones; Junior Steward, Bro. Charles Baker; Tyler, Bro. Francis H. Thompson.

#### From Malolos Lodge No. 46, Malolos

A library has been established by this Lodge for the use of the Brethren. Bro. Pedro U. Ponce donated some 100 volumes to this library, which is to be maintained and increased by means of donations and contributions.

Every Sunday, the members of the Lodge gather in the Plaridel Masonic Temple of Malolos to foster closer relations between the local Masons. These meetings are featured by Masonic reading and games of various kinds.

#### From Pintong-Bato Lodge No. 51, Bacoor, Cavite

Pintong-Bato Lodge No. 51 had its installation of officers, followed by a dance, in the evening of January 5th. Addresses were made by the Master elect; the outgoing Master, and Bro. Buenaventura Ocampo, of Laoag Lodge No. 71. Wor. Bro. Julian Cruz Balmaseda, the outgoing Master, received from the Lodge a P.M. jewel with an additional bar and a P.M. diploma, which were presented by Wor. Bro. Francisco Gaudier, P.M. The Brother last named also acted as installing officer, assisted by Wor. Bro. Rufino G. Tolentino, P.M.

The new officers of Pintong-Bato Lodge are: Worshipful Master, Wor. Bro. Higinio Sarino; Senior Warden, Bro. Juan Legaspi; Junior Warden, Bro. Eugenio Padua; Treasurer, Wor. Bro. Julian Cruz Bal-

maseda, P.M.; Secretary (reelected), Bro. Honorio R. Cuevas; Chaplain, Wor. Bro. Higinio de Guia, P.M.; Marshal, Bro. Simeon de Jesus; Senior Deacon, Wor. Bro. Federico D. Suavillo, P.M.; Junior Deacon, Bro. Epifanio Malinis; Senior Steward, Bro. Marcelo Perez; Junior Steward, Bro. Prudencio Pascual; Organist, Bro. Tiburcio Cucjen; Tiler, Bro. Tirso Bautista.

#### From Makawiwili Lodge No. 55, Capiz

Bro. Braulio C. Manikan, Senior Warden of this Lodge, passed to the Celestial Lodge on November 19, 1928, five days after his wife had died at the Capiz Emmanuel Hospital. He was buried with Masonic honors on the morning of November 21st, together with his wife, in the Capiz Masonic Cemetery. The funeral was attended by all the Brethren in town and the towns near by. The bodies were conveyed from the Masonic Temple to the Masonic Cemetery, where services were conducted in accordance with the Ritual of our Grand Jurisdiction. Before the procession was formed, Wor. Bro. José Altavas, Past Master of this Lodge, delivered an address on the life of our deceased Brother.

#### From Angalo Lodge No. 63, Vigan, I. S.

Bro. Paulino Vergara died at 7.15 a. m. on November 22nd, last, at the Vigan Christian Hospital, of tuberculosis. The body was conveyed to San Esteban, Ilocos Sur, by several Brethren of this Lodge, and was buried with Masonic honors on November 25th. Addresses were delivered by Wor. Bro. Alejandro Quiroigico, P. M., provincial governor, and by Fiscal Martinez. Bro. Vergara is survived by a widow and two children.

#### From Dagohoy Lodge No. 84, Tagbilaran, Bohol

Dagohoy Lodge is proud of its new Temple a picture of which will be found on the title-page of the present issue of THE CABLETOW. This building, the frame, doors, and flooring of which are of wood of the first group, was erected at a total cost of P7,000, which shows great economy. More than half of the shares are held by the Lodge. The building is to be enlarged in April and May and a concrete tennis court will be built before June which is to be used for Masonic as well as other celebrations and parties when occasion therefor arises.

#### From Mount Huraw Lodge No. 98

At a special meeting in the Lodge on the evening of November 26, 1928, called by the Senior Warden, Bro. Luis Cervero, Bro. Lucero, P.M., proposed that the sum of one hundred pesos be set aside from the Lodge funds to buy rice to be distributed as a relief to the most needy sufferers of the baguio in Catbalogan. It was unanimously carried. Bro. Fornillos suggested that the aid be given immediately. A copy of the resolution was sent to the Grand Secretary for information and file.



## The Shoe of Quality

FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN

### Popularity Won Thru Sheer Merit

When a shoe takes the smart set by storm as the "RIGODON" has, you have proof that everything desirable in a shoe for formal occasions has been embodied in it.

An all night dance in these shoes has no terror for the wearer, he knows that he will have easy, comfortable feet as long as he wears them—that's what has made them so tremendously popular.

## ESCO SHOE STORE

DOUBLE WEAR IN EVERY PAIR OF ESCO SHOES

615 Escolta

Manila, P. I.

#### NOTICE TO PROVINCIAL READERS

Good shoe stores in your own home town are now showing the latest Esco styles for Men, Women and Children. It will pay you to visit them, as it is more economical and satisfactory for you to buy in a store where you can try the shoes on than to order by mail from Manila.

We Do Not Publish a Retail Catalog



The "RIGODON"

Terpsichore's Beau Ideal. Seen on more dancing feet than any other shoe.

**From Bud Daho Lodge No. 102, Jolo**

Bro. Julius Schuck recently delivered to the Lodge a beautiful picture of St. John the Baptist and St. John the Evangelist which now adorns the Lodge Hall. It was the gift of Wor. Bro. Karl D. Krebs, Master of Minerva Lodge No. 41, of Manila, to whom Bud Daho Lodge is very grateful for this donation and for the interest he is taking in the growth and welfare of the southernmost Lodge of the Philippine Islands.

On November 20th, after a well-attended meeting at which the third degree was conferred upon Bro. (Dr.) Jesus H. Yanzon and an eloquent and instructive address was delivered by Bro. (Judge) Antonio Horilleno, of Iloilo Lodge No. 11, the Brethren proceeded on board the S. S. *Islas Filipinas*, where refreshments were served.

**From Zambales Lodge No. 103, Iba**

The annual meeting and election of officers of Zambales Lodge No. 103, which was to take place on December 1st, was not held as there was not a quorum present. A petition for a dispensation to hold the election of officers at a later date will be made.

Zambales Lodge worked for the first time in Spanish when, on December 15th, it conferred the degree of Master Mason in that language on Bro. Agustin N. Medina, a prominent attorney-at-law of the province. The team was headed by Bro. Eusebio Dimaano, of Kalilayan Lodge No. 37, Bro. Gabriel Salgado and Wor. Bro. Esteban Q. Amen.

**From Bataan Lodge No. 104, Limay**

Bataan Lodge No. 104, F. & A. M., had its annual election of officers for the Masonic year 1929 with the following result: W.M., Bro. Felipe Padolina; S.W., Bro. Joseph C. Hill; J.W., Bro. José F. Ditan; Treasurer, Bro. Dr. S. R. Ganzon; Secretary, Bro. L. Pakingan.

**PERSONALS**

*Items for publication in this column should be submitted not later than the 20th of the month. Secretaries sending personals for publication should omit congratulations, thanks, and matter suited for a Lodge bulletin, but not for a paper going to all the Masons of the Islands. State news and items of exclusively local interest will not be published. Report births, serious illness, and deaths in immediate family of Masons, marriages, promotions, changes of station or occupation, honors, letters from absent Brethren with greetings, trips abroad, and similar news. Secretaries of Lodges publishing bulletins should send the latter to the CABLETOW immediately upon publication, or make an extra copy of the personals when preparing the bulletin for the printer, and send it to the CABLETOW.—L. F., Editor.*

*Manila No. 1.*—Bro. Lynch informs us that he will be back in Manila early in 1929.

Bro. Hausman returned to Manila on the S. S. *President Grant*, on November 22nd, after a pleasant vacation in the United States.

The Secretary has received news from the following-named Brethren during the month of November: Herbert J. Bertram, Scott Field, Belleville, Illinois; B. H. Graves, San Francisco, Calif.; A. T. Morrill, Bennington, Vermont; T. P. Moyer, Los Angeles, Calif.; L. P. Willis, Petroleum, West Va.; Cromwell Stacey, Fort Ben. Har. Ind.; D. D. Yoder, Seattle, Washington; L. H. Zeman, Chicago, Illinois; S. H. Hardman, Cebu, Cebu; W. C. A. Palmer, Cebu, Cebu; Thos. A. Lynch, Washington, D.C.; B. L. Meeden, Fort Sam Houston, Tex.

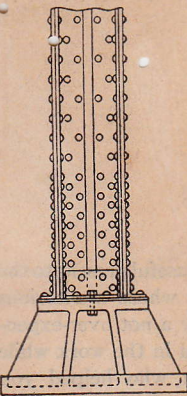
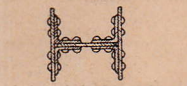
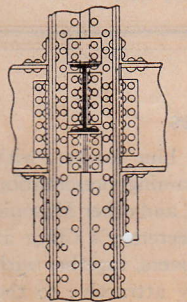
Bro. Joseph N. Wolfson, accompanied by his wife and daughter, left on December 22nd for a tour around the world.

Bro. S. M. Berger, who was seriously ill at St. Luke's Hospital in November, has fully recovered.

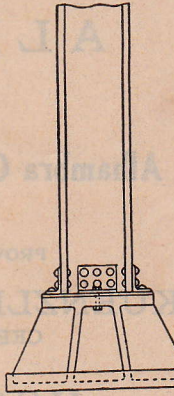
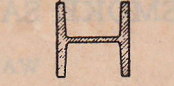
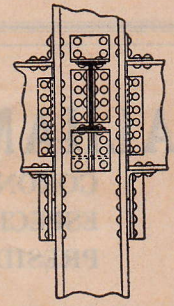
*Corregidor No. 3.*—Wor. Bro. Arthur Jefferson Grant, now in New York, has determined to remain in the United States and request a dimit.

**BETHLEHEM STRUCTURAL SHAPES**

**Girder Beams, H Columns and I Beams with Wide Flanges**



*Built-up Riveted Columns.*



*Bethlehem Rolled H-Columns.*

**B**ETHLEHEM Structural Shapes, consisting of Bethlehem I Beams, Girder Beams, and H Columns are scientifically proportioned sections with wide flanges. Bethlehem sections are produced on mills which roll both web and flanges, thoroughly working all the metal in the section.

Wide flanges give Bethlehem Sections the advantage of increased lateral strength as compared with the standard Beam Sections of the same depth.

Bethlehem Sections, because of increased strength, can be used with economy in weight and a substantial saving in the cost of fabrication for every purpose where ordinary beams or riveted sections are used.

The illustrations herewith show the advantage of the Bethlehem Rolled Column Section when compared with a riveted column made of Standard Structural Shapes and Plates.

Bethlehem Girder Beam and I-Beam Sections range in sizes from 8" to 36" in depth and Bethlehem Rolled H Columns are made in nominal depths of 6", 8", 10", 12" and 14".

*New Handbook S-27 on Bethlehem Structural Shapes Sent on Request*

**AMERICAN STANDARD STRUCTURAL AND SHIPBUILDING SHAPES**

Bethlehem Steel Company also rolls American Standard Structural Shapes as follows: I beams, from 3" to 24" in depth; Channels, from 3" to 15" in depth; Equal Angles, from 1 1/4" x 1 1/4" to 8" x 8"; Unequal Angles, from 1 1/4" x 1 1/4" to 8" x 6"; Zee-Bars and Tee-Bars; Shipbuilding Channels, from 6" to 12" in depth; Shipbuilding Bulb Angles, from 6" x 3" to 10" x 3 1/2"; Car Building Channels and Bulb Angles.

*New Handbook S-19 on American Standard Structural and Shipbuilding Shapes Sent on Request*

**BETHLEHEM STEEL EXPORT CORPORATION**

25 Broadway, New York City, U. S. A.

**JOSEPH H. SCHMIDT**

*Representative for the Philippine Islands*

Peoples Bank Building, Manila, P. I.

P. O. Box 1626

Telephone: 2-28-88

Bro. George Dale sends greetings from Uganda, Africa, and asks for a dimit in order that he may be more active masonically where he is.

Bro. I. F. Wiltse, who left Manila a few months ago, writes from Omaha, Nebraska, where he is with the Omaha Area Council, Boy Scouts of America, 209 Neville Block. He reports that Mrs. Wiltse, who had an accident while teaching a class in chemistry in Manila about half a year ago, has lost the sight in one eye and has had a nervous breakdown in addition to the injuries that she received. She is now at the home of her parents and has been in bed a great part of the time since the Wiltse's arrival in the United States. Her health is improving, however, and Bro. Wiltse expresses the hope that she will be with him again some time before spring. The many friends of the young couple will be pleased to learn that Mrs. Wiltse is on the way to recovery after her harrowing experience.

Bro. John K. Pickering has been appointed vice-president and trust officer of the Philippine Trust Company.

*Bagumbayan No. 4.*—Miss Virginia Rosenstock, daughter of M. W. Bro. C. W. Rosenstock, who was operated on for appendicitis in December, has fully recovered from her illness and operation.

Bro. Eduardo Montenegro, now a practising lawyer at Dumaguete, Oriental Negros, spent the Christmas vacation with his family in Manila.

Miss Alessandra C. Fischer, daughter of Wor. Bro. Leo Fischer, who was seriously injured in an automobile accident on October 3rd, was transferred from the hospital to her home on December 5th and is well on the way to complete recovery.

*Island No. 5.*—Letters of fraternal greetings inclosing dues were received from the following Brethren: Michael J. Healy, Fort Monroe, Va., (Batt. B, 12th C. A.); William H. McGinnis, Fort Kamehameha, T. H., (Batt. B, 55th C. A.); Martin M. Craft, Fort McArthur, Calif., (Batt. B, 3rd C. A.); Raphael Meyerson, Fort McArthur Calif.; Benjamin J. King, March Field, Calif., (70th Squadron).

*Southern Cross No. 6.*—Bro. F. C. Wright has returned to the Islands after an absence of several months.

Bro. Treiture had a narrow escape from death in an automobile collision a few weeks ago. As it was, he suffered a number of painful abrasions.

Bros. Bishop and Drakeford have recently returned from trips to the United States.

*Cosmos No. 8.*—Bro. Joseph Urbanski sends greetings from Leavenworth, Kansas, where he has settled.

Bro. Wirt P. Farley writes from Fort Eustis, Virginia, where he has attended several meetings of Warwick Lodge. He looks forward to the arrival of each copy of the CABLETOW and *Bulletin* which keep him in touch with Masonic affairs in the Islands.

Bro. Ludwig C. Wienke has written from Zamboanga and Bro. Henry C. Garretson from Cebu.

Bro. Herald F. Stout was made an E.A. in Progressive Lodge No. 354, Brooklyn, N. Y., on October 21st. This Brother left the Islands shortly after being elected to receive the degrees in Cosmos Lodge. His present address is c/o U. S. S. *Cincinnati*, c/o Postmaster, New York City, N. Y.

Bro. Henry Reiland is hard at work on his plantation in Mindanao where he has been doing pioneer work for many years. He, too, welcomes CABLETOW and *Bulletin* as visitors.

Bro. Thomas Waltenspiel was a visitor from Fábrica, Occ. Negros, in November.

Bro. Charles C. Fuller was laid up in the Sternberg Hospital for some time in November and December, suffering from an injury to his shoulders and back he received while installing sawmill machinery in Tayabas Province.

Bro. F. de la Cantera is back from the States looking and feeling much better. He returned on the S. S. *Empress of Canada* in November.

Bros. Sam Olson and Henry Straus were in Manila in November and Bros. George A. Mayhew and William D. Cheek also arrived, returning from business trips to the South.

Bro. Thomas L. Ellis has left for the United States; he will be temporarily stationed at San Francisco.

*St. John's No. 9.*—Bro. Harry Weinrabe, now chief steward of the S. S. *President Jefferson*, and Bro. H. C. Arsinger, employed on the same ship, were inducted into Islam Temple, on the high seas, by the Divan of that Temple who were returning from their pilgrimage to the Philippines at the time. This is probably the only case on record of Masons crossing the Hot Sands while on the high seas.

Wor. Bro. Stanton Youngberg, Bro. E. S. D. Merchant, and Bro. Howard M. Cavender and wife returned from vacations in the States on the S. S. *President Lincoln* on November 26th.

Bro. A. L. Ryan, returned from a trip to the States on the S. S. *President Taft* on October 29th.

Bro. Eugene A. Rodier, while driving towards Sta. Ana with dimmed lights on the evening of October 28th, ran into a concrete mixer parked in the street without lights. He broke his left wrist and was badly bruised in the chest by the steering wheel.

Bro. David Cauveren reports the birth of a daughter, his first, on November 22nd. Mother and child are doing nicely.

Bro. George Bray has been transferred from the Presidio, San Francisco, to Fort Riley, Kansas.

Bro. Robt. E. Trapeur sends greetings to the Lodge from Fort Stevens, Oregon, where he is temporarily on duty.

Bro. Wm. Yost writes from New York City that he expects to be again sent on foreign service, returns the dimit granted to him by this lodge in 1924 and requests reinstatement.

Bro. N. F. Costello writes from Bradford, Pa., his home town,

## ALHAMBRA CIGARS

CORONAS      EXCELENTES  
ESPECIALES    BELLEZAS  
PRESIDENTES   SUMATRA

SMOKE SATISFACTION SUPREME

WATCH FOR THE NAME

# ALHAMBRA

Alhambra Cigar & Cigarette Mfg. Co.  
MANILA

PROVINCIAL DISTRIBUTORS:

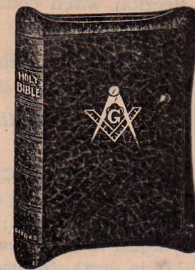
KUENZLE & STREIFF, INC.  
CEBU AND ZAMBOANGA

HOSKYN & CO.  
ILOILO

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

### Presentation Bibles

Oxford Bibles, beautifully bound in blue leather, with gold edges and square and compass, containing presentation pages, Bible concordance for Masonic use, and other Masonic texts, may be obtained at the Grand Secretary's Office at P7.00 each. The clear print and stiff covers, together with the Masonic texts, make them especially attractive to the Masonic student.



Could you think of a more fitting and useful present to the newly raised Master Mason, the member whose meritorious service to the Lodge is to be recognized by a not over-expensive present, the Brother who coached you in the work while you were an E.A. and F.C., or the man who helped you make good as Master, than one of these Bibles, suitably inscribed?

Send P7.00 to the Grand Secretary, P. O. Box No. 900, Manila, P. I., and you will receive one of these Bibles by registered mail, postage free.

where he is now in business with his father.

Bro. Peter Kalleberg with whom we have been out of touch since 1922 has at last been heard from at 6919 6th Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Bro. Kalleberg suffered a prolonged sickness from 1922 to 1924, but is now improved in health.

Miss Frances Prey Boomer, eldest daughter of Wor. Bro. Joseph F. Boomer, was married to Mr. David Innis, division superintendent of schools of Oriental Negros, on December 19th. The marriage took place at the Union Church. The young couple will make their home at Dumaguete.

*Pilar Lodge No. 15.*—Bro. M. Sayoc is mourning the loss of his father who died on December 1st and was buried the next day at the Masonic cemetery. A requiem mass was said on the morning of December 16th at his residence at Imus, Cavite.

Bro. Pastor Sapinoso, who recently arrived from the United States, has been appointed professor in pathology in the University of the Philippines.

Bro. Bonifacio Sapinoso was sick for a few days but has fully recovered.

Bro. Toe Hio sailed on November 17th for Davao on business; he will return to the city shortly.

Bro. Cándido Sayoc, income tax examiner, has recently returned to the city from Tacloban, Leyte, to spend a few days vacation in his home town, Imus, Cavite.

Wor. Bro. Lorenzo B. Paredes expects to sail for the United States on January 5, 1929, to continue his studies.

Bro. Luis Gaerlan is at the Philippine General Hospital to have his appendix removed.

*Sinukuan No. 16.*—Most Wor. Bro. Manuel L. Quezon, accompanied by a party of senators and others, left at midnight on December 14th for an inspection of the typhoon-stricken regions of Leyte and Samar.

*Balintawak No. 28.*—The christening of Bro. Marcos Amido's youngest son was the occasion for a very enjoyable party which was attended by many members of our Fraternity and their ladies. Bro. Felipe de Leon was godfather.

Bro. Lieutenant Severino Molina reports an addition to his family.

Bro. Captain Arsenio Natividad has written to the Lodge thanking the Brethren for awarding him a past master's jewel.

*Malolos No. 46.*—Bro. Guillermo P. Reyes, property clerk in the office of the provincial treasurer of Bulacan, has been transferred to Bocaue as municipal and deputy provincial treasurer.

Bro. Felix Tiongson sailed on November 17th for Shanghai, China, on board the S. S. *President Jefferson*, accompanied by Wor. Bros.

Nicolás Buendía, Amado V. Aldaba, and Cristobal Santos, all past masters of this Lodge. Bro. Tiongson will undergo an operation for goitre in Shanghai.

*Sarangani No. 50.*—On November 25th a farewell banquet was tendered by the members of this Lodge to Bro. J. F. Legare of Mt. Apo Lodge No. 45, who, after more than a year's stay in Davao in charge of the construction of the concrete pier, is returning to Zamboanga to resume his work with the Bureau of Public Works there.

*Makawiwili No. 55.*—Bro. Braulio M. Patricio reports the advent of a son. Mother and child are doing fine.

*Marble No. 58.*—Bro. Alejandro A. Magante lost his eldest daughter, a child ten years of age, on December 2nd.

Bro. Filomeno Piczon's property at Catbalogan, Samar, was seriously damaged by the recent typhoon.

*High-Twelve No. 82.*—Bro. Atanasio de la Vega was seriously hurt by a signboard that fell on him while walking on Rizal Avenue on December 15, 1928. He was immediately treated at the Philippine General Hospital.

Mrs. A. de la Vega has presented a son to Bro. de la Vega. Mother and baby are doing well.

Bro. Eugenio Columbrete was taken ill about the middle of December and is now at the Station Hospital at Fort Mills, Corregidor, Cavite.

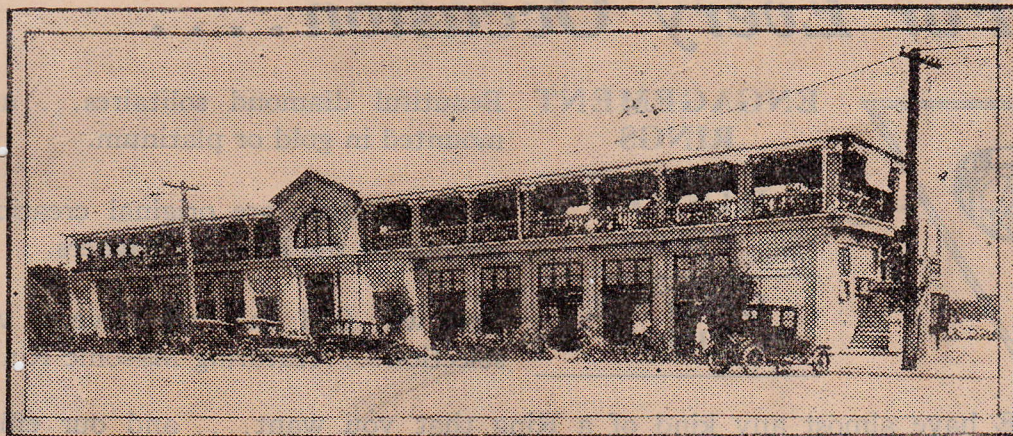
*Abra No. 86.*—Bro. Calixto Sudiagal is at present at Sindangan, Zamboanga, on surveying work.

*Benjamin Franklin No. 94.*—The wife of Bro. W. E. Lonsford who was at the Sternberg Hospital for several months in consequence of an accident she had early in October, is still at the hospital, recovering slowly.

*Service No. 95.*—The Secretary has received a joint letter from Brothers John T. Ball and Robert L. Meador, both of whom are serving with Company "C," 4th Infantry, Fort Missoula, Montana.

Brother Fred Lewis, Villisca, Iowa, wrote saying that Iowa has harvested a bumper corn crop and has many fine hogs this year. Brother Lewis left the Army for the farm, and finds the latter better for his health.

Brother Elmer C. Holmes was testing out the new telephone line between Fort Santiago and Corregidor recently, and was working at Cavite. He asked the Secretary one morning if he wouldn't like to talk to the "Rock," and the Secretary said of course, he'd like to talk to Brother Covington of Island No. 5. In a few seconds connections were established and a friendly fraternal chat was had between the two, one in Manila and the other on the island post, with Brother Holmes testing the line midway between, at the Naval Station.



## LEGASPI GARDEN

LEGASPI LANDING

MANILA, P. I.

SCHOBER BROS., Props.

*The Coolest and Most Picturesque Restaurant in Manila*

**Make This Your Meeting Place and Headquarters**

Two Minutes from Piers. All Launches Leave From Here. Street Car Passes the Door

Lunch Counter, Restaurant, and Soda Fountain

*Excellent Cuisine,  
Ice Cold Beer and Choice Liquors*

*Banquets  
and Tea Parties*

Brother Frank A. Mitzner has written from Fort Barrancas, Florida, informing us that he has been married recently. Brother Mitzner also tells us of his many interesting visits to Naval Lodge, and says that since he returned to the States in April, 1925, he has missed only two issues of THE CABLETOW, and that was while he was en route to his first States station.

Brother Samuel Robinovitz has written from the 5th Observation Squadron, Mitchel Field, New York, where he says he expects to spend his next three years. He told interestingly of a visit to Morton Lodge No. 63, Hempstead, Long Island, where he witnessed a Third Degree which he says, was so realistic as to make him feel as though he had actually been transported back to the real King Solomon's Temple.

Brother Charles Holk, Headquarters Company, 16th Infantry, Fort Jay, Governors Island, New York, wrote a most interesting letter in which he told of the degree work being put on by the Uniformed Degree Team, Army Square Club, Governors Island, New York. At a meeting held at Cambridge Lodge No. 662, Brooklyn, New York, recently, Service Lodge No. 95, Manila, was fortunate enough to have four members serving on this degree team, namely, Brothers V. Walter Smith, Charles Holk, Alfred T. Nelson and Paul Hitler. Brother Holk says that each of the members of this team puts on the work according to the ritual of his mother lodge, so that it is quite interesting from the viewpoint of the average member, who has not had the opportunity of traveling in foreign countries and seeing the work as put on in those countries. The man in the service of the United States has opportunities of travel which he often does not appreciate until he has returned to the homeland.

Brother Fred L. Crain has written from the U. S. S. *Breck*, Charleston, South Carolina, and says that he has been constantly on the move since leaving his last station at the Naval Hospital, Pensacola, Florida, where he was on duty for quite a while.

Brother Nolon W. Butcher is another who has moved, this time from the Naval Torpedo Station, Newport, Rhode Island, to the U. S. S. *Holland*, San Diego, California.

Brother Morris Litoff wrote the Worshipful Master, stating that he is now settled and enjoying good health in Washington, D.C.

*Mount Huraw Lodge No. 98.*—Bro. Cervero and party were hospitably received and entertained by Bros. Corsino, Zamar, and Tubes while in Catarman attending the inter-district meet.

While in Catubig, Bros. Gonzales, W.M., and Lucero, P.M., on an inspection and pleasure trip, respectively, were given a reception and dance by Bro. Rebadulla, justice of the peace of that town.

Bro. Dr. Titong, Red Cross dentist, while on his small motor boat, bound for Catbalogan, was caught by the typhoon in the San Juanico Strait and was forced to land in Santa Rita for safety.

Bros. Gonzales, W.M., and Mendiola arrived here the other day on the provincial launch *Curry* from an inspection in Salcedo. Bro. Gonzales had a narrow escape during the baguio. It was, he said, the will of the Great Architect that the launch was caught and safely lodged between two big pagatpat trees on the shore at Salcedo.

Bro. Atty. Santos was overtaken by the baguio on Majaba Island while conferring with his client, Mr. Fischer, manager of the Majaba Coconut Estate.

Bro. Major Bringas, P.C., is here on a visit of inspection.

Bro. Mendiola is still homeless, his chalet having been completely destroyed by the baguio.

Bro. Borja, municipal treasurer of Calbayog, reports that he and his family are safe.

Bro. Montejo, acting treasurer of Gandara, is in the capital on a vacation, visiting his family.

Bro. Cervero is nursing a cut in the right foot, caused by sharp stones while dragging his motor boat up the beach at Tarangnan during the baguio.

Bro. Ty, municipal president of Calbiga, had invited his brethren and friends to a big blowout in his home barrio, Pinabakdaw, but owing to the baguio, he was forced to abandon the celebration.

Bro. Davates, principal of the Wright schools, reports that his house was destroyed by the baguio and washed away by the waves. He has been unable to find a home for his family, being very busy with his official duties.

Bro. Tan Sima lost about fifteen thousand pesos in his business in Wright, his big store having been washed away by the waves.

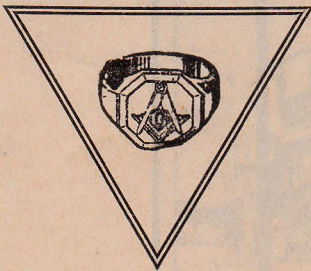
Bro. Tan Tay In lost about five thousand pesos, a launch heavily loaded with canned goods and rice being sunk during the typhoon.

Bro. La Viña of the Bureau of Internal Revenue reports that he was safely lodged in a small house in the town of Santo Niño during the big storm.

*Zambales No. 103.*—Bro. Aquilino Mansueto, Captain, P.C., offered to the Brethren refreshments and a dance at his house after the meeting of December 15th.

Bros. Agustin N. Medina and Aniceto de Guzman spent a vacation in Manila in December.

## We Have Rings For Every Occasion . . . .



### ENGAGEMENT RINGS

Beautiful diamond solitaires . . . artistically mounted in gold or platinum.

### DINNER RINGS

Many of them are original creations made famous by the French designers.

### LODGE RINGS

You will find that we have a very good selection . . . featuring Masonic Rings.

**WE** have almost any kind of a Ring that you want . . . and our efficient Manufacturing Dept. will design any piece of jewelry for you . . . perfectly!

**MAY WE SERVE YOU?**

PARIS

NEW YORK

# LA ESTRELLA DEL NORTE

ILOILO

LEVY HERMANOS, INC.

ESCOLTA 46,50 MANILA.

CEBU

Dependable Jewelers for 58 years

# Seccion Castellana

## Que Hablen Todos los Que Tienen Ideas Verdaderamente Útiles

En el orden de asuntos de todo organismo hay, o debe haber, un lugar o número en el que los individuos que lo componen puedan, si lo desean, expresar su opinión particular sobre cualquiera materia que tenga relación con la entidad de que se trate. El hecho de que aún en nuestras sesiones mejores dejen de formularse muchas proposiciones oportunas, interesantes e instructivas se debe a la falta de tacto, y hasta de cacumen, de la mesa. Esta sabiduría latente se halla tal vez en la mente de algún miembro tímido, y nunca se exterioriza porque el que preside la sesión no concibe o no puede concebir la idea de que pueda emanar un pensamiento cabal de ninguna persona, excepto de la que abriga la pretensión de imponer sus ideas a los que le escuchan. Tal sujeto supone que las ondas del pensamiento son como mera presión de gas, y que no existen, cuando no escapan al impulso de alguna chirigota. Es lo cierto, sin embargo, que a la menor indicación, la debida consideración hacia una razonable dilación por razones de buen orden y una ligera excitación a los miembros retraídos y modestos a que se expresen como puedan, podría exteriorizarse, aunque expresado rudamente, más de un pensamiento feliz que edifique e interese a los presentes. Respecto a este punto, parece oportuno reproducir aquí un párrafo del discurso del Muy Il. Hmno. Oliver Day Street, Gran Maestre de la Gran Logia de Alabama:

"Me sería grato poder convencerles (a la Gran Logia y delegados) de que la totalidad de la sabiduría y de los conocimientos de la Masonería no se contienen dentro de una sola cabeza ni aún de varias. Frecuentemente sucede que aquellos que menos sobresalen en asambleas como esta son los que podrían sugerir las ideas más útiles, si no creyesen que los locuaces son un pozo de sabiduría. A todos los miembros y delegados deseo hacer presente que pueden tomar la palabra en todo momento oportuno y para cualquier fin procedente. No nos neguéis los beneficios de vuestras opiniones. No vaciléis por el temor de que no sean aceptables."

## Los Hijos

El hombre, cuando viene al mundo, es una criatura desválida. Críale sus padres hasta que puede valerse por sí mismo. Depende mucho de los padres el curso que ha de seguir en la vida. ¡Dichoso el hombre cuya madre sea una mujer buena y prudente, cuya esmerada educación le prepare para la lucha que ha de entablar cuando llegue a la edad viril!...

También pesa sobre el padre una gran responsabilidad. El período crítico de la existencia de un niño son los primeros siete años de su vida.

Cuando el niño no ha tenido la sabia dirección de padres inteligentes durante su infancia, la instrucción en la escuela constituye luego una empresa dificultosa en prepararle para el trabajo de su vida.

Muchos padres necesitan de la instrucción más que sus hijos.

El ambiente en que vive el hombre en los primeros años de su existencia desempeña un papel importante con respecto a su futura conducta.

Este ambiente frustra algunas veces todo lo que los padres y maestros hagan para formar el carácter del joven.

Padres de familia. Evitad a vuestros hijos las malas compañías.

Sed sus compañeros y conducidlos por el buen camino. Enseñadles a amar el bien y lo útil. Descubrid las inclinaciones de su mente y sus naturales dotes que sean adecuadas a una ocupación honrosa, y excítadles a seguirla. Haciendo esto, muy pocos serán los niños que se desvíen de la buena senda.

## La Kermesse

Ya habrán recibido todos nuestros Hermanos de Manila y sus alrededores los libros de billetes para la Gran Kermesse, Feria y Exposición que se celebrará en Marzo en beneficio de nuestro Hospital para Niños Lisiados. Habrá muchos que al recibir su talonario se habrán dicho que no podrían jamás vender tantos billetes. Pero nos dicen los que han vendido todo su libro que no han tenido la menor dificultad, y en efecto, ya hay muchos que, habiendo vendido todos los billetes y entregado el importe del libro, se están presentando en el cuartel general en los bajos del edificio de la Cámara de Comercio Americana para reclamar los premios por la venta de su libro y vienen también los a quienes han correspondido premios de las diferentes clases que se conceden a los tenedores de ciertos billetes marcados al efecto.

Según lo que vemos, la Kermesse será un éxito y a fin de que lo sea bajo todos conceptos, rogamos a los Hermanos sin excepción presten toda la ayuda posible, vendiendo billetes, haciendo propaganda, etc.

La Kermesse se celebrará del 2 al 10 de Marzo en el triángulo que existe entre el City Hall y el Palacio Legislativo, sitio que ha sido cedido a la empresa por nuestro Ven. Hmno. Tomás Earnshaw, alcalde de la ciudad de Manila, y la Junta Municipal de esta ciudad.—L. F.

## Instalación en la Logia Batong-Buhay No. 27

Los oficiales electos y nombrados de la Logia Batong-Buhay para el año 1929 fueron instalados el 22 de Diciembre por el Il. Hmno. Antonio Gonzalez, actuando de maestro de ceremonias el Ven. Hmno. Mariano Gonzalez. El Gran Maestre y dignatarios de la Gran Logia fueron solemnemente recibidos y se pronunciaron discursos por los Hmnos. Conrado Tantung (el nuevo Venerable) y Eduardo del Rosario Tan Kiang (el Venerable saliente). A este último le ofreció la Logia una medalla y mandil de Past Master que le fueron entregados por el Muy Il. Hmno. Frederic H. Stevens. Hubo música y baile y se sirvió un excelente lunch. Los nuevos dignatarios y oficiales de la Logia son los siguientes: Ven. Maestro, Ven. Hmno. Conrado Tantung; Primer Vigilante, Hmno. Arturo G. Cayetano; Segundo Vigilante, Hmno. Mariano Sia; Tesorero, Hmno. Eugenio Dizon; Tesorero Auxiliar, Hmno. Tan Chin Hoe; Secretario, Hmno. Cirilo Lim; Secretario Auxiliar, Hmno. Francisco Hernandez; Capellán, Hmno. Julio A. Ramirez; Maestro de Ceremonias, Hmno. Emeterio Balboa; Primer Diácono, Hmno. Enrique Gaerlan; Segundo Diácono, Hmno. Ang Un Chi; Instructor, Hmno. E. del Rosario Tan Kiang; Orador, Hmno. Pedro Servillas; Porta Biblia, Hmno. Yu Cao Ae; Heraldo, Hmno. Diego Avanceña; Limosnero, Hmno. Chua Hantic; Primer Experto, Hmno. Yu Hong Kian; Segundo Experto, Hmno. Manuel Lopez; Organista, Hmno. Eusebio Valdez Tankeh; Guarda Templo, Hmno. Severino Mateo.

## Nuevos Dignatarios de la Logia Marble No. 58, Romblon

Las elecciones de los principales Dignatarios de la Logia Marble para la próxima legislatura de 1928-1929 se han verificado con la debida regularidad en nuestra tenida ordinaria de 8 de Diciembre, cuyo resultado es el siguiente: Hmno. Manuel T. Albero, Venerable Maestro; Hmno. Matías S. Martinez, Primer Vigilante, (reelegido); Hmno. Flomeno Piczon, Segundo Vigilante, (reelegido); Hmno. Uy Eng Sio, Tesorero, (reelegido); Hmno. Bonifacio Marrón, Secretario, (reelegido).

Los siguientes fueron nombrados para ocupar los demás puestos de nombramiento: Hmno. Vicente F. Montiel, Maestro de Ceremonias; Hmno. Nemesio G. Gutierrez, Capellán; Hmno. Cornelio Briones, Primer Diácono; Hmno. Emilio Montojo, Segundo Diácono; Hmno. Alejandro A. Magante, Primer Experto; Hmno. Agustín Fetalvero, Segundo Experto; Hmno. Sebastian Uy Quilín, Guarda-Templo.

# GRAN KERMESSE

FERIA Y EXPOSICIÓN

en beneficio del

Hospital Masónico

para

Niños Lisiados

**9** **Dias y Noches** **9**  
de  
**Alegría, Risas y Regocijo**

MANILA

2 AL 10 DE MARZO

Música

Tiovivos

Espectáculos

Exhibiciones

Vodavil

Bailes

¡La Mar de Recreos!

SE REGALARÁN AL PÚBLICO

Un Nuevo Coche Buick (Sedan)

Que Vale

**P 4,050.00**

Además de Otros Regalos Magníficos Cuyo Valor Total es De

**P 50,000.00**

OFICINA CENTRAL

**American Chamber of Commerce Building**

Esq. Calles David y Dasmariñas

## La Sustancia de la Masonería

POR BO YIN RA

(Traducción del alemán por F. M.)

Desde tiempos remotísimos existe un Taller Espiritual para el cual se buscaban constantemente Obreros que quisiesen ayudar en la construcción grandiosa y solemne de aquel Templo del cual tan sólo pocos en esta tierra conocen el plano y las medidas, pero en cuya realización puede tomar parte cualquiera que no desprecie la enseñanza que lo ha de formar un masón y obrero justo y perfecto.

En comunidades exteriores muy diversas y según reglamentos muy variados se han juntado, desde tiempos antiquísimos los que estuvieron preparados para la enseñanza y el trabajo, y la historia simbólica de la Francmasonería no inventa nada si busca los masones más antiguos entre los primeros animales inteligentes, hechos hombres, de esta tierra y está con ello mucho más cerca de la verdad sobre el origen de la masonería que toda la investigación racionalista moderna de las fuentes más antiguas.

Los templos de la Egipcia antigua han sido construidos, así como Parthenon y en tiempos cristianos muchas de las Catedrales de fama mundial, por verdaderos Francmasones; pero todas estas construcciones de templos exteriores demuestran tan solo fragmentos o partes aisladas del grandioso, magnífico pensamiento constructor de aquel Templo Eterno invisible cuya hechura ha sido siempre privilegio del Masón justo y perfecto.

El origen de la Francmasonería es algo muy distinto del origen de la denominación que lleva hoy la institución. Los nombres cambiaron, pero la cosa quedó la misma.

Por supuesto no hay que creer de encontrar en las Logias humanitarias de hoy un construir perfectamente masónico:

Hoy, la Logia masónica es sí mucho, el lugar donde se guarda la herramienta del trabajo, las medidas y patrones de construcción, el lugar de conservación de Símbolos antiquísimos, sagrados, cuya explicación habilita para la aceptación de la enseñanza, pero que entre los reunidos ahí nadie los puede ya explicar ni osaría explicar.

Sin embargo, la Logia queda un lugar sagrado y nada de lo que se guarda en ella para tiempos venideros, se perderá jamás, aunque los guardianes de hoy sólo por piedad estimen todavía lo que ellos mismos no saben emplear. . .

Vendrán otra vez Masones verdaderos, aptos para emplear la herramienta, en cuanto sea tiempo y ellos agradecerán a los guardianes de la Logia que siquiera no hayan perdido el tesoro del Taller aun cuando a ellos, los que ignoraban su valor, ya no les parecía "decir nada". . .

Es muy posible que estos nuevos Masones lleven el nombre de la Logia de hoy durante los siglos venideros, pero condición para una masonería perfecta no lo es, así como tampoco lo fué en siglos pasados, cuando este nombre no existía aún.

Tampoco es indispensable que todo verdadero Masón y obrero de la construcción del Templo, esté asociado exteriormente como hermano a la Logia y aún sería comprensible que algunos se pudiesen a la disposición de los guardianes del plan de construcción para asociarse a los guardianes de la herramienta hasta cuando hallen entre ellos otra vez aquellos que sepan usar la herramienta.

Ahora, ¿qué es esta herramienta, qué es el trabajo en la piedra y qué es la construcción del Templo?

Vamos a hacer el ensayo, para el Bien del Arte, de dar a los Inteligentes una contestación hasta donde sea posible, sin traicionar a los incapaces los secretos del Arte ni los misterios del plano del Templo, acordándonos de las palabras "No echéis lo sagrado a los perros ni las perlas a los cerdos."

En la construcción del Templo que se trata de erigir, cada cual que trabaje en él es OBRERO, HERRAMIENTA y PIEDRA a la vez. . .

"Obrero" por su libre voluntad, se vuelve "Herramienta" por el Arte, por la explicación de los Símbolos que le enseñan su aplicación y "Piedra" al fin por el trabajo en sí mismo, mediante la preparación justa por el uso de la herramienta.

Solamente con piedras elaboradas cúbicamente puede levantarse el Templo, según el plan de construcción dado, eterno.

Cada cual que trabaje en este templo, quiere integrarse a sí mismo en su construcción como piedra que cargue, obediente a las órdenes de Aquellos que han sido instalados como Maestros de Construcción en todo tiempo, por el Todo-Único Arquitecto De Todos Los Mundos, y ellos mismos, trabajados como altas columnas, como Monolitos, tienen que sostener la bóveda del Templo.

Para ser piedra de construcción, se tiene que aprender el oficio, se tiene que recibir enseñanzas de alguno que ya conoce la herramienta y tiene que ser "Aprendiz" bajo la dirección de un "Compañero", para llegar a ser capaz de emplear la herramienta y trabajarse a sí mismo.

Aún es él una piedra bruta, formada irregularmente, pero por su trabajo propio tendrá que labrarse y pulirse, para llegar a ser una piedra cúbica, perfecta.

En cuanto lo haya alcanzado, entonces con buena voluntad se dejará poner en el lugar reservado para él, en la construcción del Templo. Pero, con ello no ha llegado aún al término de su obra en sí mismo.

Aún está oscuro interiormente, pero como piedra de construcción debe de ser radiante, porque el templo que se trata de construir, es hecho de piedras radiantes interiormente, para que alumbre con su luz las inmensidades de la Eternidad. . .

Ahora comienza, pues, un trabajo interior al cual lo conducen los mismos símbolos del Taller que ya conoció al principio y los cuales aún ahora, que hecho piedra perfecta, ya no le sirven como herramienta,

conserva dentro de sí mismo como consejeros inequívocos.

Sin embargo, por sí mismo y limitado solamente a sí mismo, difícilmente podría llegar a la Luz propia.

Necesita para ello absorber aquellos rayos que salen de otras piedras, las que como él, se formaron en un tiempo, pero llegaron ya a ser resplandecientes; y ante todo necesita de la Luz de aquellas columnas monolíticas que están paradas en el interior del Templo. . .

Sin su trabajo propio interior al cual lo conducen los símbolos reconocidos en su interior, jamás sería capaz de recibir, absorber aquella Luz que le rodea por todos lados y pudiera ser que los Grandes Maestros de la construcción del Templo reconociesen en él una piedra muerta y que lo alejasen del macizo de la construcción para poner otra piedra en su lugar. . .

Pero si por su propio trabajo interior él se adelanta a tal grado que la Luz que por todos lados le rodea puede hacerlo radiante en su propio Interior, entonces para todos los tiempos eternos irradiará en su propia luz, alumbrando a todas las generaciones venideras, habiendo llegado al término de su trabajo penoso.

La construcción del templo aún no se concluyó y no terminará hasta que el último espíritu humano, ligado a la tierra, haya regresado a su verdadera patria, haya encontrado el camino de vuelta a la Luz.

También hoy, se buscan Obreros para la construcción del Templo, se buscan piedras para esa construcción.

Quien tiene la voluntad sincera de labrarse a sí mismo en trabajo duro para llegar a ser piedra perfecta, será hallado; él será enseñado y guiado espiritualmente y espiritualmente encontrará otros símbolos y aprenderá a descubrirlos, porque el lugar donde se guardan los símbolos antiguos de la masonería, carece hoy de conocedores y la sola pertenencia exterior a la Logia no podrá hacer de él un Masón justo.

*Pero si pertenece a los guardianes del tesoro de la Francmasonería de nuestros días, entonces sepa que todo aquello que él honra tan sólo por piedad y conoce por "el uso tradicional" sin entenderlo profundamente, encierra en sí mismo la sabiduría espiritual más profunda y que él puede darse cuenta a sí mismo del secreto más profundo de la Logia, por medio de sus símbolos, aún cuando ningún Ven. Maes. se lo pudiera desentrañar. . .*

Todos los grados de las Logias de hoy son en el fondo, aún cuando concedan la dignidad de Maestro, grados de "Aprendiz" mientras no hayan otra vez verdaderos Masones que sepan emplear la herramienta guardada y explicar *sin duda* y hacer *vivir* en sí mismos sus símbolos de Logia, que sepan realmente guiar y enseñar al aprendiz y que a su vez sean discípulos de aquellos pocos Maestros que el G. A. D. U. puso en todo tiempo para que sirvan a la sabiduría de Su Plano, de aquel plano que sólo a ellos se descubre.

Pero ¡ay! de los Guardianes de la herramienta y antiquísimos símbolos, si no supieran conservar *sagrado* el Taller, el lugar de su conservación!

*Aún hay aquí, guardado en estos vasos velados, la sabiduría de los cultos más antiguos y el conocimiento espiritual más profundo que pudiera enorgullecerse de poseer la humanidad, aún cuando la Organización cultive tan sólo Racionalismo ético o como en algunos países, haya descendido a la política.*

El mundo verá otra vez Masones verdaderos en la obra y florecerá una Masonería que será entonces, en medio de la oscuridad y de luces falsas, como un Faro de la Eternidad.

Pero entonces también, no todos los que hoy encuentran entrada, podrán acercarse a los símbolos sagrados.

Se necesitará de pruebas más severas si se quiere separar la basura de lo bueno y si se quiere crear la atmósfera espiritual que es menester para el trabajo verdaderamente masónico en el Templo.

Ojalá que los Masones venideros, verdaderos, encuentren en la Logia poco a poco otra vez las condiciones necesarias para la renovación.

En todas partes cada cual se examine—estuviere lejos o no de la Logia como institución—si no quiere dedicarse a su fin original, elevadísimo y sagrado por muchos siglos de veneración, si no quiere ser Obrero, en sí mismo, piedra en el Templo radiante, espiritual de la Eternidad.

Quien quiera que se sienta capaz de transformarse de una piedra bruta a una piedra labrada cúbicamente, ese encontrará dentro de sí mismo su guía espiritual aún cuando ningún guía exterior esté a su lado, aconsejándole.

Tal vez entonces, por el trabajo de los verdaderos Masones—que pueden estar aún muy lejos de la Logia por mucho tiempo—podrá renovarse y nacer a nueva vida espiritual, la verdadera Masonería, nacida en tiempos remotos, cuyos símbolos no pueden ser desprovistos jamás de su valor aún por el no-conocimiento, la ignorancia.—*Del Boletín Masónico, San Salvador.*

### Las Opiniones Religiosas

El culto que consagra la masonería a la Divinidad se concilia con todas las opiniones religiosas, pues a cada una deja sus dogmas y su fe: y se limita a manifestar al G. A. D. U., en el lenguaje más sencillo, sus sentimientos de amor, de respeto y de gratitud. Hacer bien a nuestros semejantes, es emplear en su ayuda todas las facultades que poseemos, y mostrarnos así dignos de los dones que del creador hemos recibido. Las preocupaciones que la masonería se esfuerza en combatir, son sobre todo las que tienden a desunir a los hombres por medio de distinciones exclusivas basadas en la diversidad de sus creencias, puesto que la Fraternidad las respeta todas cuando son de buena fe, y tienen por base la moral. Por último, trabajar en nuestro perfeccionamiento es ilustrar nuestro espíritu con las luces de la ciencia, y fortificar nuestra voluntad contra el extravío de las malas pasiones.—*Boletín Masónico, Salvador.*

### Stresseman Masón

Hace algunos meses, la prensa alemana publicó la noticia de haberse iniciado en nuestros misterios, en la Resp. Log. "Friedrich der Grosse" (Federico el Grande) el Q. H. Gustavo Stresseman, Ministro de Negocios Extranjeros de Alemania. La ceremonia revistió gran solemnidad y esplendor, concurren numerosos hh., entre ellos el ilustre Gran Maestro, V. H. Hibicht.

Con este motivo, la prensa reaccionaria de Alemania indica el peligro en que supone se encuentra la seguridad del Reich, por los lazos fraternales que unen a Stresseman con Briand, también masón, Ministro de Negocios Extranjeros de Francia. Ataques, por cierto, injustificados, pues de lo que se le acusa en definitiva es que, cumpliendo sus deberes de masón, realiza una acción discreta para un franco entendimiento entre Alemania y Francia.—*"Fraternidad," Mérida, México.*

### Semblanza Masónica

El masón es un hombre *libre* y de *buenas costumbres*. Ser libre y de buenas costumbres es haber libertado la conciencia; no obedecer a otros principios que a los de la razón y de la justicia; haber dominado las pasiones y poder apreciar por medio del análisis, el anverso y el reverso de todas las cuestiones;

Debe ser altruista, liberal, solitario, espiritual;

Debe respetar las leyes que sancionan los representantes del pueblo, acatar y respetar los cánones porque se rige la sociedad;

Debe huír del escándalo y del ridículo para tener el respeto público;

Debe ser un ciudadano modelo en el cumplimiento de todos sus deberes, públicos y privados.

Si el masón tiene defectos, debe corregirlos; especialmente debe evitar que sus actuaciones perjudiquen a la Institución a que pertenece, a la sociedad en que vive y a la familia a que esté unido.

Los que no cumplen hasta donde sea posible, con estos requisitos, no son masones, aunque sean miembros de una logia, aunque hayan sido iniciados en los más altos grados de la Orden.—*Acacia (Puerto Rico).*

### El Secreto Masónico

Dentro de los límites convenientes, los Masones pueden y deben favorecer la publicidad. Una sociedad secreta es una que trata de ocultar su existencia y sus objetos. La Francmasonería no es un organismo de esta clase y oculta nada más que sus modos de reconocimiento y sus formas y ceremonias al conferir los grados. Con excepción de estas materias, la Masonería no tiene nada que ocultar al público. Todo lo demás, sus propósitos, sus enseñanzas morales y religiosas y las doctrinas que sostiene, la hora y lugar de sus reuniones, y los nombres de los dignatarios y miembros de la Logia no son secretos y todos pueden saberlos.—*De "Boletín Masónico," El Salvador.*

### El Hospital Masónico

Continúa funcionando con señalado éxito la sala masónica para niños lisiados que la Asociación del Hospital Masónico está manteniendo en el Hospital Mary J. Johnston. En vez de seis pacientes hay casi siempre unos ocho, y muchos otros están esperando su turno. El Hmno. Dr. Abuel se ocupa de los casos que tienen necesidad de los servicios de un especialista en ortopedia y han aumentado mucho los gastos de la sala. Conviene, pues, que los miembros de la Asociación paguen con puntualidad sus cuotas anuales y procuren atraer a nuevos miembros o ayudar con algún donativo a esta obra admirable, de la cual los Masones de Filipinas podemos con derecho enorgullecernos. Los óbolos deben enviarse al *Secretary, Masonic Hospital for Crippled Children, Inc., P. O. Box No. 34, Manila, P. I.—L. F.*

Cada cual queremos una moral para nosotros y otra para los demás.—*Partenón, Mérida.*

#### MR. MANUEL VALENTIN

TAILOR

Formerly Chief Cutter for P. B. Florence & Co.  
244 Plaza Sta. Cruz, Manila Phone 2-61-30

#### THE GAS KITCHEN

RESTAURANT AND CATERERS

Now at 31 Plaza Sta. Cruz MANILA Phone 2-11-50  
EXCELLENT CUISINE AND SERVICE  
FRATERNAL BANQUETS A SPECIALTY

# WILD WEST SHOW!

A vivid presentation of the bloody struggles—tragedies—passions and romance of the conquest of the wild and wooly West.

*Presented with all its thrilling details by the*

UNITED STATES ARMY

## 1929 CARNIVAL

COMMERCIAL AND INDUSTRIAL FAIR AND EXPOSITION

From January 26 to February 10

### HITT'S

FIREWORKS SPECTACLE

*will present the*

HISTORY of the PHILIPPINES

*in a*

Pageant of Flames

### GLORIOUS NIGHTS

IN THE

### AUDITORIUM

26,000 square feet of highly polished floor illuminated with true Oriental splendor

Don't fail to take the "PASEO DE LAS ISLAS"

*Learn in one hour what you would in months of travel!*

See the Igorots, Kalingas, Moros, Manobos, Bagobos and other non-christian tribes go about their work and merrymaking in their natural habitat!

### Skating Rink

New hardwood floor. New roller skates.

### The Most Complete Exposition

OF THE

*Commerce, Industry and Natural Resources of the Islands*

### Side Shows

Novel, unique amusing and varied.