



No. 9

SEPTEMBER, 1974

ALMONERS REPORT

We were all concerned to hear of W. Bro. Sam Pollard's illness just before the summer recess, when he was admitted to Rochford Hospital. A further concern was added when Bro. Ken Osbourne was hospitalised there two weeks later. I am pleased to announce that both Brethren are now well on the road to recovery, and take this opportunity of wishing them well on behalf of all the Brethren.

I learnt recently that W. Bro. Frank Streeter has not been at all well, and we extend to him all our good wishes and hope it will not be too long before we again enjoy his company in Lodge.

A bouquet of flowers was sent to Mrs. Iris Caten when we heard that both she and Bill were ill in August. I am pleased to report that they are both enjoying good health again. And thank you Bill for your letter of appreciation.

W. Bro. Tom King was unfortunately taken ill on his holiday and we are pleased to see him making such a very good recovery.

Many thanks to all the Brethren who subscribed and assisted with the raffle held on our Viking Night.

ALMONER

MINI FESTIVAL - 1974

Brethren are reminded that the next Lodge of Instruction Mini Festival will be held at Freemasons Hall, Woodgrange Drive, on Friday, 1st November, next.

We anticipate that this function will exceed all expectations, and tickets as usual, will be much sought after.

To avoid disappointment get in early Brethren, and contact Bro. Edgar Kaslea for full details.

A.G.

THE VIKINGS

A call which probably chilled the blood of the most stalwart Englishmen in the eighth century - 'The Vikings are here'. But the blood of the 160 Brethren who attended our May meeting, certainly had the chill taken off when King Canute and his Viking Wardens processed to the Festive Board, and for the second time

Bro Jim Bolton set the scene to suitable words and music. Serfs pulled the beer, served the Brethren and sang to all. Horns, drums and gongs replaced gavels, and all toasts were suitably sung. The costumes were more colourful and the evening was enriched by the inventiveness and enthusiasm of the many helpers.

A highlight of the evening was the solo performance of W. Bro. Morris Woolf, who sang with great gusto to his response to the toast of the Assistant Provincial Grand Master.

Our special thanks to Maggie Grant, Pat Starks and Betty Bolton for producing such an array of magnificent costumes, which will serve us for many years to come.

In all an excellent Masonic event, and we all look forward to another extravaganza next May.

R.J.H.

CANUTE CHARITY SHIELD

When the Canute Charity Shield was brought round at our last Festive Board, the fact that it was carried by a rather fierce figure in Viking costume, bore no relation to the generosity shown by the Brethren present. Our W.M. was pleased to announce that £15.00 had been collected, and he immediately placed this at the disposal of the newly formed Southend Masonic Welfare Trust.

Our Almoners raffle, held on behalf of the Canute Widows, resulted in some handsome prizes being won and the gratifying sum of £100.00 being placed to the benefit of the fund.

Long may Brotherly Love continue.

A.G.

WHAT ABOUT IT BRETHREN

Unless there is some better response to our continued appeals for articles, this news letter faces the humiliating prospect of closing down.

It must have been noticed that most of the articles that have appeared in our previous issues have been by and large the efforts of the same few Brethren.

We realise this is not a professional editorial and perhaps it is not very rewarding to have your thoughts printed here, but believe me there are some Brethren who appreciate very much receiving their copies of the Tide.

This edition sees the last of our material and if no more is forthcoming we will have no alternative but to cease publication.

It is up to you Brethren. We will do our best to keep the Tide flowing, but without your help we are simply wallowing in the mud.

So what about it Brethren.

R.J.H.

It was very pleasant to receive and we are honoured to print in full the following delightful letter to our Secretary from W.Bro. H.H. England, P.G.D., P.Prov.G.Sec., an honorary member of our Lodge

13 Lower Bury Lane
Epping, Essex
CM16 5HA

C.E.Hall Esq.,
12 Westminster Drive
Westcliff-on-Sea
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13th August 1974

Dear W.Bro.Hall

Canute Lodge No.3104

Either you or the Editor has sent me copies of the Canute Tide, a very kindly gesture indeed.

Very few Lodges venture on this sort of activity, one which in my view is to be greatly commended, bringing, as it does, news of the Lodge activities to those unable to attend regularly, as well as reminders to those who do attend, but quickly forget appeals et.

I found the publications most interesting, and hope it will be continued despite the odd difficulty, for many years to come, adding my congratulations to those whose efforts make it possible.

My kind regards to you all

Yours sincerely and fraternally,

H.H.England

DOWN UNDER

I wonder if whether there is another place quite like the area of Melbourne, Australia. It is situated at the landward side of Port Phillip Bay and, I am led to believe, became the largest port in the vicinity because it was first with all the facilities.

Like Sidney, where the entrance to the harbour is a comparatively narrow gap between the cliffs called North and South Heads, the entrance to Port Phillip Bay is through similar heads. It must, in the days of sail, have tried the skill of sailing masters to get through the turbulent waters and whirlpools which occur as the vessel approaches the entrance. It is quite a long steaming time to approach Melbourne, the navigable channel being around the bay and not across it, which would be the quickest route.

The Immigration Station, which is also the Customs, and most important, Port Health Authority Station, is at Williamstown. The Port Health Authority are then first aboard to give the vessel 'Pratique', and allow the rest of the officials to board, including the berthing pilot. The pilot moves the vessel a few miles left to Station Pier, the usual berthing place for liners.

At the district of Williamstown is Maritime Lodge, which is dedicated to the Merchant Navy. Together with others, I was invited to visit the Lodge by a tug master, who explained to us how to get there.

It was a cold wet night and with some difficulty we got to the hall, albeit a little late. As we pulled up outside the building we heard the sound of a well played bugle. We glanced at each other with a questioning gaze and proceeded into the ante-room. The tyler asked us if we were local visitors or

seafarers. We answered to the latter, and were sent into the Lodge Room after the visitors, having to wait whilst the minutes were read. On entering we were greeted and proved, and seated in the South. Our eyes were immediately taken by the Red Ensign draped over a chair in the Southeast Corner of the Lodge, off the pavement, and a bright shining bugle which hung on the wall.

The working was very precise and musical, if that sounds possible, but they had a choir which we enjoyed very much. There was just the one working - I can't remember which - and no calling off. After the closing had been completed, the ceremony of 'Sunset' was performed; the bugler sounding the call, the flag folded and ceremoniously placed in its receptacle, while a couple of verses of 'Eternal Father' were sung, for those at sea.

At the Festive Board, provided by the female members of the respective families, we were made to realise that we were not just visitors, but honorary members of the Lodge, so we had to join in the toast to the visitors.

At a certain time, 4 bells were struck on a ship's bell, and the Master called for the 'worthy bosun' to 'splice the mainbrace'. This was done from a trolley loaded with 100% proof rum. This was a 'bottoms up' toast and that beautiful rum certainly made itself felt. It was then that we seafarers were expected to stand on the table and bring greetings from our respective Lodges. Needless to say the rum, and other things has loosened our tongues and quite a lot of interesting things were said, as well as a certain amount of 'bull'.

Was it Hogarth who painted the London Scene which depicted 'Masons Going Home? Talking about the night afterwards, someone remarked that he was reminded of that picture as we were mulling about trying to find the way home - cabs were scarce that night!

W.K.

BACK TO REALITY

....and so the summer has passed. For some it has been a happy period of what are now already dimming memories; sun drenched pilgrimages to continental shores; exotic gastronomic excursions; some have climbed mountains and others have walked to John O' Groats.

Now we foregather, and like the Children of Israel, have pitched our tents, being assembled together to renew our relationships after our happy wanderings.

Let us not forget the less fortunate Brethren, who, though they rejoice in the thoughts of our pleasure, have not through adversity, been able to participate in them. May our appreciation of continued health and enjoyment of a good summer, be reflected in our fraternal consideration towards them.

A.G.

MY "PHILOSOPHY"

As age creeps on and year by year
You see your face grow lined,
Do not grumble or complain,
But try to bear in mind,
Those who did not have the chance
Of growing old like you,
Who never reached the prime of life,
Or saw their dreams come true.

Don't resent the aches and pains
That time leaves in its wake,
That's the penalty of age,
The payment we must make,
For having lived our span;
And, if some extra there should be,
Thank God - for every passing day,
And live it - gratefully.

Anon.
A.D.C.

A TRIP INTO FANTASY

Come with me and ALBERT LUCKING, and in the spirit of TRUE FRIENDSHIP, AMITY and FRATERNITY, get on a bus starting at PITSEA and away we go to BENFLEET, from there to THUNDERSLEY and then on to DAWES HEATH. Here we see the now sparsely wooded TEMPLEWOOD, and, alighting from the bus we wend our way to inspect the old GREY TOWERS, standing now as in TUDOR days, like a sentinel pointing via its broken weather vane on the one side to BASILDON, and on the other towards and beyond HADLEIGH CASTLE, on to THAMES MOUTH and the THAMES ESTUARY, where long ago the Kings CANUTE and SWEYNE robbed and plundered.

Sounds of a match in progress leads us to PARK MANOR, where we find the annual contest between the OLD WESTCLIFFIANS and OLD SOUTHEMDIANS taking place - which ended as usual, in a draw.

Walking on past LEIGH CHASE, the church of ST. MARGARETS, alongside BELFAIRS and on to LEIGH-ON-SEA and the ancient ST. CLEMENTS. Now we amble beside the sea to CHALKWELL, past the CROWSTONE and the tiny church of ST. LEONARDS at WESTCLIFF. Here we turn off to pay a visit to the old PRIORY at PRITTLEWELL.

On the bus again, this time bound for EASTWOODBURY, past ST. PHILLIPS church and on to SOUTHCHURCH HALL. We can now see the church of ST. ANDREWS at SHOEBOURNESS and the sea against THAMESIDE. Once again back to SOUTHEND-ON-SEA, with the NORE light on our left, and ahead of us, the replica of the ship SIR FRANCIS DRAKE sailed around the world in.

Did you say you were thirsty after all this journeying? There's a nice little place known to its acquaintances as the TEMPLE, where one can not only quench ones thirst, but can also find true fellowship.

Most of the above Lodges meet at Freemasons Hall, Woodgrange Drive, Southend-on-Sea.

Albert Lucking	2717	Leigh Chase	6804
True Friendship	160	St. Margarets	5168
Amity	5753	Belfairs	4730
Fraternity	5916	Leigh-on-Sea	4708
Pitsea	4837	St. Clements	2442
Benfleet	3798	Chalkwell	6738
Thundersley	5225	Crowstone	3298
Daws Heath	7466	St. Leonards	4982
Templewood	7424	Westcliff	2903
Grey Towers	7787	Priory	1000
Tudor	6947	Prittlewell	4896
Basildon	7798	Eastwoodbury	7922
Hadleigh Castle	5447	St. Phillips	4221
Thames Mouth	6994	Southchurch Hall	8005
Thames Estuary	4043	St. Andrews	1817
Sweyne	4764	Shoeburyness	6665
Canute	3104	Thameside	8147
Park Manor	4457	Southend-on-Sea	6484
Old Westcliffians	5456	Nore	3610
Old Southendians	5403	Sir Francis Drake	4240

GREAT MUSICIANS AND FREEMASONS

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

At the age of 28 years Mozart was initiated into the Lodge of Crowned Hope, Vienna on the 14th December, 1784, and was passed on 7th January, 1785. When he was raised is uncertain. It may have followed the 2nd degree immediately, as was sometimes done in those days, or owing to the Edict passed by the Emperor Francis II, of Austria, in 1795, suppressing the Craft and all secret societies throughout the States of Austria, and Freemasonry thus died out in that country. Most, if not all the records of the various Lodges were lost or destroyed as a result, but that Mozart was a Master Mason there is little doubt, as will be proved later.

His opera 'The Magic Flute', first performed in 1791, is considered to be a living Masonic Symbol. On the death of two distinguished Brethren in 1875, he composed the famous Masonic Funeral Music, in which the orchestral style anticipates the scoring he used in the Masonic portions of the 'Magic Flute', and the music consequently possesses qualities of unadorned beauty, and are found only in the Priests Choruses of this great work.

Mozart also composed some cantatas for the Crowned Hope Lodge, but unfortunately, very little of this choral music has been translated into English. The only item

in print in English at the moment, seems to be 'The Closing Ode', which concludes the cantata 'In Praise of Friendship', which was composed and sung at the consecration of a Lodge in Vienna in November, 1791. It also has music, prose and verse for all three degrees - so, presumably Mozart was a Master Mason. The singers are accompanied by strings, wood-wind and horns. As Mozart died in December, 1791, this is probably the last choral work he composed.

G.B.L.

We are very pleased to print this letter to our secretary from the Provincial Grand Secretary, W.Bro. L.K. Corbett, P.A.G.D.C.

PROVINCIAL GRAND LODGE OF ESSEX.

59, Palmerston Road,
Buckhurst Hill,
Essex. IG9 5NY

5th September, 1974.

LKC/SJ/3104

C.E. Hall Esq.,
12, Westminster Drive,
Westcliff-on-Sea.
SSO 9SL

Dear Wo. Bro. Hall,

Many thanks for your Summons for your next meeting.

Will you please pass on to your Lodge of Instruction the congratulations of the Province on their becoming a Grand Patron of the Royal Masonic Hospital.

This is indeed an achievement for a Lodge of Instruction, and reflects great credit on all concerned.

Yours sincerely,

L.K. Corbett.

MASONIC GOODNIGHT SONG

Are your glasses charged in the West and the South,
The Worshipful Master cries.
They're charged in the West, they're charged in the South,
Are the Wardens' prompt replies,
Then to our final toast tonight your glasses freely drain,
Happy to meet, Sorry to part, Happy to meet again.

Chorus-----

Happy to meet again, Happy to meet again,
Happy to meet, Sorry to part,
Happy to meet again.

Amidst our mirth we drink to all
Our Brethren o'er the World.
In every clime our flag of Love is gloriously unfurled.
We pride each Brother Dark or Fair, who bears no Moral stain,
Happy to meet, Sorry to part, Happy to meet again.

Chorus-----

Happy to meet again, etc.

Ye Brethren of the Mystic Art
The night is waning fast.
Our work is done our feast is o'er,
This song must be our last.
Goodnight. Goodnight, once more Goodnight, repeat the
farewell strain.
Happy to meet, Sorry to part, Happy to meet again.

Chorus-----

Happy to meet again, etc.

(Someone, somewhere, knows the music to this old Masonic song. Can you help Canute Lodge find the music, please).



RIVER TRIP

The second river trip was very successful and greatly enjoyed by all

Arriving in Windsor just before noon we had a first class lunch and were then free to look round the town or the castle before embarking for Marlowe. One brother did go to the wrong landing stage and missed the boat and had to travel to Marlowe by coach. Unfortunately it was his birthday and he also missed his birthday celebrations which had been laid on by Bro. Edgar.

We must congratulate Edgar Easlea on his excellent arrangements. The only thing he missed out on was the weather - it certainly rained - but then, even King Canute didn't have much success with the elements.

On reaching Marlowe we were pleased to see our missing brother waiting on the landing stage and he was soon re-united with his family. He was most helpful in pointing out a short-cut to the coach. We now know why he missed the boat.

W.J.B.

He died and knocked at the heavenly gate,
His face was grey and old;
He stood before the man of fate,
For admission to the fold.

"What have you done?", St. Peter said,
"To gain admission here".
"I've been secretary to an L. of I.,
For many and many a year".

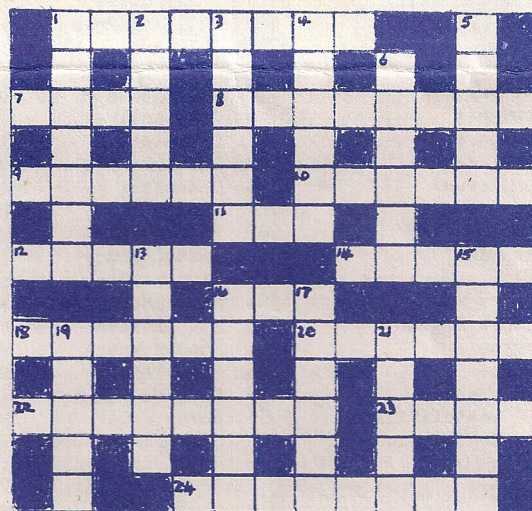
St. Peter opened wide the gate,
And gently pressed the bell,
"Come inside my friend to peace and rest,
You've had your share of hell".

A.D.C.

SOLUTION - May, 1974.

ACROSS. 1. Partial. 5. Staff. 8 Arc. 9. Tripper. 10 Avoid
11. Oslo. 12. Eternal. 14. Robust. 16. Russet. 19, Stirrup.
21. Lava. 24. Exact. 25. Orderly. 25. Owl. 27. Tenor.
28. Dungeon.

DOWN. 1 Pitt. 2. Ruins. 3. Impious. 4. Larder. 5. Scare.
6. Abounds. 7. Fidelity. 13. Crescent. 15. Britain.
17. unladen. 18. Uphold. 20. Rotor. 22. Verge. 23. Hymn.



ACROSS

1. One usually completes crosswords with them. (8)
7. Hardworking learner. (4)
8. Informed that deer were in the vale. (8)
9. Old German got hiccups when studying architecture. (6)
10. Destroyed hot gun for nothing. (6)
11. Not an over in cricket (5)
12. Flower rates (5)
14. The scope of M. Bati (5)
16. Threequarters back in the taxi. (5)
18. Teacher of the top stream. (6)
20. Read a small account of the covered shops. (6)
22. Foresakes. (8)
23. He's a bit of a madam (4)
24. Fidgety. (8)

DOWN

- 1 & 15. One wore spurs the other war paint. (7,7)
2. ----- and toss. (5)
3. Three times. (6)
4. Alive and enjoying it (6)
5. you can't shake it off. (5)
6. Airless space which nature abhors. (6)
13. Extremity taken from a former marquee (6)
15. See 1 down.
16. Naturalised W. Indian of european parentage (5)
17. Stupid animal to wag-er on this dog. (6)
19. Nun Here! (5)
21. No trace of a crate (5)

Solution next issue.