

LODGE BULLETIN

APRIL 2023

[WWW.AW22.ORG](http://www.AW22.ORG)

MASTER'S MESSAGE

Brethren—

Our Lodge is a magnet for dynamic Masons. Strong personalities, type A demeanors, and decisive leadership qualities are often on display when you walk into our Lodge. Because of this, we have a strong Lodge where future generations are being equipped to succeed. But make no mistake, there is and will always be only one Brother who should be idolized as the embodiment of what our Lodge is and should be. The stark reality is that it is unlikely a third noun will be added to our Lodge's name anytime soon.

I was recently reminded of this. After three years of avoiding COVID-19, I came down with the virus last month. Luckily, it did not keep me down for too long, though I was forced to miss the March stated and our first quarter's archive tour. I was very proud of how the Lodge rose to the challenge and carried on our important Masonic work without me. It reminded me that the positive impact we impart on others is the only meaningful measure of a life well spent.

In the vein of impacting others, April will be a month of important Masonic work. The Lodge will be volunteering at Willing Warriors on the first of the month. We will be raising two brothers to the Sublime Degree of Master Mason on the twentieth, and at least six more at the One Day Conferral on the twenty-ninth.

I am very excited about our stated speaker this month. Justin Buck is the Executive Vice President and Chief Executive Officer of The Pi Kappa Alpha International Fraternity. Pi Kappa Alpha (nicknamed Pike) is one of the largest college fraternities in the world, and Justin Buck is tasked with growing his Fraternity in an era of social organization disillusionment. Sound familiar? He is also currently serving as the North American Interfraternity Council Chairman where he is the national advocate for fraternal organizations on over six hundred campuses. He will be speaking to us about what is going on at the collegiate level, which I believe will give insight into what Freemasonry may be exposed to in the coming decades.

I hope to see you at some or all of the events this month. Remember, we are a Temple of living stones, and we can only accomplish our ultimate object together. Thank you for your continued support and engagement.

Sincerely & Fraternaly,
David G. Bella
Worshipful Master
Master@AW22.org
228-282-0906





APRIL 2023

April 1

09:00 Volunteer Event:
Willing Warriors

April 13th

18:30 Dinner

19:30 Stated

Communication:

Justin Buck, North American
Interfraternity Conference

April 15th

09:00 William Hiram Wood
Ritual School
Dale City Lodge No. 319

April 16th

16:00 Archives Committee

April 20th

19:00 Master Mason Degree

April 24th

19:00 Esoteric Corner
Meeting Invite via Email

April 25th

19:00 Masters & Wardens
Concord Lodge No. 307

April 27th

19:00 One Day Conferral
Practice
GWMNM

April 29th

07:00 One Day Conferral
GWMNM

- ∴ Catechism Schools are every Thursday night at 18:30 and Saturday morning at 10:00 unless otherwise noted. Officer Ritual Schools are every Thursday night at 19:30 unless otherwise noted. All Masons are welcome.*
- ∴ To follow the Master's personal masonic schedule, please view the Master@AW22.org shared Google Calendar.*

AW22 & ART

On the 18th of March, AW22 hosted a Friends & Family Day at the National Gallery of Art. The group explored four pieces relevant to the Lodge: *Washington Before Yorktown* by Rembrandt Peale, a 1859 Washington portrait by Peale, the *Vaughan-Sinclair* Washington portrait by Gilbert Stuart, and *Lady Caroline Howard* by Joshua Reynolds. The first three have obvious ties to AW22, but what about the Joshua Reynolds?

Joshua Reynolds was the preeminent English portraitist of his era. Today, his paintings sell for tens of millions of dollars. The Lodge believes to have the only portrait Lord Thomas Fairfax sat for in its collection, and it is believed to be a Joshua Reynolds. In partnership with the AW22 Foundation, the Lodge plans to authenticate the Fairfax painting in the near future. Look for it on display next time you are in Lodge.



MASONIC CATECHISM

The Masonic catechism is the process by which a Mason progresses through the degrees. He learns catechism of the degree he just experienced, demonstrates in front of the Lodge that he knows the material, and then his proficiency is brought to a vote. Assuming he passes the vote, he qualifies himself to advance to the next degree.

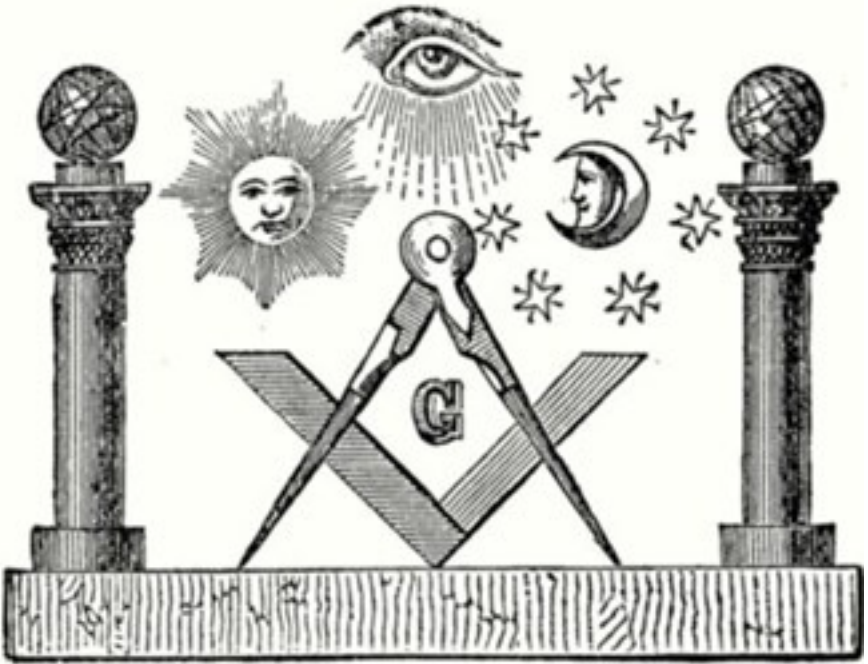
What is learned in the catechism? On the surface, it consists of being able to recite specific explanations: what happened during the degree, the symbolic Masonic tools he is supposed to now use, how he should conduct himself etc. It is the very foundation of Masonic education.

But catechism is so much more than rote memorization. It is about understanding the symbolism of Freemasonry since we are a society that uses tools and implements of Architecture to imprint upon the mind wise and serious truths.

What isn't apparently obvious is the role catechism has in strengthening the fraternal ties among us. My favorite catechism memories consist of sitting at cigar lounges with my mentor, or getting sidetracked and watching a Nationals game with my close friends on television instead.

Fraternalism and education is what our organization is all about, and catechism is a large part of how we fulfill those goals. Come to catechism school and brush up on some Masonic knowledge. Become a mentor and positively impact a Brother's Masonic journey. Thank you for your engagement. See you in the quarries.





BILL OF FARE

APRIL 13, 2023

CHICKEN PAD SEE EW

CRISPY TANGERINE PEEL BEEF

CRAB RANGOON

VEGETABLE DUMPLINGS

Suggested Donation \$10.00

Please RSVP to Reservations@AW22.org

2023 GOAL UPDATE

It is hard to believe a quarter of the year is behind us. Going forward, once a quarter, the Trestleboard will contain updates on how well the Lodge is progressing toward achieving the Lines of Effort which were outlined in the January Trestleboard. We are making good progress, but there is still work to be done. Here are highlights of the two goals that are currently labeled as “unlikely”:

LODGE OF WASHINGTON 2.1

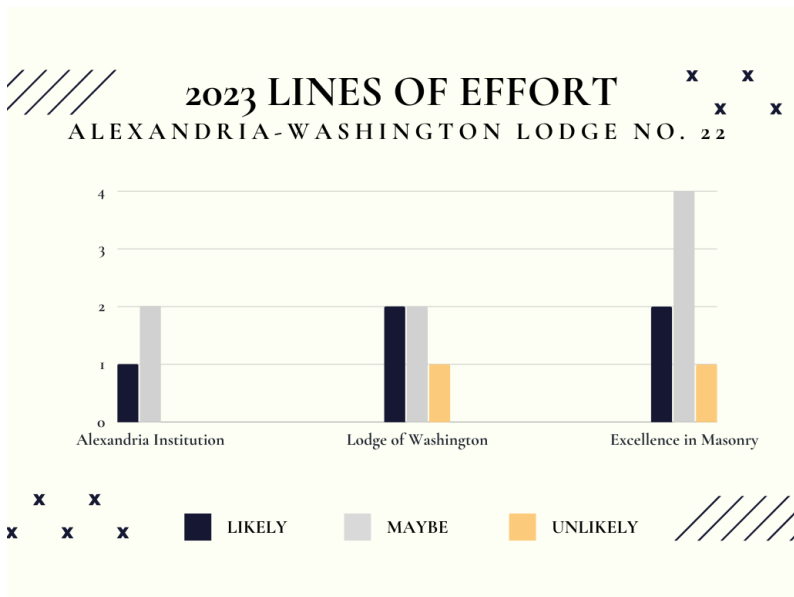
DOUBLE THE FOUNDATION ENDOWMENT

Raising fifty thousand dollars in the next nine months will be difficult. The AW22 Foundation is how future generations will enjoy the artifacts that the GWMNM was built to house. Donations are one hundred percent tax deductible.

EXCELLENCE IN MASONRY 3.5

TWO LECTURERS PER DEGREE

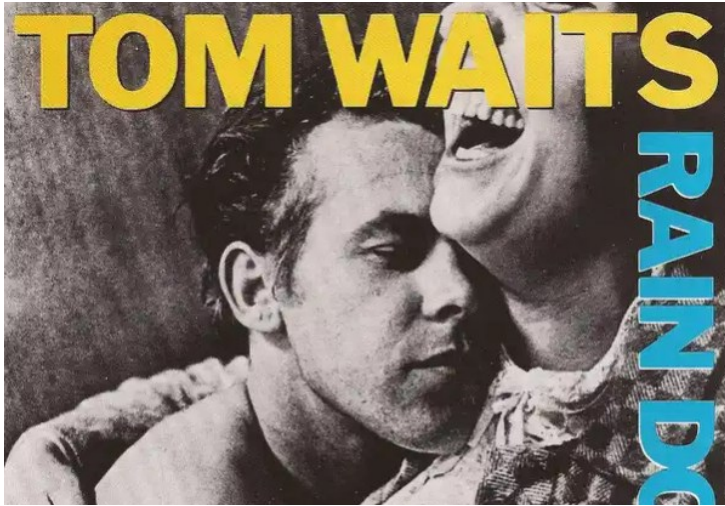
We have one Brother able to do the EA lecture, two who can do the FC, and one who can do the MM . Take on a challenge and help strengthen our Lodge by learning the EA or MM lecture!



ALBUM OF THE MONTH

RAIN DOGS 1985

TOM WAITS



Spring time brings about a resetting rain that can bring new life. Unfortunately, there are things that cannot be reborn, things that are too far gone. This album chronicles those things, more especially those people.

∴ David

Sitting with bruised knees knocked together, they beckon and heckle from their well-patroned stoops; blinking out-of-time with yellow eyes, they peer from between the bars of the sewer grates you step over on your way home; with bile in their throat and teeth like broken gravestones in their mouths, they reel and stagger from sane to insane, and back again. They scabble piteously at the periphery of our societal vision— you may find these untouchables sequestered to deserted bus stations, unpatrolled alleyways, and soon-to-be-demolished squathouses. They are that never-acknowledged, conspicuous blind spot you drive past on the street corner with a sign in their hand and a cup by their feet and their fingernails painted with a year's worth of filth. Their mutterings from the back booth is the reason why you pay your tab early at a bar you've never been to before, as you keep one eye on the cashier and the other trained on the stained offender whom you would otherwise typically ignore with mustered discipline, except for that now he is a threat.

These are the "rain dogs" which Tom Waits elegizes on the album of the same name. In his own words, Waits describes them as: "[A]nybody who . . . who sleep in doorways; people who don't have credit cards; peo-

ALBUM OF THE MONTH

RAIN DOGS 1985

TOM WAITS

ple who don't go to church; . . . People who are going down the road . . . ya know?" In another interview, Waits expounded further: "You know dogs in the rain lose their way back home. They even seem to look up at you and ask if you can help them get back home. 'Cause after it rains every place they peed on has been washed out. It's like Mission Impossible. They go to sleep thinking the world is one way, and they wake up and somebody moved the furniture." Both definitions give shape to a group who have lost their way and have no definite home to which they can return. The characters on the album-- "Small-Town Napoleon," who has shattered his knees; "Dutch," who is dead in the saddle; the "Rose of Trawley," whose hair is black as a raven-- make out a circus cast of miscreant geeks ungovernable, who, by virtue of either circumstance or nature, are banished from the light of Mankind and have forfeited their right to the compassion shown to its members.

Inspired by the vocals of Captain Beefheart and the avant-garde instrumentation of John Cage (in a notorious session, Waits recorded a 2x4 being slammed like a baseball bat into an open bathroom stall door to achieve the sound he desired), Waits, master of mood, wrings every ounce of grime from the befouled streets of New York, which is ostensibly the setting for *Rain Dogs*, though it could perhaps best be described as a train ride through the subterranean, gin-mapped neural tunnels of its tortured subjects, with stops made at the junctions of Failure & Remorse, Alienation & Contempt, and Addiction & Desolation. Cutthroats slicked in pitch-colored slime gleam like unlucky coins in the moonlight, and at every turn, Waits chases the listener away from musical familiarisms with brute coarsities and anti-refinement like a mugger with a rusted lawnmower blade. Throughout, *Rain Dogs* comes across as a collective profile of obscene lost causes—a confederacy of never-haves and never-wills dedicating themselves to the oblivion of inexistence.

The album begins with "Singapore," which begins with a deliberate foul note before it launches into a celebratory, piratical jaunt with blood on its teeth and all the swagger befitting a 17th Century Henry Morgan raid on Jamaica, or the depravity of a long-delayed shore leave. The take-no-prisoners attitude that this song initiates endures throughout the remainder of the album, only abating in sporadic transmissions of self-aware tenderness which come too late and in doses insufficient to meaningfully affect the ongoing tragedies of the condemned profligates which

ALBUM OF THE MONTH

RAIN DOGS 1985

TOM WAITS

the album chronicles.

In “Tango Till They’re Sore”, the narrator plans his own funeral; swooning trumpets act as pallbearers, and schizophrenic piano strikes send shivers through the airwaves like so many needles through a Voodoo doll.

“Hang Down Your Head” is a goodbye letter to someone who deserves better, delivered by a shadow to the sun. In this song, the speaker acknowledges the implacability of his wicked nature and consigns himself to a self-imposed exile within the heart of destruction. This song is one of several in the album that, when paired with the following track, provides an oscillation in mood and tone between revelry and remorse, much like the pendulous reality of an addict between unrestrained indulgence and penitent abstinence (see: “Time” [in which the moon shines its light on all the broken souls still awake to wear its beams like the tattered regalia of a ruined regent because they’re too afraid of their dreams to fall asleep] and “Rain Dogs”; “Blind Love” and “Walking Spanish”; “Downtown Train” and the album’s only instrumental, “Bride of Rain Dog”), illuminating the hopeless lives of the rain dogs, who are at once unbound by convention and yet enslaved by freedom. “9th and Hennepin” is another highlight—a fog-choked noir played in the key of delirium; a stream-of-consciousness from a terminally infected brain at the end of its rope, sizing you up from beneath yesterday’s newspaper in the last car of the subway.

It’s the life of a carnie. It’s the life of Peter Pan. It’s the hedonistic embrace of the void. A soul gone feral. Never having to grow up and face responsibility, you’re free to throw the fullness of your vitality into each day, because who cares if you live to see tomorrow? Certainly not you. It’s the ultimate freedom—freedom from judgement, freedom from the burden of relationships, freedom from work, freedom from bills or babies or any other malaise of modern life. Freedom from everything. But freedom from everything, means everything. Freedom from living. Freedom from growth. Freedom from support and any soul who used to give a tinker’s dam about you. Freedom from-- as made explicit by the album’s final track, “Anywhere I Lay My Head”-- shelter of any kind. Rain dogs may get to sleep with the stars above them, but they’re subject to the weather, too. They have to sleep in the rain.

HAPPY MASONIC BIRTHDAY

- Wor. Joshua David Adler April 23, 16 years
- Bro. Michael Darren Burt April 20, 32 years
- Wor. Denislav Valeriev Dantev April 25, 4 years
- Bro. Robert Allen Duncan April 20, 32 years
- Wor. William VanHardin Gilbert April 5, 12 years
- Bro. Jason Ross Goldstein April 6, 6 years
- Bro. Matthew Richard Grizzard April 4, 18 years
- Bro. Helmut Karl Hentschel April 12, 15 years
- Bro. Joseph Choplin Jacobson April 30, 16 years
- Bro. Henley Kirk Jones April 20, 32 years
- Bro. Anthony William Kitzmiller April 8, 17 years
- Bro. Nicholas David Kron April 2, 11 years
- Bro. Angus Slater Lamond Jr. April 26, 50 years
- Bro. Adam Seton Legrand April 17, 13 years
- Wor. Thomas Gayle Little April 7, 29 years
- Bro. Vincent Joseph Lopez April 30, 5 years
- Bro. Thomas Edward Maultsby April 8, 48 years
- Bro. Glenn Edward McDonald April 18, 43 years
- Bro. Andrew Vincent Murphy April 20, 32 years
- Wor. Nikola Nikolov Nikolov April 11, 10 years
- Bro. Eric Eugene Plantrich April 14, 18 years
- Bro. John Charles Rasmus April 12, 52 years
- Bro. Jacob Adam Schroeder April 22, 13 years
- Bro. William Hoover Swan April 19, 24 years
- Wor. Michael Taldo April 8, 8 years
- Wor. Michael Ervin Williams April 23, 12 years

2023 LODGE OFFICERS

Wor. David Gabriel Bella.....	Worshipful Master
<i>Mobile: 228-282-0906 Email: Master@AW22.org</i>	
Bro. Nelo Allen Hamilton, Jr.....	Senior Warden
Bro. Phillip Adam Smartt.....	Junior Warden
Wor. Michael Lee Bailey, PM.....	Treasurer
Wor. Daniel Elias Froggett, PM.....	Secretary
<i>Phone: 703-549-9234 Email: Secretary@AW22.org 101 Callahan Dr., Alexandria, Va. 22301</i>	
Rt. Wor. Granville Clayton "Jack" Canard, Jr., PDDGM.....	Secretary Emeritus
Bro. Jonathan Joseph Siudmak.....	Senior Deacon
Bro. Ronald Earl Craft, Jr.....	Junior Deacon
Wor. Denislav Valeriev Dantev, PM.....	Chaplain
Bro. Christopher Gared Sterbling.....	Senior Steward
Bro. Robert Andrew Tennis.....	Junior Steward
Bro. James Henry Ferguson.....	Marshal
Wor. Pablo Alejandro Rocha, PM.....	Tiler

BOARD OF TRUSTEES

Rt. Wor. Mark W. Underwood, PDDGM.....	2023
Bro. Jeffrey W. C. Conn.....	2024
Wor. James Berkely Stone, PM.....	2025
Wor. Jesse T. McMahan, V, PM.....	2026
Wor. Nikola N. Nikolav, PM.....	2027

LIVING PAST MASTERS ON THE ROLLS

1975	Donald M. Robey, PGM	2004	Frank S. Skwirut
1976	James B. Stone	2005	Jesse T. McMahan, V
1988	William A. Jones	2006	Thomas G. Little
1991	Earl C. Million	2007	Robert G. Watkins, PDDGM
1992	Granville C. Canard, JR, PDDGM	2009	Heber C. Willis, III
1995	George D. Seghers, PDDGM	2011	John P. Olson
1996,18	Mark W. Underwood, PDDGM	2012	Michael L. Bailey
1997	Walter L. Margeson, II	2013	Joshua D. Adler
1998	Philip J. Hays	2014	Robert T. Weston
1999,17	Michael P. Bible, PDDGM	2016	Stephen J. Pezzetti
2000	Terry L. Gigure	2019	Nikola N. Nikolov
2001	Brent N. Campbell	2020	Daniel E. Froggett
2002	Daniel M. Clark, PDDGM	2021	Michael T. Huff
2003	James M. Stevenson	2022	Denislav V. Dantev