

Getting Acquainted

AT OXFORD



TOMMY RAPER

If you need some church bulletins printed, or maybe some advertising material, or letterheads, envelopes, football programs, or some letters duplicated—if you have any printing needs at all you can check with Tommy Raper, age 17, a high school senior at Oxford Orphanage. Tommy operates the MGD Duplicator Offset Press in the Orphanage printing department and prints some of all of it. When we talked to him he was running church bulletins. A short time earlier he had run material advertising TV antennas.

Tommy has worked in the printing department during all his five years at Oxford, likes printing and plans to work at it in the Raleigh area following graduation. He is proficient on all of the machines in the print shop except the linotype.

He likes swimming and enjoys tinkering with cars. He also likes girls and his girl friend of the past six months lives in Raleigh. (Maybe he has a good reason for wanting to work in the capital city.)

Tommy was on the Oxford Orphanage football team for three years, his most recent position being at center. He's played baseball, JV basketball, and has participated in track.

A class officer during his freshman, sophomore and junior years, Tommy's favorite subjects are U. S. History and Science.

Evidence of Tommy's popularity around the print shop is the amount of kidding around directed at him. It was a hard job getting his picture because of the gibes and smirks that constantly distracted him from his efforts to compose his features. Part of this ribbing comes about because of his nickname, a nickname derived from his hair styling. We promised Tommy we wouldn't print the nickname.

A young man who is going to be a capable and likeable employee for some Raleigh printing firm, we introduce from Oxford this month Mr. Tommy Raper.

AT GREENSBORO



MRS. LESSIE SWANN

When you enter Mrs. Lessie Swann's room at the Masonic & Eastern Star Home you do not notice any cooking aromas until you've talked to her a while, then it almost seems you catch whiffs of ham in the griddle, turnips in the pot, sweet potatoes in the oven. These were just a few of the items on the menus when Mrs. Swann was operating her boarding house in Old Fort.

Born at Glen Alpine in Burke County, Mrs. Swann moved to Old Fort in 1921 and operated the boarding house until she came to the home. The builders of the old highway over Black Mountain into Asheville ate at her table. So did trainmen and officials of the Southern Railway. Officials involved in building the finishing plant at Old Fort also sampled her fare, as did many others. Mrs. Swann said she cooked everything for her boarders, everything she could get her hands on.

What Masonry Means To Joseph Fort Newton

Freemasonry appeals to me, first by its fellowship; and next to the home and the House of God, it is the most blessed influence in my life. Its simple and profound faith, its wise and practical philosophy—uniting the wisdom of love with the love of wisdom—illumine my mind, as its genius of fraternity warms my heart. But still more, Masonry appeals to me as an agency for the organization of moral faith, practical brotherhood, and social idealism, the worth and power of which we have not yet realized. . . In a day when the brotherhood of the world is broken our ancient and noble Craft has an opportunity, the like of which it has never known before, to use its influence and power to spread its precepts throughout the world.

She raised her own vegetables and kept her own cow, and she said those railroad men drank her buttermilk by the gallons. Her cooking was done on an oil stove made in Knoxville and her boarders came in shifts—at 11 A. M. and at noon. Talking to her you can almost see the hungry men settling down around her table—almost hear the shuffling of the chairs.

One boarder, Tom Carter, was manager of a finishing plant and Mrs. Swann said that man was the eatingest fellow she ever saw. When she cooked turnip greens he would down bowl after bowl of the pot liquor, along with mighty chunks of cornbread. Mrs. Swann still hears from Tom Carter, he is responsible for some pretty dresses hanging in her closet today.

She says they have good cooks at the Home, but if it wasn't for a bad leg she'd go down in the kitchen and show 'em something about cooking. She says she could outcook 'em.

Visiting her daughter in Old Fort several weeks ago, Mrs. Swann was guest of honor at a party staged by some forty of her old friends and neighbors.

She watches television much of the time and reads everything she can get her hands on. About the Home—she says you just can't beat it, anywhere!

We introduce from Greensboro this month Mrs. Lessie Swann.

NOTICE!

We are constantly receiving notices from the Post Office concerning second class mail which is not deliverable, due to incorrect or insufficient address. Since each of these notices costs **The North Carolina Mason** 10 cents, within a short time it amounts to a needless expenditure of a considerable sum of money.

We are, therefore requesting that you notify us at once when making a change of address, giving both the old and new address, together with the name of your lodge.

OLD ADDRESS

NEW ADDRESS

Zip _____

Zip _____

Name of Lodge _____

Your cooperation in this matter will be greatly appreciated.

Mail all address changes to **THE NORTH CAROLINA MASON**, Oxford Orphanage Printing Department, Oxford, North Carolina 27565.