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EAST LANCASHIRE MASONIC
BENEVOLENT INSTITUTION
(INCORPORATED).

Programme
of
Grand Festival.



FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 20TH, 1925.

FREE TRADE HALL, MANCHESTER.

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Photo—Daily Dispatch

Laying of Foundation Stone, Sunday, 4th October, 1925, at the Free Trade Hall, Manchester, by Electrical Control.

EAST LANCASHIRE MASONIC HALL, BRIDGE STREET, MANCHESTER.



Photo—Daily Dispatch

Laying of Foundation Stone, Sunday, 4th October, 1925, on the Site, by direct Electrical Control from the Free Trade Hall.

**East Lancashire Masonic Benevolent
Institution (Incorporated).**

**PRESIDENT:—R.W. Bro. The Rt. Hon. THE EARL OF DERBY,
K.G., etc., P.G.W.(Eng.), Prov. Grand Master.**

**DEPUTY PRESIDENT:—W.Bro. Lt.-Col. Sir ALAN J. SYKES, Bart.
P.G.D.(Eng.), Deputy Prov. Grand Master.**



Grand Festival,

FRIDAY, 20th NOVEMBER, 1925.



Objects of the Festival:

(A) TO RAISE FUNDS FOR THE INSTITUTION (PARTICULARLY FOR THE BUILDING OF THE MASONIC TEMPLE IN BRIDGE STREET, MANCHESTER—TO BE FOR EVER THE PROPERTY OF THE INSTITUTION).

(B) TO ESTABLISH A LASTING MEMORIAL TO THOSE BRETHREN OF THE EAST LANCASHIRE PROVINCE WHO MADE THE SUPREME SACRIFICE IN THE GREAT WAR, AND TO OUR LATE DEPUTY PROVINCIAL GRAND MASTER, W.BRO. J. B. GOULBURN, P.G.E. (ENG.), WHO AS ONE OF THE ORIGINATORS OF THE SCHEME FOR A CENTRAL MASONIC HOME FOR EAST LANCASHIRE, HAD HOPED TO SEE THE BUILDING ERECTED IN HIS LIFETIME.

INCIDENTAL TO THE FOREGOING THE FESTIVAL ALSO SERVES TO CELEBRATE (1) THE CENTENARY OF THE PROVINCE, SINCE THE CREATION IN 1826 OF THE TWO DIVISIONS OF THE PROVINCE OF EAST LANCASHIRE (1732); (2) THE JUBILEE OF THE EAST LANCASHIRE MASONIC BENEVOLENT INSTITUTION (1875), AND THE SERVICE FOR A QUARTER OF A CENTURY OF OUR RIGHT WORSHIPFUL PROVINCIAL GRAND MASTER, THE RIGHT HON. THE EARL OF DERBY, PRESIDENT OF THE INSTITUTION AND CHAIRMAN OF THIS FESTIVAL.

Festival Committee.

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Chairman :

W.Bro. JAMES HIGSON, P.G.D.(Eng.), Prov.Asst.G.M.

Vice-Chairman :

W.Bro. JOHN E. FREEMAN, P.G.D.(Eng.), P.Prov.C.W.

Secretary :

W.Bro. R. VERNEY CLAYTON, P.A.G.Regr.(Eng.) Prov.G.Sec.

(Members of the Committee of Benevolence.)

W.Bro. H. J. BLEASDALE, P.P.G.W.
.. .. F. W. BROADBENT, P.A.G.Regr.(Eng.)
.. .. WM. BROOKES, P.C.D.(Eng.)
.. .. G. J. CRITCHLEY, P.G.Sc. Learer (Eng.)
.. .. JOHN CROMPTON, P.P.Dep.G.Regr.
.. .. G. WENHAM DAVIES, P.P.G.D.
.. .. WILLIAM DODD, P.P.G.W.
.. .. JAS. EARNSHAW, P.P.G.D.
.. .. R. V. S. HOUGHTON, P.P.G.W.
.. .. CHAS. HATTERSLEY, P.P.G.D.
.. .. JOHN E. KENYON, P.P.G.W.
.. .. J. M. MACFARLANE, P.P.G.W.
.. .. JOHN R. ROBERTS, P.P.G.D.C.
.. .. J. E. SOUTHERN, J.G.D.(Eng.)
.. .. Dr. W. O. STEINTHAL, P.G.D.(Eng.)
.. .. T. H. THOMPSON, P.P.G.W.
.. .. H. E. TRAVIS, P.G.D.(Eng.)
.. .. TOM WHITTAKER, P.P.G.W.

(*Co-opted Members.*)

- W.Bro. HARRY BARLOW, P.P.G.Org.
" " R. H. BAXTER, P.A.G.D.C.(Eng.)
" " EUSTACE B. BEESLEY, P.P.G.W.
" " GEORGE BOARD, P.P.G.W.
" " F. BROCKLEHURST, P.P.G.W.
" " C. W. BUTLER, P.P.G.D.
" " Col. A. ENGLAND, *C.M.G., D.S.O., M.P.*, P.P.G.W.
" " A. GRETTY, P.P.G.D.
" " A. HARRISON, P.P.G.W.
" " T. H. HEWLETT, P.P.G.D.
" " W. HORROCKS, P.P.G.W.
" " W. HOWARTH, P.P.G.D.
" " G. V. HUTTON, P.P.G.W.
" " GEO. JACKSON, P.P.G.W.
" " R. E. LABROW, P.P.G.D.
" " GEO. C. LIND, Prov. G.D. of C.
" " F. RAYNSCROFT,
" " A. E. ROBINSON, P.P.G.D.
" " FRANK ROWLAND, P.P.G.W.
" " ROBERT SCHOLES, P.P.G.Reg.
" " T. H. SCHOLFIELD, P.P.G.W.
" " W. B. SNAPE, P.P.G.D.
" " V. F. SPENCER, P.P.G.D.
" " HENRY STEELE, P.P.G.D.
" " F. STONEHOUSE, P.P.G.W.
" " TOM STOTT, P.G.D.(Eng.)
" " W. TRAIN, P.P.D.G.D.C.
" " H. WILLIAMSON.
" " A. WORTHINGTON, P.P.G.W.

Sub-Committees.

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(a) REFRESHMENTS:

- Chairman.* W.Bro. Col. A. ENGLAND C.M.G., D.S.O., M.P.,
P.P.G.W.
Convener. W.Bro. E. B. BEESLEY, P.P.G.W.
" " W. C. MINTO, Prov.S.G.W.
" " T. H. SCHOLFIELD, P.P.G.W.
" " J. E. SOUTHERN, J.G.D.(Eng.), P.P.G.W.

(b) ENTERTAINMENTS:

- Chairman.* W.Bro. HAMILTON HARRIS, P.P.G.D.
" " H. BARLOW, P.P.G.Organist.
" " R. H. GREAVES, Prov.G.Organist
" " J. CROMPTON, P.P.Dep.G.Negr.
" " J. BOSTOCK, P.P.G.D.

(c) DECORATIONS:

- Chairman.* W.Bro. R. H. BAXTER, P.A.G.D.C.(Eng.), P.P.G.W.
Convener. W.Bro. R. E. LABROW, P.P.G.D.
" " F. DICKS, P.P.G.W.

(d) HOUSE & RECEPTION:

- Chairman.* W.Bro. R. H. BAXTER, P.A.G.D.C.(Eng.), P.P.G.W.
Convener. W.Bro. W. B. SNARE, P.P.G.D.
" " E. B. BEESLEY, P.P.G.W.
" " JOHN B. KENYON, P.P.G.W.
" " TOM WHITTAKER, P.P.G.W.

(e) SPECIAL STEWARDS COMMITTEE:

- Chairman.* W.Bro. G. J. CRITCHLEY, P.G.Std Bearer (Eng.),
P.P.G.W.
Convener. W.Bro. C. W. BUTLER, P.P.G.D.
" " CHAS. HATTERSLEY, P.P.G.D.
" " G. C. LIND, Prov.G.D.C.
" " A. E. ROBINSON, P.P.G.D.
" " DR. W. O. STEINTHAL, P.G.D.(Eng.)
" " R. E. LABROW, P.P.G.D.
" " A. HARRISON, P.P.G.W.
" " G. V. HUTTON, P.P.G.D.
" " T. H. HEWLETT, P.P.G.D.
" " F. RAVENSCROFT.

Programme.

5-0 to 5-30 p.m. STEWARDS ASSEMBLE, during which there will be an

Organ Recital by W. Bro. R. H. GREAVES,
Prov. G. Orgt.

NATIONAL ANTHEM.

Business Meeting. The Secretary of the Institution (W. Bro. R. VERNEY CLAYTON, P. A. G. Repr., Eng., Prov. G. Secretary) will announce the amount of the Contributions by the Lodges and the number of Stewards.

The R. W. Prov. G. M. (The EARL OF DERBY K.G., etc.) will address the Stewards.

The Chairman of the General Committee of the Institution (W. Bro. JAMES HIGSON, P. G. D., Eng., Prov. Asst. G. M.) will move a vote of thanks to the Chairman of the Festival, which the Vice-Chairman (W. Bro. J. B. FREEMAN, P. G. D., Eng., P. Prov. G. W.) will second.

Refreshments will be served (see Special Card of Directions).

During Refreshments the BESSES O'TH BARN BRASS BAND (under the direction of W. Bro. HARRY BARLOW, P. P. G. Orgt.) will play Selections.

Unveiling by the Worshipful Depy. Prov. Grand Master (Bro. Sir ALAN J. SYKES, Bart., P. G. D., Eng.) of the PORTRAIT (by *Sir William Orpen, K.B.E.*) of the President of the Institution and Chairman of the Festival (the Rt. Hon. the EARL OF DERBY, K.G., etc.) Presented by the Lodges and Chapters of the Province and to be placed in the new Masonic Hall.

Concert. The Programme for this follows.

N.B.—Smoking will be permitted after the Unveiling Ceremony, and in the LARGE HALL, only.

Artists.

Contralto	-	-	Miss FLORENCE FIELDEN.
Tenor	-	-	Bro. WALTER HYDE.
Bass	-	-	W.Bro. HAMILTON HARRIS, P.P.G.D.
Violin	-	-	Miss GERTRUDE BARKER.
Entertainer	-	-	Bro. NELSON JACKSON.

MANCHESTER MASONIC CHOIR.

(Organised and Conducted by W.Bro. Hamilton Harris, P.P.G.O.)

Assisted by W.Bro. J. Bostock, P.P.G.O., and
W.Bro. G. Sydney Smith.

Accompanist	-	-	W.Bro. R. H. GREAVES, Prov. G.Org.
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PROGRAMME OF MUSIC

BY

THE BESSES O' TH' BARN BAND.

Conductor—W. Bro. HARRY BARLOW, P.P.G.Org.

MARCH	"La Reine de Saba"	Gounod
OVERTURE	"Magic Flute"	Mozart
CORNET SOLO	"Hailstorm"	Rimmer
	Soloist—Mr. W. RUSHWORTH.	
SELECTION	"Aida"	Verdi
XYLOPHONE SOLO	"Tick Tack"	Rimmer
	Soloist—Mr. W. PARKINSON.	
CELEBRATED PRELUDE	in C sharp Minor	Rachmaninoff
WALTZ	"Wendische Weisen"	Gungl
ENTR'ACTE	"Sunset"	Jones
HUMORESQUE	"March of the Manikins"	Fletcher

Programme.



Glee—"Here's Life and Health"

Hollingworth

The Choir.

Here's life and health to England's King,
The pride of all the nation ;
May all the world his praises sing,
And pow'r uphold his station.
May peace and plenty crown his day,
May health and wealth be his we pray,
May all his subjects loyal be,
Drive back the foe, and keep him free.

Air—"Softly awakes my heart." (*Samson & Delilah*)

Saint Saens

Miss Florence Meiden.

Softly awake, my heart, as the flowers awaken,
To Aurora's tender zephyr.
But say, O well beloved, no more I'll be forsaken,
Speak again, O speak for ever.
O say that from Delilah, you never will part,
Your burning vows repeat, vows so dear to my heart.

Ah, once again, do I implore thee,
Ah, once again, then say you adore me,
Ah, I here implore thee,
See I implore thee,
Ah, once again, then say you adore me.

E'en as to whisp'ring winds sways the waving grain,
To and fro so gently moving,
So sways my trembling heart, consoling all its pain,
To thy voice so dear so loving.
The arrow in its flight, is not swifter than I,
When leaving all behind, to your arms I fly.

Ah, once again, then I implore thee, etc.

Recit. & Air—Lend me your aid" (*La Reine de Saba*)

Gounod

With Band Accompaniment.

Bro. Walter Hyde.

Recit.

How frail and weak a thing is man!
How poor this work of ours!
Hideous and vain it standeth,
A dwelling for luxury.
A temple fit for pride!
Hardly worthy of man!
All nobleness a-wanting!
This they call Building for all eternity!

Sons of Tubal Cain.
Oh! strong and noble race,
Benefactors of man!
High and God-like minds,
In your path thro' the world
Ye left a track of greatness.

Libanus beareth witness in last noble ruins,
Where far the sand heaps high the desert plain,
Even there rise the wondrous towers ye have made—
From out the past in solemn grandeur.
Ah! before your awful pow'r I bow the head!
Lend me your aid, Oh race divine?
Fathers of old to whom I've prayed!
Spirits of pow'r be your help mine!
O lend your aid.

O! grant that my wild dream be not vain,
That future time shall owe to me
A work their bards will sing in other strain.
Tho' Chaos still an iron sea
From the Cauldron the molten wave
Soon will flow into its mould of sand,
And ye, oh sons of Tubal Cain,
Bide my soul and guide my hand!

Lend me your aid, etc.

Violin Solo—"Largo"

Handel

With Band Accompaniment.

Miss Gertrude Barker.

Aria—(a) “ O Isis and Osiris ” (*Magic Flute*)

Mozart

With Male Voice Chorus.

With Band Accompaniment.

W.Bro. Hamilton Harris.

Oh ! Isis and Osiris guide them,
Send down thy spirit on the pair ;
Still, all their wand'ring steps directing,
Fit them our solemn rites to share.
Bid them endure through dangers low'ring,
Shield them in trial's hour, o'erpow'ring.
Oh ! let thy mercy be their guard
Ever their virtue's rich reward.

Song—(b) “ Le Cor ” (*by request*)

Fliege

W.Bro. Hamilton Harris.

I love the sound of horn, at night in forest gloom,
Let it sing of the tears of the hind that meets its doom,
Or the huntsman's farewell re-echoed all around,
When still the wild north wind, doth make the woods resound !
Oftimes alone, when resting in midnight deep
I would smile thus to hear it and yet more oft would weep !
Seeming then to hear as by prophets foretold
Sounds telling of the death of paradises of old !
Souls of knights of old, have ye again been born ?
Is it ye who are speaking with the voice of the Horn ?
Roncevaux ! Roncevaux ! In thy gloomy vale,
The spirit of great Roland still doth weep and wail.

Trans. by N.W.W.

Entertainer Bro. Nelson Jackson.

Recit.—“ If I pray ”

Duet—“ Be mine the delight ”

(Faust)

Gounod

Bros. Walter Hyde & Hamilton Harris.

Faust

If I pray there is none to hear !
To give me back my love, its believing and its glow.
Accurst be all ye thoughts of earthly pleasure,
And every by-past treasure
Which by mem'ry bind me below !
Accurst ye toys which did allure me,
Yet when possesset no rapture could secure me !
Fond dreams of hope !
Ambition high ! and their happiness so rare !
Accurst my vaunted learning,

And forgiveness and prayer :
Accurst the patience, that calms the yearning,
To pow'rs of ill, I cry !

Meph.

I reply !
You stare as you greet me !
Does it fright you to meet me ?
With sword at my side
And a cap on my head
And a purse rather heavy
And a gay velvet cloak on my shoulder
I travel, as noblemen travel !
Speak out wise man !
What is your will ! at once tell me !
Are you afraid ?

Faust

No !

Meph.

Do you doubt my right to aid you ?

Faust

I may be,

Meph.

It were easy to prove me !

Faust

Begone !

Meph.

Begone ?

Is this the way to cheat me !
Now learn, old man, with all your skill,
Well-born hosts politely treat me ;
Not as you have done to-day,
Call for aid from far away
Then to say "Begone !" as if to beat me !
Can'st thou do aught for me ?

Faust

Meph.

Aught ?

All, but first let me hear what I must do !
Is it gold ?

Faust

What's gold to one who has learning ?

Meph.

Good ! methinks I can fancy your yearning ;

'Tis, then, for glory ?

Faust

No, for more !

Meph.

For a kingdom ?

Faust

No ! I would have thee restore,

What outbuys them all !

My youth ! my youth restore me !

Be mine the delight

Of Beauty's caresses,

Her soft wavy tresses,

Her smile beaming bright.

Be mine the warm current of blood in ev'ry vein,

The passion of torrent,

Which nothing can rein,

The rapture, whose pleasure

To time giveth flight,

O youth without measure,

Be mine the delight !
Meph. 'Tis well, 'tis well,
 Be young and enjoy without measure,
 I will content your wildest craving ;
Faust And what will thy guerdon be ?
Meph. What ? my fee ?
 Hardly worth having !
 UP HERE I will wait on your pleasure,
 But DOWN THERE, you must wait on ME !
Faust Below ?
Meph. Below !
 Come on, sign it !
 What now ? what appals you ?
 Needs there more to chase the cold ?
 Is it woman that calls you ?
 Doubt, but turn you and behold !
Faust Heav'nly vision !
Meph. Come !
Faust Shall I see her again ?
Meph. It seems so !
Faust When ?
Meph. Why, to-day !
Both Away, then !
Faust Be mine the delight, etc.
Meph. Be thine the delight, etc.

Chorus—"Soldiers' Chorus" (*Faust*)

Gounod

With Band Accompaniment.

The Choir.

Glory and love to the men of old !
 Their sons may copy their virtues bold ;
 Courage in heart, and sword in hand,
 Ready to fight, or ready to die for the Fatherland.
 Who needs bidding to dare by a trumpet blown ?
 Who lacks pity to spare when the field is won ?
 Who would fly from a foe if alone or last ?
 and honest he was true, as coward might do, when peril is
 Glory and love to the men of old, etc. [past
 Now to home again we come,
 The long and fiery strife of battle over ;
 Rest is pleasant after toil as hard as ours beneath a
 stranger sun ;
 Many a maiden fair is waiting here to greet her
 truant soldier lover.
 And many a heart will fail and brow grow pale to hear
 The tale of cruel peril he has run.
 Glory and love to the men of old, etc.

Glee—"Strike the Lyre"

Cooke

The Choir.

Strike, strike the lyre, let music tell,
The blessings spring shall scatter round,
Fragrance shall float on every gale,
And op'ning flow'rets paint the ground.
Oh! I have past whole hours in sighs,
Condemn'd the absent fair to mourn,
But she appears, sorrow flies,
Pleasure smiles at her return,
I love the proud and solemn sweep
Of harp and trumpet's harmony,
Like swellings of the midnight deep,
Like anthems of the op'ning sky
But lovelier to my heart the tone
That dies along the twilight's wing,
Just heard a silver sigh and gone,
As if a spirit touch'd the string.
Welcome! is the joyous strain,
That bids the anxious lover ban,
The smile of beauty wakes again,
And discord flies at her return.

Songs—(a) "An Erisky Love Lilt"

M. Kennedy Fraser

(b) "Kishmu's Galley"

" "

Bro. Walter Hyde.

(a) Bheir mi oro bhan o
Bheir mi oro bhan i
Bheir mi oro o ho
Sad am I without thee.

When I'm lonely dear white heart,
Black the night or wild the sea,
My love's light my foot finds
The old pathway to thee.

Thou'rt the music of my heart,
Harp of joy, oh cruid mo chridh,*
Moon of guidance by night,
Strength and light thou'rt to me.

—Sung by Mary Macinnes of Eriskay

* Harp of my heart.

(b) High from the Ben-a-Hayich,
On a day of days
Seaward I gazed,
Watching Kishmul's galley sailing.
O hio, huo, faluo.

Homeward she bravely battles,
'Gainst the hurtling waves,
Nor hoop, nor yards,
Anchor, cable, nor tackle has she.
O hio, huo, faluo.

Now at last 'gainst wind and tide,
They brought her to
'Neath Kishmul's walls,
Kishmul Castle our ancient glory.
O hio, huo, faluo.

Here's red wine and feast for heroes,
And harping too.
O hio, huo, faluo.

Song—"Sea Wrack"

Hamilton Harty

Miss Florence Feiden.

The wrack was dark an' shiny where it floated in the sea ;
There was no one in the brown boat but only him and me ;
Him to cut the sea wrack, me to mind the boat ;
An' not a word between us the hours we were afloat.

The wet wrack,
The sea-wrack,
The wrack was strong to cut.

We laid it on the grey rocks to wither in the sun
An' what should call my lad, then, to sail from Cushendon ?
With a low moon, a full tide—a swell upon the deep,
Him to sail the old boat, me to fall asleep.

The dry-wrack,
The sea-wrack,
The wrack was dead so soon.

There, a fire low upon the rocks to burn the wrack to kelp ;
There, a boat gone down upon the Moyle, an' sorra one to help,
Him beneath the salt sea, me upon the shore,
By sunlight or moonlight, we'll lift the wrack no more.

The dark-wrack,
The sea-wrack,
The wrack may drift ashore.

So all day long and all day long behind the fleet we crept,
And how we fretted none but Nelson guessed ;
But ev'ry night the " Old Superb " she sail'd when others
slept,
Till we ran the French to earth with all the rest.
O 'twas Westward ho ! for Trinidad, etc , etc.

Song—" Once Again "

Sullivan

Bro. Walter Hyde.

Entertainer— Bro. Nelson Jackson.

Part Song—" The Belegured "

Sullivan

Fling wide the gate ! come out ! dauntless and true
Brothers of heart be stout, we are but few
Bring from the battlements our flag again,
Tho' by leaguer rent, it hath no stain,
Mothers and wives to prayer, from morn till eve,
The Lord of Hosts will care for all we leave,
Plead that we sought not fight, nor chose the field,
But ev'ry free hearts' right we dare not yield.
Who needs the trumpet blown to make him hold ?
Who speaks in undertone of ransom gold ?
Let such his counsel hide in vault or cave,
We have no time to chide a winking slave,
Mothers and wives to prayer, relief is nigh,
For you each and will dare deeds not to die,
For sure as fire doth blaze or foams the sea,
You shall to night upraise songs of the Free.

∴

GOD SAVE THE KING.

THE Committee gratefully acknowledge the kindness
of the Artists in so generously providing the
Entertainment.