

fees incident to the cases he handled instead of charging them from his numerous clients. He was one of the founders of Isarog Lodge No. 33, located in the capital town, Naga, of Camarines Sur.

After the ceremonies of constitution, Rt. Worshipful Brother Macario M. Ofilada, installed the officers with Wor. Bro. Oliveros acting as Master of Ceremonies. The officers of the new Lodge include the following:

<i>Master</i>	Leon B. Tiansay, P.M.
<i>Senior Warden</i>	Ignacio Meliton
<i>Junior Warden</i>	Sulpicio Bernardo
<i>Treasurer</i>	Bayani C. Fontanilla, P.M.
<i>Secretary</i>	Felipe R. Abaño
<i>Chaplain</i>	Pedro E. Dy-Liacco, P.M.
<i>Marshall</i>	Arturo V. Gumabon, P.M.
<i>Senior Deacon</i>	Fabio R. Dinero
<i>Junior Deacon</i>	Tomas E. Badilla
<i>Senior Steward</i>	Felicisimo Capucac, P.M.
<i>Junior Steward</i>	Bartolome Ortega, P.M.
<i>Tyler</i>	Vicente S. Tuason, P.M.

Other highlights of the evening were the speeches of Wor. Bro. Melecio Palma, Master of Isarog Lodge No. 33 and the Guest Speaker, the Hon. Luis N. de Leon, which are published elsewhere in this issue. There is every indication of a favorable growth of the new Lodge.

CHRISTMAS CLEARANCE SALE

A lot of prejudices which have ceased to be of use to me; a stock of envy of the rich, some slightly shopworn jealousy; a large supply of gloom that I shall have no use for from today. I offer bargains. Who will buy? Come, bid, and take the stuff away!

A lot of wishes I've outgrown, a stock of foolish old beliefs; some pride I once was glad to own, a bulky line of misfit griefs. A large assortment of ill will, a job of bad faith and doubt; harsh words that have their stingers still—come on, come on!

I need more room for kindness, for hopeful courage and good cheer. For sale, the hatred I possess, the dark suspicions and the fear. A large supply of frailties I shall have no use for from today. I offer bargains—who will buy? Come, bid, and take the stuff away!

— Anonymous in Lutheran Standard