



At a—regular—called—Communication of this Lodge held in its hall on the above date, the Lodge was opened in due form on the Master's Degree, the following officers and members being present:

Resolutions	W. M.	Bro H. J. Ramey	S. D.
	S. W.		J. D.
	J. W.		S. S.
	Secretary		J. S.
	Treasurer		Tyler
	Chaplain		

The minutes of the—regular—called—Communication of \_\_\_\_\_ 1934 were read and confirmed.

That whereas on the 1st day of Jan. 1915 H. J. Ramey then a young man full of life and vigor and with a desire to become a more useful and better man, and being convinced that to do so it was necessary to align himself with such organization as gave for their motto the aid of the distressed and the brotherhood of man, unbiased by mercenary motives as he said he voluntarily offered himself as one who would give his efforts, and level himself with fraternity which has stood from time immemorial for friendship, morality, and truth. Being accepted into that ancient and honorable order, he for 16 years enjoyed the fellowship of his brethren, until the Good Master of the universe called for the transmission from this organization of brethren to a more sublime and sacred association in the celestial lodge above, where no contentions or distinctions ever exist, so on the 29th day October 1933, the great Trumpet sounded, he heard the call, saw the designs on the tressle board and pursued them. There fore he it resolved 209, that in his going Robun Gap Lodge No. 265 has lost another of her esteemed members, whose presence will be missed at our roll call as well in his home and among his own fire side, in his community in a business way.

Resolved 3<sup>rd</sup> that we as a  
society of brotherhood tender our  
deepest sympathies to his beloved  
ones and especially to those left in  
the lonely home, and bid them  
to so live that when the threads of their  
lives are wound they may deposit  
in peace.

Resolved 4<sup>th</sup> on Nov. 31, that  
as we deposit his body in the  
ground and with it the white  
glove in the hope that we might  
one: make cloop his vourish  
hond in love, and also the  
sprig of evergreen that betoken  
the immortality of the soul.

So note it be.

J. J. Kinsey }  
J. E. Wall } commit  
V. A. Green }