

The Spirit Of High Twelve: Fellowship For The Future

(The following is the completion of "The History of High Twelve", co-authored by Louis P. Black and Karen Thure.)

It's the early 1960's, and High Twelvians are in buoyant spirits. Recent conflicts with their founder have made little impression on the members who attend weekly meetings of America's sixth largest luncheon club. Their pride in their organization expresses itself in a contest to produce an official High Twelve song. The winning entry by Brother Frank McWhorter, of Indianapolis, reflects the cockiness of the era in its upscale marching beat:

Hi, hi, hi! High Twelvian;
Hi there Brother, hello!
Now we're here, let's delve right in,
Keep that spirit aglow!

The spirit was aglow in upwards of 250 active chapters, a figure that fluctuated as clubs were formed and lost each year. Ironically, it was the very prosperity of the sixties that was creating a problem for luncheon clubs across the land. Members drove to meetings in huge Mercury's and Cadillacs that needed ample parking spaces; they were served by frilly-aproned waitresses who demanded union pay. These pressures, along with the rising cost of food, was causing motels and restaurants to think twice before they agreed to tie up a dining room one day a week for a not-very-profitable High Twelvian lunch.

As the quality of food and service went down, growth of the clubs became fitful and erratic, even declining during some years. Young men in their prime - - the energetic professionals who built High Twelve - - were less attracted to the fellowship concept. And, as American youth began to don headbands and denounce the materialism of their elders, High Twelve began to gain a reputation as "the old mens' club."

Even the irrepressible Wallie showed his age as he was helped in front of the TV camera during the Denver Convention that celebrated High Twelve's 50th anniversary in 1971.

The stereotype of the typical High Twelvian as a gray-haired businessman with a comfortable paunch was brought home to co-author Louis Black, who joined High Twelve in his late 30's. With his boyish features and wavy black hair, he immediately received the nickname "The Kid," a moniker that has followed him through the years.

Louis recalls that apathy regarding recruitment may have been a factor in High Twelve's failure to expand significantly during the decades after Wallie's retirement. A Masonic business associate had asked him to join the Arcadia, California, club just before it was chartered in 1960 but never followed up on the invitation. Louis finally joined the group on his own in 1962 after seeing a newspaper notice announcing a meeting.

Communication - - or a lack of it - - has always been a key indicator of the health of the High Twelve movement, and during the 1960's that health was fair but not robust.

In clubs across the country, debate was hotly turning on the purpose of the

Wolcott Foundation; many members were complaining that George Washington University scholarship recipients were not being successfully placed in Foreign Service positions. In response to these complaints, Wolcott Chairman Hicks Griffiths, whose wife was a Congresswoman, suggested that the emphasis of the scholarships be changed from Foreign Service to Economics as "the contest for world supremacy is being fought on a Cold War basis, and economics is the battleground."

Actually, in High Twelve political circles, the real center of contention was the lawsuit being pressed by founder Wallie Wolcott. As indicated in the previous chapter, this suit was finally resolved in the International's favor in May, 1957 when Wolcott Foundation Chairman Arthur Buss burst into a meeting at the International convention in Indianapolis, waving a paper that declared that the case was closed for good. Newer High Twelvians who had not been active found the announcement to be a mystery. Many of the younger delegates turned to an older brother and asked, "Who in the heck is this guy Wolcott? And why has he been suing High Twelve?"

Debate about the purpose of the Wolcott Foundation died with the lawsuit, and the scholarships continued to focus on the education of young people in the fields of business and foreign service. Scholarship winner Bill Cline reflected on the quality of his George Washington University education in the spring 1957 edition of **The Hour**:

The academic standards here at George Washington are high, and the professors are very willing to give extra help if it is needed. This type of "extra" interest sets G.W.U. apart from most schools.

Living in Washington, D.C. is a great privilege. Several of my professors are State Department men. We also have the advantage of the best research facilities, including the Library of Congress.

The advantages are not all academic, however. Here one sees diplomacy in action with all of its pomp, beauty and frustration. The need is much greater than I had originally conceived it. The service that High Twelve is rendering by supporting the Wolcott Scholarship is beyond immediate calculation.

In continuing to educate Masonically affiliated students to serve in diplomatic positions, the Wolcott Foundation has remained true to its original goal. Through the years a large number of graduates have responsibly worked in foreign countries, spreading Masonic principles all over the world.

An example is 1961 graduate Allen Furman, a Senior Executive in the State Department, who served five years in Pakistan and recently accepted an appointment as a U.S. AID representative in Rome.

Allen's fellow Wolcott scholar, Warren Nixon, who graduated in 1967, served in the Foreign Diplomatic Service in Canada and Madagascar before becoming Director of the European Logistics Supply. A 1977 graduate - Stephen Jacobs - has served as Assistant to the Secretary of Commerce for Trade Agreements, while his classmate, Judson L. Bruns, II, has acted as a Political Officer at the American Embassy in Bonn. Additional State Department appointees are 1980 graduates Sally E. Gillespie and 1981 graduate Daria Novak. At the time of this writing, Daria is working for the East Asian Bureau (Chinese Affairs), putting the ideals of Masonry to work to improve East/West relations. Spring, 1990

understanding.

A total of 30 Wolcott scholars had graduated from George Washington University by 1964, when the International Convention was held in Indianapolis. Many of their proud parents were among the High Twelvians who crowded around a new color catalogue to order emblem-embellished cufflinks, tie clasps and letter openers. Conventioneers also admired the new look of **The High Twelvian**, which had recently been recast in the compact and modern format that it continues to sport today.

At the 1965 International convention in Kansas City, Kansas, C. William Conard was introduced as the successor to Bob Vorhes as paid administrator. Bill joined his fellow delegates in long, late-night discussions about how the brotherhood could offset a serious drop-off in new club starts. From 245 clubs in 1963, High Twelve was now down to 236, and the demographics of membership were changing.

Due to a revised policy regarding organizations on bases, a number of the military clubs had been lost in the early 1960's. As if to make up for this setback, an explosion of High Twelve growth was occurring in states with large populations of retirees. While these clubs welcomed younger members, their meetings were especially important to older brothers, who were often homesick and lonely during their first months in retirement communities. The friendly handshake, the familiar gong and gavel, the songs, the prayers and the lively programs - - all these now were serving to keep brothers young at heart in High Twelve clubs near golf clubs and fishing holes throughout the Sunbelt. Brother Clyde Fish of St. Petersburg described the experience in a bit of verse that appeared in the summer 1969 **High Twelvian**;

We moved to Florida, my wife and I
And left old neighbors with a sigh.
But we agreed when I retired - -
A warmer climate would be desired.
I joined High Twelve - - new friends to find
To fill the gap - - those left behind;
And now I'm happy to relate
Nice guys were there from every state,
And all were seeking the same as I
New friends that do not pass you by

Significantly, the Florida contingent was well represented at the Kansas City convention, with delegates from 13 active chapters. By this time the St. Petersburg club had become the seventh largest in the country, while the club in the retirement community of Sun City, California, had become the ninth. Delegates from these areas reported a High Twelve innovation - - the holding of the weekly luncheons in cafeterias, where senior brothers on special diets could select dishes that followed their doctors' orders.

Clearwater, Florida, boasted one of the oldest High Twelvians - - Brother Charles Martin, who celebrated his 100th birthday in 1967. His longevity was beaten only by that of William Hine of the Royal Oak, Michigan, club, who in 1969 was still attending weekly luncheons after his 106th birthday.

As the decade of the 60's progressed, the age of the average High Twelvian continued to increase. But the brothers were still a lively bunch who diligently

raised funds for the Wolcott Foundation and contributed additional time and money to projects in support of local youth. Members of clubs in Glendale-Acacia, California, for example, were Secret Dads to Job's Daughters and Rainbow for Girls. After a six-month exchange of letters and small surprises, the program closed with a dinner for the Secret Daughters, each of whom received a gift from her Secret Dad.

Such programs resulted in newspaper articles and word-of-mouth publicity that introduced High Twelve to many Masonic households. These efforts were all a part of the new membership programs inspired by brothers such as Expansion Chairman Ernest A. Ford, who plied High Twelvians with the slogan "Every Member Get a Member!"

Expansion was on the minds of Vint Malcolm, 1st International V.P. and a number of other brothers when they renewed the old effort to merge with the Hiram clubs of Arizona on their way to the convention in New Orleans in 1965. Unfortunately, negotiations again proved fruitless, and the Hiram clubs and High Twelve remain separate today.

A number of names stand out in the growth efforts of the 1960's. These include International Presidents C.J. Hyde, William L. Worthen, James N. Robertson, William F. Tearman, Charles F. Burkin, Robert F. Clynch, Vinton S. Malcolm, Leonard B. Voorhes, E.P. White, and Howard M. Smith. Also John L. Shaw, Tallman H. Trask and W.L. "Hoppy" Hopperstead were energetic forces in the expansion movement both on the International level and in California.

Bringing the techniques of modern public relations to the push for growth, Brother Darven L. Paddock of Glendale began a promotional campaign to spread the High Twelve word. Professional-looking posters, banners and folders for news releases soon began to add sparkle to High Twelve's public image.

In 1967, Brother Paddock became Associate Editor of the **High Twelvian** for the Western region, lightening the load of Max J. Reed of Louisville, who had recently taken over the editorship of the magazine. In 1970, Past International President Leonard B. Voorhes of Newbury, Ohio, became Editor, assisted by Associate Editor Max J. Reed. In 1971, author and newspaper publisher E.P. White of Louisville assumed the duties of editorship.

Administrator Bill Conard assisted **High Twelvian** editors until he retired for health reasons in 1966. Brother Bill was replaced with an Office Manager, a position that was changed to Office Secretary in 1975. The job had become mainly clerical - a far cry from the powerful position of Executive Director that Wallie Wolcott had held for so many years.

As for Wallie - he publicly reconciled himself with High Twelve by attending the mid-year Board of Directors Meeting in St. Louis in 1967. The High Twelvian described the event as follows:

The greatest highlight of our meeting was the return of E.C. "Wallie" Wolcott to the High Twelve scene. After the morning meeting, this great Christian gentleman poured out his heart to those assembled.

Listening to Mr. Wolcott was like sitting at the feet of a master builder. One who had spent a great portion of his life trying to help his fellow man and to make this a better world in which to live. One who had lived the life of a normal yet dedicated man. One who had made his share of correct decisions and also his mistakes.

Following the close of his remarks at both the morning meeting and the "St. Louis High Twelve Club Night," Wallie was given standing ovations. On each occasion he remarked, "You're going to spoil me."

Until his death in 1975, Wallie continued to occasionally appear at International board meetings and conventions as well as at weekly High Twelve luncheons in the St. Louis area. Before he became confined to a wheelchair, the old man even drove himself around the city in a vintage 1954 Buick. Brother Emil Jecmen, Sr. gives us a picture of Wallie in the Spring 1970 **High Twelvian**:

Wallie eats every particle of food on his plate and looks around to see if any one wants him to have their surplus. Although he drives himself to daytime events, he attends evening affairs only when Brother Dick Gordon is available to drive him to them. Even though he is almost 90, the old gentleman has a complete office in his resthome bedroom and continuously works on the organization of new clubs through letters and telephone calls.

In the Summer 1974 **High Twelvian**, Brother Jecmen gives us additional insight into Wallie's last years:

Richard W. Gordon, Past President of Clayton High Twelve Club No. 57, has been performing a herculean task in compliance with our best Masonic teachings and traditions. Dick and his wife Bernice have "adopted" our beloved founder Wallie Wolcott ever since he became incapacitated some years ago. Dick drives out to the resthome to take Wallie to various club meetings in the St. Louis area every week or two - which is not easy with Wallie in a wheelchair.

Dick and Bernice also visit the grand old man on weekends and often take him out for drives and dinners - - the weather and Wallie's mood and health permitting. They also perform various "guardian" duties for him, and generally look after his affairs as he directs them.

At High Twelve meetings, Dick often gives reports on Wallie's activities - - reminding us that he'll not let High Twelve forget about its founder. And we've all heard Wallie comment on the wonderful things Dick and Bernice have done for him - - and how they continue to make life worthwhile for him to live.

Wallie was on hand at the convention in Fort Lauderdale in 1970, where he beamed as he watched suntanned bathing beauties perform a water ballet in a glass-walled pool. In keeping with the nautical theme of the gathering, the Convention Club was formed at sea between Fort Lauderdale and the Bahamas on the post-convention trip. Such trips had originated several years earlier, when High Twelvians decided that they needed a way to prolong the camaraderie of the convention. The Convention Club was not limited to those who took the post-convention jaunt, but was open to all delegates, who became lifetime members for a one-time fee of \$2.00.

Wallie endorsed this new social group the following June, when he joined International President John Shaw on local television to commemorate High Twelve's 50th anniversary at the International convention in Denver. In addition to promoting the Wolcott Foundation, Brother John optimistically declared that the 1970's promised steady growth for the luncheon club that "gathers Master Masons together to laugh, sing, and reflect upon truth."

Unfortunately, such optimism regarding High Twelve's growth had little basis in fact. The organization entered the decade of the 70's with 271 clubs, only 15 more than it had in 1960. A total of 36 of these clubs were in Florida, a Sunbelt state that continued to attract an increasing number of retirees. In addition, High Twelve welcomed new clubs in Hawaii, Arizona and Oregon, reflecting an expanding contingent of retired senior brothers.

California, of course, was still the High Twelve leader, with 79 active clubs. At their 1971 State Convention, California brothers listened to a speech by Governor Ronald Reagan, who commended High Twelve on its programs for youth. One of the pieces of business was the announcement that any club that contributed at least ten dollars per member to the Ensign Mayo Loan Fund would be awarded an honorary ribbon.

Wib L. Mager, Howard H. Jennings and William K. Rose succeeded John Shaw in the position of leadership. Significant achievements of these three International Presidents include the revision of the manual and increased support of the Wolcott Foundation as well as an active drive for funds for DeMolay Leadership Training Conferences.

At the convention in Pasadena in 1973, International President William K. Rose received the first ornamental metal President's collar, which the Board had commissioned a designer to create to replace Wallie's worn-out President's Jewel. Wearing the elaborate new neckpiece, President Rose proceeded to award the first High Twelvian of the Year Award to former California State Secretary Tallman H. Trask. He also presented the first International Founder's award to Jack W. Nutt, Immediate Past Grand Master of the International Supreme Council of DeMolay.

The Pasadena convention recessed long enough to allow delegates to sample the delights of Disneyland in Anaheim as well as the post convention trip to Hawaii for 252 High Twelvians, wives, friends and children with stops at the new Kona and Hui Awakea clubs as well as visits to many Blue Lodges and Shrine Groups on the islands. Convention Chairman John L. Shaw was commended for the smooth organization of this trip.

In 1974 - - the year that High Twelvian Gerald Ford become President of the United States - - the International convention was held at the Commodore Perry Motor Inn in Toledo. Past International President William L. Worthen had been voted into the International line at that inn exactly 16 years earlier. The **High Twelvian** noted that history was repeating itself as Brother Worthen now installed his long-time friend Louis P. Black of Arcadia, California, as President of High Twelve International.

During his year in office, Brother Louis supervised the updating of the International mailing list, replacing the old metal Address-o-graph plates with a computerized system. Since the plates had not been verified in seven years, the Arcadia DeMolays sent out address-o-graph produced cards to club secretaries to spend "Twelve minutes for High Twelve". A total of 83 percent of the clubs responded to the mailing, correcting a 46 percent error rate in the addresses of a membership of 18,140.

In the area of public relations, High Twelve's visibility was promoted by light-blue windbreakers that sported the High Twelve patch to "advertise our pride in the Great Masonic fraternity." These jackets were much in evidence at the Spring, 1990

1974 state convention of the California Association of High Twelve Clubs, which met aboard the HMS Queen Mary anchored off of Long Beach.

At that convention, the president emphasized the importance of harmony between High Twelve Clubs and the Grand Lodges. In addition to instituting the High Twelve motto, "In Service To Freemasonry," he explained his philosophy in his Black Board column in the November-December 1974 High Twelvier:

The growth of High Twelve is essential to bring sojourners and our other Brother Master Masons back to a closer relationship with Freemasonry. We are recognized by most Grand Lodges and are trying in every way possible to encourage Blue Lodge attendance and support of those ideals we all adhere to as reflected in our Masonic degrees.

Many brethren turned to the Great Architect of the Universe and found comfort in the tenets of Freemasonry when five Past International Presidents predeceased Brother Wallie Wolcott in the 1974-75 year. Past International Presidents Dr. James F. Hunter, G.A. "Jerry" Royal, W.L. "Hoppy" Hopperstead, E.P. White and John L. Shaw all met the Great Architect, along with a great High Twelve mentor, former California State Association Secretary Tallman H. Trask. It was a solace to recall the words of Brother Dr. Clarence J. Bradbury, Chaplain of the Ohio State Association, who had given the sermon at the Necrology Service at the 1974 convention: "Our departed brethren, looking down upon us, are hoping that our little lives may be of value to mankind, and that the bonds which unite us in High Twelve may be strengthened to meet the challenge of the hour in which we live."

Former High Twelvier Editor Max J. Reed took over the job vacated by the late E.P. White. Louis passed the International Presidency to Leslie C. Whitney of Denver at the convention in hot, sunny Tucson in June 1975.

Arizona brothers from five clubs were filled with pride at this gathering, citing their achievement in having just formed their own State Association. The convention - - which featured a Western theme based on President Les' slogan "Let's Blaze a Trail for High Twelve" - - was followed by a post-convention trip to Mexico City by charter plane.

At the time of the Tucson convention, High Twelve's roster included 286 clubs with a total membership of 20,275. Although the year had seen the expenditure of a \$3,000 expansion fund, only a few additional clubs had come into the fold by the time of Wallie's death on November 6, 1975. As one of his last acts, High Twelve's founder had presented a \$500 personal check to the Masonic Home of Missouri.

Wallie Wolcott would have smiled at International President Les Whitney's effort to boost the movement's growth by presenting a blue-and-gold President's Mug to any High Twelvier who sponsored three new members during the year. Les also promoted the Century Club, which had been begun by the late John L. Shaw. Any High Twelvier who contributed \$100 or more to the Wolcott Foundation was eligible for membership; donors of \$1,000 became members of the Wolcott Club. Penny drives also were benefitting the scholarship fund, which was now serving as a loan - not a grant - unless the graduate entered some form of government or related service.

In honor of the U.S. Bicentennial, the 1976 International Convention was held in Philadelphia, where High Twelviers paid a patriotic visit to historical Valley

Forge Park. Roger E. Helman, who assumed the presidency at this convention, proudly noted that the clubs had sent a record number of DeMolays to Leadership Training Conferences during the past year. President Roger also announced that he would replace the Les Whitney President's Mug with a handsome President's Plaque, likewise to be awarded to each brother who brought in three new members.

International Secretary Louis Black accepted the job of continuing the modern accounting practices and office procedures at the St. Louis office. In the course of the 1980's, the office relocated, first to the old Woolworth Executive Building beside the New Masonic Temple - - and finally to its present quarters at 11155 South Towne Square, which were rented in 1986.

At the time of the 1976 convention, the High Twelve roster was nearing 300; significantly, 49 of these clubs were located in the retirement communities of Florida. The growing influence of the Florida contingent was reflected in the choice of Tampa for the 1977 convention. In addition to their light-blue wind-breakers, delegates and their wives sported emblem-embellished bolo ties, watch bands, lighters, earrings and locket, proudly announcing their allegiance to High Twelve. In this era of love beads and Post Vietnam Unrest, High Twelvians were feeling heightened loyalty to the ideals of their club and their country.

Brother Darven L. "Paddy" Paddock emphasized the importance of this loyalty when he accepted the appointment as International President at the mid-year meeting of the Governing Board. Paddy replaced elected President Keith W. Seales, who had died in office. Brother Paddock also served as International President for 1978-79.

The year 1978 saw the founding of 17 new clubs; by 1979 the roster had reached 318 with a membership of 23,817. Part of the growth was due to the creation of the Expansion, Retention, Attendance and Membership committee at the International level. To help finance the expansion effort, President Elect Donald E. White announced a \$1.00 dues increase at the 1979 convention in Wichita.

Don White's emphasis on the Wolcott Foundation found the donations exceeding \$100,000 for the first time. He replaced Black as International Secretary and immediately was able to obtain the services of LaVerne Thompson to run the International Office in St. Louis. In 1990 we are now looking at 10 years of her dedicated service to High Twelve.

In 1980, the International convention was held in Scottsdale, Arizona, where Senator Barry Goldwater was given the Founder's Award. The new decade heralded a slow but steady increase in High Twelve membership, with 325 clubs in 1980 growing to 362 in 1985, expanding to 374 in 1988 and then decreasing to 363 in 1990. The International Presidents who guided this effort were Robert L. Boring, Nelson F. Muntz, Melvin D. Satterfield, Edsel F. Oliver, Ross V.N. Bayer, Arthur E. Buss, Clifton O. Bingham, Kenneth E. Kalahar, Clifford W. Jex and Leslie E. Wheeler.

Although some of the chapters that were chartered in the 80's are located in unexpected places such as Tokyo, Japan, most of the new growth has been in California, Florida and Arizona, where senior citizens spend their leisure years basking in the sunshine. In 1988, California had 106 clubs, while Florida had 76 and Arizona had 13. Brothers and Sojourners are welcomed and encouraged to attend these clubs.

Club activities during the 1980's have remained diverse, ranging from the Bryan, Ohio, club's purchase of body-support equipment for mentally retarded kids to the Long Boat Key, Florida, club's rental of stadium seat cushions to help Sarasota's needy students.

In 1984, High Twelve clubs joined the Grand Lodges in their effort to raise funds for the restoration of the Statue of Liberty.

The Editor found himself increasingly busy with necrology items, which were becoming commonplace in the **High Twelvian** as senior brothers were called by the Great Architect. In November 1983, Past International President Wib L. Mager passed away; in October 1985, Brother James W. Flohr, who had served 14 years as Secretary-Treasurer of the Mason City, Iowa, club died of multiple sclerosis. At the convention in June 1985, Past International Third Vice President Edward L. Natal was posthumously given the Founder's Award. Past International President Roger E. Helman followed his passing in March 1987.

Features about exceptionally long-lived brothers also have become quite common in the pages of the **High Twelvian**. The Summer 1987 issue featured a picture of Marvin Johns, a 102 year-old member of the St. Petersburg club, as well as a shot of Charles Moore Dustin of the Oroville, California club, who was still chipper at the age of 99. The Florida State Association suggested starting an Ancient Mariner High Twelve Club that would require a member to be at least a 60-year-Mason - - or over 81 years old.

A glance through the **High Twelvian** magazine of the 1980's quickly reveals that the "graying of High Twelve" is not just an illusion. Hair is white, and heads are bald; many brothers wear glasses. Although High Twelvians' concern for growth remains strong in spirit, it often is hampered by physical problems caused by arthritis and other ailments.

But the relatively slow growth of High Twelve today is not only due to the aging of club members. It can also be traced to a lack of expansion in the Masonic lodges themselves. What had been an advantage in Wallie's day - - a preexisting pool of potential members with common religious and moral values - - is now proving to be a limitation, as many God fearing men of ability cease to be active in the Greatest Fraternity the World Has Ever Known.

Many reasons are cited for this falling off of Masonic Fellowship. Some people blame divorce and the breakup of the family, along with a loss of religious faith. Others say that our mobile society discourages relocated brothers from joining lodges in new cities. Businessmen speculate that the competitive demands of the modern workplace drain men of the time and energy required by evening meetings. And - ever since the invention of the radio - it has been observed that an abundance of inexpensive home entertainment is a formidable factor in the decline of Freemasonry.

But a glance at history assures us that a brotherhood that has existed for many hundreds of years can certainly survive the challenges of today. Men continue to

hunger for reassuring fellowship and moral guidance, and Freemasonry fills both of these needs and many more. In this unsettled life, it is comforting to know that in nearly every place in the civilized world there are brothers ready to extend a Masonic hand. And, in this era of constant change, it is reassuring to realize that the ancient Masonic code has remained the same through the years, an inspiration for higher faith and reason.

The High Twelve motto, "In Service to Freemasonry," rings true as our clubs continue to attract Masonic sojourners in communities across the country. In the early days of High Twelve, Grand Masters believed that the clubs would undermine Blue Lodge attendance; today these leaders have come to realize that the High Twelve movement is bringing men of faith back into the Masonic fold.

As a fitting conclusion to this history, it should be noted that a part of High Twelve's future rests with its founder Wallie Wolcott. It was he who left a trust fund earmarked for High Twelve growth - - and, in tribute to Wallie's expansive zeal, brothers across the country can hope to draw upon this money to start clubs in towns and cities that hold promise for a vibrant new brotherhood. As Wallie has pointed out, the strength of the High Twelve Spirit lies with the commitment of each member:

Brothers, the growth of High Twelve is your responsibility. No one outside your group or your community can do the job for you. Without unstinted service to our fellow man, we face the prospect of moral darkness. And so - - all ye Masons of the High Twelve Spirit - - be on guard while it is day!

Wallie Wolcott
Founder of High Twelve International
1951