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# Daily Advancement

## *February Meeting*

Your attendance is requested in performance of your Masonic duty for the next regular meeting of Lodge Pembroke to be held at the Masonic Hall, 3 Forcett Street, Sorell on **Thursday 28th February 2008** to be tyled at **7.30pm** sharp.

### **Agenda**

1. Confirmation of Minutes
2. Business Arising
3. Correspondence & General Business
4. Financial Report
5. Almoner's Report
6. Ballots for Initiation:  
*Christopher John Healy*  
*Andrew Robert Montgomery*
7. Receive Visitors
- Call-Off

Family History Presentations: *Reynolds, Gatehouse* and others

Call-on

8. Close Meeting

***The presentation in the South will be open to partners and friends.***

*To be followed by a light buffet supper after the meeting is closed.*

*Assistance with the supper would be welcome.*

## *Pembroke Propositions*

Christopher John HEALY

*Public Servant*

85 Main Road, Sorell

Prop/Sec: V Wor Bro Page, V Wor Bro Curtain

Andrew Robert MONTGOMERY

*Security Technician*

14 Maluka Street, Bellerive

Prop/Sec: V Wor Bro Curtain, Wor Bro Kregor

## GOOD REASONS TO STAY ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

One day recently, a Cricket commentator was made to make some remarks about the remarkable aptitude of Australians to find different ways to be insulting.

*You smell worse than a dunny budgie!*

*You're a snag short of a barbie!*

*You're not the full quid!*

*As flash as a rat with a gold tooth!*

Notwithstanding the leaden subtlety of the Australia wit, however, there can be little argument that, as in so many other things, Shakespeare remains the unrivalled Master of the art to which the following samples attest:

"You are not worth another word, else I'd call you Knave."

"Why art thou then exasperate, thou idle immaterial skein of sleeve-silk, thou green sarsenet flap for a sore eye, thou tassel of a prodigal's purse, thou? Ah, how the world's pestered with such waterflies, diminutives of nature"

"You fat and greasy citizens."

"Like the toad, ugly and venomous."

"False of Heart, light of Ear, bloody handed, Hog in sloth, Fox in stealth, Wolf in greediness, Dog in madness, Lion in prey."

"I would thou didst itch from head to foot and I had the scratching of thee; I would make thee the loathsomest scab in Greece."

"You common cry of curs! whose breath I hate as reek o' th' rotten fens, whose loves I prize as the dead carcasses of unburied men that do corrupt the air."

"Thou whoreson zed, unnecessary letter."

"You shew'd your teethes like Apes and fawn'd like hounds and bow'd like Bondmen."

"Like a villaine with a smiling cheek, a goodly apple rotten at the heart."

"This woman's an easy glove, my Lord, she goes off and on at pleasure."

## THE JOHN GULLY STORY

*[Continued from last month]*

'Betting men' were elusive creatures who moved in haunts known only to a few and who gathered their knowledge through a complex network of spies and side-of-the-mouth informers. Gully's tendency to silence and confidentiality no doubt helped him make his way, for living on one's wits as a commissioner of bets was precarious.

Gully was once fined 200 pounds for horsewhipping his partner who was known to be less than honourable.

He bought into a racing stable at Newmarket in 1812 and won 40,000 pounds by betting on two of his horses. In 1827 he lost 40,000 pounds by backing

his horse *Mameluke* to win the St Leger. In partnership with Robert Riskdale, in 1832, he made 85,000 pounds by winning the Derby and St Leger with *St Giles* and *Margrave*. In partnership with John Day he won the Two Thousand Guineas with *Ugly Buck* in 1844 and two years later he took the Derby and the Oaks with *Pyrrhus the First* and *Mendicant*; in 1854 the Two Thousand Guineas with *Hermit*, and in the same year, in partnership with Henry Padwick, the Derby with *Andover*. Gully's horses were trained at Danebury, Hampshire. He purchased Upper Hare Park near Newmarket from Lord Rivers.

In 1832 he bought Ackworth Park near Pontefract; he paid

22,000 for this property, which had originally been a hunting lodge. The hall was built around 1630. One of the crops grown on his land was hemp, the fibres being used in rope manufacture. Today the park covers 180 acres of land. In 1832 Gully turned his attention to politics, standing as Liberal Member of Parliament for Pontefract which, it was said, he did for a bet. Whatever it was that prompted him, he stayed long enough to dispel any thoughts that he took the position lightly.

*"The quiet, gentlemanly-looking man in the blue surtout, grey trousers, white neckerchief, and gloves, whose closely buttoned coat displays his manly figure and broad chest to great advan-*

## THE JOHN GULLY STORY

*tage, is a very well known character. He has fought many great battles in his time, and conquered like the heroes of old, with no other arms than those the Gods gave him".* Wrote, in Sketches of Boz, a young Parliamentary reporter named Charles Dickens.

Gully retained his seat until 1837. He seems to have supported the forward-thinking Reforms of the day without making much in the way of speeches, staying in the House until a spell of ill-health forced him to resign. His first wife died young and he remarried an innkeeper's daughter.

Charles Greville paid him this tribute: "*Totally without education, he has a strong sense, discretion, reserve and a species of good taste which has prevented, in the height of his fortunes, his behaviour from ever transgressing the bands of modesty and respect, and he has gradually separated himself from the rabble of bettors and blackguards, of whom he was once the most conspicuous, steadily asserted his own independence; and acquired gentility, without ever presuming towards those whom he had been accustomed to regard with deference*".

After resigning his seat in the Commons, Gully lived as a country squire. He bought shares in the Hetton Colliery at Durham, later moving to Marwell Hall near Winchester.

His next successful venture took place in 1862 when he purchased Cocken Hall, the Wingate Estate in County Durham plus the coal mines which were included in the estate. Shortly before his death he moved for the sake of convenience to a house in Durham itself.

John Gully died at Durham on 9<sup>th</sup> March 1863 aged 79, by which time his estate was worth about 100,000 pounds. He was buried at Ackworth in ground over which, he had previously determined, that "*no man shall ride roughshod*". The parson at St. Cuthbert's church would not

allow a catholic burial service to be held in his churchyard, so when one of John Gully's daughters died, John had no hesitation in acquiring a plot of land adjacent to the church yard for a personal burial ground, which he had consecrated by Father Lomax, the priest at the small Roman Catholic church in Ackworth. It is reported that the carriages of half Durham and Yorkshire formed the funeral procession.

Gully makes a notable appearance in Royal Flash, in George Macdonald Fraser's Flashman series of books and was played by Henry Cooper in the 1975 film version

During his varied career he found time to marry twice and to father twenty-four children (twelve per wife), one of whom was killed serving his country in the 1857 Indian Mutiny. Ten survived him.

There is a memorial on the south wall of Ackworth Church which reads:

'Sacred to the memory of Robert Gully, son of John Gully Esq, who after suffering the horrors and privations of shipwreck on the Island of Formosa, in the Brig Ann, on the night of the 10<sup>th</sup> of March 1842, in which vessel he was a passenger; he was, together with the rest of the crew, taken prisoner by the Chinese, and suffered the greatest privations and hardships, which he bore with the most exemplary fortitude, manly and cheerful resignation, to about the 13<sup>th</sup> of August, when he, together with about 300 other British subjects, was most barbarously murdered in cold blood by the Chinese authorities, in the town of Tywan Foo, aged 28 years. He was endeared to a large circle of friends for his manly virtues and kindness of heart. This tablet was erected by a bereaved and afflicted father.'

MINIM VENIAM QUIS NOSTRUD EXERCITATION NULLA FAC

## ANNUAL LODGE DUES

Brethren are reminded that annual dues for 2008 are now due \$180 (+\$10 Voluntary Homes Donation)

## A GOOD DRY RUN

The January meeting featured a more than competent simulation of the First Degree by the officers of the Lodge, with Wor Bro John Watkins roped in to stand as candidate. Bro Reynolds made an excellent first stab at the Working Tools and will gain great confidence from the trial. The more experienced officers showed that they had lost little of their previous skill and they'll be ready for the work with real candidates in coming months.

The Brethen enjoyed another splendid supper, presented by Gwen & Caroline Reynolds, Mary Hanslow and Barbara Kregor.

## WHEN NEXT WE DINE

A few miscellaneous items that we hope NEVER to find at dinner.

*The fact is... the whale would by all hands be considered a noble dish, were there not so much of him; but when you come to sit down before a meat-pie nearly one hundred feet long, it takes away your appetite.*

[in Moby Dick by Hermann Melville 1851]

The Swedish dish *Surstromming* is somewhat of an acquired taste. Small, freshly caught herrings are placed in wooden vats and a solution of brine is added. After 48 hours or so the heads and intestines are removed and the fish are again packed into barrels with brine. The barrels are left for 8-12 weeks in the summer heat, 'cooking' them at a temperature of 40-60F. During this time the fish decomposes producing a tremendous quantity of vile pungent gas. The resulting 'delicacy' smells very, very bad indeed, but is regarded by a significant minority as a true gastronomic treat. Sweden's medieval royal legislation, which governs the manufacture of *Surstromming*, allows for its sale on the third Thursday in August, when the fish is traditionally eaten with beer, aquavit or vodka.

There are a number of methods for preparing dog. Hawaiians and Samoans traditionally cooked dogs in ground ovens. The Chins of Burma apparently stuffed their dogs with rice before boiling them whole. Mayans traditionally raised small, hairless, mute dogs specifically for consumption, castrating them at birth to make them fatter. The Chinese cure legs of dog with rock-salt and sesame seeds, or stir fry them with ginger and bean curd. Indonesian recipes exist for dog marinated in coconut cream and the Swiss at one time had a taste for carpaccio of dried dogmeat. The Vietnamese simmer dog-steaks with wine; and in the Philippines dogmeat stew is made with garlic, vinegar and chicken. The ancient Greeks reportedly developed their taste for dog by accident during an animal sacrifice. Having performed the service a priest chanced to lick his fingers; he so enjoyed the flavour that he then feasted on the burnt remains.

*Lord, forgive us that we feast while others starve.*

## Calendar

**Wednesday February 20th 2008**  
DERWENT VALLEY Installation

**Friday February 22nd 2008**  
Grand Lodge Installation

**Tuesday February 26th 2008**  
Committee of Management

**Thursday February 28th 2008**  
Pembroke Regular Meeting  
(Family History Talks)

**Wednesday March 5th 2008**  
Instruction: Second Degree

**Tuesday March 25th 2008**  
Rehearsal: First Degree

**Thursday March 27th 2008**  
Pembroke Regular Meeting  
(First Degree)

**Wednesday April 2nd 2008**  
Instruction: Second Degree

**Thursday April 17th 2008**  
PACIFIC Installation

**Saturday April 19th 2008**  
BOTHWELL Installation

**Tuesday April 22nd 2008**  
Rehearsal: First Degree

**Thursday April 24th 2008**  
Pembroke Regular Meeting

## Addresses

## WORSHIPFUL MASTER

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## SECRETARY

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## CARETAKER

Wor Bro George Sanders  
Ph: 6265 3091

## ALMONER

Bro David Arnott  
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