

A new initiate returns home to his wife who is naturally curious to know what went on. The conversation went something like this:

She: Well how'd it go?

He: Very well most interesting

She: What did go on?

He: I'm not really sure if I can tell you about it.

She: Well is there anything you can tell me?

He: Well it seems there are 3 classes of men in the Lodge -walkers, talkers and Holy men.

She: What do they do - if you can tell me ?

He: The walkers walked me around the lodge. The Talkers talked to me and to the walkers as I was led around

She: And the Holy men ? what of them ?

He: They seem to be a special class of men - all in dark blue and gold aprons and gauntlets. They just sit on the benches around the lodge with their heads in their hands chanting repeatedly:

“Oh My God; Oh My God!”