

Supreme Order of  
The Holy Royal Arch

The Combined Chapters of Dudley

LADIES' EVENING

The Chapter of Dudley - - - No. 252  
E. Comp. J. W. ROSSELL, M.E.Z.

The Royal Standard Chapter - - - No. 498  
E. Comp. F. C. ECCLES, M.E.Z.

The Mosiac Chapter - - - - - No. 5028  
E. Comp. S. WALKER, M.E.Z.

SATURDAY,  
22ND JANUARY, 1966

RECEPTION - 5.30 P.M.  
BANQUET - 6.0 P.M.

*"Sit down and feed and welcome to our table"*

## Menu

CHILLED MELON MARASCHIN

MINISTRONE

SOLE AND TARTARE SAUCE

ROAST CONTRE FILET OF BEEF GAPNI

CROQUETTE POTATOES

BROCCOLI SPEARS

LEMON SQUUFFLE

OR

FRUIT SALAD AND CREAM

CHEESE BOARD

COFFEE

CRESCENTS AND BUTTER

---

BUFFET AT 10.30 P.M.

TEA

COFFEE

BISCUITS

*"Wine is want to show the mind of man"*

*"All speech is a dead language,  
Until it finds a willing and prepared hearer"*

## Toasts

### HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN

Proposed by E. Comp. F. C. ECCLES, M.F.Z. 498

### THE LADIES

Proposed by E. Comp. S. J. COOKE, J. 498

### THE LADIES' SONG

Solo - Comp. C. B. GUEST, 498

Response: M. S. A. C. Gosling

To Take Collection  
for Support of our "Royal Masonic Institutions"

Accompanist: Comp. F. Simmons, P.P.G.Org.

Director of Ceremonies: E. Comp. H. R. Bewley, P.G.St.B.

*"Who loves not women wine and song,  
Remains a fool his whole life long"*

*"Sing me the songs I delighted to hear"*

## The Ladies' Song

LADIES from the East and West,  
We have done our very best,  
To ensure your welcome here,  
Bright, fraternal and sincere.

Warm Masonic hearts to meet you,  
Hands of fellowship to greet you,  
May our welcome here to-day,  
Cheer and smooth life's thorny way.

We acknowledge woman's worth—  
Whether high or low her rank—  
Whatsoever be her lot—  
Rich or poor—it matters not.

And when we have said adieu  
May our love remain with you  
And may we renew that love,  
In a GRANDER LODGE above.

## In Conclusion

These things must live, whate'er may pass—  
The trees; the dew upon the grass;

The stormy skies; the glow of dawn;  
The song-birds' choir at early morn;

The scent of brown earth after rain;  
The flowers in an English lane;

And memory with us to the end  
Of English hearth and home and friend.