

Supreme Order of
The Holy Royal Arch



The Combined Chapters of Dudley
LADIES' EVENING

The Chapter of Dudley - - No. 252

E. Comp. M. E. BROUGHTON, M.E.Z.

The Royal Standard Chapter - No. 498

E. Comp. T. V. CONDLYFFE, M.E.Z.

The Mosaic Chapter - - No. 5028

E. Comp. W. F. L. KIRBY, M.E.Z.

SATURDAY,
18th JANUARY, 1964

Reception - 5.30 p.m.
Banquet - 6.0 p.m.

*Now is the time by being happy yourself
Thus to communicate happiness to others.*

Menu

HORS D'OEUVRES

CREAM OF MUSHROOM SOUP

FILLET OF PLAICE TARTAR

ROAST BEEF

YORKSHIRE PUDDING HORSERADISH SAUCE

ROAST AND CREAM POTATOES

BRUSSEL SPROUTS

FRESH FRUIT SALAD

FRESH CREAM

CHEESES

COFFEE

CRESCENTS and BUTTER

BUFFET AT 10.30 p.m.

TEA

-

COFFEE

-

BISCUITS

*Let the wine loosen your tongue,
never your behaviour.*

*Since it must be done, do it well
and above all, quickly.*

Toasts

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN

Proposed by E. Comp. W. F. L. Kirby

THE LADIES

Proposed by E. Comp. M. E. Broughton

THE LADIES' SONG

Solo - E. Comp. T. V. Condlyffe

Response :

Mrs. T. V. Condlyffe

Mrs. M. E. Broughton

To Take Collection

for Support of our "Royal Masonic Institutions"

Accompanist : Comp. K. H. Buckler

Director of Ceremonies:
E. Comp. H. R. Bewley

Master of Ceremonies:
(for Dancing)
Comp. F. G. M. Wallace

Be blest with health, peace and sweet content.

"We'll sing the song that pleaseth thee"

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 birth—
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.

Absent Companions

Tune - Melita

Great Architect of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them whereso'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad Hymns of praise from land and sea
So mote it be.

*We hope that with the clock's last chime,
You'll all exclaim "A lovely time"*