

Friendship Night for Members and Guests.

Decorate your room to look like a forest if possible. Use limbs and small trees or branches of trees. If these are not available in your community use any greenery to decorate. The East might look like a wooded recess if you have a curtain in blue or green that will help to create the effect and the greenery may be placed at the front of the stage, with only a little at the back. Evergreen trees are very effective.

Use limbs, red cellophane and electric lights to build a campfire on the floor in front of the dais in the East, or if you have a large stage it might be arranged on the stage.

When ready for the ceremony the lights may be dimmed and the campfire lit. Use a red spotlight in the center of the East in front of the W.M. and W.P. to throw a glow from the fire into the East. Use blue spotlights on each side of the stage, these may be obtained at an automobile junk yard and covered with cellophane. The Starpoints, Cond. and A. Cond. retire before the ceremony.

The Worthy Matron gives the following welcome --

Dear officers ^{friends} and members of our neighboring chapters,

I am delighted to welcome you to ----- Chapter tonight. Guests always add to our pleasure and happiness.

We are about to retrace our footsteps and stroll down the trail of memories, perhaps we will pause in a shady nook or a wooded dell to gather a flower or listen to the song of a bird. When we pause to enjoy the grandeur of the trees and flowers the problem of to day or tomorrow or yesterday will fade from our minds and we will live again close to the creator of all that is good and perfect. When we stroll amid flowers, ferns, and trees, and realize how much they mean to our happiness we know that the creator of every perfect gift knew that beauty was a necessity and he wanted man to be happy.

Come, let's journey along, do you remember the daisies, how we told our fortunes, as we plucked the petals, "one I love, two I love,

three I love I say" or perhaps we filled our hats or made a bouquet, ^{these} were happy days + we were laying the foundation of the Chapter that we reveal to-day.

those were happy days and we were laying the foundation of the character that we reveal today.

(Have soft music if possible, have the birds sing this, this may be done by having a small phonograph in the preparation room or if you have some one who imitates birds use them. Have the music in the East start softly so the sound of the record starting will not be heard.)

The starpoints, Cond. and A.C. may return dressed in sport clothes or print dresses. Each carrying a large garden hat. These may be obtained at the 10¢ store, paint each one the starpoint color and place a band of 4 or 5 inch ribbon or material like their dresses across the crown and over the brim to shape the hat into a basket. These should be carried on their arms. They march to the East then to the altar, one stops at each corner and one at the center west. They do not stand close to the altar but about 3 paces away. The Cond. and A.Cond. carry crooks, they are guides.

I A. Matron --

Our heroines and their guides have started the journey, perhaps they have found some talisman or treasure as they strolled along the pathway of nature, I am sure their experience would interest us.

Sister Guide of the north, where does your trail of experience lead?

Guide of the north A. Cond. --

My trail leads through forests where the statley evergreen rises in majestic beauty toward the dome of heavenly blue, it leads on ward to the snow capped mountains, where trees are submerged in crystals of ice, then jeweled in glittering snow, here in this land of beauty children play and the hearts of men are cleansed anew, we learn that "each new day is a little life, and our whole life is but a day repeated." With the dawn of each tomorrow their comes the challenge of improvement over the life we have lived today. In the north life is a struggle and only the staunchest survive.

A. Matron --

The story of the north should remind us, that we like the

stately trees of the snow capped mountains should follow the glorious spiritual light with which the Saviour of mankind endowed us.

Sister guide of the south, where does the trail of the southland lead?

Guide of the south -- Cond. --

The trail of the south leads onward through moss draped woodlands where birds sing their songs of glory.

Trees are decked in flowers of gorgeous array and brilliant hue. Vines climb their sturdy bodies and festoon themselves from limbs and arches. Every shrub is arrayed in color and beauty. Along these pebbled pathways we catch the gleam of the oceans blue and now and then the silvery gleam of a sail at sea.

Flowers raise their faces and share themselves to increase the joy and pleasure of those who roam the trail of nature. In the midst of life and beauty we draw neight unto Him who has said, "lo, I am with you alway."

Worthy Matron --

Let us journey along with our starpoints
To see what they have found on their way
Perhaps they too have a message
That will gladden our heart today.

Five rays spread out from our altar
Five beacons to lead us afar
Each one guides us ever onward
Neath the glow of the Eastern Star.

Sister Adah, you follow the light of the blue beam, what have you found on your way. (Throw a spotlight on the starpoints if possible.)

Adah --

I have followed far over mountains
I have journied through shadowy nooks
There I found the violet
Close to a rippling brook.

neigh

Adah takes a few violets from her hat and holds them so they may be seen
(they may be artificial) all points follow this procedure.

Adah --

This flower recalls the story
Of the babe of long ago
Lovely, lowly and beautiful
The flower and Christ we should know.

Ruth --

The trail I am destined to follow
Leads through shadows and tears
But flowers of gold always brighten
The places where shadows appear.

Clouds are dispersed by sunshine
In its rays a wheat field appears
With Ruth who now gleaned in gladness
Her memory is loved and revered.

Esther --

In the pure white light of duty
My pathway lies ever clear
There echoes the call of the others
Who have loved me fondly and dear.

Loyalty now guides me on
Lilies border my way
They recall an ancient parable
Applicable today.

Martha --

The moss covered path I follow
Leads through valley and stream
There in the shadowy stillness
God's promise of life I redeem.

I bring tonight for your pleasure
This spray of beautiful green
To remind each one of eternal life
In a realm by man unseen.

Electa --

Red shadows fall in the sunset
As I stroll on life's pathway so gay
They recall the love of a Saviour
And bring us gladness for aye.

Life like the day that fades in the west
Will arise with the dawn of the morrow
To follow the path of our Saviour
Forgetting each problem and sorrow.

Folded close in the flower I bring
Is the message of peace and love
These bloom along on my pathway
In the light that glows from above.

Worthy Matron --

We find in the East a beautiful trail
That leads us on and away
Here lies the path of wisdom
To brighten our life through each day.

We learn here the glory of sharing
The gladness that we hold so dear
We see there is need for each worker
To scatter some joy far and near.

Worthy Patron --

Neath the star lies the path of duty
Squared by the Master anew
The triangle falls in perfection
To recall its virtues so true.

We set the compass on life's busy way
It points of virtues anew
It teaches of love and service
Then bids us each one to be true.

A. Patron --

In the west the shadows are falling
Night with its darkness draws nigh
We return to home and our chapter
To recall the hour gone by.

Our journey has been one in fancy
With the dreams of days now past
We hope that some thought will cheer you
When this night with its journey is past.

W. Matron --

Perhaps we would like to linger
Along on the far flung trail
But duty now seems to beckon
Our dreams will nothing avail.

We hope you will join us in memory
And often go for a trip
Along the paths we have followed
With a laugh and friendly grip.

Announce
All join in singing "There's a long long Trail."
The Chaplain arises and says --

May the grace of God be and abide with you forever.

If possible have someone sing the Amen.

The End.

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