Ninety-two members and guests were present for the February 14th stated meeting of Shelby Chapter No. 110, designated as "Friendship Night." The following program was presented:

Narrator: "Friendship is like a chain of gold—each link a smile, a tear, a friendly handclasp, or a word of cheer, divinely forged by TIME, without an end. It has many virtues... its aim, to serve, not to be served; it submits ideas, but never imposes them; inspires confidence and humility, never disheartening or proud. Truly, life can hold no greater treasure than the friends whose love we share."

(The first ten of the eleven participants, represented the letters spelling out the word Friendship)

1st Character "F"       A Friend is one with feeling,
                        He smiles when you are gay;
                        Comforts when you are blue,
                        Shares emotions in every way."

2nd Character "R"       Respect for wants and wishes,
                        Respect for theories, too;
                        That is what a real friend
                        Will always hold for you.

3rd Character "I"       Interest in your routine,
                        At work or in your home;
                        A real friend makes your interests his,
                        As if they were his own.

4th Character "E"       Expediency is friendship's virtue,
                        To be on hand whate'er betide;
                        One has courage for most any task,
                        If a friend stands by his side.

5th Character "N"       A friend is a good neighbor,
                        Whether he be far or near;
                        His kind deeds and wholesome thoughts
                        Are a wealthy source of cheer.

6th Character "D"       Dependability is a joy to find,
                        At each turning of the road;
                        The strong arm of a friend so kind,
                        To help us onward with our load.

7th Character "S"       Sincerity and honesty,
                        One can never measure;
                        They are priceless virtues
                        In a lifetime's golden treasure.

8th Character "H"       A friend is ever helpful and humble.
                        Cheery when things go wrong;
                        A modest benefactor,
                        Driving sadness away with a song.
9th Character "I"  "I" is a word a friend forgets,
    When the toil of life seems tough;
He thinks of YOU and helps to make
    The working road less rough.

10th Character "P" Patience with strong wills and minds,
    With annoyances and stings
A friend gains full understanding and
    A knowing trust that perfect control brings.

Chaplain: The chain of fraternal friendship
    Is bound by links of gold
Which are fondly held and cherished
    By friends both new and old.
And, one by one, they are severed,
    Just why we cannot tell;
We trust our Heavenly Father
    Who doeth all things well.

A delightful social hour, with refreshments, was enjoyed following the ritualistic closing.

FRIENDSHIP
By Peter J. Corin, Sr. (In the New Age)

If nobody smiled and nobody cheered,
    And nobody helped us along;
If each, every minute, looked after himself
    And good things all went to the wrong;
If nobody cared just a little for you,
    And nobody thought about me,
And we stood alone in the battle of life,
    What a dreary old world this would be!
If there were no thing as a flag in the sky
    As a symbol of comradeship here;
If we lived as the animals live in the woods,
    With nothing held sacred or dear;
If selfishness ruled us from birth to the end
    And never a neighbor had we,
And friendship meant nothing to each of us here--
    What a dreary old world this would be!
If we were as rich as the richest on earth
    And as strong as the strongest that lives,
Yet never we knew the delight and the charm
    Of the smile that the other chap gives;
If kindness were never a part of ourselves,
    Though we owned all the land we can see,
With never a thought of others as friends--
    What a dreary old world this would be!
Life is sweet because of the friends we have made
    And the things that in common we share;
We want to live on, not because of ourselves,
    But because of the people who care.
It's thinking and doing for somebody else,
    And on that, all life's glory depends.
The joy of the world, when you sum it all up,
    Is found in the making of friends!