

Reader: It's always customary
On Installation night
To have a ceremony
For our Matron and Patron - right?

Now Hazel was our Warder
Back in 1948
She guarded well our Chapter door
And checked those who came late.

She has advanced all through the line
And worked her way ahead
From dining room to dishing up
Then pots and pans - with dread.

Now comes her final triumph
In the kitchen she'll be Queen,
She'll plan the meals for the big wheels
And cook them in between.

Our Brother Joe will be the King
He'll mash the spuds and cook
And When this year is over
Perhaps he'll write a book.

He never grumbles, never shirks
Just works along with ease
And keeps on smiling all the time
He always aims to please.

A pair like this is rare indeed
Their fame will spread afar
For humble tasks bring forth the best
To reign in Eastern Star.

As the reader starts next part three girls, wearing formals and aprons, step up and bow and proceed to the points with a big dishpan filled with emblems.)

Now I am pleased to introduce
For kitchen installation
A Matron, Marshall, Chaplain too
With some in reservation.

Sister Adah - the knife and towel (knife with tea towel draped
Are emblems just for you over it)
So cut with care and wipe away
Till all the work is through.

Sister Ruth - this bristly brush (whisk broom)
Will be your emblem stout
So brush a little here and there
Till all the dirt rolls out.

Sister Esther - your emblems right here (salt & pepper shaker -
We like it for two reasons divider in between.)
'Cause salt and pepper united
Are the base of all good seasons.

Sister Martha - much is said (Broken box of Tide)
About your emblem - Tide
And tho' the box is broken
There's still lots left inside.

Sister Electa - the measuring cups
Are emblems small and nested
But when each one is filled way up
They make more than requested.

#2 Humorous ceremony for Installation

Now Worthy Patron, this apron (apron)
Is the emblem of your place
It keep you covered when you work
And takes up little space.

Here's a diagram of the kitchen (large cartoon rolled up)
And the secret work you do
By the end of the year its no secret
You'll be mighty glad you're through.

Dear Worthy Matron - you're last it seems (meat fork)
But not least so we say
It takes a lot of stamina
To fry meat one whole day.

Here is your emblem, strong and true (paring knife stuck in potato)
The gavel - best of all
We hope you'll use it "paringly"
Out of the kitchen - not at all.

To all the others, the day will come
When down to the kitchen you'll go
And earn your laurels in Eastern Star
By helping out Hazel and Joe.

The installation's over
Let bells ring from the steeple
Now comes the year of '56
So wake the town and tell the people.

(The organist plays "Wake the town and tell the People" - girls beat on dish pan
and march around and collect emblems.

Original by Kathryn Peterson,
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