

*Best Banquet ever!*

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ANNUAL BANQUET

Sigma Rho Sigma



*Ah, make the most of what we yet may spend,  
Before we too into the Dust descend,  
Dust into Dust, and unto Dust to lie,  
Sans Wine, sans Singer and--sans End.*

BOWEN HALL  
Friday, June Eighth, Nineteen Twenty-three

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MENU



THRAMA DIK DHEL

DA JAJA LI EL MELEK      KHABET PATETA

SAMUNA

FIJL

ZETUN

JADID ANNANAS SALATA

DANDARMA

KEK

HULWA

JOZA

}  
*I'm a repeater.*

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PROGRAMME



TOASTMASTER . . . . . Caliph Lev-el-Hedyd  
—alias Earl Brown

*With them the seed of Wisdom did I sow,  
And with my own hand wrought to make it grow.*

A BOOK OF VERSES . . . . . Sheik Ben-a-Bout  
—alias Marston Balch

*The Moving Finger writes and having written  
moves on.*

A JUG OF WINE . . . . . Prince Fattan-laiz-eh  
—alias Bradford Morse

*The Grape that can . . . . in a trice  
Life's leaden metal into Gold transmute.*

A LOAF OF BREAD . . . . . Prince Ad-el-pate  
—alias Harold Allen

*A Muezzin from the Tower of Darkness cries,  
"Fools! your Reward is neither Here nor There."*

AND THOU . . . . . Sheik Khan-li  
—alias Harold Blaine

*Ah, my beloved! fill the Cup that clears  
Today of Past Regrets and future Fears.*

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Kate Zeale

Ben Sheldon - Remembered - all  
girls in blue book club  
- to me at least

Lillian - Drummell  
Royal Dress

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"Per Aspera ad Astra"

Paul - Roses are red, violets are blue

Eddie - It is hard to say anything  
about you.

Shirley - But what I might say  
I told what was true.  
Rivals + "worse" go well together

Milburn - Oh Jane

Ma. - - - - -

Stella - Tough "Bread and butter and  
apple sauce" ?

Bradford J. Morse

W. W. Merritt - More fun 'n' money