

Ford Hall Meetings

Conducted by THE BOSTON BAPTIST SOCIAL UNION

SIXTH SEASON — 1912-1913

EVERY SUNDAY EVENING at 7.30 P. M.

PROGRAM FOR JANUARY 5

MRS. FLETCHER COPP, Pianist, in an Illustrated Half-Hour Talk on
"The Creative Ability of Children in Music."

MISS FRANCES G. CURTIS and MR. ISAAC HARRIS, candidates for the single vacancy on the Boston School Board, will be present to answer, during the Question Period, any queries that may be addressed to them concerning the local situation.

HYMN, "There's No Dearth of Kindness."

ADDRESS, "Are Our Public Schools Democratic?"

—Mrs. Anna Garlin Spencer of New York.

HYMN, "America, the Beautiful."

QUESTIONS FROM THE FLOOR.

PROGRAM FOR JANUARY 12

MISS HELEN TUFTS Violinist

JOHN HARRIS GUTTERSON Accompanist

1. "Serenade" *Schubert*

HYMN, "Onward Brothers."

2. "Zorzico" *Sarasate*

ADDRESS, "The Moral Asset of the Class Struggle"

—Prof. Vida D. Scudder of Wellesley.

HYMN, "O God of Earth and Altar."

QUESTIONS FROM THE FLOOR.

PROGRAM FOR JANUARY 19

MISS EMMA HARLOW Soprano

JOHN HARRIS GUTTERSON Accompanist

1. { a. "A Bud of Life" *Thorne*
b. "Life's Maytime" *Newton*

HYMN, "These Things Shall Be."

2. { a. "Lo Thee" *Oley Speaks*
b. "A Better Land" *Cowen*

ADDRESS, "The Awakening of China"—Dr. Yamei Kin of China.

HYMN, "There's No Dearth of Kindness."

QUESTIONS FROM THE FLOOR.

GEORGE W. COLEMAN, Chairman and Director of Meetings
Miss MARY C. CRAWFORD, Secretary for the Meetings
Office Hours at Room 707, Ford Building, State House Hill, 3.30 to 4.30 daily, except Saturdays
Telephone, Haymarket 2247

THERE'E NO DEARTH OF KINDNESS.

There's no dearth of kindness	As the wild rose bloweth
In this world of ours;	And the stream flows free;
Only in our blindness	Kindness freely floweth
Take we thorns for flowers,	Out from you and me.
We are ever learning	But we oft imagine
Of the higher life,	That we are alone,
And are only yearning	While the love around us
For the end of strife.	High as Heav'n has grown.

There's no dearth of kindness
 In this world of ours;
Only in our blindness
 Take we thorns for flowers!
This is God's best giving,
 Falling from above!
Life were not worth living,
 Were it not for Love.

—Gerald Massey.

O GOD OF EARTH AND ALTAR

(To the music of "Webb")

O God of earth and altar	From all that terror teaches,
Bow down and hear our cry,	From lies of tongue and pen,
Our earthly rulers falter,	From all the easy speeches
Our people drift and die;	That comfort cruel men,
The walls of gold entomb us,	From sale and profanation
The swords of scorn divide,	Of honor and the sword,
Take not Thy thunder from us,	From sleep and from damnation,
But take away our pride.	Deliver us, good Lord.

Tie in a living tether
 The priest and prince and thrall,
Bind all our lives together,
 Smite us and save us all;
In ire and exultation
 Aflame with faith, and free,
Lift up a living nation,
 A single sword to Thee.

—G. K. Chesterton.

ONWARD, BROTHERS!

Onward, brothers, march still onward,	Olden sages saw it dimly,
Side by side and hand in hand;	And their joy to madness wrought;
We are bound for man's true kingdom,	Living men have gazed upon it,
We are an increasing band,	Standing on the hills of thought.
Tho' the way seems often doubtful,	All the past has done and suffered,
Hard the toil which we endure,	All the daring and the strife,
Tho' at times our courage falters,	All has help'd to mould the future,
Yet the promised land is sure.	Make man master of his life.

Still brave deeds and kind are needed,
 Noble tho'ts and feelings fair;
Ye, too, must be strong and suffer,
 Ye, too, have to do and dare.
Onward, brothers, march still onward,
 March still onward hand in hand;
Till ye see at last Man's kingdom,
 Till ye reach the Promised Land.

—H. Havelock Ellis.

AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress,
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine ev'ry flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law!

O beautiful for glorious tale
Of liberating strife,
When valiantly, for man's avail,
Men lavished precious life!
America! America!
May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness,
And ev'ry gain divine!

O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

—Katherine Lee Bates.

THESE THINGS SHALL BE!

These things shall be! a loftier race
Than e'er the world hath known, shall rise;
With flow'r of freedom in their souls,
And light of science in their eyes.

They shall be gentle, brave and strong,
To spill no drop of blood, but dare
All that may plant man's lord-ship firm,
On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.

Nation with nation, land with land,
Unarm'd shall live as comrades free;
In ev'ry heart and brain shall throb
The pulse of one fraternity.

New arts shall bloom of loftier mould,
And mightier music thrill the skies,
And ev'ry life shall be a song,
When all the earth is paradise.

These things—they are no dreams—shall be
For happier men when we are gone:
Those golden days for them shall dawn,
Transcending aught we gaze upon.

—John Addington Symonds.

HOW SUPPORTED: These Meetings are made possible through the funds left to the Boston Baptist Social Union (in whose hall we meet) by the late DANIEL SHARP FORD, who owned *The Youth's Companion*. The management of the Meetings is in the hands of a Committee from the Social Union.

**THE MEETINGS ARE ENTIRELY FREE
NO TICKETS REQUIRED**

FORD HALL, corner Bowdoin Street and Ashburton Place



January 12.—PROF. VIDA D. SCUDDER of Wellesley College will talk to us on "*The Moral Asset of the Class Struggle.*" It was Miss Scudder, you will recall, who came out clearly in sympathy with the strikers at Lawrence at a time when many of us had not yet made up our minds *how* to take the I. W. W. That's the way with Miss Scudder; she sees farther than most of us—and sooner.

January 19.—DR. YAMEI KIN of China talks to us on "*The Awakening of China,*" with particular reference, we may assume, to the extraordinary Woman-Movement that is now so strong there. Though the first woman of her race to receive the degree of M. D. in this country Dr. Kin has never lost her close touch and her deep sympathy with her sisters in the East. It is very piquant to see her in her native costume talking in perfect English of their life and their problems. She is, indeed, a fount of first-hand information concerning every phase of life in this new Republic of the East.



January 26.—JOSEPH FELS, the ardent Single Taxer, comes to us again, his topic this time being "*Just Taxation the Hope of the World.*" Mr. Fels is fresh from England where a considerable measure of land reforms has already been instituted and he will doubtless have a good deal to say about Lloyd George and his policies. But he is interesting whatever he says; you who have heard him before very well know that.

COMMITTEE IN CHARGE

James P. Roberts	John Moseley	Jesse E. Perry	Harry P. Bosson
Benjamin N. Upham	Jefferson L. Harbour		William E. Macurda

COMMITTEE OF CITIZENS

Rev. Edward Cummings	Rev. Edward H. Chandler	Rev. Dillon Bronson
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