

FHF 2

March 19—MRS. ELLEN H. RICHARDS, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, will speak on the very interesting and timely topic, "Does the Increased Cost of Living Mark a Social Advance?" When Mrs. Richards was given the honorary degree of Doctor of Science at Smith College, last fall, she was characterized as follows: "Bachelor and Master of Arts of Vassar College, Bachelor of Science of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and there for over a quarter of a century Instructor in Sanitary Chemistry. By investigations into the explosive properties of oils and in the analysis of water, and by expert knowledge relating to air, food, water and sanitation, and the cost of food and shelter, set forth in numerous publications and



addresses, she has largely contributed to promote in the community the serviceable arts of safe, healthful, and economic living." Which is to say that she is a woman that Ford Hall honors itself in inviting as a speaker.

March 26—MRS. HELEN L. GRENFELL, who was six years state superintendent of public instruction in Colorado and who is now one of the three penal commissioners of that Commonwealth, will tell us frankly and truly "What Women Have Done in Colorado with the Vote." She herself has voted at every state and national election in Colorado since 1893 and she has held, besides, many important public offices. None the less she is a home-maker and a charming, womanly woman—one who proves in her own person that exercising the suffrage is far from being the "unsexing" function some folks fear.



PROGRAM FOR MARCH 26.

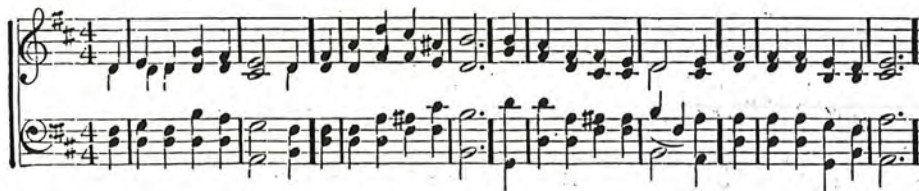
MR. CHARLES L. GREENE, Baritone

MR. JOHN H. GUTTERSON, Accompanist

1. "Invictus" *Bruno Huhn*
2. "The Bird and the Rose" *Horrocks*
- HYMN, "O, Beautiful, My Country."
3. "Mother O' Mine" *Tours*
4. "My Boy" *Sidney Homer*
- ADDRESS, "What Women Have Done in Colorado with the Vote"—Mrs. Grenfell.
- HYMN, "The Dawning Day."
- QUESTIONS FROM THE FLOOR.



JERUSALEM, THE GOLDEN.



O, BEAUTIFUL, MY COUNTRY

O, beautiful my country!
Be thine a nobler care
Than all thy wealth of commerce
Thy harvests waving fair;
Be it thy pride to lift up
The manhood of the poor;
Be thou to the oppressed
Fair freedom's open door.

For thee our fathers suffer'd;
For thee they toil'd and pray'd;
Upon thy holy altar
Their willing lives they laid;
Thou hast no common birthright,
Grand memories on thee shine,
The blood of pilgrim nations
Commingle flows in thine.

O, beautiful our country!
'Round thee in love we draw;
Thine be the grace of freedom,
The majesty of law,
Be righteousness thy scepter,
Justice thy diadem;
And on thy shining forehead
Be Peace the crowning gem!

—Frederick L. Hosmer.

THE DAWNING DAY

The morning hangs its signal upon the mountain crest,
While all the sleeping valleys in silent darkness rest;
From peak to peak it flashes, it laughs along the sky,
The day of pow'r is coming, is coming by and by!

Above the generations the lonely prophets rise—
The truth flings dawn and day-star within their glowing eyes;
From heart to heart it brightens, it draweth ever nigh,
It blesseth all men thinking, it cometh by and by.

The soul hath lifted moments above the drift of days,
When life's great meaning breaketh in sunrise on our ways;
From hour to hour it haunts us, the vision draweth nigh.
It crowneth living, *dying*: We'll see it by and by.

And in the sunrise standing, our kindling hearts confess
That no good thing is failure, no evil thing success!
From age to age it groweth, that radiant Faith so high,
Its crowning day is coming in power by and by.

—W. C. Gannett.