

# Ford Hall Meetings

Conducted by THE BOSTON BAPTIST SOCIAL UNION

SIXTH SEASON — 1912-1913

EVERY SUNDAY EVENING at 7.30 P. M.

## PROGRAM FOR NOVEMBER 3

MISS HELEN LORENZ . . . . . Violinist  
 MR. JOHN HARRIS GUTTERSON . . . . . Accompanist

1. { *a.* "Berceuse" . . . . . *Tor Aulin*  
       *b.* "Madrigale" . . . . . *Simonetti*

HYMN, "O God of Earth and Altar."

2. { *a.* "Traumerci" . . . . . *Schumann*  
       *b.* "Capriccio" . . . . . *Haydn*

ADDRESS, "How Shall the People Get Pure Food?"  
 —Alfred W. McCann of New York.

HYMN, "America, the Beautiful."

QUESTIONS FROM THE FLOOR.

## PROGRAM FOR NOVEMBER 10

MISS HELEN THOMAS . . . . . Soprano  
 MISS MARION W. SPRAGUE . . . . . Alto

1. { *a.* "Sunset" . . . . . *Bennet*  
       *b.* "Oh, Wert Thou in the Cauld Blast" . . . . . *Mendelssohn*  
       *c.* "Nearest and Dearest" . . . . . *Tuscan Folk Song*

HYMN, "The March of Freedom."

2. { *a.* "One Moment That I Bless" . . . . . *Bennet*  
       *b.* "Passage Bird's Farewell" . . . . . *Eugene Hildach*

ADDRESS, "Concerning Law and Order."  
 —Prof. Henry Clay Vedder of Chester, Pa.

HYMN, "O God of Earth and Altar."

QUESTIONS FROM THE FLOOR.

## PROGRAM FOR NOVEMBER 17

MISS HELEN TUFTS . . . . . Violinist  
 MISS BESSIE TUFTS . . . . . Accompanist

*a.* "Canzonetta" . . . . . *D'Ambrosio*  
*b.* "Liebesfreud" . . . . . *F. Kreisler*

HYMN, "The Call of Life."

ADDRESS, "The Un-Social Evil."—Clifford G. Roe of Chicago.

HYMN, "Battle Hymn of Women."

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

### 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  
 Mrs. Glendower Evans      Mrs. Richard Y. FitzGerald      George B. Gallup  
 Miss Ellen Paine Huling      Meyer Bloomfield      Franklin H. Wentworth  
 Russell B. Kingman      Robert A. Woods      Henry Abrahams  
 Edwin D. Mead      John T. Prince      James P. Munroe

## O GOD OF EARTH AND ALTAR

(To the music of "Webb")

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

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## 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 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 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 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.

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## THE CALL OF LIFE

Like stars upon a troubled sea Shine out the altars fair, Where longings of the centuries Have voiced themselves in prayer. A guide to tempted, wandering hearts, A strength in sorrow's hour, A peace within the common lives They touched with holy power.	We seek the good those altars held, Yet read their message clear, To loyalty receive the light God sends us now and here. Within these walls may worship fill Our waiting souls anew. A present help within our lives To make them pure and true.
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Eternal Life, whose love divine  
Enfolds us each and all,  
We know no other truth than thine,  
We heed no other call.  
O may we serve in thought and deed  
Thy kingdom yet to be,  
When truth and righteousness and love  
Shall lead all souls to thee.

—Emma E. Mearns.

### THE MARCH OF FREEDOM

(To the music of "Marseillaise").

Hark, hark, the peal of clarions calling,  
A host unnumbered marching by,  
O'er serried ranks the pennons falling!  
|| The hills give back the battle cry. ||

Whence come ye, hero warriors, hither?  
What land, what ages, gave ye birth  
What crave ye still of bleeding earth  
What laurel-wreaths that shall not wither?

To arms the clarions call,  
To deeds the doing worth;  
March on, march on, till freedom dawn,  
And justice rule the earth!

Glory to God, the day is breaking,  
The long-awaited golden morn!  
The heroes dead who, self-forsaking,  
|| Gave all to hasten freedom's dawn. ||

As brothers, comrades, march beside us;  
On, then, to conquest of the world!  
On, till our battle flags are furled  
In freedom's peace, and God shall guide us.

Ye mountains, clap your hands!  
Exult, O sky and sea!  
March on, march on! breaks o'er all lands  
The dawn of liberty!

—Charles Sprague Smith.

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### BATTLE HYMN OF WOMEN

They are waking, waking, waking,  
In the East and in the West;  
They are throwing wide the windows to the sun;  
And they see the dawn is breaking,  
And they quiver with unrest,  
For they know their work is waiting to be done.

They are waking in the city,  
They are waking on the farm,  
They are waking in the boudoir and the mill;  
And their hearts are full of pity  
As they sound the loud alarm  
To the sleepers who in darkness slumber still.

In the guarded harem prison,  
Where they smother under veils,  
And all echoes of the world are walled away,  
Though the sun has not yet risen,  
Yet the ancient darkness pales,  
And the sleepers in their slumber dream of day.

Oh, their dreams shall grow in splendor  
Till each sleeper wakes and stirs,  
Till she breaks from old traditions and is free.  
And the world shall rise and render  
Unto Woman what is hers,  
And welcome in the race that is to be.

Unto Woman, God the Maker  
Gave the secret of His plan;  
It is written out in cipher on her soul.  
From the darkness you must take her,  
To the light of day, O Man!  
Would you know the mighty meaning of the scroll.

### CHORUS

Joy, joy; joy, they are awaking,  
They are coming to the light.  
Let us each do all we can  
For the Brotherhood of Man  
And for Woman struggling upward  
Out of night.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.



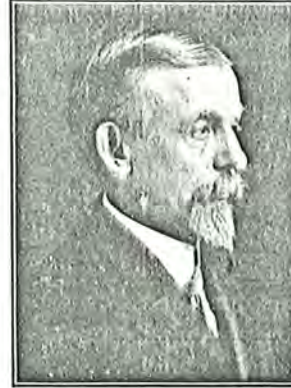


**November 3.**—ALFRED W. McCANN of New York, a close friend of Dr. Wiley's and a co-worker with that remarkable man in all his efforts to create and sustain standards in the food-stuffs which are put on the market, will discuss for us the important and significant question, "*How Shall the People Get Pure Food?*" Mr. McCann made a veritable sensation at Mr. Coleman's Sociological Conference at Sagamore last spring and he is certain to do the same thing here.

**November 10.** —

PROF. HENRY CLAY VEDDER, a Baptist and

a Socialist, will talk to us "*Concerning Law and Order.*" Dr. Vedder is at the head of the History Department in Crozer Theological Seminary, but he relates with pride that his forbears for six generations were Dutch and Yankee farmers, with never a college-bred man among them. He himself paid his college expenses by working at his father's trade of carriage-trimmer. The right kind of man for Ford Hall!



**November 17.**—At last the day has dawned

when even sex questions may be discussed out in the open! The Committee feels itself exceedingly fortunate in having secured CLIFFORD G. ROE of Chicago, the foremost prosecutor in America of the white slave traffic and now the executive secretary of the American Vigilance Society, to tell this audience about the new methods of solving vice problems in our great cities. We have called his topic "*The Un-Social Evil!*" Ford Hall folks will not need to have the title explained.



**November 24.**— And then comes JUDGE LINDSEY, for whom we have been negotiating ever since these Meetings started. Even the little bit of space now left to us will suffice to introduce him, for he is the best-known public speaker in this country. His topic will be "*Giving the Boy a Square Deal.*"



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**The Meetings Are Entirely Free  
No Tickets Required**

**FORD HALL, corner Bowdoin Street and Ashburton Place**



**Doors open at 7 o'clock**