

Mother and Daughter

BANQUET



The Adelphians

Wednesday May 22, 1940

6:30 P.M.

"I Would Be True"

I would be true, for there
are those who trust
me,

I would be pure, for there
are those who care;

I would be strong, for there
is much to suffer;

I would be brave, for there
is much to dare.

I would be friend of all
the foe, the friendless;

I would be giving, and
forget the gift;

I would be humble, for I
know my weakness;

I would look up, and
laugh and love and lift.

M E N U

Tomato Juice Saltines

Baked Ham Dressing

Buttered String Beans Corn

Potatoes Slaw

Mints and Nuts

Rolls Coffee

Cookies

Strawberry Ice Cream

Tune "Jesus Saviour Pilot Me"

Heavenly Father, kind and good
Thanks we bring Thee for this food
For Thy love and tender care
For the blessings that we share
Now to Thee our voices raise
In a hymn of grateful praise.

PROGRAM

Processional

Hymn "Faith of Our Mothers

Scripture Reading

Rose Weidel

Prayer

Myrtle Eckes

At The Festive Board

Greetings May Getz

Fellowship Singing

Toasts

Lizotte W. Reese

Catherine Smith

Rosa Bonheur

May Getz

Recitation

Alberta Bauersfeld

Address Mrs. R. G. Ehlers

Supervisor, Adult Recreation

Department of Public

Recreation.

Piano Selection Dorothy

Thompson

Remarks Lona R. Nally

Closing Hymn

Blest Be The Tie That Binds

"For the Beauty of the Earth"
For the Beauty of the earth,
For the marvel of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
O ver and around us lies,
Christ our God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise

For the joy of human love
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above
For all gentle tho'ts and mild
Christ our God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful
praise.

For Thyself, best Gift Divine,
To our race so freely given;
For taht great, great love of
Thine,
Peace on earth, and joy in
heaven,
Christ our God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful
praise.

"My Mother"

"There might be better mothers
Than mine; but you can bet
That I have never met one
That equals mother yet.
What's more, I can't imagine
A more unselfish, fine
Dear, darling loving mother
In this old world than mine.

OFFICERS

| | |
|--------------|------------------|
| President | May Getz |
| V. President | Roberta Meyers |
| Secretary | Dorothy Trautner |
| Treasurer | Myrtle Eekes |
| Leader | Lona R. Nally |

Tune: "My Country Tis of Thee"

O, God our daughters bless,
Train them in Christlikeness
With tender care.
Outwardly keep them strong
Fill Thou their hearts with song
Help them to banish wrong
Lord hear our prayer.