
WILKES COLLEGE

PRESENTS

The
United Nationalities
Pageant



SUNDAY, APRIL 29, 1951

8:30 P. M.

Wilkes College Gymnasium

Theme For United Nationalities Pageant

America is the realization of a dream of freedom on the part of all men, of every nation. The dream does not belong to any one people, to any one land; as it is shared, the dream grows and enriches life. People everywhere must continually respond to the principle that the destiny of mankind is determined by what happens to one man; that enslavement of one person, one race, one nation diminishes freedom for all men; that the dream of freedom is not an act of law, but an act of faith.

The purpose of the pageant is to demonstrate that this nation is a projection of every man's, every nationality's dream; that the songs and dances of each nationality reflect the devotion of its people for a great dream: the liberation of the human spirit imprisoned by the treatment of inhuman beings.

ALFRED GROH

PROGRAM

- THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER Mr. Donald Cobleigh
Director of Music, Wilkes College
- INTRODUCTION Miss Charlotte Lord
English Department, G. A. R. High School
1. SWEDISH Mrs. Florence Pearson
Swedish Hymn
Folk Dance—"Klappdans" The Children's Choir
Folk Songs—"Spin, Spinn!", "Necken" Swedish Group
2. UKRAINIAN Mr. Jacob Elko
Folk Dances
Zaporozky Herc (Cossack Sword Dance)
Kozaczok Podilskyj (National Dance)
Kolomyjka Chianka
Ukrainian Dancing Ensemble of Wyoming Valley
Director—Mr. Stephen Parashac
Music—Mr. William Hrynkiw
3. ITALIAN Mr. Anthony Melone
Italian Street Song
Tarentila Folk Dance
St. Rocco's Senior Choir
St. Rocco's Church, Pittston, Pa.
4. JEWISH Mrs. Myne Levy
Hallelujah
The Great Trumpet is Sounded
Temple Israel Choir
5. GREEK Miss Janet Stathakis
The Dance of Zalongos The Daughters of Penelope
6. IRISH Mrs. Gertrude Ankner
Irish Fiddlers (Authentic old style) Chris Totten and Pat Burke
Jig and Reel Dancers Mary Moran and Pat Curry
Irish Folk Song
Irish-American Ballad Gertrude McGlynn Ankner
Mezzo Soprano

PROGRAM

(continued)

- 9130
7. SYRIAN Mr. Norman Cross
Cherubic Hymn
Lord's Prayer
Christ Is Risen St. Mary's Orthodox Choir
Syrian Group
8. LITHUANIAN Dr. Bronis J. Kaslas
Folk Dance "Noriu Miego" (I Want To Sleep)
Folk Song "Uz Juriu Mariu" (Beyond The Seas)
Folk Dance "Malunas" (Wind Mill)
Lithuanian Group
9. SLOVAKS Miss Helen Tomascik
Folk Song "Ej Lucka Lucka" (Beautiful Meadow)
Folk Song "Pod Tym Nasim Okeneckom" (Underneath our Cottage Window)
Folk Song "Pridi Ty Surajko" (Laddie, Come To Us This Morning)
American Ballad—This Is My Country
Catholic Daughters of America of N. W.-B.
Directed by Miss Helen Tomascik
10. POLISH Mrs. Joseph Mieszkowski
Krakowiak Polish National Alliance Group
Kujawiak
Folk Songs Basia Mieszkowski
and Polish National Alliance Group
11. WELSH Mr. Craig Peters
Bryn Calvaria (Hill of Calvary)
Arwella First Welsh Presbyterian Church Choir
Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
Edward Vaughn Davis—Director
T. W. A. Thompson—Accompanist
- CONCLUSION Miss Charlotte Lord
- AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL (Piano) Mr. Donald Cobleigh

- THEME Mr. Alfred Groh
Director of Dramatics, Wilkes College
- NARRATOR Miss Charlotte Lord
Director of Dramatics, G. A. R. High School
- PROGRAM ARRANGEMENT Mr. Robert Moran
Director of Band, Wilkes College
- SEATING ARRANGEMENT Mr. Reginald Burr and Assistants
Custodian of Wilkes College Gymnasium
- DIRECTOR OF PAGEANT Mr. Robert W. Partridge
Director of Activities, Wilkes College
- PUBLICITY Public Relations Department
Wilkes College

Committee Members

MISS RUTH SWEZEY	DR. EUGENE S. FARLEY
MR. JOSEPH KANE	MR. JOHN V. HEFFERNAN
MR. CHARLES DAVIS	DR. BRONIS J. KASLAS
MR. E. M. SCHAULE	MR. ALFRED GROH
MISS CHARLOTTE LORD	MRS. MYNE LEVY
MRS. JOSEPH MIESZKOWSKI	MR. CRAIG PETERS
MISS HELEN TOMASCIK	MRS. FLORENCE PEARSON
MR. JACOB ELKO	MISS JANET STATHAKIS
MR. ANTHONY MELONE	MRS. GERTRUDE ANKNER
MR. NORMAN CROSS	MR. ROBERT MORAN
DR. HUGO V. MAILEY	MR. ROBERT W. PARTRIDGE
MR. DONALD COBLEIGH	



America The Beautiful

I

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.

II

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.



1952

WILKES COLLEGE

PRESENTS

*The
United Nationalities
Pageant*

SUNDAY, MARCH 30, 1952

8:30 P. M.

Wilkes College Gymnasium

*Theme for
United Nationalities Pageant*



America is the realization of a dream of freedom on the part of all men, of every nation. The dream does not belong to any one people, to any one land; as it is shared, the dream grows and enriches life. People everywhere must continually respond to the principle that the destiny of mankind is determined by what happens to one man; that enslavement of one person, one race, one nation diminishes freedom for all men; that the dream of freedom is not an act of law, but an act of faith.

The purpose of the pageant is to demonstrate that this nation is a projection of every man's, every nationality's dream; that the songs and dances of each nationality reflect the devotion of its people for a great dream: the liberation of the human spirit imprisoned by the treatment of inhuman beings.

ALFRED GROH

Staff



DIRECTOR OF PAGEANT Mr. Robert W. Partridge
Director of Activities, Wilkes College

THEME AND SCRIPT Mr. Alfred Groh
Director of Dramatics, Wilkes College

NARRATOR Miss Charlotte Lord
English Department, G. A. R. High School

EXHIBITS Mrs. Robert W. Partridge

TECHNICIANS Mr. Thomas Newman
Mr. David Minasian
Mr. Bert Stein
Mr. William Crowder

PUBLICITY Public Relations Department
Wilkes College

SEATING ARRANGEMENTS Mr. Reginald Burr and Assistants
Wilkes College Gymnasium Staff

HOSTESSES Girls of Theta Delta Rho
Wilkes College

HOSTS Lettermen
Wilkes College

Program

1/8

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER Mrs. Eleanor S. Detroy
Pianist—John Detroy
Director of Music, Wilkes College

INTRODUCTION Miss Charlotte Lord
English Department, G. A. R. High School

1. JEWISH Mrs. Samuel Rosenthal
Folk Dancing and Singing Young Judaea
Jewish Community Center
Chavenu Sholem Aleichem (Song of Greeting)
A'Chshov (In the Valley of Israel We Dance)
Yemina (Dancing Song)
Harah Nagilah (Arise with Joyous Hearts)
Pianist—Merle Cohen
Song Leader—Mrs. Milton Charnow
Dance Leaders—Esther Goldman, Joyce Jakubovitz

2. NEGRO Mrs. Sara B. Groves
Narrator Mrs. Norman Dennis
Spiritual
Deep River Mrs. George Warren
Booker T. Washington Edgar Patience
Father Eddie Johnson
Mother Mrs. Sara B. Groves
Spiritual
Were You There? Mrs. George Warren
School Boys Carl Moss
William Crowder
School Girls Edith Dennis
Doris Wright
Dr. Ralph Bunche Clarence Ryan
The House I Live In Estelle Medley
Pianist—Emerson Moss

3. GREEK Mrs. Harry Vrontas
Folk Dancing Daughters of Penelope
Sirto
Somacal

4. SWEDISH Mrs. Florence Pearson
Du Gamla, Du Fria (Song of the North)
Sancta Lucia Miss Evelyn Grant
Miss Nancy Hoffa as Sainte Lucia
Glada Julafton (Christmas Eve Song)
Vart Land (Our Land)

Choir of the Trinity Lutheran Church
of North Wilkes-Barre
Pianist—Mrs. Florence Pearson

5. SYRIAN The Reverend Herbert G. Nahas
Norman Cross
Cherubic Hymn St. Mary's Orthodox Choir
Director, Michael Dzury
Dance of the Sultan's Court
(Danced to *Raks Camille*) Elsie Solomon
Yvonne Gazey
Helena Coury
Norma Elias

6. SLOVAK Miss Helen Tomascik
Zdravas Bud Maria (Hail Holy Queen of Peace)
Za Horany Za Lesamy
(Beyond the Hills, Beyond the Woods)
Julie dances with the Hussars despite her parents'
plea to come home.
Catholic Daughters of America Choir
of the Court of St. Ann—No. 1294
of North Wilkes-Barre
Director—Miss Helen Tomascik
Pianist—Miss Vera Mirmak

7. IRISH Francis Loughran
Little Bit O' Heaven
Irish Lullaby
Thomas Guinane

8. ITALIAN Anthony Melone
Flower Song from Carmen
St. Anthony's Church Choir of Exeter
Dance Tarantella
St. Anthony's Church Choir of Exeter
Directress—Sister Beatrice

9. POLISH Mrs. Joseph Mieszkowski

Krakowiak (Folk dance peculiar to Eastern Poland)

Maki (Poppies) Miss Basia Mieszkowski
Pianist—Miss Vera Mirmak

Mazur (Ancient folk dance composed to represent a nomadic rider abducting a girl)

Dancers—Mrs. Josephine Slowik, Joseph Mirmak

Pianist—Miss Vera Mirmak

Symbolizing Poland—Angela Maciejaszek

10. LITHUANIAN Mrs. A. S. Chepanonis

Lietuva Brangi (Dear Fatherland)

Daug-daug Daineliu (Song to Lithuania)

Male Chorus—Loyal Order of Tauras

Director—George Evanauskas

Pianist—Mrs. Ann Mras

Molio Uzbanas (Clay Water Jug)

Young man offers himself in place of clay jug

he caused young maiden to break

Atskrend' (True Love)

Bird in a pine tree tells maiden that her lover is true to her.

Lithuanian Women's Club

of Wyoming Valley

Pianist—Mrs. Benjamin Gilbert

11. WELSH Craig Peters

Calon Lan (Make my heart clean, pure and strong)

I Walked Today Where Jesus Walked

Senior Girls' Choir

Edwards Memorial Church

Director—Mrs. Ralph S. Morgan

Pianist—Miss Kay Morgan

12. RUSSIAN Constantin Yurchek

Hymns

Canon I of the 8th Tone from the Matin Service

O Gladsome Radiance from the Vesper Services

Canon I from the Lenten Services

Folk Song

At the Smithy

Anthracite Russian Male Chorus

Director—Constantin Yurchek

Folk Dance Girls from the St. John's Russian

Orthodox Choir of Edwardsville

CONCLUSION Miss Charlotte Lord

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL (Piano) John Detroy

First Stanza Participants in Pageant

Second Stanza Audience and Pageant Groups

America The Beautiful



I.

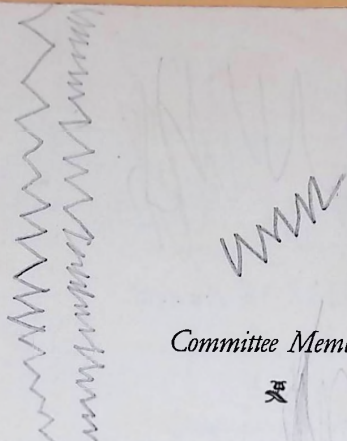
O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain.

America! America! God shed His grace
on thee,
and crown thy good with brotherhood
from sea to shining sea.

II.

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.



Committee Members

Miss Ruth Swezey	Mr. Joseph Kane
Miss Charlotte Lord	Mrs. Joseph Mieszkowski
Miss Helen Tomascik	Mr. Anthony Melone
The Reverend Herbert Nahas	Mr. Norman Cross
Dr. Hugo Mailey	Dr. Eugene S. Farley
Dr. Bronis J. Kaslas	Mr. Alfred Groh
Mr. Samuel Rosenthal	Mr. Craig Peters
Mrs. Florence Pearson	Mrs. Harry Vrontas
Mr. Francis H. Loughran	Mr. Robert Moran
Mr. Robert W. Partridge	Mr. Constantin Yurchek
Mrs. Anna S. Chepanonis	Mrs. Sara B. Groves

Miss Mary Berdy

1953

Vinc

WILKES COLLEGE

PRESENTS

THE THIRD ANNUAL

United Nationalities Pageant

SUNDAY, APRIL 12, 1953

8:30 P. M.

Wilkes College Gymnasium

*Theme for
United Nationalities Pageant*

How do you speak of courage
To people who live in fear,
Yet sing their songs of gladness
To all men, far and near,
That all the world may hear?

How do you speak of freedom
To people who are not free,
Yet dance with dignity, dances
Taught to you and me,
That all the world may see?

How do you speak of integrity
To people who are betrayed,
That bequeath to the world a triumph
Because they are unafraid?

Let us speak of their courage
That for so long has kept *us* alive:
For, as they have brought *us* together,
Let us pledge now that *they* shall survive.

ALFRED S. GROH

Staff

DIRECTOR OF PAGEANT	Mr. Robert W. Partridge Director of Activities, Wilkes College
THEME AND SCRIPT	Mr. Alfred S. Groh Director of Dramatics, Wilkes College
NARRATOR	Miss Charlotte Lord English Department, G. A. R. High School
PROGRAMS	Mrs. Robert W. Partridge
EXHIBITS	Mr. Cathal O'Toole Director of Art, Wilkes College
MUSIC	Mr. John Detroy Director of Music, Wilkes College Mr. William Crowder Director of Male Chorus, Wilkes College
PUBLICITY	Mr. James Foxlow Public Relations Department, Wilkes College
PROPERTIES	Mr. James Benson Mr. Donald Tosh Mr. William Veroski Miss Patricia FitzGerald Miss Constance Kamarunas
TECHNICIANS	Mr. David Shearer Mr. Sheldon Schneider Mr. David Whitney
HOSTESSES	Women of Theta Delta Rho Wilkes College
HOSTS	Lettermen Wilkes College

We wish to thank Mr. William Jervis and Mr. William Carter and their respective crews for their assistance.

Program

15

One World Male Chorus
Director—Mr. William Crowder

*The Male Chorus will sing the National Anthem
of each group before its presentation.*

INTRODUCTION Miss Charlotte Lord
English Department, G. A. R. High School

1. JEWISH Mrs. Samuel Rosenthal
Ten Commandments

Voices
Mr. Bert Wieland Mrs. Jacob Sirotkin
Mr. Lester Shapiro Mrs. Julius Landau
Mrs. Joseph Salsburg Mrs. Bert Wieland
Director Mr. Selig Shapiro

2. SYRIAN The Reverend Herbert G. Nahas
Shepherd's Hymn to God
A Hymn to God Mr. John Gazey
as the Syrian Shepherd
The Praise to St. Mary St. Mary's Orthodox Choir
Director—Mr. Michael Dzury

3. GREEK Mrs. Harry Vrontas
The Torch of Freedom (Olympic Games)
Spirit of Olympic Games Miss Katia Karas
Torch Bearer Mr. Dean Arvan
Discus Throwers }
Shot Putters } Members of Lettermen's Club
Runners } Wilkes College
Se Gnori Z'Apo Tin Kopsi (Hymn to Freedom)
'O Kairos Adelphoi (War Song) Mrs. Helen B. Hawkins
Voice Instructor, Wilkes College

4. RUSSIAN Miss Mary Berdy
Miss Mary Pengrin
Grechaniki
Polyanka Folk Dances
Dorothy Seneca Metro Lazorak
Helen Kapica Gabe Petorak
Kathryn Chihon Chester Evanchik
Polyanka Folk Dancers
Scranton, Pennsylvania
Accordionist William Dushok

5. POLISH Mrs. Joseph Mieszkowski
Kosciuszek: For Your Liberty and Ours

Jeszcze Polska Nie Zginela Polish National Song
Miss Basia Mieszkowski

✓ *Kosciuszek* Vincent Znaniecki
Washington Stanley Mitarnowski
Soldiers
Edmund Zoranski Bernard Kozlowski
Tad Ciesielski Henry Puchalski
Edward Gritsko Aloise Kozlowski

6. ITALIAN Mr. Ferdinand Liva
Violin Solo
Czardas by Monti
Zingaresca

Mr. Ferdinand Liva
Conductor of Wyoming Valley
Philharmonic Orchestra
Pianist—Mr. John Detroy
Director of Music, Wilkes College

7. SWEDISH Mrs. Florence Pearson
The People, Yes
John Morton Mr. Leonard Olson
John Ericsson Mr. John R. Anderson
Jenny Lind Miss Evelyn Grant
Carl Sandburg Mr. William Jacobson

8. SELECTIONS Male Chorus, Wilkes College
Director—Mr. William Crowder

9. NEGRO Mrs. Sara B. Groves
Jesus
He's Able
There's Not a Friend
Mt. Zion Baptist Junior Choir
Nobody Knows Miss Stella Medley
Deep River Miss Beverly Groves
Harpiet

10. WELSH Mr. Craig Peters

The Life of Saint David

Welsh National Song Mr. Arthur Evans

Mother of St. David Miss Sara Jones
 Father of St. David Mr. Harry G. Thomas
 St. David as a boy Mr. William Peters
 St. David as a man Mr. Gary Evans
 Two Women Miss Gwladys Jones

Paul, the aged, a Monk Miss Edith Price
 A Monk Mr. Asher Powell
 Students Mr. Isaac E. Edwards
 Thomas Griffiths

Richard A. Powell, Roy B. Peters
 A Prisoner E. Charles Coslett
 Guards David S. Gibbon
 Robert F. Lloyd

Choir
 Mrs. John Withey Arthur Evans
 Mrs. Stanley Cardwell Gomer Williams
 Mrs. Mary Nelson Edward V. Davis
 Mrs. Ralph S. Morgan Morgan A. Davis
 Director—Mrs. Ralph Evans
 Pianist—Mrs. George Youhon

11. LITHUANIAN Mrs. Frank Butcofski

Pirsyls (The Matchmaker)

Lithuanian National Song Miss Betty Jane Norris

Bride Miss M. Burdulis
 Bridegroom Mrs. V. White
 Mother Mrs. B. Karalunas
 Father Mrs. R. Zielinski
 Pirsyls Mrs. B. Maciun
 Bridesmaid Mrs. N. Bayoras
 Best Man Mrs. J. Spears
 Matron of Honor Mrs. J. Venslauskas
 Usher Mrs. A. Valibus
 Guests Mrs. J. Zack

Mrs. R. Yuscavage Miss D. Stark
 Miss C. Smithley Mrs. J. Sudol
 Miss N. Kundreskas Mrs. W. Rice

Accordianist—Miss G. Rajunas
 Fiddler—Mrs. B. Stark
 Soloist—Miss B. J. Norris

EPILOGUE Miss Charlotte Lord

One World Male Chorus

The Star Spangled Banner Audience
 Leader—Mr. William Crowder

Epilogue



Let us remember
 The hopes we share,
 That love may die
 If we fail to care.

Let us remember
 That truth comes high;
 If we fail to care,
 Then hope may die.

A nation of nations
 Must keep alive
 The spirit that is theirs,
 If our dream would survive.

ALFRED S. GROH

Committee Members

Miss Mary Berdy	Mr. Joseph Mirmak
Mrs. Frank Butcofski	Rev. Herbert G. Nahas
Mr. John Detroy	Mr. Robert W. Partridge
Dr. Eugene S. Farley	Mrs. Robert W. Partridge
Mr. Alfred S. Groh	Mrs. Florence Pearson
Mrs. Sara B. Groves	Miss Mary Pengrin
Mr. Joseph Kane	Mr. Craig Peters
Dr. Bronis J. Kaslas	Mrs. Samuel Rosenthal
Miss Charlotte Lord	Miss Ruth Swezey
Mrs. Joseph Mieszkowski	Mrs. Harry Vrontas
Mr. Ferdinand Liva	



Male Chorus

Mr. William Crowder—Director
Mr. Philip Jones—President

Mr. Norman Chanoski	Mr. Elliott Pritchard
Mr. Walter Chapko	Mr. Joseph Popple
Mr. Louis Chaump	Mr. William Rinken
Mr. Ben Fiester	Mr. William Ruddy
Mr. William Foote	Mr. Robert Sabatino
Mr. Joseph Jablonski	Mr. Andrew Sofranko
Mr. Robert Lynch	Mr. James Williams
Mr. Wayne Madden	Mr. Edward Yarasheski
Mr. Joseph Miozza	Mr. Gordon Young
Mr. James Moss	Mr. Ralph Zezza

Accompanists

Miss Ruth Remley Miss Mary Ann Salva

WILKES COLLEGE

PRESENTS

THE FOURTH ANNUAL

United Nationalities Pageant

SUNDAY, APRIL 25, 1954

8:30 P. M.

Wilkes College Gymnasium

Theme for United Nationalities Pageant

"No man is an island," No man can live with hate
No race a world entire, Nor deny to others song;
No Nation a universe unto itself, Man cannot live and withhold love
Despite desire. And live long.

Deny song, or withhold love,
And a world keeps hate alive,
For without faith in a free world
No dream can survive.

Staff

DIRECTOR OF PAGEANT.....Mr. Robert W. Partridge
Director of Activities, Wilkes College

THEME AND SCRIPT.....Mr. Alfred S. Groh
Director of Dramatics, Wilkes College

NARRATOR.....Miss Charlotte Lord
English Department, G. A. R. High School

PROGRAMS.....Mrs. Robert W. Partridge

PUBLICITY.....Mr. Dale Warmouth
Public Relations Department, Wilkes College

PROPERTIES.....Mr. James Benson
Mr. Donald Tosh
Mr. Samuel Shugar

TECHNICIANS.....Joseph Saraceni
Paul Shiffer
Fred Cohn

MUSIC.....Mr. Robert E. Moran
Music Department, Wilkes College

HOSTESSES.....Miss Helen Brown
Women of Theta Delta Rho, Wilkes College

HOSTS.....Mr. Eugene Snee
Lettermen, Wilkes College

We wish to thank Mr. William Jervis and Mr. William Carter and their respective crews for their assistance.

Exhibits

GREEK.....Mrs. Harry Vrontas
Mrs. John Alexion
Mrs. John Karambelas

IRISH.....Mr. Ronald Smith

JEWISH.....Women's Service Club
Jewish Community Center

LITHUANIAN.....Mrs. Mathew Zujus
Mrs. Peter Natitus

POLISH.....Mrs. Richard Stefanski
Mrs. Adam Stepan
Joanne Ivanowski
Sylvia Ivanowski
Alice Ivanowski
Valeria Sobolewski
Wanda Wamczyk

RUSSIAN.....Miss Mary Hazilla
Mrs. Helen Krenitsky
Miss Elaine Szeyko

SYRIAN.....Anna Moses
Pauline Abraham
Doris Morrash
Mary Mamary
Martha Moses

WELSH.....Miss Gwen Peters
Miss Grace Cooney

Committee Members

Miss Ruth Sweezy	Mrs. Joseph Caffrey
Mr. Joseph Kane	Miss Mary Berdy
Miss Charlotte Lord	Miss Mary Pengrin
Dr. Eugene S. Farley	Reverend J. J. Super
Mrs. Joseph Mieszkowski	Mr. Ronald Smith
Mr. Joseph Mirmak	Mr. Michael Novak
Mrs. Peter Karambelas	Mrs. Rose Fioronni
Mrs. Samuel J. Rosenthal	Mrs. Robert W. Partridge
Mr. Craig Peters	Mr. Robert W. Partridge
Reverend Herbert Nahas	Mr. Alfred S. Groh

Program

The Star Spangled Banner.....Mr. Robert E. Moran

INTRODUCTION.....Miss Charlotte Lord

1. GREEK.....Mrs. Peter Karambelas

Sirto.....Folk Dance

Miss Mary Alexion
Miss Doris Sfarnas
Mrs. S. Vanta
Mrs. Peter Karambelas
Mr. Clayton Karambelas (Evzon)

Costumes are the style of Queen Emily

2. JEWISH.....Mrs. Samuel J. Rosenthal

Israeli Dances.....IZFA Group of Wilkes College

Ach Shov (Song of the Pioneer)

Mayim (Song of rejoicing at the discovery of Water in the desert)

Hanoded (Song of the Wanderer)

El Ganati Egoz (A Yeminite dance based on a theme from Song of Songs)

Horah (Come and Let Us Rejoice)

Song.....*Hovah Nogilah*

DANCERS

William Fink	Barbara Schwartzbach
Evelyn Fink	Herbert Bender
Allan Lieberman	Sheldon Schneider
Esther Goldman	Robert Coon
Nathan Weinstein	Joyce Jakubovitz

Denah Fleisher, *Director*

Merle Cohen, *Pianist*

3. IRISH.....Mr. Ronald Smith

Dance.....Irish Jig

Song.....That's How You Can Tell We're Irish

Joan Arckovitch	Rose Mary Kachuba
Lucille Sevinski	Ronald Smith

Eline Novak, *Directress*

Grace Murrin, *Accompanist*

4. SLOVAK.....The Reverend J. J. Super
Mr. M. M. Novak, III

"Death of Janosik, the Slovak Robin Hood"

Introduction.....Miss Gertrude Check

Janosik.....Emerick Michales

Judge.....John Blizman

Executioner.....William Ulicney

Two Guards.....Michael Novak

John Iskra

Two Soldiers.....John Hritz

Joseph Sirovic

Gypsy.....Mr. John Buynak

Crowd.....Margaret Heyleh

Helen Iskra

Helen Gdovin

Mary Blizman

Mrs. Dolores Hritz

Mr. Theodore Chuya

Rita Ulicney

Caroline Cizik

Agnes Sharaba

Joseph Iskra

Paul Nedoba

Frank Priochak

Mr. Theodore Chuya }
Miss Gertrude Check }.....*Music Directors*

5. RUSSIAN.....Miss Mary Berdy
Miss Mary Pengrin
Miss Helen Krapcho

The Kamarinskaia (Dance based on theme of Russian Fair)

Russian Sailor's Dance.....John Lugovsky
(Yablochka—an adaptation from the "Red Poppy Ballet")

Polyanka (Dance of the Meadows)

Polyanka Dancers

Catherine Chihon	Chester Evanchick
Helen Kapica	Joseph Jubinski
Mary Pengrin	John Hychko

William Dushok, *Accordionist*

John Lugovsky, *Choreographer*

6. SYRIAN.....The Reverend Herbert G. Nahas

Syrian National Anthem, "*Darel Huda*" (Land of Gifts)

"*El-amh Elaila*" (Wheat Song)

Chorus

Sarah Cross	Helen Allen	Theodore Simon
Ruth Druby	Yvonne Gazey	Samuel Moses
Norma Elias	Jane Neddoff	Raymond Saba
Jean Elias	Violet Hyder	Carl Abraham
Jean Saba	Lorraine George	Michael Cross
Osma Abraham	Pauline Abraham	Leo Solomon
Louise Saba	Shirley Ayoub	Helena Coury
Carol Serhan	Mary Mamary	Marion George
Carol Saba	Gail Audi	Robert Solomon
Lucy Argenio	A. Nichols Solomon	Marion Obeid

Michael Dzury, *Choral Leader*

7. LITHUANIAN.....Mrs. Joseph Caffrey

Sponsored by the Lithuanian Women's Club of Wyoming Valley

"*Svento Jono Vakarelis*"

(St. John's Eve).....Agnes Yarrow Caffrey
Anna Mras, *Accompanist*

"*Kalvelis*" (The Young Smithy).....Dance

Patricia Shuckstis	Kathleen Sites
Patrick Toole	Joseph Pojunas
Daniel Zelonis	Dorothy Labashovsky
Mary Ann Petchalonis	John Regnosky
Constance Maceina	Marilyn Grigalis
William Timek	Marianne Levenoski
Rosemary Davala	Frank Barnousky
Joseph Semanski	James Vetack

Helen Miller, *Accordionist*
Mrs. John Blandina, *Director*

8. NEGRO.....Mr. William Crowder

Development of Negro Music in America

Robert Lynch, *Trumpet*
Ruth Remley, *Piano*
Ralph Harrison, *String Bass*

9. WELSH.....Mr. Craig Peters
Mrs. Peter H. Schultz

"*Dyddiau Dyn Sydd Fel Glaswelltyn*"

(*Like the Grass Are All Man's Days*).....Adult Group

Mrs. Morgan Davis	Marilyn Williams
Morgan A. Davis	Mrs. Margaret James
Mrs. Edward V. Davis	Mona Jones
Edward V. Davis	Audrey Pealer
Ruth James	

Arthur B. Evans, *Director*
Gwyn Evans, *Accompanist*

"*Capel-y-Ddol*."

(*Chapel in the Meadow*).....Children's Group

Carolyn Boyle	Joan Davis
Margaret Warner	Kathleen Conklin
Catherine Evans	Jane Conklin
Dorothy Williams	Hilda Ostrosski
Carol Williams	Jane Ostrosski
Carol Smedeker	Elsie Mae Munson

Mary Lloyd, *Director and Accompanist*

10. POLISH.....Mrs. Joseph Mieszkowski
Mrs. E. J. Varhely
Mr. Richard Stefanski

Kujawiak (The Sweetheart Dance)

Mazur (Courtship Dance)

Dancers

Eleanor Kryger	Stanley Delescavage
Loretta Farris	William Luetzel
Basia Mieszkowski	Raymond Krakoski
Mary Sleva	James Sura
Sylvia Piczak	Joseph Mirmak

Alexandra Woronowicz Winterhalter

Joseph Mirmak, *Dance Instructor*

Vera Mirmak, *Pianist*

Joanne Pavilonis, *Accordionist*

EPILOGUEMiss Charlotte Lord

America The Beautiful.....Audience
Leader—Mr. Robert Moran

Epilogue

Listen to the sound of singing,
All these belong to thee,
Through centuries and centuries
Inviolat and free.

This is the dream of America
That we learn and our children teach—
Lost to us, unless in piety
Men are bound each to each.

America lies before us
A promise, a dream, a song,
Perpetually rediscovered
As we go along.

America The Beautiful

I

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.

II

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.

WILKES COLLEGE

PRESENTS

THE FOURTH ANNUAL

United Nationalities
Pageant

SUNDAY, APRIL 25, 1954

8:30 P. M.

Wilkes College Gymnasium

Theme for United Nationalities Pageant

"No man is an island,"
No race a world entire,
No Nation a universe unto itself,
Despite desire.

No man can live with hate
Nor deny to others song;
Man cannot live and withhold love
And live long.

Deny song, or withhold love,
And a world keeps hate alive,
For without faith in a free world
No dream can survive.

Staff

DIRECTOR OF PAGEANT.....	Mr. Robert W. Partridge Director of Activities, Wilkes College
THEME AND SCRIPT.....	Mr. Alfred S. Groh Director of Dramatics, Wilkes College
NARRATOR.....	Miss Charlotte Lord English Department, G. A. R. High School
PROGRAMS.....	Mrs. Robert W. Partridge
PUBLICITY.....	Mr. Dale Warmouth Public Relations Department, Wilkes College
PROPERTIES	Mr. James Benson Mr. Donald Tosh Mr. Samuel Shugar
TECHNICIANS.....	Joseph Saraceni Paul Shiffer Fred Cohn
MUSIC.....	Mr. Robert E. Moran Music Department, Wilkes College
HOSTESSES.....	Miss Helen Brown Women of Theta Delta Rho, Wilkes College
HOSTS.....	Mr. Eugene Snee Lettermen, Wilkes College

We wish to thank Mr. William Jervis and Mr. William Carter and their respective crews for their assistance.

Exhibits

GREEK.....	Mrs. Harry Vrontas Mrs. John Alexion Mrs. John Karambelas
IRISH.....	Mr. Ronald Smith
JEWISH.....	Women's Service Club Jewish Community Center
LITHUANIAN	Mrs. Mathew Zujus Mrs. Peter Natitus
POLISH.....	Mrs. Richard Stefanski Mrs. Adam Stepan Joanne Ivanowski Sylvia Ivanowski Alice Ivanowski Valeria Sobolewski Wanda Wameczyk
RUSSIAN.....	Miss Mary Hazilla Mrs. Helen Krenitsky Miss Elaine Szeyko
SYRIAN	Anna Moses Pauline Abraham Doris Morrash Mary Mamary Martha Moses
WELSH.....	Miss Gwen Peters Miss Grace Cooney

Committee Members

Miss Ruth Sweezy	Mrs. Joseph Caffrey
Mr. Joseph Kane	Miss Mary Berdy
Miss Charlotte Lord	Miss Mary Pengrin
Dr. Eugene S. Farley	Reverend J. J. Super
Mrs. Joseph Mieszkowski	Mr. Ronald Smith
Mr. Joseph Mirmak	Mr. Michael Novak
Mrs. Peter Karambelas	Mrs. Rose Fioronni
Mrs. Samuel J. Rosenthal	Mrs. Robert W. Partridge
Mr. Craig Peters	Mr. Robert W. Partridge
Reverend Herbert Nahas	Mr. Alfred S. Groh

Program

The Star Spangled Banner.....Mr. Robert E. Moran

INTRODUCTION.....Miss Charlotte Lord

1. GREEK.....Mrs. Peter Karambelas

Sirtos.....Folk Dance

Miss Mary Alexion
Miss Doris Sfarnas
Mrs. S. Vanta
Mrs. Peter Karambelas
Mr. Clayton Karambelas (Evzon)

Costumes are the style of Queen Emily

2. JEWISH.....Mrs. Samuel J. Rosenthal

Israeli Dances.....IZFA Group of Wilkes College

Ach Shov (Song of the Pioneer)

Mayim (Song of rejoicing at the discovery of Water in the desert)

Hanoded (Song of the Wanderer)

El Ganati Egoz (A Yeminite dance based on a theme from Song of Songs)

Horah (Come and Let Us Rejoice)

Song.....*Hovah Nogilah*

DANCERS

William Fink	Barbara Schwartzbach
Evelyn Fink	Herbert Bender
Allan Lieberman	Sheldon Schneider
Esther Goldman	Robert Coon
Nathan Weinstein	Joyce Jakubovitz

Denah Fleisher, *Director*

Merle Cohen, *Pianist*

3. IRISH.....Mr. Ronald Smith

Dance.....Irish Jig

Song.....That's How You Can Tell We're Irish

Joan Arckovitch	Rose Mary Kachuba
Lucille Sevinski	Ronald Smith

Eline Novak, *Directress*

Grace Murrin, *Accompanist*

4. SLOVAK.....The Reverend J. J. Super
Mr. M. M. Novak, III

"Death of Janosik, the Slovak Robin Hood"

Introduction.....Miss Gertrude Check

Janosik.....Emerick Michales

Judge.....John Blizman

Executioner.....William Ulicney

Two Guards.....Michael Novak

John Iskra

Two Soldiers.....John Hritz

Joseph Sirovic

Gypsy.....Mr. John Buynak

Crowd.....Margaret Heyleh

Helen Iskra

Helen Gdovin

Mary Blizman

Mrs. Dolores Hritz

Mr. Theodore Chuya

Rita Ulicney

Caroline Cizik

Agnes Sharaba

Joseph Iskra

Paul Nedoba

Frank Priochnik

Mr. Theodore Chuya }
Miss Gertrude Check }.....*Music Directors*

5. RUSSIAN.....Miss Mary Berdy
Miss Mary Pengrin
Miss Helen Krapcho

The Kamarinskaia (Dance based on theme of Russian Fair)

Russian Sailor's Dance.....John Lugovsky
(Yablochka—an adaptation from the "Red Poppy Ballet")

Polyanka (Dance of the Meadows)

Polyanka Dancers

Catherine Chihon	Chester Evanchick
Helen Kapica	Joseph Jubinski
Mary Pengrin	John Hychko

William Dushok, *Accordianist*

John Lugovsky, *Choreographer*

6. SYRIAN.....The Reverend Herbert G. Nahas

Syrian National Anthem, "*Darel Huda*" (Land of Gifts)

"*El-amh Elaila*" (Wheat Song)

Chorus

Sarah Cross	Helen Allen	Theodore Simon
Ruth Druby	Yvonne Gazey	Samuel Moses
Norma Elias	Jane Neddoff	Raymond Saba
Jean Elias	Violet Hyder	Carl Abraham
Jean Saba	Lorraine George	Michael Cross
Osma Abraham	Pauline Abraham	Leo Solomon
Louise Saba	Shirley Ayoub	Helena Coury
Carol Serhan	Mary Mamary	Marion George
Carol Saba	Gail Audi	Robert Solomon
Lucy Argenio	A. Nichols Solomon	Marion Obeid

Michael Dzury, *Choral Leader*

7. LITHUANIAN.....Mrs. Joseph Caffrey
Sponsored by the Lithuanian Women's Club of Wyoming Valley

"*Svento Jono Vakarelis*"

(St. John's Eve).....Agnes Yarrow Caffrey
Anna Mras, *Accompanist*

"*Kalvelis*" (The Young Smithy).....Dance

Patricia Shuckstis	Kathleen Sites
Patrick Toole	Joseph Pojunas
Daniel Zelonis	Dorothy Labashovsky
Mary Ann Petchalonis	John Regnosky
Constance Maceina	Marilyn Grigalis
William Timek	Marianne Levenoski
Rosemary Davala	Frank Barnousky
Joseph Semanski	James Vetack

Helen Miller, *Accordionist*
Mrs. John Blandina, *Director*

8. NEGRO.....Mr. William Crowder

Development of Negro Music in America

Robert Lynch, *Trumpet*
Ruth Remley, *Piano*
Ralph Harrison, *String Bass*

9. WELSH.....Mr. Craig Peters
Mrs. Peter H. Schultz

"*Dyddiau Dyn Sydd Fel Glaswelltyn*"

(*Like the Grass Are All Man's Days*).....Adult Group

Mrs. Morgan Davis	Marilyn Williams
Morgan A. Davis	Mrs. Margaret James
Mrs. Edward V. Davis	Mona Jones
Edward V. Davis	Audrey Pealer
Ruth James	

Arthur B. Evans, *Director*
Gwyn Evans, *Accompanist*

"*Capel-y-Ddol*."

(*Chapel in the Meadow*).....Children's Group

Carolyn Boyle	Joan Davis
Margaret Warner	Kathleen Conklin
Catherine Evans	Jane Conklin
Dorothy Williams	Hilda Ostrosski
Carol Williams	Jane Ostrosski
Carol Smedeker	Elsie Mae Munson

Mary Lloyd, *Director and Accompanist*

10. POLISH.....Mrs. Joseph Mieszkowski
Mrs. E. J. Varhely
Mr. Richard Stefanski

Kujawiak (The Sweetheart Dance)

Mazur (Courtship Dance)

Dancers

Eleanor Kryger	Stanley Delescavage
Loretta Farris	William Luetzel
Basia Mieszkowski	Raymond Krakoski
Mary Sleva	James Sura
Sylvia Piczak	Joseph Mirmak
Alexandra Woronowicz	Winterhalter

Joseph Mirmak, *Dance Instructor*

Vera Mirmak, *Pianist*

Joanne Pavilonis, *Accordionist*

EPILOGUEMiss Charlotte Lord

America The Beautiful.....Audience
Leader—Mr. Robert Moran

Epilogue

Listen to the sound of singing,
All these belong to thee,
Through centuries and centuries
Inviolat and free.

This is the dream of America
That we learn and our children teach—
Lost to us, unless in piety
Men are bound each to each.

America lies before us
A promise, a dream, a song,
Perpetually rediscovered
As we go along.

America The Beautiful

I

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.

II

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.

FAMILY

I taught my sons right from wrong,
But they learned fast to see
That you can win a world with song
So easily.

I taught my daughters good from bad,
But they were quick to learn
That everything you win or lose
You earn.

I taught my children true from false,
But I was quick to see
That all the things which I taught them,
They had taught to me.

RESPONSIBILITY

After he's traveled and learned a bit,
A man is ready to settle down
And think of himself and his future,
Of his family, his friends, and his town.

What is there of mine that I can give
That will show them how much I care?
What can I do, for myself, for them,
That together we can share?

For it's what we share together
That keeps us free,
And reminds us of what we are
And what we can hope to be.

I know now what I need to do,
Yet I had looked far and wide
For the strength I thought I needed--
And I found it-- here-- inside.

There is bread upon my table
And in my oven meat,
Stranger, you are welcome
To come inside and eat.

Come, sit down beside me
Before you go your way,
I too was once an exile,
I too was asked to stay.

It cannot be so long ago
That I was hungry too
And gnawed the marrow in my bones,
Much the same as you.

And now that I have strength to give
And more than I shall need,
Truly, you are welcome
To come inside and feed.

There is food upon my table
And in my cupboard wine:
I marvel that your coming
Should be so much like mine.

STRUGGLE

Throughout my days of struggle
One thought has guided me,
One hope and one desire:
Not to be safe, but free.

And so it was that often,
When I was safe within,
I'd rise and go and battle
With the devil and his kin.

I had but one desire,
To see them all depart,
And cleanse of wickedness
My bleeding heart.

And so it was that often,
When I was safe within,
I'd rise and go and battle
With the devil and his Kin.

To see the sky through an open door,
To walk in the light at dawn,
Is a man's deep joy, just to walk in the sun,
And to see the day once more,
After the shadows have gone.

To walk in the sun
Through an open place
Is to know a moment
Of exquisite grace,
When the pattern of cloud
Is upon your face,
When you stand present
Like earth's first born,
At the dawn of creation
Of man's first morn.

And they that walk through the valley of night,
From this time forth they shall walk in the night.

I cry-- is there none to answer me?
Is there no one to hear my cry?
Under the weight of my bondage
The years of waste go by.

I cry out my anguish and suffering---
Is my life to be lived in vain,
Forever to grieve in sorrow,
To know only anguish and pain?

And out of the depths of my bondage,
And out of the waste of years,
A voice in the wilderness calls me
And bids me dry my tears,

And says, "Thou child of suffering,
Be not afraid, nor cry,
For thy sorrow is my sorrow also,
And I will not let thee die.

Out of the depths of my bondage
A voice calls unto me:
And I lift up my eyes to the hills,
For there my deliverance will be.

EPILOGUE

Write me a love song, you said.
And what, we asked, shall it be?
Let it be the song of truth
Which has meant so much to me.
Write me a love song, you said,
As though it could be done:
There are no words for love songs
That mean so much to one.
We knew the song, and what it meant,
For we had heard it too,
And it has been as much to us
As it has been to you.

PROLOGUE

Write me a love song, you asked.

And what shall it be? we said.

Let it be the promise of spring

In the blue sky overhead.

Let it be all the glad some things

That brighten a lover's heart,

And let it begin, as love songs do,

Without ever seeming to start.

Let it be the days of my life

As I have known them to be,

When I was alone and could not say

How much they meant to be.

Very well, we said, if you want us to...

And this is our love song for you.

REMEMBRANCE

The pain of my people is on my heart,
The days of their suffering were long.
I have come to this place remembering,
And memory is strong.

The words of my people are on my heart,
Their valor is still being sung.
I have come to this day remembering.
Can I forget their tongue?

The love of my people is on my heart,
Not an easy time they've known
I have come to this place remembering
That my people are not alone.

FAITH

I have seen a dream lift a man
Taller than he thinks it can.

I have seen the pride in a woman's eyes
When he assumes a larger size.

I have seen a dream placed in trust
And be fulfilled, as all dreams must.

I have seen a man truly blessed,
Because of the virtue he possessed.

I have seen a dream that made men free
Their ~~inheritance~~ ~~was~~ integrity.
heritage — integrity

A man, if he is taught from youth,
Devotes his life to seeking truth,
So unexplainable, so immense,
So awesome in its innocence,
And why it is I cannot say,
Or what it is makes it that way,
A Something present at his birth
That makes him lord of all the earth,
That guards him in his coming in
And going out, cleansed pure of sin,
A covenant he must fulfill
With all his heart and mind and will--
That, if he's taught what he must do,
He dedicates his whole life to.

LOVE

I come to you with all my love,
And little else I bring,
But O my love take all my heart,
For it's no little thing.

I have no crown upon my head,
I come not as a king,
But O my love here is my life,
It is no little thing.

I come to you with gentle song,
To you alone I sing,
And O my sweet take all my love,
For it's no little thing.

YOWS

I vowed that I would take her
Everywhere I went,
No matter if it cost me
Every saving cent.

I promised she'd have jewels,
Of which she was so fond,
No matter if it cost me
Every savings bond.

I promised her a private yacht
With silver decks on board,
No matter if it cost me
More than I could afford.

I promised her a golden ship
To sail across the sky:
But the things that really mattered
All my money couldn't buy.

MAN'S LONELINESS

Forever I wander
Under the sun,
Unwelcome, unheralded--
What have I done

That I must wander
Through every square
Always a stranger
Everywhere?

Forever I hunger
And long to see
My world at rest
That will not be:

What have I done
That I must go
Through every square
Before I know

That no one's a stranger
Under the sun
When he asks,
"Lord, what have I done?"





ANSWER OF AMERICA

by Alfred S. Groh, '41

Prologue

America means different things to some.
It holds out promises to those who come.
The difference is in us, and not the land,
Whether we keep or not its stern command.
Whatever made America, good and bad,
Came from a conscience the nation had,
Shaped us to its will,
And, ever changing, shapes us still.

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY

On a battlefield in Gettysburg,
Where Americans had died,
A child perceived differences
Which, unresolved, divide.

On a battlefield in Gettysburg,
A child's eyes opened wide:
The difference is in us, they said,
And what we feel inside.

THE FARMER

By the sweat of our brow
And a friend or two
Our strength increased
And our largess grew.

With a mule and a plow,
In war years and after,
We planted strength
And harvested laughter.

THE MINER

Ding — Dong — Ding — Dong —
Toll the bells of sorrow.
Ding - Dong, Ding - Dong,
Back to work tomorrow.

Drop the cage,
Light the lamp,
Raise the pillars,
Build the ramp.

Wound of the earth,
Scar of the soil:
The pain is ours
For the land we spoil.

THE BUILDER

Gifts of pearl,
Gifts of gold,
For such as these
Hearts grow old.

Writ on sand,
Carved on stone,
Life is sinew,
Flesh, and bone.

Gifts of gold,
Gifts of pearl,
Foolish when you
Love the girl.

Built of brick,
Built of sod,
The house is always
A house of God.

THE HOMEMAKER

There is bread upon my table
And in my oven meat.
Stranger, you are welcome
To come inside and eat.

Come, sit down beside me
Before you go your way.
I too was once an exile,
I too was asked to stay.

It cannot be so long ago
That I was hungry too
And gnawed the marrow in my bones,
Much the same as you.

And now that I have strength to give,
And more than I shall need,
Truly, you are welcome
To come inside and feed.

There is food upon my table
And in my cupboard wine:
I marvel that your coming
Should be so much like mine.

THE MEDICINE MAN

I took my money to the county fair
To see what medicines were there.

I met a man in a canvas booth
Who sold me a bottle of eternal youth.

I exchanged the bottle for a secret salve
That would cure the ills I didn't have.

I exchanged the salve for an exotic fern
To bring me things I didn't earn.

I exchanged the fern for a magic stone,
When I saw a sign, "Is your life your own?"

I took the stone to the man in the booth
And exchanged it sadly for the truth.

THE SCHOLAR

I taught my sons right from wrong,
But they were quick to see
That you can win a world with song
So easily.

I taught my daughters how to choose
But they were quick to learn
That everything you win or lose
You earn.

I taught my children true from false,
But I was quick to see
That everything which I taught *them*,
They had taught to me.

THE JUDGE

I ask protection
From theft and greed,
The hunger born
Of a desperate need.

I ask protection
From the tyranny of mind
That threatens one's right
To seek and find
And discover knowledge
Of every kind.

I ask protection
In the constant quest,
From the tyranny of self
That haunts *my* unrest.

THE SCIENTIST

A man's life is answers.
Before he learns or speaks
He begins the search for wisdom,
Not knowing what he seeks.

He begins his search for truth,
Unmindful of its worth.
A man's life is questions,
From the moment of his birth.

Epilogue

America is changing
Day by day.
The world we greet tomorrow
Is already on its way.

Who can prophesy its future,
Or what we will become?
The meaning of America
Is different things to some.

The answer of America
Was made long ago
In the labor of the people
Who loved her so.

UNITED NATIONALITIES PAGEANT

1955 - 1956

Script by

Alfred S. Groh

PROLOGUE

NARRATOR: Tell me a story, a child begins,
And settles herself at your knee.

CHILD: Not about princes and make believe,
But a story all about me:
Who brought me, and where am I from,
Where am I going, why have I come?
How can I know what is right or true,
How can I know what is best to do?

NARRATOR: What can I answer, what can I say,
When a child speaks in a puzzled way:
"You are part of the wind, the sun, and the sea"?
She will ask that I speak more truthfully.
Can I tell a child, who is not mine,
That more than a part of us is divine,
That we both belong to a family
That is ever so much a mystery?
Can I tell a child there are no words,
That part of the answer is in the tongue of birds?
What can I tell her, what can I say,
When a child looks in a puzzled way:
"You are part of the world, the sun, and the sea,
(And ever so much a part of me)"?
How can I answer to tell her so,
When a child asks and wants to know...

Your America is a grandparents land,
And an Old Country land too,
A coal stove and stagecoach land,
A land the Iroquois knew.

Your America is a peoples land,
And a town meeting land too,
A pumpkin and potatoe land,
A land where legends grew.

Your America is a freedom land,
And a Broadway land too,
A Battle Hymn of the Republic land,
And a land of "Sweet Sue."

Your America is a forefathers land,
An Old Country land that grew,
Given a new birth of freedom
That it might belong to you.

My child, you were given the gift of song,
From the house of the Lord it came.
So precious a gift is the gift of song,
That others desire the same.

You were born, my child, with the gift of love,
From the throne of God it came.
So precious a gift is the gift of love,
That others purloin the name.

You were willed, my child, the gift of life,
From the kingdom of God it came.
So precious a gift is the gift of life,
That you must return the same.

My child, you were born with three great gifts
That replenish as you go along:
But you must give wisely of love, generously of life,
Liberally of song.

Your first love will be your strongest,
And it never will repeat.
You'll remember it the longest
Of all the loves you meet.

It may be just a young love
That you have briefly met,
But no one knows the secret of
The dream he can't forget.

Other loves may hold you
Before they go their way,
But something will have told you
That your first love comes to stay.

For your first love is the strongest,
Nameless though it be.
You'll remember it the longest,
Since you give it . . . innocently.

Start a hope chest when you are young
And fill it your whole life through.
Let it have silver and linen and lace
That are handed down to you.

Let it have also an ancestral dream,
With you your lifetime through:
For it's not with silver and linen and lace
That dreams come true.

Start a hope chest when you are young
And fill it your whole life through
With dreams you will bring to someone
And dreams he will bring to you.

If it's a choice that you must make,
As you surely must,
Choose a man whose spirit
You can trust.

If it's a place that you must seek,
And you must go,
Choose a man whose heart
You know.

If it's a way that you must find,
Even if it's wrong,
Choose the man who loves you
To take along.

When your grandmother married,

Her mother said

What your mother will say

When you are wed:

You will cook for the man

And wash his clothes,

And you will go with him

Wherever he goes.

You will guard his dream

And make it yours--

By sharing together

A dream endures.

And you will love him

Your whole life through,

And he will be strong

Because of you.

You may hear that the world would hurt you

Because people can inflict pain:

But for your right to live,

Many of your brethren were slain.

You may hear that the world is ruthless

Because people can act without cause:

But for your right to freedom,

The United Nations enacted laws.

You may hear that the world is bitter

Because people's behavior is strange:

But you cannot accept a judgement

Which men are free to change.

When you are young
And free from care
You have time to journey
Anywhere.
Young people travel
And have their fun.
Youth is joyous
For everyone.
As you grow older,
Learn to share
Friendships with people
Everywhere.

When you grow older
And your face is lined
Significant differences
Are left behind.
Day after day,
Your whole life through,
You lose and find
A part of you.
As you grow older
And your face is lined,
Learn what to keep,
What to leave behind.

Respect the artist for what he can do:
He can make articulate what's inside of you.

He can carve a statue or design a dress
That reflect your inner happiness.

He can paint a portrait or write a word,
And reverently your heart is stirred.

He can fashion in wood, in glass, in stone
The best the human mind has known.

His life is attuned to the wind and the sea,
To the murmurings of immortality.

Set no price on what you buy,
For in every age, truth comes high.

When people talk to one another
They discover how.
Yet we will not always be together
To talk as we do now.

We will not always see each other
In just this way.
But you do not forget each other
Or the things you say.

And yet we shall always be together--
Who knows where--
For you cannot forget those
Whose love you share.

You will know a quiet time

a quiet time

a quiet time

Now you are grown

When there will be no room for anyone

for anyone

for anyone

But you alone.

And in that time the ache comes back

And fills you with regret

For all the things you left undone

Or haven't done, as yet.

It is ever so much the mystery,

What it is, no one can say,

But the ache is there

And it will not go away.

My darling, learn to live in a quiet time

Now you are grown,

For part of the answer

You must find alone.

EPILOGUE

CHILD: This is the story I like you to tell,
Even though I know it well.
And because it's my story, I like it more,
Even though I heard it before.
It's our story and all of it's true:
When you were a child was it told to you?

NARRATOR: This is the story as it was told to me
That I have kept for you,
That you can tell to someone else
When she asks you to.
This is the story that was told to me,
Not all, but just a part.
The rest of the story I leave for you
To find it in your heart.

FIFTH ANNUAL UNITED NATIONALITIES
PAGEANT

Copyright 1955 by Alfred S. Groh

The pageant is a testament to the idea that man's strength grows in relationship to the development of his inner, moral, and social responsibility.

THEME--PROLOGUE

LONELINESS

BONDAGE

LIBERATION

STRUGGLE

REMEMBRANCE

FAITH

DEDICATION

VOWS

LOVE

FAMILY

RESPONSIBILITY

FREEDOM

EPILOGUE

THEME

Write me a love song, you asked.
And what shall it be? we said.
Let it be the promise of spring
In the blue sky overhead.
Let it be all the gladsome things
That brighten a lover's heart,
And let it begin, as love songs do,
Without ever seeming to start.
Let it be the days of my life
As I have known them to be,
When I was alone and could not say
How much they meant to me.
Very well, we said, if you want us to--
And this is our love song for you.

"MAN'S LONELINESS"

Forever I wander
Under the sun,
Unwelcome, unheralded--
What have I done

That I must wander
Through every square
Always a stranger
Everywhere?

Forever I hunger
And long to see
My world at rest
That will not be:

What have I done
That I must go
Through every square
Before I know

That no one's a stranger
Under the sun
When he asks,
"Lord, what have I done?"

"MAN'S BONDAGE"

I cry--is there none to answer me?
Is there no one to hear my cry?
Under the weight of my bondage
The years of waste go by.

I cry out my anguish and suffering--
Is my life to be lived in vain,
Forever to grieve in sorrow,
To know only anguish and pain?

And out of the depths of my bondage,
And out of the waste of years,
A voice in the wilderness calls me
And bids me dry my tears,

And says, "Thou child of suffering,
Be not afraid, nor cry,
For thy sorrow is my sorrow also,
And I will not let thee die.

Out of the depths of my bondage
A voice calls unto me:
And I lift up my eyes to the hills,
For there my deliverance will be.

"LIBERATION"

To see the sky through an open door,
To walk in the light at dawn,
Is a man's deep joy, just to walk in the sun,
And to see the day once more,
After the shadows have gone.

To walk in the sun
Through an open place
Is to know a moment
Of exquisite grace,
When the pattern of cloud
Is upon your face,
When you stand present
Like earth's first born,
At the dawn of creation
Of man's first morn.

And they that walk through the valley of night,
From this time forth they shall walk in the light.

"STRUGGLE"

Throughout my days of struggle
One thought has guided me,
One hope and one desire:
Not to be safe, but free.

And so it was that often,
When I was safe within,
I'd rise and go and battle
With the devil and his kin.

I had but one desire,
To see them all depart,
And cleanse of wickedness
My bleeding heart.

And so it was that often,
When I was safe within,
I'd rise and go and battle
With the devil and his kin.

"REMEMBRANCE"

The pain of my people is on my heart,
The days of their suffering were long.
I have come to this place remembering,
And memory is strong.

The words of my people are on my heart,
Their valor is still being sung.
I have come to this day remembering.
Can I forget their tongue?

The love of my people is on my heart,
Not an easy time they've known.
I have come to this place remembering
That my people are not alone.

"FAITH"

I have seen a dream lift a man
Taller than he thinks it can.

I have seen the pride in a woman's eyes
When he assumes a larger size.

I have seen a dream placed in trust
And be fulfilled, as all dreams must.

I have seen a man truly blessed,
Because of the virtue he possessed.

I have seen a dream that made men free:
Their inheritance...was integrity.

"DEDICATION"

A man, if he is taught from youth,
Devotes his life to seeking truth,
So unexplainable, so immense,
So awesome in its innocence,
And why it is I cannot say,
Or what it is makes it that way,
A Something present at his birth
That makes him lord of all the earth,
That guards him in his coming in
And going out, cleansed pure of sin,
A covenant he must fulfill
With all his heart and mind and will---
That, if he's taught what he must do,
He dedicates his whole life to.

"VOWS"

I vowed that I would take her
Everywhere I went,
No matter if it cost me
Every saving cent.

I promised she's have jewels,
Of which she was so fond,
No matter if it cost me
Every savings bond.

I promised her a private yacht
With silver decks on board,
No matter if it cost me
More than I could afford.

I promised her a golden ship
To sail across the sky:
But the things that really mattered,
All my money couldn't buy.

"LOVE"

I come to you with all my love,
And little else I bring,
But O my love take all my heart,
For it's no little thing.

I have no crown upon my head,
I come not as a king,
But O my love here is my life,
It is no little thing.

I come to you with gentle song,
To you alone I sing,
And O my sweet take all my love,
For it's no little thing.

"FAMILY"

I taught my sons right from wrong,
But they learned fast to see
That you can win a world with song
So easily.

I taught my daughters good from bad,
But they were quick to learn
That everything you win or lose
You earn.

I taught my children true from false,
But I was quick to see
That all the things which I taught them,
They had taught to me.

"RESPONSIBILITY"

After he's traveled and learned a bit,
A man is ready to settle down
And think of himself and his future,
Of his family, his friends, and his town.

What is there of mine that I can give
That will show them how much I care?
What can I do, for myself, for them,
That together we can share?

For it's what we share together
That keeps us free,
And reminds us of what we are
And what we can hope to be.

I know now what I need to do,
Yet I had looked far and wide
For the strength I thought I needed--
And I found it--here--inside.

"FREEDOM"

There is bread upon my table
And in my oven meat,
Stranger, you are welcome
To come inside and eat.

Come, sit down beside me
Before you go your way,
I too was once an exile,
I too was asked to stay.

It cannot be so long ago
That I was hungry too
And gnawed the marrow in my bones,
Much the same as you.

And now that I have strength to give
And more than I shall need,
Truly, you are welcome
To come inside and feed.

There is food upon my table
And in my cupboard wine:
I marvel that your coming
Should be so much like mine.

"EPILOGUE"

Write me a love song, you said.
And what, we asked, shall it be?
Let it be the song of truth,
Which has meant so much to me.
Write me a love song, you said,
As though it could be done:
There are no words for love songs
That mean so much to one.
We knew the song, and what it meant,
For we had heard it too,
And it has been as much to us
As it has been to you.