University of Washington
School of Music

Presents
The Choral and Instrumental Groups
in the
Annual Christmas Program

Meany Hall   Sunday, December 19, 1943   3:15 P.M.

DIRECTORS
George C. Kirchner          Walter C. Welke
Charles Wilson Lawrence     August Werner

ACCOMPANISTS
Elsie Morle Parker
Al Noreen
Miss Liberty is the lonesome lady now. She still calls herself "Liberty Enlightening the World," but the name has a hollow sound. They've even dimmed her torch. She doesn't mind that so much, but the lonesomeness is making her fretful.

"Where are the ships that used to come in—the ships whose rails were lined with eager faces and eyes straining for a glimpse of me?

"They don't come proudly ploughing down the bay any more. All I see are ships of war—great ships, I grant you; but where are the women and children waving handkerchiefs to me—women and children and even men with tears glistening in their eyes at the sight of me?

"What's this I hear about the Normandie turning over at her pier and lying there like a helpless giant? Where are the Queen Elizabeth—the United States liners with cargoes of happy people, laughter on their faces?

"They have gone off to the wars. They ride the seven seas. Decks bristle with guns. Soldiers and sailors wait alert on board. To battle, for Liberty. For me, Liberty?

"You say there are men who seek to strike me down, kill me? Men who would wipe Liberty from the Earth?"

But statues cannot fight. They must stand where they are placed, watching the madness of succeeding generations, the alternate happiness and horror of life's unchanging formula.

So with Liberty Enlightening the World. Her lips seem to press more firmly. In her eyes is a somber light.

"Take, then, this torch from my arm raised high. Place in my hand instead a sword. Loosen my feet from this pedestal, bought by the pennies of children, Liberty-loving school children. Let me, cast in bronze, a symbol of Liberty, go forth to battle for it!"