Notes for Buffalo Talk - February 12th, 1933

I want to speak of the past meeting, of the
grateful that one honors for being remembered, of realizing
not
that you have so talked yourself out on previous appearances,
but that you are willing to see me again.

Satisfaction, too, in realizing the stability
of this institution. The great Church is one of the most
stupendous civilizing influences; it holds on through thick
and thin, not to be shaken by disasters of this depression. It
that is
has something to offer in periods of distress nowhere else
to be found. It brings one back to the realization that

do not after all make life, that there
spirit
are kingdoms in the mind and in the /as you have created here/
It is
that these things best grow. /In such a place as this that
this whole question of growth naturally belongs. Shall we
grow and how shall we grow? In days of recurring prosperity
we are too prone to think that here is the most magnificent
and satisfactory growth. We ought to look beyond the
splendid powers, multiplied marvels of adaptation, of the
endless discoveries in the physical world that go on which
we say is growth. Well, now and then we should be stopped in
our triumphal exaltation over material things, to face
exactly what this growth is.
I hope before this year is over that all of you will make your way to Chicago to look at the century of progress pictured there in a Fair which I believe, from my one visit, is to be a revelation of the scientific progress of the century. When you are there, please make your way to that point on the Lake front of the grounds where someone who was both an artist and a historian and a dramatist has arranged what seems to me the most dramatic architectural contrasts which the world offers. On the Fair ground has been reproduced with admirable fidelity to detail that Fort Dearborn which may be said to have been the first settled Chicago. The Fort has been so placed that looking to the north across the long boulevards and the parks which are opening up so marvelously in Chicago, you see at the end of your vista, six miles away, a group of towers, six, eight, nine hundred feet high, those tall building by which the modern city expresses itself. It is a contrast which gives us

If progress was to be measured only by this log stockade and those tower buildings, with all that each stands for there would be no question of the progress raised. But you cannot visit Fort Dearborn without hearing the tale
of the Dearborn massacre, of the Fall of 1812 when the
Garrison with the women and children were ordered by a
distant commander unfamiliar with the situation, to abandon
the Fort, were ambushed by the Indians and killed, tortured,
nearly a hundred of them.

But that massacre is even less terrible, all
things considered, than the almost daily murder of innocent
men and women which for some years now has been going on
in the streets and even in the very homes of Chicago. When
one faces that fact the towers lose something of their
magic. They lose still more when one remembers that today
Chicago, like Buffalo, like the great city from which I come,
is faced by the awful problem of hungry thousands. In the
face of those towers it is unbelievable that we have come
to a point where we are almost expecting as an unescapable
exhibit of the civilization we have reared, the fact that
every morning's paper shall list suicides from want and despair,
that bitter cold brings a crop of frozen bodies — a daily
sight of our time — bread lines — that the constant plea of
not only our Relief Agencies but of our State and Federal
Government, is for means to take care of those who come to
a point where our system does not give them the work they seek.

What has been the matter with the growth of
this country? I do not know that there is a more important
The head cheerer of the magnificent event is\nmost unconvincing.

Mary & Claire: executors of the
selfsame will.

We can't effect to understand
melodramatics in which men kill
women in jails.

Nothing will be done in addition
will act with the consenting.

Self-control will not involve self
liberty.

Self will be unfulfilled. Men
co-operate. Will we degrade
in every net? But need Newton
in science. Birth.

For all. These died. They are for all.

Who can make it?