

5th time in Buffalo  
Church -

Notes for Buffalo Talk - February 12th, 1933

I want to speak of the past meeting, of the gratitude that one honors for being remembered, of realizing <sup>not</sup> 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 stupenduous civilizing influences; it holds on through thick and thin, not to be shaken by disasters of this depression. It has something to offer in periods of distress/<sup>that is</sup> nowhere else to be found. It brings one back to the realization that

do not after all make life, that there <sup>spirit</sup> are kingdoms in the mind and in the / (as you have created here) <sup>It is</sup> 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 ground where someone who was ~~both an~~ <sup>not only a</sup> ~~artist~~ <sup>landscape</sup> and a historian and a dramatist has arranged what seems to me the most ~~dramatic~~ <sup>theatrical</sup> 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 <sup>be</sup> stands for there would/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 glow and 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. <sup>when we</sup> ~~In the face of these towers it is unbelievable that we have come~~ <sup>we cannot if we would forget that one</sup> ~~to a point where we are almost expecting as an unescapable~~ <sup>in one head line</sup> exhibit of the civilization we have reared, ~~the fact that~~ <sup>addition of</sup> every morning's paper shall list suicides from want and despair, that bitter cold brings a crop of frozen bodies - <sup>that</sup> ~~a daily sight of our time - bread lines - that the constant plea of~~ ~~not only our Relief Agencies but of our State and Federal~~ <sup>have</sup> ~~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

One there extremes of this magnificent  
 material achievement - the effort  
 money & crime - essential to the  
 system of industry which  
 we live - this effort to build up  
 institutions in which men will  
 enjoy not only liberty - but justice  
 will not only be free ~~in~~ <sup>in the</sup> ~~act~~ <sup>on the</sup>  
 will act with the conscience  
 self-control will not mean rule  
 liberty of fellow will in deed  
 co-operation will mean fellow men  
 in carrying out - deal is build  
 Stein ~~works~~ <sup>but build Stein</sup>  
 for all - never build Stein for  
 fast that they do not - they  
 time to see that - they are for all.  
 Can we do it?