

# Founders' Day Program With Poetry and Candles

The blessings of our Sisterhood  
Are in our hearts to stay,  
So now we light the candles  
On this, our Founders' Day.  
Each candle flame's a symbol  
Of our letters P.E.O.  
Each one will bring our Founders near  
As we see the tapers glow.  
The first we'll light for Hattie Briggs,  
She of the radiant smile.  
The joy she brought to P.E.O.  
Makes all things worth our while.  
So let her candle represent  
The happiness, the glow,  
That each and every chapter needs  
To make it live and grow.

HATTIE BRIGGS BOUSQUET  
Each day is a world made new,  
To Franc 'twas truly so.  
She was a visionary soul,  
Progressive, on the go.  
Franc Roads, a student,  
A statesman, and an artist too.  
As we light her candle let us know  
"Each day is a world made new."

FRANC ROADS ELLIOTT

To Alice Bird we owe so much.  
She had a lot to give;  
She put her heart in P.E.O.  
And her contributions live.  
She was the literary one;  
A scholar, keen and clever.  
For what she gave to P.E.O.  
May the flame burn bright forever.

ALICE BIRD BABB

Our next is for the lovely one;  
Brown eyes, pink cheeks and curls.  
This honored founder, pretty, gay,  
Was the prettiest of the girls.  
Suela Pearson wore the crown

Of everlasting youth.  
Such crown each chapter proudly wears  
In thought, in deed, in truth.

SUELA PEARSON PENFIELD

Right thoughts, good life, and help to others  
Were Ella Stewart's aim.  
Though we may never reach the heights,  
Our goals are just the same.  
To Ella, then, we light the flame,  
And ever hopeful be  
That we may serve as Ella served,  
And be as loved as she.

ELLA STEWART

To Alice Coffin, handsome, tall,  
We owe our shining star.  
She was the one who said our pin  
Should send its light afar.  
She was a woman of tact and poise,  
Of kindness, courage, heart.  
From her we've learned to try to do  
More than is just "our part."

ALICE VIRGINIA COFFIN

Sweet Mary Allen loved her friends,  
And she was loved in turn.  
The seventh candle is for her;  
May it kindle, brightly burn.  
A charming girl with faith in God  
And in her fellow man.  
Let us heed the lesson that she taught;  
Let us say, "I will, I can"

MARY ALLEN STAFFORD

So now our seven candles burn  
that we may truly know  
The thought, the love, the joy and bliss  
That abide in P.E.O.