## **Delaware State College**



## 49th Annual

# PARENTS' DAY PROGRAM

MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR. STUDENT CENTER

at eleven o'clock in the morning October the twenty-eighth nineteen hundred and seventy-three Parent-Faculty Coffee Sip
Home Economics-Business Administration Building
Auditorium
9:30 - 10:45 A.M.

### SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

11:00 - 12:30 p.m. - Parents' Day Program, Student Center Auditorium

1:00 - 6:00 p.m. - Dinner, Conrad Hall

12:30 - 6:00 p.m. - Visitation of Dormitories

Laws, Tubman, Jenkins, Evers and Conwell

## Parents' Day Program

## DR. HERBERT THOMPSON PROFESSOR OF EDUCATION AND DIRECTOR OF STUDENT TEACHING Presiding

PRELUDE
JOYFUL, JOYFUL WE ADORE THEE Ludwig van Beethoven  The Chorus and Audience
INVOCATION The Reverend Rudolph W. Coleman College Chaplain
GOD IS GOD
GREETINGS
The Honorable Crawford J. Carroll  Mayor of Dover
Mr. Vernon Higgins President, Student Government Association
Miss Rosalind Johnson Miss Delaware State College
INTRODUCTION OF SPEAKER Dr. Luna I. Mishoe President, Delaware State College
ADDRESS Dr. Herman Russell Branson  President, Lincoln University
HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION Arr. by Gordon Young  Miss Yvonne Pigler, Director  The College Chorus
REMARKS

PRESENTATION OF SCHOLARS . . . . . . Dr. M. Milford Caldwell

Academic Dean

Delaware State College

#### PRESENTATION OF PLATFORM GUESTS

ALMA MATER

### JOYFUL, JOYFUL WE ADORE THEE

I

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee,
God of glory, Lord of Love
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before Thee,
Opening to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;
Drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness,
Fill us with the light of day!

II

All Thy works with joy surround Thee, Earth and heav'n relect Thy rays, Stars and angels sing around Thee, Center of unbroken praise; Field and forest, vale and mountain, Flowery meadow, flashing sea, Chanting bird and flowing fountain, Call us to rejoice in Thee.

#### ALMA MATER

I

Hail Alma Mater
Thy children greet thee
Greet thee with loyalty, love, strength and truth
Here in thine ancient halls
O'er thy plains so verdant
Thou art our guide in the pathways of youth.

II

From the broad world without
Come thy sons and daughters,
Bearing our laurels to lay at thy shrine,
E'er shall we heed thy call
Ne'er shall we fail thee
Loved Alma Mater God Bless thee and Thine.