One of the first public speeches I made, which stands out in my memory, was delivered before the Annual Meeting of the Pittsburgh, Milk and Ice Association in October 1903.

This meeting was held in the old Chamber of Commerce Assembly Room in the Keenan Building and was largely attended by a group of prominent men and women interested in civic and philanthropic undertakings.

as a way set of officers was proposed by the Nominative Committee, headed by the late

Rt. Rev. Cortland Whitehead. The Bishop had visited me in my home and honored me by

which resident of the Association Inaccepted the call and in making

asking me to become President of the Association Inaccepted the call and in making

the address as the newly elected registrate I was exceedingly nervous. My knees

trembled so that throughout the delivery of this "speech" I was silently thanking the

God who protects women, that long skirts were then the vogue and hid the shaking of those

knees from the distinguished and discriminating sudience:

Association only possible through the cooperation of the public - through their enthusiasm, their encouragement, their support and that through those work that work their support and that the work their support and that only through those work to make the work that only through these work to make the work that only through these work to make the work that only through these works to make the work that only through these works to make the work that only through these works to make the work that the works the work of the works the w

I assured them that the fairies - the good fairies - were not all dead yet, even in those days of crass and rampant materialism, - that the real story of the founding of the work read like a fairy tale and like most fairy tales - ancient and modern - began with the story of a little child. I then recounted how a generous benefactor, Mr. W.S. Kuhy, had given a goodly sum to provide modified milk to save some sick infant, as his own child had been saved by modified milk; how he placed One Hundred (4100.) Dollars into the hands of Doctor Amelia Dramga, a member of the Board; and how she in looking about to minister to such a case, came face to face with the serious problem

of sick and dying babies; that she at once associated with wer a few generous-hearted, broad-minded, public-spirited, men and women, which action resulted in the formation of the Association.

To "Help Save The Babies" the slogan of the organization.

It was the inalienable right of every child I set forth, to be well born, to be reared healthfully and to be happy. Biologically, I said, the first two or three years of a child's life are extremely important, because these are the foundation years and for millions of children the whole of life is conditioned by these first few years.

The work I assured my hearers, was not only philanthropic but educational and patriotic as well, in that we would stimulate the public conscience who demanding a pure milk supply for the city and arouse an interest in the questions. Given a pure whole hilk during the first two years of its life we assure a child's physical. well-being; with this developed we have be sure to produce often a strong mentality; to strong mentality there must accrue a vigorous morality and a high sense of spirituality.

On every side, I declared, we hear the cry of the conservation of our natural resources. To my mind, I said, the conservation that should most seriously be looked into is the conservation of child life, for the child is the greatest asset of the state - it is the hope of the Nation.

I reminded my hearers that we are our brother's keeper and that it is for us to make ourselves permanently useful to these less fortunate babies. Why, I asked, will then our men and women, young and old, not aid in work such as this, for people suffer, (I insisted) and they grow sensibly lowered in vitality if they only pursue pleasure and freedom from care and responsibility. Those who remain away from work such as this, (I fairly shouted) lose the most, for there is nothing that so deadens the sympathies, nothing that so stunts the powers of enjoyment, as the constant keeping away

from the opportunities of helpfulness; and the persistent ignoring of the starvation

Struggles that make up half the race! I sat down and Bishop Whitehead in his

inimitable way - with a low bow to the audience and an equally chivalrous bow to me 
said "Ladies and Gentlemen, we have chosen well; for acide the ability, he experience

and the knowledge which this Touch for our work

We have with us, a

We have with us, a

Hearty laughter

Rampul

greeted this finale. The Astronomy To this hour I can remember the embarrassment suffered through this couplet. I arose and with blood suffusing my face, I bowed in mock solemnity and retired projectionally in the audience.