



**Hastings Orphans Club.**

***Ladies Night***

*at the Orphanosium*

*Hastings, July 5th 1923*



And the night shall be filled with music,  
And the cares that infest the day,  
Shall fold their tents like the Arabs  
And as silently steal away.—*Longfellow*

## Opening of Korero.

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- The Ode**—“Homage to Our Chief”  
(with orchestral accompaniment)
- Orchestral Overture**— “Mosaic”,  
“Oh, what a row”—*Dr. Riley*
- Recitation**— **Orphan S. C. Rushbatch**  
“Time and tide waits for no man”  
—*Shakespeare*
- Song**— **Orphan H. Poppelwell**  
“He’s a sweet face youth”—*Goldsmith*
- Saxophone Solo**— **Orphan H. R. Don**  
“Don’t tear it, we’ll have the piece”  
—*Mustav Alot*
- Song**— **Orphan F. S. Thomas**  
“Thy voice is near me in my dreams”  
—*Wilcot.*
- Song**— **Deputy-Chief T. B. McNeil**  
“Of all the horrid notes of woe”  
—*Don Juan*
- Community Sing**— “Let’s All Sing”  
“So don’t stop—don’t look—don’t listen”  
—*Jack Cannot*
- Whistling Solo**— **Orphan E. T. Feeney**  
“Pup, pup, pup, meat, meat, meat,  
anybody seen my dawg”—*Irving*
- Banjo Duet**— **Orphans W. Knox & S. Rose**  
“They played on their darned lyres”  
—*Dr. Carmalt-Jones*
- Monologue**— **Orphan T. Brennan**  
“An experienced, illustrious, ambitious  
and often picturesque liar”—*Mark Twain*
- Vocal Duet**— **Orphans H. & D. Crooks**  
“They grew in beauty side by side”  
—*Dennis*
- Song**— **Orphan R. Horsefield**  
“Oh, to see the thirsty plants imbibing”  
—*I. M. Deadry*

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## Conclusion of Korero.

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Dancing.— Music by Orphans’ Orchestra

Cars 1 a.m.

## Let's all Sing.

### " The Ode "

( Melody—Men of Harlech )

Hail our Chief! Hail our Chief! Hail  
our Chief!  
Hail, hail our Chief!  
Hail, hail our Chief!

Hail to the Chief of all the Orphans,  
To thy high state now we welcome,  
May thy reign be ever fertile  
With prosperity.  
Orphans who have gone before us,  
Orphans all with voice sonorous,  
All unite and join the chorus,  
Greetings to our chief.

You we treat with homage,  
Bow we down before thee.  
Thee we'll crown  
With glad renown,  
Like he who was before thee.  
Now we'll make the whole world wonder  
None shall tramp thy glory under,  
While we sing in voice of thunder,  
Hail our mighty chief.

## Community Sings

### LAND OF HOPE AND GLORY.

Land of Hope and Glory, Mother of  
the Free,  
How shall we extol thee, who are born  
of thee.  
Wider still and wider still thy bounds  
be set,  
God who made thee mighty, make thee  
mightier yet,  
God who made thee mighty, make thee  
mightier yet.

### SOMEBODY WAITING FOR ME.

There is somebody waiting for me,  
In an old cabin down by the sea,  
In the land where I wish I could be,  
There is somebody waiting for me.

### SINGING IS THE THING.

Oh, it's a fine thing to sing,  
Singing is the thing;  
It brightens everything when dark and  
and dreary;  
It helps you on the road when you  
have a heavy load;  
Singing is the thing to make you  
cheery.



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**EXECUTIVE :**

<i>Chief Orphan</i>	<i>H. G. Davies</i>
<i>Deputy Chiefs</i>	<i>T. B. McNeil</i> <i>R. Martin</i>
<i>Committee—</i>	<i>J. Anderson, D. L. Crooks</i> <i>T. Brennan, A. E. O'Meara</i> <i>E. R. Whyte</i>
<i>Musical Director</i>	<i>A. R. Don</i>
<i>Accompanist</i>	<i>L. Bryan</i>
<i>Hon. Treasurer</i>	<i>R. E. Sissons</i>
<i>Hon. Secretary</i>	<i>A. S. Tonkin</i>

