

Polytechnic Institute of Puerto Rico

San Germán, P. R.



The Faculty, Alumni, students and friends are cordially invited to the celebration of the XXVIII anniversary of the founding of the Polytechnic Institute of Puerto Rico, on March 2, 1940, according to the enclosed program.

Jarvis S. Morris

President

:-: P R O G R A M :-:

10:00 A. M.

Convocation of the Faculty, Alumni, students, guests
and friends of the Institute, at Science Hall

1. Processional Faculty, Guests and Seniors
2. Invocation Dr. N. H. Huffman
3. "Panis Angelicus" Croce
Masa Coral
4. Address of welcome Pres. Jarvis S. Morris
5. Greetings:

Mr. James R. Beverley, President of the
Board of Trustees.

Mrs. Eunice White Harris

Dr. J. M. Rodríguez Quiñones, President
Alumni Association.

Reading of letter from Mr. and Mrs.
Clarence Harris.

Presentation of one of the first students
of Polytechnic Institute.

6. "Sardana Catalana" Morera
Masa Coral
- "La Donna e Mobile" Verdi
Masa Coral
7. Address by Dr. John William Harris, founder of the college.

8. Hymn:

“This is My Father’s World,
And to my listening ears,
All nature sings, and round me rings
The music of the spheres.
This is my Father’s world:
I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;
His hand the wonders wrought.

“This is my Father’s world,
The birds their carols raise,
The morning light, the lily white,
Declare their Maker’s praise.
This is my Father’s world:
He shines in all that’s fair;
In the rustling grass I hear him pass,
He speaks to me everywhere”.

After the singing of this hymn the congregation will go to
the historic steps where Polytechnic hymns will be sung.

9. Benediction Dr. John William Harris

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- 1:00 P. M. Traditional picnic-lunch on the porch of Science Hall, for the Faculty, Alumni, students and invited guests.
 - 2:00 P. M. Alumni meeting in Science Hall.
 - 3:00 P. M. Base-ball game at Heylman athletic field.



"The Polytechnic Hills"

"Oh, the Polytechnic Hills
How majestic and how grand,
With their summits bathed in glory
Like the fair, the promised land.
Is it any wonder then
That my heart with rapture thrills,
As we stand and gaze with loved ones
On the Polytechnic Hills?"

CHORUS

"Oh the Polytechnic Hills
Must we bid you e'er adieu?
If in lands beyond the billows,
We shall ever dream of you,
In the evening time of life
If the heavenly Father wills
We shall still behold the vision
Of the Polytechnic Hills".

