

MEMORANDUM

To: Lissa
Fr: Sabrina and Deb
Re: Thanksgiving quotes
Da: November 7, 1995

Thanksgiving quotes

- 1) "Heap high the board with plenteous cheer, and gather to the feast,
And toast the sturdy Pilgrim band whose courage never ceased.
Give praise to that All Gracious One by whom their steps were led,
And thanks unto the harvest's Lord who sends our "daily bread." Alice Williams Brotherton, The First Thanksgiving Day
- 2) "Gratitude is the sign of noble souls." Aesop
- 3) "Have you had a kindness shown? Pass it on;
'Twas not given for thee alone, Pass it on;
Let it travel down the years,
Let it wipe another's tears,
'Til in Heaven the deed appears --
Pass it on." Henry Burton
- 4) "There is no quality I would rather have, and be thought to have, than gratitude. For it is not only the greatest virtue, but is the mother of all the rest." Cicero
- 5) "Over the river and through the wood,
To grandfather's house we go;
The horse knows the way
To carry the sleigh
Through the white and drifted snow....

"...Over the river and through the wood,
Now grandmother's cap I spy!
Hurrah for the fun!
Is the pudding done?
Hurrah for the pumpkin pie!" Lydia Maria Child,
"Thanksgiving Day," Flowers for Children
- 6) "The year that is drawing toward its close has been filled with the blessings of fruitful fields and healthful skies. To these bounties, which are constantly enjoyed that we are prone to forget the source from which they come, other have been added which are of so extraordinary a nature that they cannot fail to penetrate and soften even the heart which is habitually insensible to the ever-watchful providence of Almighty God....I

do, therefore, invite my fellow citizens, in every part of the United States...to set apart and observe the last Thursday of November next as a day of thanksgiving and praise to our beneficent Father who dwelleth in the heavens." Abraham Lincoln, Thanksgiving Day Proclamation, 10/3/1863

7) "Ah! On Thanksgiving day, when from East and from West,
From North and South, come the pilgrim and guest,
When the gray-haired New Englander sees round his board
The old broken links of affection restored,
When the care-wearied man seeks his mother once more,
And the worn matron smiles where the girl smiled before.
What moistens the lip and what brightens the eye?
What calls back the past, like the rich Pumpkin pie?" John
Greenleaf Whittier, "The Pumpkin"

8) "Every creature of God is good, and nothing to be refused,
of it be received with thanksgiving." I Timothy 4:4

9) "True thanksgiving means that we need to thank God for what
He has done for us and not tell Him what we have done for Him."
George R. Hendrick

10) "Teach us delight in simple things,
and mirth that has no bitter springs;
forgiveness free of evil done,
and love to all men 'neath the sun!" Rudyard Kipling

Thanksgiving jokes

They're all pretty bad, but:

"If you're ever feeling unloved, unwanted and unnoticed -- just
imagine how the celery feels at a Thanksgiving dinner."

"Thanksgiving dinner is a very time-consuming event. It takes an
hour to eat; a day to cook; a week to arrange; and a few months
to pay for."

"For Thanksgiving, the Poultry Raisers of America are sending the
biggest turkey in the country to the White House. The
(opposition party) claim he's already there."

"I know a farmer who has developed a foolproof way of getting
ready for Thanksgiving. For a week before, all he does is show
the turkeys the Seven O'Clock News, the morning headlines, the
editorials, Time and Newsweek -- then they go quietly. Some even
volunteer."

"Thanksgiving is when 200,000,000 Americans gorge themselves on
turkey dinners -- then turn on the TV to watch 22 football
players get exercise."

MEMORANDUM

To: Lissa
Fr: Brainstormers
Re: What HRC is thankful for
Da: November 8, 1995

For what it's worth, here's a start:

Good hair days
Big Bird
Barney
Chef Roland's turkey dinner
Bill
Socks
Secret Service
midnight swims
travel opportunities
elephant ride with Chelsea
fermented mare's milk
naps
opportunity to write a book
family dinners
Lissa Muscatine
private time with Chelsea
a healthy family
her baby nephew (or is it niece?)
her 20th Anniversary
good friends
her mom
FABULOUS staff
withdrawal of a certain ad by a certain lingerie company
meeting Rabin/Mother Teresa/Nelson Mandela/others
square dancing parties
end of summer in Washington
family-friendly workplaces
children's hospitals
mammograms
Beijing trip/Conference on Women
better access to credit for women
better test scores on math and science for our schoolchildren
more?

232. THANKSGIVING

- 1 Yes ma'am, no ma'am,
Thank you ma'am, please.
Open up the turkey's butt
And fork out the peas.

Facetious Thanksgiving grace, recalled in Hennig Cohen and Tristram Peter Coffin, *The Folklore of American Holidays*, 1987.

- 2 Heap high the board with plenteous cheer and
gather to the feast,
And toast that sturdy Pilgrim band whose
courage never ceased.
Give praise to that All Gracious One by
whom their steps were led,
And thanks unto the harvest's Lord who
sends our "daily bread."

ALICE WILLIAMS BROTHERTON, "The First Thanksgiving Day," in Mildred Harrington and Josephine Thomas, *Our Holidays in Poetry*, 1929.

- 3 Over the river and through the wood,
To grandfather's house we go;
The horse knows the way
To carry the sleigh
Through the white and drifted snow.
LYDIA MARIA CHILD, "Thanksgiving Day,"
Flowers for Children, 1844-1846.

- 4 Over the river and through the wood,
Now grandmother's cap I spy!
Hurrah for the fun!
Is the pudding done?
Hurrah for the pumpkin pie!
Ibid.

- 5 'Twas founded be th' Puritans to give thanks f'r
bein' presarved fr'm th' Ind'yans, an' . . . we keep
it to give thanks we are presarved fr'm th' Puritans.

FINLEY PETER DUNNE, "Thanksgiving," *Mr. Dooley's Opinions*, 1900.

- 6 The year that is drawing toward its close has
been filled with the blessings of fruitful fields and

healthful skies. To these bounties, which are so constantly enjoyed that we are prone to forget the source from which they come, others have been added which are of so extraordinary a nature that they cannot fail to penetrate and soften even the heart which is habitually insensible to the ever-watchful providence of Almighty God. . . . I do, therefore, invite my fellow-citizens, in every part of the United States, and also those who are at sea, and those who are sojourning in foreign lands, to set apart and observe the last Thursday of November next as a day of thanksgiving and praise to our beneficent Father who dwelleth in the heavens.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN, Thanksgiving Day
Proclamation, October 3, 1863.

- 7 Let us, on the day set aside for this purpose, give thanks to the Ruler of the universe for the strength which He has vouchsafed us to carry on our daily labors and for the hope that lives within us of the coming of a day when peace and the productive activities of peace shall reign on every continent.

FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT, Thanksgiving Day
Proclamation, October 31, 1939.

- 8 It having pleased the Almighty ruler of the Universe propitiously to defend the cause of the United American States and finally by raising us up a powerful friend among the princes of the earth to establish our liberty and independence upon lasting foundations, it becomes us to set apart a day for gratefully acknowledging the divine goodness and celebrating the important event which we owe to His benign Interposition.

GEORGE WASHINGTON, in orders to his troops,
May 5, 1778.

- 9 Ah! on Thanksgiving day, when from East
and from West,
From North and from South come the pilgrim
and guest. . . .
What moistens the lip and what brightens the
eye?
What calls back the past, like the rich
Pumpkin pie?

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, "The Pumpkin,"
1844.

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+-----+
John Greenleaf Whittier
1807-1892
American. Poet, Essayist

Ah! on Thanksgiving day, when from East and from West,
From North and South, come the pilgrim and guest,
When the gray-haired New Englander sees round his board
The old broken links of affection restored,
When the care-wearied man seeks his mother once more,
And the worn matron smiles where the girl smiled before.
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What calls back the past, like the rich Pumpkin pie?

-- The Pumpkin. St. 3

Born: December 17, 1807 in Haverhill, MA. Died: September 7, 1892 in Hampton Falls, NH.

Career Highlights: Popular rural poet who devoted life to social causes and reform; wrote poem Snow-Bound, 1866.

Bible. New Testament

Every creature of God is good, and nothing to be refused, if
it be received with thanksgiving.

-- I Timothy 4:4

n't matter if you were
ess way. No one has
emorialize his wealth
llar mark would not
Ibid., Ch. 11

s to his business the
drinks. When he fails
n a glass of root beer.
cond Husband, Ch. 6
1910

uld believe any state-
ut of his ambitions
e could believe the
Ibid., Ch. 7

of us out of shape so
Ibid., Ch. 14

visit her own grave
has been young and
l and ugly. Ibid.

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ove Song" (c.1902),
The Other Voices,
sman, ed. 1973p

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The Farmer's Bride,"
ted Poems 1916

turned afraid
ngs human;
day.

Ibid.

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of life,

"My Wage"

- 2 My debt to you, Beloved,
Is one I cannot pay
In any coin of any realm
On any reckoning day.

"Debt"

"Woman"

355. Carolyn Wells

(1869-1942)

- 1 Total is a book. We find it
Just a little past its prime;
And departing leaves behind it
Footprints on the sands of time.
"Four," St. 3, *At the Sign of the Sphinx* 1896
- 2 There was a young man of St. Kitts
Who was very much troubled with fits;
The eclipse of the moon
Threw him into a swoon,
When he tumbled and broke into bits.
"Limericks," No. 3, *The Book of Humorous Verse* 1920
- 3 A Tutor who tooted the flute
Tried to teach two young tutors to toot;
Said the two to the Tutor,
"Is it harder to toot, or
To tutor two tutors to toot?"
Ibid., No. 6

- 4 "Women are all right, in their place—which,
by the way, is not necessarily in the home—
but a family feud, of all things, calls for mas-
culine management and skill."
In the Onyx Lobby, Ch. 1
1920

- 5 "I'll bet Sherlock Holmes could find a lot of
data just by going over the floor with a lens."
"He could in a story book—and do you know
why? Because the clues and things, in a story,
are all put there for him by the property man.
Like a salted mine. But in real life, there's
nothing doing of that sort." Ibid., Ch. 5

- 6 The earth has rolled around again and harvest
time is here,
The glory of the seasons and the crown of all
the years.

"The Meaning of Thanksgiving Day"
1922

* * *

- 7 A canner can can
Anything that he can,
But a canner can't can a can, can he?
"The Canner"

- 8 But Woman is rare beyond compare,
The poets tell us so;
How little they know of Woman
Who only Women know!

- 9 I love the Christmas-tide, and yet;
I notice this, each year I live;
I always like the gifts I get,
But how I love the gifts I give!

"A Thought"

- 10 The books we think we ought to read are poky,
dull, and dry;
The books that we would like to read we are
ashamed to buy;
The books that people talk about we never can
recall;
And the books that people give us, oh, they're
the worst of all.

"On Books"

- 11 When Venus said "Spell no for me,"
"N-O," Dan Cupid wrote with glee,
And smiled at his success:
"Ah, child," said Venus, laughing low,
"We women do not spell it so,
We spell it Y-E-S."

"The Spelling Lesson"

356. Elizabeth Botume

(fl. 1870s)

- 1 It was not an unusual thing to meet a woman
coming from the fields, where she had been
hoeing cotton, with a small bucket or cup on
her head, and a hoe over her shoulder, con-
tentedly smoking a pipe and briskly knitting as
she strode along. I have seen, added to all these,
a baby strapped to her back.

First Days Amongst the Contrabands 1893

357. Mrs. Edmund Craster

(fl. 1870s)

- 1 The Centipede was happy quite,
Until the Toad in fun
Said, "Pray which leg goes after which?"
And worked her mind to such a pitch,
She lay distracted in a ditch
Considering how to run.
"Pinafore Poems," *Cassell's Weekly*
1871

- 9 Thy changing kings and kingdoms pass away
The gorgeous legends of a bygone day,
But thou dost still immutably remain
Unbroken symbol of proud history, unageing
priestess of old mysteries
Before whose shrine the spells of Death are
vain.

Ibid., "Imperial Delhi," St. 2

- 10 Two gifts for our portion
We ask thee, O Fate,
A maiden to cherish,
A kinsman to hate.

"A Song of the Khyber Pass," St. 2,
The Feather of the Dawn 1927

- 11 What, O my heart, though tomorrow be tragic,
Today is inwoven of rapture and magic.
Ibid., "Spring in Kashmir," St. 9

473. Alma Mahler Werfel

(1879-1964)

- 1 Mahler, ascetic though he was, had a lurid
reputation. In fact, he was a child and women
were his dread. It was only because I was a
stupid, inexperienced girl that I took him off
his guard. "First Meeting," *Gustav Mahler*
1946

- 2 From the moment of his spiritual triumph, too,
he looked down on me and did not recover his
love for me until I had broken his tyranny.
Sometimes he played the part of a school-
master, relentlessly strict and unjust. He soured
my enjoyment of life and made it an abomina-
tion. That is, he tried to. Money—rubbish!
Clothes—rubbish! Beauty—rubbish! Traveling
—rubbish! Only the spirit was to count. I know
today that he was afraid of my youth and
beauty. He wanted to make them safe for him-
self by simply taking from me any atom of life
in which he himself played no part. I was a
young thing he had desired and whose educa-
tion he now took in hand.

Ibid., "Marriage and Life Together"

- 3 I can never forget his dying hours and the
greatness of his face as death drew nearer. His
battle for the eternal values, his elevation above
trivial things and his unflinching devotion to
truth are an example of the saintly life.

Ibid., "The End"

474. Beth Slater Whitson

(1879-1930)

- 1 Meet me in Dreamland, sweet dreamy Dream-
land,
There let my dreams come true.

"Meet Me To-Night in Dreamland"
1909

475. Alice Williams Brotherton

(fl. 1880s-1930)

* * *

- 1 Books we must have though we lack bread.
"Ballade of Poor Bookworms"

- 2 Heap high the board with plenteous cheer, and
gather to the feast,
And toast the sturdy Pilgrim band whose cour-
age never ceased.

"The First Thanksgiving Day"

476. Ophelia Guyon Browning

(fl. 1880s)

- 1 She knows Omnipotence has heard her prayer
And cries, "It shall be done—sometime, some-
where."

"Pray Without Ceasing,"
Singing with Grace 1882

477. Mrs. E. T. Corbett

(fl. 1880s)

- 1 Ef you want to be sick of your life,
Jest come and change places with me a
spell—for I'm an inventor's wife.

The Inventor's Wife 1883

478. Ellen M. Hutchinson

(fl. 1880s-1933)

* * *

- 1 They are all in the lily-bed, cuddled close
together—

Purple, yellow-cap, and baby-blue;

How they ever got there you must ask the April
weather,

The morning and the evening winds, the sun-
shine and the dew.

"Vagrant Pansies"

479. Meta Orred

(fl. 1880s)

- 1 In the gloaming, O, my darling!
When the lights are dim and low,
And the quiet shadows falling
Softly come and softly go.

"In the Gloaming" 1890

480. Helen Keller

(1880-1968)

- 1 . . . we could never learn to be brave and
patient, if there were only joy in the world.

Quoted in the *Atlantic Monthly*
May, 1890

2100 Laughs For All Occasions

as trying to watch a baseball game, and I told interrupted me one more time with a question how he was gonna get it!

thing on a game show last night. The emcee tant: "Why did George Washington stand up sing the Delaware? But first, this message from"

TELEVISION NEWS

e is paying its dues.
ieve it, tune in the news!

casts are turning a lot of us into Quakers. I e I hear one.

. I watch the Five O'Clock News, the Six and the Seven O'Clock News. I keep hoping

e no evil, and speak no evil—and you'll never chor man on the Seven O'Clock News.

ne plan for this world, how come just enough y to fill the Seven O'Clock News?

TENNIS

a tennis when I found out "Fifteen-Love"

w lost interest in tennis when he found out nothing to do with food.

Thanksgiving

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I can understand why tennis is so popular these days. You ever try to leap over a volleyball net?

Tennis is a fascinating game, particularly if you're middle-aged. If there was no such thing as tennis, cardiologists would have had to invent it.

To be a good tennis player, you have to be thin. Really thin. Like, not only can you jump over the net, but through it too!

One of the great medical problems today is tennis elbow. It comes from watching tennis on television with your elbow on a bar.

THANKSGIVING

It's Thanksgiving. Let's all microfilm our troubles and Xerox our blessings.

The Pilgrims didn't have an easy time of it. Can you imagine eating a meal of turkey, stuffing, gravy, cranberries, corn, cider, squash, rolls, turnips, pumpkin pie, apple pie, mince pie and fruit—when Alka-Seltzer was still three hundred years away?

The Pilgrims were the people who had those guns with the barrel that looked like a lily. They were called "cold tablet" guns. You pulled the trigger and the bullet could go four ways.

If you're ever feeling unloved, unwanted and unnoticed—just imagine how the celery feels at a Thanksgiving dinner.

Thanksgiving dinner is a very time-consuming event. It takes an hour to eat; a day to cook; a week to arrange; and a few months to pay for.

Thanksgiving dinner is the American equivalent to a Chinese dinner. You eat it and a year later you're hungry again.

Restaurants are so crowded on Thanksgiving Day, they make a fortune selling Indian cocktails. Indian cocktails—that's what you drink while you're waiting for your reservation.

This is the month we play Thanksgiving roulette. That's when six different friends invite you to Thanksgiving dinner and one is on Weight Watchers.

We always go to Grandmother's on Thanksgiving Day. She owns a McDonald's.

I always take my family and all the relatives out for Thanksgiving dinner. I figure the wife I save may be my own.

Thanksgiving is when millions of Americans get together to drink, talk, eat and go home again. It's known as the Four Gs—Giggle, Gabble, Gobble and Git!

Every Thanksgiving we have relatives over, and my wife has come up with a great recipe for roasting the turkey. You cook it one family argument for each five pounds.

My neighbor has an interesting theory about Thanksgiving. He feels that most families have so many relatives coming over for Thanksgiving dinner, they'll never notice one more. So for the last ten years he's been going into some strange house on Thanksgiving Day and saying he's Uncle Harry. Nine times it worked out well—the tenth time it worked out great. There was another phony claiming she was Aunt Harriet and they put them up for the night.

Inviting your relatives over for Thanksgiving dinner performs a very useful function. It eliminates loneliness, quiet and leftovers.

One year they all burped at the same time and blew out windows in Omaha, Nebraska!

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American equivalent to a Chinese or later you're hungry again.

On Thanksgiving Day, they make cocktails. Indian cocktails—that's what they call them for your reservation.

Thanksgiving roulette. That's when you go to Thanksgiving dinner and

other's on Thanksgiving Day. She

and all the relatives out for Thanksgiving. I save may be my own.

Millions of Americans get together to eat again. It's known as the Four Cs and Git!

For all the relatives over, and my wife has to be for roasting the turkey. You cook each five pounds.

An interesting theory about Thanksgiving. If you have so many relatives coming over, they'll never notice one more. He's been going into some strange ways and saying he's Uncle Harry. Well—the tenth time it worked out. Aphony claiming she was Aunt Harriet for the night.

For Thanksgiving dinner performs eliminates loneliness, quiet and left-

at the same time and blew out win-

You don't know what fear is until you've invited twenty-five people over for Thanksgiving dinner and your wife is making it from a mix!

I knew we were in trouble this Thanksgiving the minute my wife asked me to carve the Big Mac.

And my wife made a gravy I'll never forget. One quart of vodka, two quarts of rum and three quarts of brandy. I asked her, "Where did you get this recipe?" She said, "From a cookbook." I said, "Who wrote it?" She said, "Betty Crocker!"

I like those turkeys you can just stick in the oven. You know the ones. For two whole months before Thanksgiving Day they're mainlining butter!

We had a very upsetting thing happen at Thanksgiving dinner. One of the guests complained that the turkey was tough. What made it so upsetting, it was our butcher.

I don't want to brag, but we have an oven that can cook our Thanksgiving turkey in three minutes. It's not a microwave oven. It's a two-pound turkey.

We had kind of an exciting Thanksgiving last year. My wife's recipe for stuffing called for a dash of salt—and she used Epsom. If you think the salt had a dash, you should have seen us!

I have to admit, I have a terrible time carving turkey. I'll tell you how bad it is—one year the turkey's family sued for malpractice.

I'm one of those nervous carvers. I shake so much, each year we have an etiquette problem. What wine do you serve with fingers?

And every Thanksgiving I get very suspicious of butchers.

Yesterday I saw one trying to teach a parakeet to say, "Gobble! Gobble! Gobble!"

For Thanksgiving, the Poultry Raisers of America are sending the biggest turkey in the country to the White House. The (OPPOSITION PARTY) claim he's already there.

There's an ongoing historical inaccuracy about that first Thanksgiving. History books tell us that Pilgrims ate wild turkeys. That isn't so. The turkeys weren't wild—until they found out what the Pilgrims had in mind.

I know a farmer who has a foolproof way of getting ready for Thanksgiving. For a week before, all he does is show the turkeys the Seven O'Clock News, the morning headlines, the editorials, *Time* and *Newsweek*—then they go quietly. Some even volunteer.

Feeling down and tired of living?
Then here's a thought for this Thanksgiving:
If you think your future's murky—
Compare it to that of a turkey!

Thanksgiving is when turkeys who fatten up all year go to the chopping block. With humans, it's April 15th.

Thanksgiving turkeys have the same complaint as our receptionist: "All they want is my body!"

I once roasted a turkey and he really took it hard. Kept calling me a no-good-baster.

Some people get squeamish about raising their own turkey for Thanksgiving, but not me. One year we bought a live turkey in January. We called him Clarence and all through the year we fed him, took him for walks, played with him. He was just like one of the family. But when it came November there was no nonsense about it. We had him for Thanksgiving dinner. He sat on my right.

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about raising their own turkey for
One year we bought a live turkey
Clarence and all through the year
alks, played with him. He was just
when it came November there was
had him for Thanksgiving dinner.

Theft

207

We had spaghetti for Thanksgiving dinner. I won't say why
we had spaghetti for Thanksgiving dinner but that's the last
time I ever buy a turkey that knows karate!

I watched some of those special Thanksgiving shows on TV
and I wanna tell you something: all the turkeys weren't in
ovens!

And after one of our Thanksgiving dinners everybody likes to
sit back and enjoy a good smoke. It's the one coming from the
oven!

Now I sit me down to eat.
The food looks great, the setting neat;
And if I overdo it, well, sir—
Would you pass the Bromo Seltzer?

Thanksgiving is when 200,000,000 Americans gorge them-
selves on turkey dinners—then turn on the TV to watch 22
football players get exercise.

The day after Thanksgiving is when you can go to any garage
sale in America and get a good buy on half a turkey.

THEFT

Two drunks came out of a bar and saw someone siphoning
gas out of their car. One drunk nudged the other and said,
"Man, I hope I never get that thirsty!"

Last night our house was broken into and robbed, but it's just
wonderful the detailed record the police keep on these things.
We were the thirty-fourth ditto mark from the top.

I've been robbed three times in the last year and I've had it.
The next time I'm robbed, I'm gonna call the cops. You should
hear what I'm gonna call the cops!