

*Thanksgiving History Documents*  
*1678 to 201%*

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## ***Thanksgiving History Documents 1678 to 2011***

**A collection of documents, newspaper articles, political cartoons, and photographs chronicling observance of the American holiday, Thanksgiving Day.**

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# ***Thanksgiving History Documents 1678 to 201%***

**A collection of documents, newspaper articles, political cartoons, and photographs chronicling observance of the American holiday, Thanksgiving Day.**

**On October 3, 1789, President George Washington issued a proclamation marking Thursday, November 26, 1789, as an official holiday of “sincere and humble thanks.” The nation then celebrated its first Thanksgiving under its new Constitution.**

**Magazine editor Sarah Hale wrote to President Abraham Lincoln encouraging him to proclaim a national Thanksgiving Day. This was part of Hale's seventeen-year campaign to establish Thanksgiving Day as a national holiday. Hale included in her letter to Lincoln an editorial she wrote for her Lady's Book magazine and explained that a "national feeling of Thanksgiving" would benefit the country in the midst of the Civil War.**

**On October 3, 1863, President Lincoln made the traditional Thanksgiving celebration a nationwide holiday to be commemorated each year on the last Thursday of November. In the midst of a bloody Civil War, President Lincoln issued a Presidential Proclamation in which he enumerated the blessings of the American people and called upon his countrymen to "set apart and observe the last Thursday of November next, as a day of Thanksgiving and Praise."**

**In 1939, President Franklin D. Roosevelt moved the holiday to the third Thursday of November to lengthen the Christmas shopping season and boost the economy, which was still recovering from the Depression.**

**At the beginning of Franklin Roosevelt's presidency, Thanksgiving was not a fixed holiday; it was up to the President to issue a Thanksgiving Proclamation to announce what date the holiday would fall on. President Abraham Lincoln had declared Thanksgiving a national holiday on the last Thursday in November in 1863 and tradition dictated that it be celebrated on the last Thursday of that month. But this tradition was difficult to continue during the challenging times**

of the Great Depression as statistics showed that most people waited until after Thanksgiving to begin their holiday shopping.

Roosevelt's first Thanksgiving in office fell on November 30, the last day of the month, because November had five Thursdays that year. This meant that there were only about 20 shopping days until Christmas; business leaders feared they would lose the much needed revenue an extra week of shopping would afford them. They asked President Roosevelt to move the holiday up from the 30th to the 23rd; however he choose to keep the Thanksgiving Holiday on the last Thursday of the month as it had been for nearly three quarters of a century.

In 1939, with the country still reeling from the effects of the Great Depression, Thanksgiving once again threatened to fall on the last day of November. This time the President did move Thanksgiving up a week to the 23rd. Changing the date seemed harmless enough, but it proved to be quite controversial. This move, which set off a national debate, was reversed in 1941 when Congress passed and President Roosevelt approved a joint house resolution establishing the fourth Thursday in November as Thanksgiving Day.

Highlights in this document packet includes:

Proclamations by the Continental Congress, George Washington and Abraham Lincoln.

Sarah J. Hale writings attempting to establish Thanksgiving Day as a national holiday.

Newspaper articles and political cartoons documenting the zeitgeist toward Thanksgiving Day throughout the years.

Letters written to President Franklin Roosevelt concerning the controversy surrounding changing the date of Thanksgiving.

Photographs of Presidents from Truman to Obama engaged in traditional White House and Presidential Thanksgiving activities.

**Samuel Green. At a General Court held at Boston in New England the second day of October 1678.**

**Broadside.**

**Cambridge, 1678.**

**Source: Library of Congress**



# TRANSCRIPTION

*{Begin handwritten}1678, Oct. 2.....30{End handwritten}*  
*{illustration}*

*AT*

*A GENERAL COURT*

*HELD AT*

*Boston in New-England*

*The Second Day of October 1678.*

*It having been presented and recommended until this Court by the Commissioner of the united Colonies at their late Sessions at Hartford in September last, that the said Colonies might agree together to prostrate themselves jointly before God for the obtaining of the Lords gracious expression of himself unto, and continuance with us, as in the following Particulars by them is signified, viz.*

- 1. That we may be suitably affected with, and humbled under all the many tokens of his great anger kindled against us.
- 2. That he will freely pardon all our manifold provocations, be reconciled to us, and heal our Land.
- 3. That us he was present with the blessed Generation of his pretious ones, the Leaders of his people into, and in this Wilderness, and did hear them when in their distresses they cried unto him: So he will still please to dwell in the midst of us, and not forsake us.
- 4. That he will not take away his holy Gospel, and if it be his good will, yet to continue our liberties Civil and Ecclesiastical to us, and to our Children after us.
- 5. That a Spirit of Convection may be poured out upon our Children, that they may give up themselves and their Seed after them to be the Lords, willingly subjecting themselves to all his holy Rules and Government in his house.
- 6. That in our now low Estate (in very many respect obvious to all serious Spirits, whose eyes are open) his tender mercies may speedily prevent us.

This Court having a sense of the necessity of that duty of Humiliation that they may join with the Neighbour Churches of the several Colonies to pour for the strong and unanimous cries unto God for obtaining of this Grace and Favour, accordingly crafting in his mercy, that in the things which we agreed to ask accordingly to his will, he will graciously hear, and be propitious to his Servants; Do accordingly appoint *Thursday*, the once and twentieth day of *November* next, being the day agreed upon to be solemnly kept as a day of fasting and Prayer in all the Churches and Congregations throughout this Jurisdiction, strictly Inhibiting all servile labour by any of the Inhabitants of the Colony on that day.

By the General Court, *Edward Ramson*, Secr.

**Continental Congress Fasting and Thanksgiving Proclamation,  
March 20, 1779**

**Source: Records of the Continental and Confederation  
Congresses and the Constitutional Convention, Archives I  
Reference Section, Textual Archives Services Division,  
National Archives Building, 7th and Pennsylvania Avenue  
NW, Washington, DC, 20408**

# PROCLAMATION.

950

**W**HEREAS, in just Punishment of our manifold Transgressions, it hath pleased the Supreme Disposer of all Events to visit these United States with a calamitous War, through which his Divine Providence hath hitherto in a wonderful Manner conducted us, so that we might acknowledge that the Race is not to the Swift, nor the Battle to the Strong: AND WHEREAS, notwithstanding the Chastisements received and Benefits bestowed, too few have been sufficiently awakened to a Sense of their Guilt, or warmed with Gratitude, or taught to amend their Lives and turn from their Sins, that so he might turn from his Wrath: AND WHEREAS, from a Consciousness of what we have merited at his Hands, and an Apprehension that the Malevolence of our disappointed Enemies, like the Incredulity of Pharaoh, may be used as the Scourge of Omnipotence to vindicate his slighted Majesty, there is Reason to fear that he may permit much of our Land to become the Prey of the Spoiler, our Borders to be ravaged, and our Habitations destroyed:

## RESOLVED,

**T**HAT it be recommended to the several States to appoint the First *Thursday* in *May* next to be a Day of Fasting, Humiliation, and Prayer to Almighty God, that he will be pleased to avert those impending Calamities which we have but too well deserved: That he will grant us his Grace to repent of our Sins, and amend our Lives according to his Holy Word: That he will continue that wonderful Protection which hath led us through the Paths of Danger and Distress: That he will be a Husband to the Widow, and a Father to the fatherless Children, who weep over the Barbarities of a Savage Enemy: That he will grant us Patience in Suffering, and Firmness in Adversity: That he will inspire us with Humility, Moderation, and Gratitude in various Circumstances: That he will give Wisdom to our Councils, Firmness to our Resolutions, and Victory to our Arms: That he will bless the Labours of the Husbandman, and pour forth Abundance, so that we may enjoy the Fruits of the Earth in due Season: That he will cause Union, Harmony, and mutual Confidence to prevail throughout these States: That he will bestow on our great Ally all those Blessings which may enable him to be gloriously instrumental in protecting the Rights of Mankind, and promoting the Happiness of his Subjects: That he will bountifully continue his paternal Care to the Commander in Chief, and the Officers and Soldiers of the United States: That he will grant the Blessings of Peace to all contending Nations, Freedom to those who are in Bondage, and Comfort to the Afflicted: That he will diffuse Useful Knowledge, extend the Influence of True Religion, and give us that Peace of Mind which the World cannot give: That he will be our Shield in the Day of Battle, our Comforter in the Hour of Death, and our kind Parent and merciful Judge through Time and through Eternity.

*Done in CONGRESS, this Twentieth Day of March, in the Year of Our Lord One Thousand Seven Hundred and Seventy-Nine, and in the Third Year of our Independence.*

JOHN JAY, President.

*Attest.* CHARLES THOMSON, Secretary.

PROCLAMATION

JOHN LVA

*Proclamation  
General Post of the United  
States On 8<sup>th</sup> Thursday of  
May 1779*

PROCLAMATION

1779

5

**Following the Revolutionary War, the Continental Congress recognized the need to give thanks for delivering the country from war and into independence. Congress issued a proclamation on October 11, 1782**

**"State of New-Hampshire. In Committee of Safety, Exeter, November 1, 1782 : Ordered, that the following proclamation for a general thanksgiving on the twenty-eighth day of November instant, received from the honorable Continental Congress, be forthwith printed..."**

**Notes:**

**Signed: M. Weare, president.**

**Followed by the proclamation of the Continental Congress, dated Oct. 11, 1782, and signed: John Hanson, president. Charles Thomson, secretary.**

**Source: Transfer from Manuscript Department, Library of Congress**

In COMMITTEE of SAFETY,

EXETER, November 1, 1782.

ORDERED,

**T**HAT the following Proclamation for a general THANKSGIVING on the twenty-eighth day of November instant, received from the honorable Continental Congress, be forthwith printed, and sent to the several worshipping Assemblies in this State, to whom it is recommended religiously to observe said day, and to abstain from all servile labour thereon.

M. WEARE, President.

By the United States in Congress assembled.

PROCLAMATION.

**I**T being the indispensable duty of all Nations, not only to offer up their supplications to ALMIGHTY GOD, the giver of all good, for his gracious assistance in a time of distress, but also in a solemn and public manner to give him praise for his goodness in general, and especially for great and signal interpositions of his providence in their behalf: Therefore the United States in Congress assembled, taking into their consideration the many instances of divine goodness to these States, in the course of the important conflict in which they have been so long engaged; the present happy and promising state of public affairs; and the events of the war, in the course of the year now drawing to a close; particularly the harmony of the public Councils, which is so necessary to the success of the public cause; the perfect union and good understanding which has hitherto subsisted between them and their Allies, notwithstanding the artful and unwearied attempts of the common enemy to divide them; the success of the arms of the United States, and those of their Allies, and the acknowledgment of their independence by another European power, whose friendship and commerce must be of great and lasting advantage to these States:----- Do hereby recommend to the inhabitants of these States in general, to observe, and request the several States to interpose their authority in appointing and commanding the observation of THURSDAY the twenty-eighth day of NOVEMBER next, as a day of solemn THANKSGIVING to GOD for all his mercies: and they do further recommend to all ranks, to testify their gratitude to GOD for his goodness, by a cheerful obedience to his laws, and by promoting, each in his station, and by his influence, the practice of true and undefiled religion, which is the great foundation of public prosperity and national happiness.

*Done in Congress, at Philadelphia, the eleventh day of October, in the year of our LORD one thousand seven hundred and eighty-two, and of our Sovereignty and Independence, the seventh.*

JOHN HANSON, President.

Charles Thomson, Secretary.



**George Washington's October 3, 1789, Thanksgiving Day Proclamation**

**Source: Record Group 11: General Records of the United States Government, 1778 - 2006, Archives I Reference Section, Textual Archives Services Division (NWCT1R), National Archives Building, 7th and Pennsylvania Avenue NW, Washington, DC, 20408**

By the President of the United States of America  
a Proclamation

Whereas it is the duty of all Nations to acknowledge the providence of Almighty God, to obey his will, to be grateful for his benefits, and humbly to implore his protection and favor - and whereas both Houses of Congress have by their joint Committee requested me to recommend to the People of the United States a day of public thanksgiving and prayer to be observed by acknowledging with grateful hearts the many signal proofs of Almighty God especially by affording them an opportunity peaceably to establish a form of government for their safety and happiness

Now therefore I do recommend and assign Thursday the 26<sup>th</sup> day of November next to be devoted by the People of these States to the service of that great and glorious Being who is the beneficent Author of all the good that was, that is, or that will be - That we may then all unite in rendering unto him our praises and humble thanks - for his kind care and protection of the People of this country previous to their becoming a Nation - for the signal and manifold mercies, and the favorable interpositions of his providence, which we experienced in the course and conclusion of the late war - for the great degree of tranquillity, union, and plenty, which we have since enjoyed - for the peaceable and rational manner in which we have been enabled to establish constitutions of government for our safety and happiness, and particularly the national One now lately instituted - for the civil and religious liberty with which we are blessed, and the means we have of acquiring and diffusing useful knowledge, and in general for all the great and various favors which he hath been pleased to confer upon us.

and also that we may then unite in most humbly offering our prayers and supplications to the great Lord and Ruler of Nations and beseech him to pardon our national and other Transgressions - to enable us all, whether in public or private stations to perform our several and relative duties properly and punctually - to render our national government a blessing to all the People by constantly being a government of wise, just and constitutional laws, sincerely and faithfully executed, and obeyed - to protect and guide all Sovereigns and Nations (especially such as have shown kindness unto us) and to keep them with us in government, peace, and concord - to promote the knowledge and practice of true religion and virtue, and the increase of science among them and us - and generally to grant unto all mankind such a degree of temporal prosperity as he alone knows to be best

Given under my hand at the City of New York the third day of October in the year of our Lord 1789.

George Washington

**Lady's Book editor Sarah J. Hale correspondence to Abraham Lincoln, Monday, September 28, 1863, regarding Thanksgiving**

**Sarah J. Hale, a poet and novelist, became editor of the Ladies' Magazine in 1828. In 1837 the Ladies' Magazine was sold and became known as the Lady's Book. Hale served as editor of the Lady's Book until 1877. During her tenure as editor, Hale made the magazine the most recognized and influential periodical for women. Hale was involved in numerous philanthropic pursuits and used her position as editor to advocate the education of women.**

private

Philadelphia, Sept. 28<sup>th</sup> 1863.

Hon. Abraham Lincoln -

President of the United States

Sir -

Permit me, as Editor of the "Lodge's Book", to request a few minutes of your precious time, while laying before you a subject of deep interest to myself and - as I trust - even to the President of our Republic, of some importance. This subject is to have the day of our Annus - at Thanksgiving made a National and fixed Union Festival.

You may have observed that, for some years past, there has been an increasing interest felt in our land to have the Thanksgiving held on the same day in all the States; it now needs National recognition and authoritative fixation only, to become permanently, an American custom and institution.

Enclosed are three papers (being printed there on costly paper) which will make the idea and its progress clear and show also the popularity of the plan.

For the last fifteen years I have set forth this idea in the "Lodge's Book", and placed the papers before the Governors of all the States and Territories - also I have sent them to our Ministers abroad, and our Ministers to the heathen - and commanders in the Army. From the recipients I have received, uniformly the most kind approval. Two of these letters - one from Governor (now General) Banks and one from

Governor Morgan are enclosed, both gentlemen  
as you will see, have nobly aided to bring  
about the desired Thanksgiving Union.

But I find there are obstacles not possible to  
be overcome without legislative aid - that  
each State should, by statute, make it obligatory on  
the Governor to appoint the last Thursday of Novem-  
ber, annually, as Thanksgiving Day, - or, as this  
way would require years to be realized, it has  
occurred to me that a proclamation from  
the President of the United States would  
be the best, sweet and most fitting method  
of National appointments.

I have written to my friend, Hon.  
Mr. H. Sevier, and requested him to confer  
with the President, Lincoln on this subject  
As the President of the United States has the  
power of appointments for the District of Co-  
lumbia and the Territories, also for the  
Army and Navy and all American citi-  
zens abroad who claim protection from  
the U. S. Flag - could he not, with right as well  
as duty, issue his proclamation for a Day  
of National Thanksgiving for all the above  
classes of persons? And would it not be fitting  
and patriotic for him to appeal to the Govern-  
ors of all the States, inviting and commending  
these to unite, <sup>in issuing proclamations</sup> for the last Thursday in  
November as the Day of Thanksgiving for

the people of each State? Thus the great Union Festival of America would be established.

Now the purpose of this letter is to entreat President Lincoln to put forth his Proclamation, appointing the last Thursday in November (which falls this year on the 26<sup>th</sup>) as the National Thanksgiving for all those classes of people who are under the National Government particularly, and commending this Union Thanksgiving to each State Executive: thus, by the noble example and action of the President of the United States, the permanency and unity of our great American Festival of Thanksgiving would be forever secured.

An immediate proclamation would be necessary, so as to reach all the States in season for State Appointments, were to anticipate the early appointments by Governors. Excuse the liberty I have taken.

With profound respect

Yrs Truly

Sarah Josepha Hale,  
Editor of the "Ladies' Book"

Would it not be of great advantage, socially, nationally, religiously, to have the DAY of our American Thanksgiving positively settled? Putting aside the sectional feelings and local incidents that might be urged by any single State or isolated Territory that desired to choose its own time, would it not be more noble, more truly American, to become nationally in unity when we offer to God our tribute of joy and gratitude for the blessings of the year?

Taking this view of the case, would it not be better that the proclamation which appoints Thursday the 26th of November (1863) as the day of Thanksgiving for the people of the United States of America should, in the first instance, emanate from the President of the Republic—to be applied by the Governors of each and every State, in acquiescence with the chief executive adviser?

From the Ladies' Book  
for Sept. 1863.

From the Lady's Book - July 1859

Sept 28. 1863

## Editors' Table.

### SHALL THANKSGIVING DAY BE AN AMERICAN NATIONAL FESTIVAL?

Join, every living soul,  
In adoration join, and ardent raise  
The general song! THOMPSON.

Dear Lord, our God and Saviour! for Thy gifts  
The world were poor in thanks, though every soul  
Were to do nought but breathe them.

BAILEY'S FESTUS.

THAT the American People shall have an annual Thanksgiving Festival after the ingathering of their harvests is now a settled matter. Every State and Territory has, in some way, signified its willingness to adopt this venerable custom, which we recognize in the Jewish "Feast of Weeks," as appointed by Jehovah for His Chosen People. Is it not, therefore, peculiarly appropriate that "we, the People of the United States," who acknowledge only the Supreme Ruler of the Universe as our Sovereign, should pay this yearly tribute of gratitude and thanks in national unanimity?

The propriety and general advantages of a common Day for our whole Nation to express and acknowledge that "goodness beyond thought and power divine" which blesses the increase of the husbandman, and keeps ward for the safety of the city, have never failed to win the approbation of those who have thoughtfully considered the subject. Still, in our wide land so many occupations and such varied interests and distractions, in the multiform demands of private as well as public life, abound, that men are apt to forget duties which are not brought before them with the regularity of dates and appointed epochs.

In order to overcome this difficulty, we, have, in our Lady's Book, been in the habit of urging on the attention of our readers and friends, year by year, for the past ten or more years, the plan of a National Thanksgiving. We have suggested the last Thursday in November as the most suitable DAY to be set apart by the Governor of each and every State for this Festival, which would then become a National Jubilee.

The last Thursday in November was suggested because then the agricultural labors of the year are generally completed; the elections are over; those autumnal diseases which usually prevail more or less at the South have ceased, and the summer wanderers are gathered to their homes. We have received letters, approving this Union Festival from Governors of nearly every State and Territory, and within the last few years the idea has been acted on widely, but not yet unanimously. Last year (1858) there were, according to a work lately published,\* twenty-one States united on the 25th of November; while four States held Thanksgiving on other days. But there were a larger number united—twenty-six, we believe; still, the union was not complete.

We now make our appeal to the people and their rulers for the year, the Governors of each and every State and Territory, praying the former to aid by expressing their approbation, and the latter by their proclamations to make

\* "Proclamations for Thanksgiving," etc. Munsell & Rowland, Albany. This is a curious and interesting volume. Edited by Franklin B. Hough.

the last Thursday in November of this year a THANKSGIVING UNION FESTIVAL!

We have now but two days set apart for popular rejoicing. The 22d of February is the Day of National Patriotism; the Fourth of July is the Jubilee of National Independence. Let the last Thursday in November be consecrated by gratitude to God for His wonderful blessings on our people, the crowning glory of which is our National Union. We shall then have three American Festivals, which our own citizens, wherever they might be, would observe with pride, joy, and thankfulness. The influence of these stated seasons of sacred remembrances, high aspirations, and tender, yet happy household rejoicings would not only be salutary on the character of our own citizens, but the world would be made better and happier by the sentiments which our Festivals teach.

It may be asked, would you put people in mind of being good and grateful?

Yes! if they neglect those virtues without a reminder. If the germ of good feeling be ever so deeply buried under "the cares, and riches, and pleasures of this life," it may be brought out by sympathy and vivified by culture and effort. A national feeling of THANKSGIVING, putting the bounty, goodness, and love of the Creator before the eyes of the dullest and the hearts of the coldest, would effect incalculable benefits to our Country.

### GROWING OLD.

Growing old, growing old! Do they say it of me?  
Do they hint my bright fancies are frozen or fled?  
That my garden of life, like the winter-swept tree  
Is faded and dying, or fallen and dead?

Is the heart growing old, when each beautiful thing,  
Like a landscape at eve, looks more tenderly bright,  
And love sweeter seems, as a bird's wandering wing  
Draws nearer its nest at the coming of night?

Is the mind growing old, when, with ardor of youth,  
Through the flower walks of Wisdom 'tis winning its  
way,

Or seeking new shells from the ocean of Truth,  
And shouting "Eureka!" like childhood at play?

Is the soul growing old? See the planet of even,  
When rising at morn, melts in glory above;  
Thus turning from earth we creep closer to Heaven,  
Like a child to its Father's warm welcoming love.

Does the mortal grow old, as years roll away?  
'Tis change, not destruction; kind winter will bring  
Fresh life to the germ and perfect it. Decay  
Holds the youth bud IMMORTAL, and heralds its spring.

Growing old, growing old! Can it ever be true  
While joy for life's blessings is thankful and warm,  
And hopes sown for others are blooming anew,  
And the rainbow of Peace smiles over the storm?

Growing old, growing old! No, we never grow old,  
If, like "little children," we trust in the Word,  
And, counting earth's treasures by Heaven's pure gold,  
We lay our weak hands on the strength of the Lord.

SARAH JOSEPHA HALE.

1st paper: 1859

*[Faint, illegible handwriting]*

*[Faint, illegible title or header text]*

*[Extremely faint, illegible body text, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side of the page]*

From the Lady's Book, Feby. 1860. -

## Editors' Table.

### THE NEW NATIONAL HOLIDAY.

We may now consider *Thanksgiving a National Holiday*. It will no longer be a partial and vacillating commemoration of gratitude to our Heavenly Father, observed in one section or State, while other portions of our common country do not sympathize in the gratitude and gladness. It is to be a regularly recurring Festival, appointed by the concert of the State Governments to be observed on the last Thursday in November—thus made, for all future time, THE AMERICAN THANKSGIVING DAY.

Such is the happy inference we draw from the patriotic unanimity of the Governors in their last appointments of Thanksgiving. On the last Thursday of last November, the people of the following States and Territories held and consecrated this New National Holiday:—

*New York.	Indiana.
*Pennsylvania.	Mississippi.
*Massachusetts.	Illinois.
*Maryland.	Alabama.
*New Hampshire.	Maine.
*New Jersey.	Arkansas.
*North Carolina.	Michigan.
*South Carolina.	Florida.
*Georgia.	Texas.
*Connecticut.	Iowa.
*Rhode Island.	Wisconsin.
*Virginia.	California.
Vermont.	Minnesota.
Kentucky.	Nebraska Territory.
Tennessee.	Kansas Territory.
Ohio.	District of Columbia.

It will be seen from this list that the concert of public opinion is nearly unanimous. Indeed, we may assume that all the States approve this idea of a National Thanksgiving, because those that did not join last November have done so in years past. The late omission, therefore, was caused, no doubt, by forgetfulness. This leads us to suggest the necessity that the time of holding this New Holiday should be fixed by each State, making it the duty of the governor to issue his proclamation yearly for the last Thursday in November.

God has given to man authority, to woman influence; she inspires and persuades, he convinces and compels. For the last twelve years, the editress of the Lady's Book has been endeavoring to bring about this agreement in popular feeling. We have used our influence,

\* The old States of the "Confederacy" that framed the Constitution and decreed the perpetual Brotherhood of citizens of "The United States of North America."

Virginia, as a State, did not, we regret to say, participate in Thanksgiving; because Governor Wise had doubts concerning his official authority to appoint such an observance. But the Presbyterian Synod of the State, and the cities of Fredericksburg, Norfolk, and Alexandria joined in the Festival, which was thus sanctioned by a large portion of the people of old and honored Virginia. Next November, we hope, that State will have its Union Thanksgiving.

always, we trust, in a womanly way, and now we would render deep gratitude to God who has blessed our humble prayers and efforts, and express thus publicly our thanks to those generous men who have encouraged and accomplished our plan. We now leave the perpetuation of this good work, by the enactment of a statute in each State, to the good and patriotic men everywhere to be found, who love the Constitution and the Union.

Everything that contributes to bind us in one vast empire together, to quicken the sympathy that makes us feel from the icy North to the sunny South that we are one family, each a member of a great and free Nation, not merely the unit of a remote locality, is worthy of being cherished. We have sought to reawaken and increase this sympathy, believing that the fine filaments of the affections are stronger than laws to keep the Union of our States sacred in the hearts of our people.

Is it not fitting that from the heart of the Keystone State, this city of Independence Hall, the impulse of the new National Holiday should go forth? "A threefold cord is not quickly broken." This American festival adds the third strand to the cord that binds American hearts in nationality. The twenty-second of February, the Fourth of July, the last Thursday in November—these three DAYS observed, will make and keep us American citizens. Well did that patriot divine, Rev. Charles Wadsworth, exclaim, in his last Thanksgiving sermon—

"Thanks be unto God for this American Pentecost! Never were the bonds of our beloved brotherhood so revealed in their strength! Never before did so many sister States keep lovingly together this feast of harvest. It is the gathering of the one great household with offerings of praise to the one common temple—the central Salem of peace—the God of love."

We believe our Thanksgiving Day, if fixed and perpetuated, will be a great and sanctifying promoter of this national spirit. Our whole people will then look forward to it—make preparations to honor and enjoy it. Literature will take her part and send her tribute of gratitude. We have received and read a number of excellent articles lately, and, what gave us particular pleasure, "A Thanksgiving Story," (see Editor's Table for January,) setting forth the sterling virtues and the happiness derived from family reunions, and the cultivation of fireside enjoyments. Let Thanksgiving, our American Holiday, give us American books—song, story, and sermon—written expressly to awaken in American hearts the love of home and country, of thankfulness to God, and peace between brethren. We do earnestly hope and pray that the last Thursday in November may be established as the American Thanksgiving Day. Then, on that Day, our citizens, whether in their own pleasant homes, or in the distant regions of Oriental despotism, would observe it—on board every ship where our flag floats there would be a day of gladness—wherever our missionaries preach the Gospel of "good-will to men," the day would exemplify the joy of Christians; and in our Great Republic, from the St. John's to the Rio Grande, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, all our people, as one Brotherhood, will rejoice together, and give thanks to God for our National, State, and Family blessings.

Sarah J. Hale

26702 - 3

Nov 1860 X

THANKSGIVING—the new National Holiday.—We must advert once more to this grand object of nationalizing Thanksgiving Day, by adopting, as a permanent rule, the last Thursday in November in all the States. Last year, 1859, thirty States and three Territories held Thanksgiving on the same day—the last Thursday in November. This year we hope that every State and Territory will be included in the list. Last year this Thanksgiving was observed by the American residents in Paris, Berlin, and Berne; in the two last cities the American ministers to Switzerland and Prussia took the leading part in the festivities. Thanksgiving was also held on board two of the American squadrons, that of the Mediterranean and the African; and, moreover, several of the American missionary establishments in foreign lands have signified their willingness to set apart the day named.

This year the last Thursday in November falls on the 29th. If all the States and Territories hold their Thanksgiving on that day, there will be a complete moral and social reunion of the people of America in 1860. Would not this be a good omen for the perpetual political union of the States? May God grant us not only the omen, but the fulfilment is our dearest wish.

Sarah J. Hale

2<sup>d</sup> paper: 1860

30 papers

from The Lady's Book, Nov. 1861

## Editors' Table.

### THANKSGIVING DAY: THE LAST THURSDAY IN NOVEMBER.

Oh, praise the Lord, for he is good, and his mercy  
endureth forever. PSALMS.

Yes, amidst all the agitations that stir the minds of men and cause the hearts of women to tremble in fear and sorrow, among all the woes generated by human passions and human sins, the mercy of the Lord is over his children. It is the King of Heaven who gives us, year by year, the kindly fruits of the earth, and prepares our bread in due season. The past harvest has been a time of rich blessings over nearly all Christendom; from the greater portions of Europe, throughout the length and breadth of our own beloved land, come the glad tidings of food enough and to spare.

This past year has also been distinguished by its freedom from pestilence and wasting sicknesses. Health has been in all our borders—would that we could add, *peace has reigned, and good-will been extended!* but we must all acknowledge that the goodness of God has not failed. Shall we not, then, lay aside our enmities and strifes, and suspend our worldly cares, toils, and pursuits on *one day* in the year, devoting it to a public Thanksgiving for all the good gifts God has bestowed on us and on all the earth?

Surely it is ground for no ordinary thankfulness to know that even at a time like the present we have a surplus of food to spare, should the poor of other lands need a supply. Ought not this fact to teach us to extend our sympathies beyond the limits of our own country, and to do all that lies in our power to promote the reign of "Peace on earth and good-will among men?"

All nations are members of one brotherhood, under the fostering care of the one beneficent Father of humanity. What could do more to arouse and preserve the fraternal feelings which should exist, especially among the nations of Christendom, than the establishment and universal observance of one general Christian Festival of Thanksgiving, *on the same day of the year*, throughout those nations? All sects and creeds who take the Bible as their rule of faith and morals could unite in such a festival. The Jews, also, who find the direct command for a feast at the ingathering of harvest, would gladly join in this Thanksgiving, and in every country of Europe it would become, as we trust it will soon be in our own country, a universal holiday on the **LAST THURSDAY OF NOVEMBER.**

The enjoyment of it would be heightened in every land by the knowledge that in all other lands where the Bible was the Book of faith, in all places throughout the globe where Christians of any nation or creed could meet together, this happy, hallowed festival was and forever would be kept on *the last Thursday of November.*

We can do no more at present than to offer this suggestion for the consideration of the friends of peace and of religion in all countries, believing that it must commend itself to the sympathies of every one who will give it due attention; and that with judicious exertions it may be carried into effect. There is something so cheering and delightful in the idea of a **DAY OF UNIVERSAL THANKSGIVING**, set apart among all the branches of

the Christian family, when the storms of war would be hushed, and the strifes of factions, parties, and sects forgotten for a time, and all hearts united in one sentiment of gratitude to the Divine Father of humanity, that the mere proposal of the plan seems almost to insure its fulfilment.

The way is already prepared; for the last ten years or more the idea of our American national Thanksgiving has been gradually growing in favor and becoming an observance in all our States and Territories. *The last Thursday in November* has thus been known as the American Festival Day, and for the last three years has been observed by Americans in European cities and wherever our countrymen could meet together. It has been kept on board our fleets in the Mediterranean, African, and Brazilian stations; our missionaries in India, China, Africa have approved of this festival, and last year it was observed by our countrymen in Japan. Hon. Townsend Harris, American ambassador to that empire, inclosed in a letter to us his proclamation setting apart, in conformity with American custom, *the last Thursday in November* as a day of public Thanksgiving to Almighty God.

The following extract from a letter of an American resident shows how it was observed:—

"YOKOHAMA, JAPAN, Dec. 5, 1860.

Last Thursday, the 29th, was Thanksgiving, by proclamation of the American Minister at Jeddo and Gen. Dorr, our consul here at Kanagawa.

The Rev. Mr. Brown, one of the American missionaries of this place, preached a sermon at the residence of Gen. Dorr. Nearly all the American residents here at Yokohama and Kanagawa were present. Hon. Townsend Harris was down, and spent Thanksgiving with General Dorr."

Thus, from our Western world to the Isles of the rising sun, this chord of sympathy in thankful gratitude to the true God has been awakened, and the sentiment that makes Christian brotherhood a source of joy and hope has been strengthened. This feeling was strongly drawn forth at the last year's festival in Berlin, now the centre of German movements for nationality. The following pleasant description of the dinner will show the good influences it promoted as well as the happiness it conferred:—

### THANKSGIVING DAY IN BERLIN.

BERLIN, Nov. 23, 1860.

"In the most splendid street in this great city, 'Unter der Linden,' is one of the loveliest little dining-halls I ever saw. Its walls are adorned with the portraits of Schiller, and Goethe, and Beethoven, and the other masters of pen and of song. These worthies looked very strange to-night, peeping out from the folds of innumerable 'stars and stripes,' which draped the walls on every side. The sides of the room seemed to be a greenhouse of large, luxuriant plants, and the table itself was groaning under its weight of flowers. A few minutes after five o'clock P. M., Gov. Wright, our ambassador to the Prussian Court, was seen to walk to the head of the

3<sup>d</sup> paper: 1861

table, and take his seat. In a moment the hundred guests, students in Berlin, travellers to and from our native land, American residents of other cities, called in from their present homes to eat this patriotic dinner, together with a few German friends, took seats at the ample board. The band commenced; we all expected, from the preliminary flourishes, some unknown composition of Beethoven; but what was our surprise and delight to hear them soon fall gracefully into the grand measures of Old Hundred! By instinct every voice joined in the hymn—

'Praise God, from whom all blessings flow.'

Then a fervent prayer of praise and thanksgiving was offered by Rev. Geo. C. Robinson, of Cincinnati, and in a moment more every distinguishable sound was lost in the clatter of busy knives and forks.

There was everything which we could have got at grandmother's, except the pumpkin pies. The ladies tried it; but here the Dutch cooks declared that forbearance ceased to be a virtue, and openly rebelled against baking such "ausgezeig net nujeheur" (adverbs so transcendently superlative that they can't be described) compounds in their ovens! But, as a remuneration, Gov. Wright had generously imported at his own expense an abundance of most delicious sweet potatoes, and cranberries, and dried sweet corn direct from home! How we did feast on these goodies! And then we would sing a song, and make the kelter bring us one more plate of roast turkey, with just the least bit of sweet potato, and some of that delicious cranberry sauce. Ah, you hundred grandmothers, who prayed so fervently for your boys off here in a strange land, we had everything to remind us of you to-night.

And now the Governor arose; all was silence. He said, before he gave the first toast he wanted to make this a true American Thanksgiving by remembering the poor. The plate was passed, and seventy-five thalers were collected, to be distributed by a city missionary, recently established here through Gov. Wright's instrumentality in great measure, in imitation of similar institutions in New York.

And then began the speeches, and the toasts, and the stories. The enthusiasm soon kindled to such a degree that a German friend, Prof. Holsendorf, of the University, rose voluntarily and said he wished he had his countrymen here now who never heard anything about America except Bowie knives and steamboat explosions. At that, a student jumped to his feet and said he loved all the institutions of our country, even such peculiar institutions as steamboat explosions; for who would not rather be blown half way from New York to Albany than never get there!"

If this November does not seem the time for rejoicing, then consecrate the last Thursday in the month to benevolence of action, by sending gifts to the poor, and doing those deeds of kindness that will for one day make every American home the place of gladness and every American heart hopeful and thankful. A day of fasting might seem more becoming, if the festival had reference to the condition of the country or the deeds of men; but when God is the Benefactor we praise, the Ruler we exalt, have we not always cause of joy and gratitude? It was to human vision a gloomy time in Judaea when the prophet said unto the people:—

Go your way, eat the fat, and drink the sweet, and send portions unto them for whom nothing is prepared,

for this day is holy unto our Lord; neither be ye sorry, for the joy of the Lord is your strength.—NEHEMIAH viii. 10.

Shall the 28th of November (the last Thursday) be this year an American Thanksgiving Day? *S. J. Hale*

WHAT BRITISH WOMEN ARE DOING.—In these dark days of American literature it is a pleasure to find that the ladies of England are gaining honors and rewards for their genius, thus elevating the Anglo-Saxon women wherever they may reside. The English reviewers all give high praise to "Silas Marner," the last work of Miss Evans (or G. Elliot, as she styles herself), placing it above any of her other works, and, indeed, above any other novel of the day. One critic observes: "Of 'Silas Marner' it is impossible to say which is most admirable, the vivid painting of life itself or the profound remarks on the progress of life. Nor is this all; the kindly humor which glows through every judgment is as conciliatory as the verdict is convincing, and the more so as the author shows no foregone purpose in the construction of the fable, but leaves it to bear its own fruit."

The book has had a large sale.

"The Cruise in the *Claymore* on the Coast of Syria," by Mrs. Harvey, has just been published in London. The authoress presented to Queen Victoria, at the last drawing-room, a magnificent copy of this work, bound in carved cedar, from Lebanon.

"My Share of the World," is by Miss Frances Browne, whose poetry has given her a high place among those who struggle against great difficulties in the development of their genius. Miss Browne has been blind from childhood, and dependent on her own talents for support. This last book, her first prose work, is warmly praised. We hope it will be reprinted in our country.

WOMEN IN THE PRINTING-OFFICE.—The *London Review* says: "The Victoria Press, under the presidency of Miss Emily Faithful, is about to issue a volume called the 'Victoria Regia,' dedicated, by permission, to Her Majesty the Queen, and under her especial patronage, as a perfect specimen of the success of the Victoria Press, and also as a proof of the support afforded to them by the names most distinguished in literature. The volume will be edited by Miss Adelaide A. Procter, and will contain original contributions from Tennyson, Thackeray, Barry Cornwall, Kingsley, Frederick Maurice, Dean Milman, Anthony Trollope, the late Leigh Hunt, Miss Muloch, Mrs. Clive, the authoress of 'Paul Ferroll,' the late Mrs. Jameson, Lady Georgina Fullerton, Mrs. Grote, the Hon. Mrs. Norton, and many others. We may take the opportunity of giving an unqualified denial to the statement made by some journals, that the Victoria Printing Press in Great Coram Street is a failure as a woman's printing-office. There are eighteen young women employed at the Victoria Press, who are making considerable progress as compositors, and there are only three men employed in training and clicking for these apprentices. In the press-room men only are employed, as that branch of the business is unsuitable for women. We hear that the Victoria Press is already self-supporting, and in every way fulfilling the desires of its promoter, Miss Emily Faithful."—[A very appropriate name, as her deeds prove.]

WOMEN OF THE LAST CENTURY.—Two works of much interest have lately been published in London: "Auto-

## **Sarah J. Hale to Abraham Lincoln, Monday, September 28, 1863 (Thanksgiving)**

From Sarah J. Hale to Abraham Lincoln<sup>1</sup>, September 28, 1863

Private

Philadelphia, Sept. 28th 1863.

Sir.--

Permit me, as Editress of the "Lady's Book", to request a few minutes of your precious time, while laying before you a subject of deep interest to myself and -- as I trust -- even to the President of our Republic, of some importance. This subject is to have the day of our annual Thanksgiving made a National and fixed Union Festival.

You may have observed that, for some years past, there has been an increasing interest felt in our land to have the Thanksgiving held on the same day, in all the States; it now needs National recognition and authoritative fixation, only, to become permanently, an American custom and institution.

Enclosed are three papers (being printed these are easily read) which will make the idea and its progress clear and show also the popularity of the plan.

For the last fifteen years I have set forth this idea in the "Lady's Book", and placed the papers before the Governors of all the States and Territories -- also I have sent these to our Ministers abroad, and our Missionaries to the heathen -- and commanders in the Navy. From the recipients I have received, uniformly the most kind approval. Two of these letters, one from Governor (now General) Banks and one from Governor Morgan<sup>2</sup> are enclosed; both gentlemen as you will see, have nobly aided to bring about the desired Thanksgiving Union.

But I find there are obstacles not possible to be overcome without legislative aid -- that each State should, by statute, make it obligatory on the Governor to appoint the last Thursday of November, annually, as Thanksgiving Day; -- or, as this way would require years to be realized, it has occurred to me that a proclamation from the President of the United States would be the best, surest and most fitting method of National appointment.

I have written to my friend, Hon. Wm. H. Seward, and requested him to confer with President Lincoln on this subject. As the President of the United States has the power of appointments for the District of Columbia and the Territories; also for the Army and Navy and all American citizens abroad who claim protection from the U. S. Flag -- could he not, with right as well as duty, issue his proclamation for a Day of National Thanksgiving for all the above classes of persons? And would it not be fitting and patriotic for him to appeal to the Governors of all the States, inviting and commending these to unite in issuing proclamations for the last Thursday in November as the Day of Thanksgiving for the people of each State? Thus the great Union Festival of America would be established.

Now the purpose of this letter is to entreat President Lincoln to put forth his Proclamation, appointing the last Thursday in November (which falls this year on the 26th) as the National Thanksgiving for all those classes of people who are under the National Government particularly, and commending this Union Thanksgiving to each State Executive: thus, by the noble example and action of the President of the United States, the permanency and unity of our Great American Festival of Thanksgiving would be forever secured.

An immediate proclamation would be necessary, so as to reach all the States in season for State appointments, also to anticipate the early appointments by Governors.<sup>3</sup>

Excuse the liberty I have taken

With profound respect

Yrs truly

Sarah Josepha Hale,

Editress of the "Ladys Book"

[Note 1 ID: Sarah J. Hale, a poet and novelist, became editor of the *Ladies' Magazine* in 1828. In 1837 the *Ladies' Magazine* was sold and became known as the *Lady's Book*. Hale served as editor of the *Lady's Book* until 1877. During her tenure as editor, Hale made the magazine the most recognized and influential periodical for women. Hale was involved in numerous philanthropic pursuits and used her position as editor to advocate the education of women.]

[Note 2 Nathaniel P. Banks and Edwin D. Morgan]

[Note 3 On October 3, Lincoln issued a proclamation that urged Americans to observe the last Thursday in November as a day of thanksgiving.]

**President Abraham Lincoln's Thanksgiving Day Proclamation  
of October 3, 1863 (Presidential Proclamation 106).**

**Source: National Archives and Records Administration,  
Archives I Reference Section, Textual Archives Services  
Division, National Archives Building, 7th and Pennsylvania  
Avenue NW, Washington, DC, 20408.**

By the President of the United States of America.

A Proclamation.

The year that is drawing towards 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. In the midst of a civil war of unequalled magnitude and severity, which has sometimes seemed to foreign States to invite and to provoke their aggression, peace has been preserved with all nations, order has been maintained, the laws have been respected and obeyed, and harmony has prevailed everywhere except in the theatre of military conflict; while that theatre has been greatly contracted by the advancing armies and navies of the Union. Needful diversions of wealth and of strength from the fields of peaceful industry to the national defence, have not arrested the plough, the

shuttle or the ship; the arc has enlarged the borders of our settlements, and the mines, as well of iron and coal as of the precious metals, have yielded even more abundantly than heretofore. Population has steadily increased, notwithstanding the waste that has been made in the camp, the siege and the battle-field; and the country, rejoicing in the consciousness of augmented strength and vigor, is permitted to expect continuance of years with large increase of freedom. No human counsel hath devised nor hath any mortal hand worked out these great things. They are the gracious gifts of the Most High God, who, while dealing with us in anger for our sins, hath nevertheless remembered mercy. It has seemed to me fit and proper that they should be solemnly, reverently and gratefully acknowledged as with one heart and one voice by the whole American People. 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. And I recommend to them that while offering up

the ascriptions justly due to Him for such singular deliverances and blessings, they do also, with humble penitence for our national perverseness and disobedience, commend to His tender care all those who have become widows, orphans, incurmers or sufferers in the lamentable civil strife in which we are unavoidably engaged, and fervently implore the interposition of the Almighty Hand to heal the wounds of the nation and to restore it as soon as may be consistent with the Divine purposes to the full enjoyment of peace, harmony, tranquillity and Union.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the Seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington, this Third day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, and of the Independence of the United States the Eighty-eighth.

Abraham Lincoln

By the President:

Walter H. Seward

Secretary of State.

**Newspaper**

**The Smoky Hill and Republican Union (Junction City, KS),  
October 17, 1863**

**Article Page One Column Five: "A Proclamation"**

# THE SMOKY HILL AND REPUBLICAN UNION.

"WE JOIN OURSELVES TO NO PARTY THAT DOES NOT CARRY THE FLAG, AND KEEP STEP TO THE MUSIC OF THE UNION."

Volume II.

JUNCTION CITY, KANSAS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1863.

Number 50.

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## THE NILE EXPLORES TELLING THE STORY OF THEIR WANDERINGS.

The members of the Royal Institution held a special meeting in London on the 23d ult., to hear a lecture by Captain Speke on the discovery of the source of the Nile. The Prince of Wales was present, attended by Gen. Knollys, Sir Roderick Murchison, and a numerous suite. The Prince was accompanied by the Comte de Paris, and several of the royal family of France.

Before commencing his lecture, Captain Speke introduced two little black boys who were brought to England for education. He also desired publicly to thank Sir Roderick Murchison and the fellows of the Geographical Society, for the assistance they had afforded him in proving the correctness of the conclusion at which he had arrived in 1858, that Lake Victoria Nyanza was the source of some great river, and that that river was the Nile. Time would not permit him to describe the whole of the incidents of his journey from Zanibar to Egypt, which occupied two years and a half, and extended over a distance of three thousand miles. He chose rather to give some account of the Wabuma, and some of the other tribes inhabiting the shores of Lake Nyanza.

Judging from the physical characteristics of those tribes, he considered them to be descended from the ancient Abyssinians—a idea confirmed by the traditions of the people, who, when questioned about their origin, always replied that they came from the North. Captain Speke gave a long and interesting account of the history of the people of Unyoro, tracing their kings down to the present monarch. On the most fertile part of the shore of Lake Nyanza, he said, is the kingdom of Uganda, which is the most interesting of all the nations of equatorial Africa, being better cultivated and better governed than any other. The customs of Uganda are many of them most irregular. The Princes having large harems of women, their progeny is, of course, most numerous. When a king dies all his sons are burnt except his successor and two others, who are kept, in case of accident, until the coronation, after which one is pensioned off and the other banished to Unyoro. Untidiness in dress is a capital crime, unless the offender possesses sufficient riches to pay an enormous fine. Ingratitude, or even neglect to thank a person for a benefit conferred is punishable.

The Court customs are also curious. No one is allowed to stand before the King, and to touch him or look at one of his women is death. They believe implicitly in magic and the evil eye, and the Kings are always attended by a certain number of women crowned with dead lizards, and bearing bowls of plantain wine in their hands. The King of Karagwe is the most civilized of all these native chiefs; before entering Uganda, Captain Speke spent many days with him; in manners, civility and enlightenment, he might be compared with many Europeans. He owes much of this to an Indian merchant, Messrs Moosri who helped him by his advice to conquer his brother, with whom he was at war. Captain Speke was much entertained with many of his questions as to what became of the old suns, and why the moon made faces at the earth. He also wanted to know whether England, of which he had heard from the ivory traders, could blow up the whole of Africa with gunpowder. The moment the King heard that he was desirous of going North, he sent messengers to the King of Uganda to prepare the way for him. The King was most anxious to afford him every possible assistance and information about the country.

While at the palace the King took him yatching on Murobison Creek for several days, and he frequently went shooting with the princes of the court, who, when he had shot anything, would rush up to shake him heartily by the hand—a custom little known in that part of Africa. Before leaving, they heard from the King Karasi that a body of white men had been seen at the North, who had killed numbers of the natives with a wonderful gun. This made Captain Speke most anxious to push forward, as he supposed the party of white men to be that of Mr. Petherick, who had appointed to meet him. He then started

for Uganda with a numerous retinue. Before leaving King Rumanaki's palace, at Karagwe, we had noticed on several occasions three or four lofty mountain peaks, more than ten thousand feet high. The King of Uganda sent an armed body of men to meet him, who conducted him through the kingdom. Everywhere they went the people left their huts, leaving their provisions behind them. The fertility of this part is very great, and the scenery on the shores of the lake most beautiful.

On arriving at the King of Uganda's capital, Captains Speke found it necessary to wrap up all his presents in cloths before sending them to the King, as nothing bare or naked could be looked at by his majesty. He found the palace to consist of hundreds of conical tents spread over the spur of a hill. Thousands of courtiers and attendants were to be seen engaged in every conceivable occupation, from playing on musical instruments to feeding the royal chickens. On sending word to the King that he wished for an interview, that monarch sent back a sharp message that he was to sit on the ground and wait until he was at liberty. Captain Speke, however, sent back word that he was a prince, and not accustomed either to sit on the ground or wait. A courtier followed him, prophesying all kinds of evil from his presumption.

Captain Speke, however, terrified the whole court, king and all, into submission, by merely opening his umbrella, which they took to be a deadly weapon, killing by magic. A chair was consequently allowed to Captain Speke, who was received by the King, surrounded by his court, and having by his side the woman crowned with dead lizards, to wait off the effects of the evil eye. The King stared at him for about an hour, at the end of which time his Majesty said: "Have you seen me?" and retired to another tent, where the same process of staring was followed by a similar inquiry. The King went into a third tent, and Captain Speke followed. This time, however, the monarch deigned to examine Captain Speke's Whitworth rifle. Captain Speke told him that it was the custom of the inhabitants of the country of which he was a prince to make presents of everything they possessed to any King into whose country they entered. He accordingly left him several rifles and watches, and a quantity of gunpowder. He endeavored to engage his majesty in conversation about Petherick's party, and the possibility of opening a trade through the North. It was a long time, however, before he gained his confidence. On leaving the King presented him with numerous very valuable presents. At Gondokoro, Captain Speke met Mr. Baker, but the latter, hearing from Captain Speke that he had not been able to explore the lake Lutz Nzi, immediately set off on an expedition in that direction, and Captain Speke has no doubt that by next year we shall know all about this supposed tribute of the Nile.

## MARSHALL AND MADISON.

During her visit to this country in 1835, Harriet Martineau had interviews with Chief Justice Marshall and Ex-President Madison. Upon the subject of slavery both spoke freely:

"The Chief Justice was eighty-three—as bright-eyed, warm-hearted as ever, while as dignified a judge as ever filled the highest seat in the highest court of any country. He said he had seen Virginia the leading State for half his life, he had seen her become the second, and sink to be, I think, the fifth. Worse than this, there was no arresting her decline if her citizens did not put an end to slavery; and he saw no signs of any intention to do so. He had seen whole groups of estates lapse into waste. He had seen agriculture exchanged for human stock-breeding; and he keenly felt the degradation. The forest was retreating over the fine estates, and the wild creatures, which had not been seen for generations, were fast reappearing; numbers and wealth were declining, and education and manners were degenerating. To Mr. Madison despair was not easy. He had a cheerful and sanguine temper; and if there was one thing rather than another which he had learned to consider secure, it was the Constitution which he had so large a share in making. Yet he told me he was nearly in despair, and had been quite so till the Colonization society arose. Rather than admit to himself that the South must be laid waste by a servile war, or the whole country by a civil war, he strove to believe that millions of negroes could be carried to Africa, and so got rid of. I need not speak of the weakness of such a hope. What concerns us now is, that he saw and described to me, when I was his guest, the dangers and horrors of the state of society in which he was living. He talked more of slavery than all other subjects, retreating to it morning, noon and night. He said that the clergy perverted the Bible, because it was altogether against slavery; that the colored population was increasing faster than the white; and that the state of morals was such as barely permitted society to exist. Of the issue of the conflict, whenever it should occur, there could, he said, be no doubt. A society burdened with a slave system could make no permanent resistance to an unencumbered enemy; he was astonished at the fanaticism that blinded Southern men to so clear a certainty."

A taking paper—Sheriff's warrant.

## THE DEAD OF POMPEII EXHUMED.

Some time since we published a brief account of the discovery of human remains in a good state of preservation, in a house in Pompeii. Interesting particulars of the recent researches in the buried city are given by a correspondent of the London Athenaeum, who says that the bodies were found in an excavation near the house called that of Abondanza. Falling in a mass of pumice stone, these unfortunate persons had not become attached to the soil, and it was easy to cut away the ground beneath them; but above, fire, ashes, hot water, had been rained upon them from the fiery mountain, causing their death, and insuring their preservation for nearly two thousand years. On removing the debris, which consisted of the roof and the ashes which had fallen into the interior of the house, something like a human form was discovered, although nothing but fine powder was visible. It occurred to Cavalier Fiorelli that this might be a kind of sarcophagus created by Vesuvius, and that within were the remains of one of the victims of that terrible eruption. But how to remove or preserve them? A happy idea struck him. Plaster of Paris was poured into an aperture, the interior having been discovered to be hollow in consequence of the destruction of the flesh, and mixing with and uniting with the bones, restored to the world a Roman lady of the first century.

Further researches led to the discovery of a male body, another woman, and that of a young girl; but that which first awakened the interest of the excavators was the finding of ninety-one pieces of silver money, four ear-rings, a finger-ring, all of gold, together with two iron keys, and evident remains of a linen bag. These interesting relics have been now successfully removed, and are lying in a house not far distant. They are to be preserved in Pompeii, and four bronze tables, of an antique fashion, are preparing for their reception.

The first body discovered was that of a woman, who lay on her right side, and from the twisted position of her body had been much convulsed. Her left hand and arm were bent in tightly; and the knuckles were bent at each end of the fragments the cellular character of the bones was seen. The form of the head-dress and the hair were distinctly visible. On the bone of the little finger of the left hand were two silver rings, one of which was a guard. The sandals remain, or the soles at least, and iron or nails are unmistakably to be seen. Though the body was much bent, the legs were extended as if under the influence of extreme pain.

In an inner chamber was found the figure of the girl lying on its face, resting on its clasped hands and arms; the legs drawn up, the left lying over the right—the body thickly covered over in some parts by the scoria or the plaster, while the skull was visible, highly polished. One hand was partially closed, as if it had grasped something, probably her dress, with which it had covered the head. The finger bones protruded through the incrustated ashes, and on the surface of the body in different parts was distinctly visible the web of the linen with which it had been covered. There was lying by the side of the child a full-grown woman, the left leg slightly elevated, while the right arm is broken; but the left, which is bent, is perfect, and the hand is closed. The little finger has an iron ring; the left ear, which is uppermost, is very conspicuous and stands off from the head. The folds of the drapery, the very web remain, and a'fice observer might detect the quality of the dress.

The body of the man lay upon its back, with the legs stretched out to their full length. There was an iron ring on the little finger of the left hand, which, together with the arm, was supported by the elbow. The folds of the dress on the arm and over the whole of the upper part of the body were visible; the sandals were there, and the bones of one foot protruded through what might have been a broken sandal. The traces of the hair of the head and beard were there, and the breath of life, adds the writer, had only to be inspired into this and the other three figures to restore to the world of the nineteenth century the Romans of the first century. They might have fallen but yesterday, for were there not still remaining their sandals, their dress, the very tracery of their hair? They were trying to escape from destruction, for the bodies were found at a short distance one from the other, as if in the act of running. What could have induced them to remain so long it is only permitted to imagine. They were three women who, terror-struck, had been unable, perhaps, to all aided and urged forward by the man. It may be, that, with that attachment which binds us all so closely to our native land and our hearth, they still clung to their homes with the hope that the storm would soon pass over.

APPROPRIATE.—A hotel and livery stable keeper, at a fashionable watering-place, advertises among other inducements to visitors, "sociables for young ladies and gentlemen, and saloons for married folks."

"John," said a stingy old hunk to his hired man, "do you know how many pan-cakes you have eaten?" "No." "Well, you have eaten fourteen." "Well," said John, "you count and I'll eat."

## MEN OF IDEAS—SEWARD AND CALHOUN.

The Rev. A. D. Mayo, in a recent address before the Union Liberty Society of Antioch College, Ohio, on "The Scholar's Vocation in the New Republic," thus sketches the two American statesmen whose conflicting ideas he deems the main spring of our present gigantic convulsion:

"Amid the thousand civil and martial dignitaries that have figured in America during the last half century, each of whom has fondly imagined himself the main spring of the Union, two quiet, scholarly statesmen have best represented the diverging tendencies of the Republic, and portrayed its history as in prophecy. First of these is John C. Calhoun, of South Carolina, the man who held in his brain all the aristocratic ideas of the age, in their application to our own land. He believed religiously in a government of the few, in which the laborers should be a menial class, and the gentry rulers of society.

"In this he represented the aspirations of Southern society, and of large districts and formidable tendencies in the North. But he saw that the only path to this order of affairs, was civil war and anarchy. So he preached secession, not as the final condition of the people, but as the revolutionary highway to concentrated power. He has taught that lesson so well that two years ago, the whole aristocratic class, South and North, were ready to precipitate the country in revolution (christened 'Secession'), in order to re-establish the nation as a consolidated aristocracy. The public life of Calhoun was a failure. He had little administrative ability, but he was the philosophical teacher of a generation of statesmen and generals, indeed, of the leading classes of entire commonwealths, in the method of accomplishing the overthrow of the New Republic, and the establishment of a new Europe in America.

"While Calhoun was breathing out his last breath in Washington, the new Senator from New York, William H. Seward, was stammering through his first speech in the Capitol on the admission of California to the Union. That speech contains the people's whole answer to the entire programme of the dying champion of Southern aristocracy. That hour's talk to a contemptuous Senate and a careless people placed Mr. Seward at the head of the philosophical statesmen of the new republic, and history will set him over against the great South Carolinian, as the man who soonest and most completely saw at, through and around his elaborate scheme of American despotism, and predicted its downfall at the moment of its apparent triumph. Mr. Seward saw then that Secession was aiming to precipitate the country into a tremendous revolution. He told the haughty men engaged in the conspiracy that if they inaugurated civil war to establish despotism, the ruling class of the South, and all they represented, would go to the bottom of a bloody sea, while the people would reach their final destiny in the establishment of the new Republic.

"The idea centralized all he had said, thought and done since that eventful day; his great speeches have been observations of the progress of that revolution, as from a point overlooking the entire field. Like all progressive philosophical men, he has counted too enthusiastically on the people, and often been seemingly contradicted by events. Like his great opponent, his chief success has not been as an executive statesman, and he has been disappointed in his personal ambition.

"But when he is dead, and all he said, and wrote and thought about American affairs shall be gathered up into one consistent whole it will be known how capacious was that range of vision that took in the whole past, present and future of the Republic; and how strong was that faith in man which, in the very turmoil of civil war, could cheerfully prophecy the complete success of these great ideas and institutions on which the Union will rise to the foremost rank among the nations of the earth."

## SUGAR AND SORGHUM.

At a meeting of the Payson Gardener's Club, last Saturday, in the course of a discussion on the growing and manufacturing of sorghum and its concrete, Mr. Loveless stated that upon two occasions, in different seasons, he had by chance got his cane frost-bitten at the time the head or tassel was just emerging from the sheath or husk, killing the cane downward from the head. The crop was allowed to stand after this for some two weeks; then it was worked up in the usual manner, and the syrup put into a cask. After about two months the cask was tapped, but would not run, and after taking out the head it was found that the whole had crystallized.

We are led to the supposition that, in all probability, the filling and maturing of the seed is in the way to hinder granulation. If any of our readers can, through their experience, throw any further light upon this subject, let it come, for now is the time it is needed.—*Clark Farmer's Oracle.*

An old Yankee, who, when he was told by an English tourist in this country, that the celebration of the Fourth of July would soon become extinct, answered: "See here, stranger, don't talk that way; I tell you, when the Resurrection day comes round, the first thing done in the morning will be to read the Declaration of Independence."

## A PROCLAMATION

By the President of the United States of America:

The year that is drawing to 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 whence they come, others have been added, which are of so extraordinary a nature that they cannot fail to penetrate even the heart which is habitually insensible to an ever-watchful Providence of Almighty God. In the midst of a civil war of unequalled magnitude and severity, which has seemed to invite and provoke the aggressions of foreign States, peace has been preserved with all nations, order has been maintained, the laws have been respected and obeyed, harmony has prevailed everywhere, except in the direct theatre of military conflict, while that has been greatly counteracted by the advancing army and navy of the Union. The needful diversion of wealth and strength from the fields of peaceful industry to national defence, has not arrested the plow, the shuttle or the ship. The axe has enlarged the borders of our settlements, and the mines of iron and coal as well as of the precious metals, have yielded even more abundantly than heretofore; increased notwithstanding the waste that has been made in the camp, the siege, and the battle-field. The country, rejoicing in the consciousness of a great strength and vigor, is permitted to effect these things without peril to the interests of freedom. No human counsel or mortal hand has worked all these great things. They are the gracious gift of the Most High God, who, while dealing with us for our sins, has nevertheless remembered mercy; and it has seemed to me fit and proper, solemnly, reverently, and gratefully to acknowledge this, as with one heart and voice, by the whole American people.

I do, therefore, invite my fellow-citizens in every part of the United States, with those who are at and those who are sojourning in foreign lands, to set apart and observe the last Thursday of November next as a DAY OF THANKSGIVING to our beneficent Father who dwelleth in the heavens; and I recommend to them that while offering up the ascriptions justly due to Him for such singular deliverance and blessing, they do, also, with humble hearts for our national perverseness and disobedience, commend to his tender care all those who have become orphans and sufferers in the lamentable civil strife in which we are unavoidably engaged, and humbly implore an interposition of the Almighty hand, to heal the wounds of the nation, and to restore it, as soon as may be consistent with the Divine purposes, to the full enjoyment of peace, tranquility and Union.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the city of Washington this the third day of October, in the year of our Lord 1863, and of the independence of the United States the 88th.

A. LINCOLN, President.  
WM. H. SEWARD, Sec'y of State.

## AMERICAN ANTIQUITIES.

From unanswerable facts and statistics, it is evident that the great valleys of Ohio and Mississippi were once the abode of a mighty nation—civilized and refined—warlike and brave—descendants of those mighty nations to whom I have alluded, and who settled in this country long before the appearance of a savior upon the earth.

Near Lexington, Kentucky, are the remains of an ancient tomb, formed in solid rock of limestone. This curiosity was discovered in the year 1776, by the early settlers of that country. The mouth of the cavern was carefully concealed with stones, which, on being removed, opened into a cave immense magnitude.

The sides of this spacious apartment were found, upon examination, to be cut into niches or compartments, occupied by figures representing men. By further investigation these figures were discovered to be mummies—persons preserved by embalming, and exhibited a state of perfection equal to that known at any time among the Egyptians, and you will bear in mind that this art was practised by that people three thousand four hundred and seventy-five years previous to this discovery in Kentucky. The entombment was capable of holding two thousand subjects.

Again, there is found on the Ohio, nearly twenty miles below the Wabash river, an other remarkable work of antiquity. It is a very large cave, with smooth perpendicular walls, and a level floor. The walls are covered with hieroglyphic figures, cut in solid stone, and well executed.

Among them are representations of animals unknown to the present generation. The cave is one of the greatest curiosities on the Ohio, and is connected with a dark, dismal cavern, nearly the same size, which is located directly above it, and which is accessible only through a chimney-like aperture.

When we view the ancient mounds and tumuli of the West, we are lost in wonder, in view of the number, magnitude and obscurity of their origin.

There are several hundreds of these works in the valleys of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, and some of them are found to be filled with thousands of skeletons, indicating that they were a place of deposit for their dead. They also bear the appear-

ance of having been contiguous to some large and populous city.

Many strange and curious antiquities have been found from time to time exhumed from these mounds, and is it not significant that in a great majority of instances, there exists a remarkable resemblance between these relics found in the nineteenth century, and articles which were known to have been used among the Romans, Greeks and Egyptians before the days of Christ?

## READING GIVES ONE OBITUARY.

In the days of Old Myself, the publisher of the Newburyport Herald, (a journal still alive and flourishing), the Sheriff of old Essex, Phillip Bagley, had been asked several times to pay his arrears of subscription. At last one day he told Myself that he certainly would hand over the next morning as sure as he lived. "If you don't get your money to-morrow you may be sure I am dead," said he. The morrow came and passed, but no money. Judge of the Sheriff's feelings, when on the morning of the day after, he opened his Herald, and saw announced the lamented decease of Phillip Bagley, Esq., High Sheriff of the county of the county of Essex, with an obituary notice attached, giving the deceased credit for a good many excellent traits of character, but adding that he had one fault very much to be deplored; he was not punctual in paying the printer. Bagley, without waiting for breakfast, started for the Herald office. On the way it struck him as singular that none of the many friends and acquaintances he met seemed to be surprised to see him. They must have read their morning paper. Was it possible they cared so little about him as to have forgotten already that he was no more? Full of perturbation, he entered the printing office, to deny that he was dead in *propria persona*.

"Why, sheriff," exclaimed the fustian editor, "I thought you were defunct."

"Defunct?" exclaimed the Sheriff, "what put that idea into your head?"

"Why, you, yourself," said Myself. "Did you not tell me—"

"Oh! ah! yes!" stammered out the sheriff. "Well, there's your money. And now contradict the report in the next paper if you please."

"That's not necessary, friend Bagley," said the old joker; "it was only printed in your copy."

The good Sheriff lived many years after this "soll," and to the day of his real death, always took good care to pay the printer.

## DEATH OF SAM. HOUSTON.

The death of General Sam. Houston, of Texas, is again announced. This time the report is credited. He was seventy years old. He was a native of Virginia, having been born in that State in 1793. He was in the service under General Jackson, and was promoted to a Lieutenant. He held other and higher positions of trust, civil and military, and at length became Governor of Tennessee. For some mysterious cause, never communicated to the public, while Governor of Tennessee, he abandoned his wife, and resigned the Governorship, and withdrew from civilized life, and took up his abode with the Cherokee Indians, adopting the customs, habits, and mode of life of the Indians, among whom he became a Chief. After a few years of savage life, he emigrated to Texas, where he took an active part in the war of independence against Mexico. He was twice elected President of the "Lone Star" Republic. After Texas was admitted into the Union, he was elected United States Senator, and served in that capacity for many years, and at the breaking out of the rebellion was Governor of the State. He resisted secession, but was overcome and deposed from the gubernatorial chair. Various and contradictory reports in reference to his position subsequently prevailed, and his death was twice before announced. His late history is again involved in doubt, but it is believed he was still an enemy of the rebel Confederacy.

## THE WONDERS OF MODERN GUNNERY.

—When our war broke out, we had no cannon that could bombard Charleston from Fort Sumter, distance three and three-eighths miles. Now we have guns that can reach the city, and go a mile beyond, from Morris Island, distance five miles. And guns have been invented that will carry enormous missiles nine miles! One of these on a ship could bombard a city without being itself seen. Thus, an enemy can destroy an object whi's out of sight and hearing! For at seven or eight miles the curvature of the earth renders a ship invisible. Such is the progress of modern gunnery.

A Liar.—Among the many anecdotes of Emma Vieta, one beats all others. An Arkansas soldier, wounded, asked an Indian man to help him off the field. During the ride the poor Arkansian had his head shot off, unknown to his companion. Arriving at the doctor's quarters the Indian was asked what he wanted.

"I brought this man to have his leg dressed."

"Why," replied the doctor, "his head is off!"

"The liar!" exclaimed the man of Indiana, looking behind him, "he told me he was only shot in the leg!"

**Presidential Proclamation No. 118 by President Abraham Lincoln - Thanksgiving Day, 1864, October 20, 1864.**

**Source: National Archives and Records Administration, Archives I Reference Section, Textual Archives Services Division, National Archives Building, 7th and Pennsylvania Avenue NW, Washington, DC, 20408.**

Oct 20, 1864

By the President of the United States of America.

A Proclamation.

It has pleased Almighty God to prolong our national life another year, defending us with his guardian care against unfriendly designs from abroad, and vouchsafing to us in His mercy many and signal victories over the enemy, who is of our own household. It has also pleased our Heavenly Father to favor as well our citizens in their homes as our soldiers in their camps and our sailors on the rivers and seas with unusual health. He has largely augmented our free

population by emancipation  
and by immigration, while he  
has opened to us new sources  
of wealth, and has crowned  
the labor of our working men  
in every department of industry  
with abundant rewards. ~

Moreover, He has been pleased  
to animate and inspire our  
minds and hearts with fortitude,  
courage and resolution sufficient  
for the great trial of civil war  
into which we have been brought  
by our adherence as a nation to  
the cause of Freedom and <sup>the</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>Humanity</sup> ~~Humanity~~, and to afford to us rea-  
sonable hopes of an ultimate and  
happy deliverance from all our

dangers and afflictions.

Now, therefore, I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, do, hereby, appoint and set apart the last Thursday in November next as a day, which I desire to be observed by all my fellow-citizens wherever they may then be as a day of Thanksgiving and Praise to Almighty God the beneficent Creator and Ruler of the Universe. And I do farther recommend to my fellow-citizens aforesaid that on that occasion they do reverently humble themselves in the dust and from thence offer up penitent and fervent prayers

and supplications to the Great  
Disposer of events for a return  
of the inestimable blessings of  
Peace, Union and Harmony  
throughout the land, which it  
has pleased him to assign us  
a dwelling place for ourselves  
and for our posterity through-  
out all generations.

In testimony whereof, I  
have hereunto set my hand and  
caused the seal of the United  
States to be affixed.

Done at the city of  
Washington this twentieth  
day of October, in the year  
of our Lord one thousand  
eight hundred and sixty

four, and of  
the Indepen-  
dence of the United  
States the eighty-  
ninth.

Abraham Lincoln

By the President:

Wm. Seward

Secretary of State.

**Newspaper**

**The Weekly Kansas Chief (Troy, KS), November 30, 1876**

**Article Page 1 Column 3: "Centennial Thanksgiving Ode"**



**Newspaper**

**The Columbus Journal (Columbus, NE), November 28, 1888**

**Article Page 1 Columns 4,5: "It is Like a Carnival"**



**Newspaper**

**Omaha Daily Bee (Omaha, NE), November 21, 1897**

**Article Part III, Page 20, Columns 1,2,3: "A Thanksgiving Harvest"**



**Newspaper**

**Marietta Daily Leader (Marietta, OH), November 29, 1900**

**Article Page 6, Column 5: "History of the Day"**

# Keep Your Blankets

as soft as new, by washing them in

**GOLD DUST Washing Powder**

## SHERIFF'S SALE.

Minnie Ethel Stoneking vs. Anna West.  
Court of Common Pleas, Case No. 9557.

Order of sale in Partition.  
In pursuance of an order of Sale in Partition issued from the Court of Common Pleas within and for the county of Washington and State of Ohio, made at the September term thereof A. D. 1900, and to me directed I will offer for sale at Public Auction at the door of the court house in the city of Marietta, on the 29th day of December, at 1 o'clock p. m. of said day the following described real estate to-wit:

Situated in the county of Washington and State of Ohio, and in the township of Lawrence, to-wit: The northwest quarter of section No. 30, Town 3, Range 7, containing thirty-seven (37) acres, more or less.

Also the northeast quarter of the northeast quarter of Section 36, Town 3, Range 7, containing twelve (12) acres, sold to Mary Ribor, and containing twenty-four (24) acres more or less.

Also a right of way for a road from a point on the township line between the townships of Liberty and Lawrence, commencing near the residence of the late George Stoneking, deceased, and running on the same grounds now occupied for a private road to the county road in Liberty township, and being the same road privileges deeded by George Stoneking and Mary E. Stoneking to George Stoneking, his heirs and assigns, dated December 6th, 1890, and recorded in Deed Book number 199, at page 236. Said premises has been appraised at seven hundred dollars (\$700) and can not sell for less than two-thirds of said appraisement.

Terms of sale: One-third cash on day of sale, one-third in one year, and one-third in two years, the deferred payments to bear interest from day of sale and to be secured by mortgage on the premises.

JOHN S. McALLISTER,  
Sheriff of Washington County, Ohio.  
Way & Hancock, attorneys.  
Nov. 29-30-31-Thursday.

## SPECIAL FARES

For Settlers and Homeseekers Going West.

Special fares for Settlers and Homeseekers going west—One way and round trip second class tickets at special low rates are on sale via Pennsylvania Lines to Denver and other points in Colorado, and to points in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Wyoming, Utah, Oregon, Washington and British Columbia. The fares are particularly low for the benefit of persons desiring to go West on small expenses, and are in effect Tuesdays of each week, on which days tickets may be purchased at any Ticket Office of the Pennsylvania Lines. For particulars apply to nearest local agent of these lines or address J. M. Harris, District Passenger Agent, Columbus, Ohio.

## O. & L. K. R. R.

Excursion rates to Cochocton O., account of Eastern Ohio Teachers' Association. Tickets good going Nov. 30th. Returning until Dec. 1st inclusive.

Account International Live Stock Exposition at Chicago Dec. 1st to 8th, inclusive, the Marietta, Columbus & Cleveland R. R. authorizes one fare for the round trip, plus \$2.00, Dec. 1, 2 and 3, good returning not later than Dec. 9.

## A Pioneer Gone.

Joseph Ford Stanley was born in Stanleyville, O., September 3rd, 1817, and died at his home in Stanleyville on the morning of November 22nd, at the advanced age of 83 years, 2 months and 18 days.

In politics he was a Republican, having cast his first presidential vote for Harrison in 1840, voting for every president down to McKinley, November 6th, 1900.

He was married to Harriet A. Doan, in Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, August 14th, 1857, who still survives him. There were born to them seven children, of whom five are living to mourn the loss of a husband and father.

## \$500 REWARD!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with **Liveria**, the Up-To-Date Little Liver Pill, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. 25 boxes contain 100 Pills, 12 boxes contain 40 Pills, 50 boxes contain 15 Pills. Beware of substitutions and imitations. Sent by mail. Stamps taken. **NERVITA MEDICAL CO.,** Clinton and Jackson Sts., Chicago, Ill. Sold by Beagle & Lytle and A. J. Richards, Druggists, Marietta, Ohio.

Subscribe for the Daily Leader.



## Chrysanthemums

A Thanksgiving Story.

By Manda L. Crocker.

PEOPLE said they were "a pair of precious fools to give such a mite of a baby that horrid long name."

"As if it were going to make her better than we common folks," said Belle Wickert, with her nose in the air; or that "she would be any better looking, either," added Merry Jaxon, who was a recognized beauty from her birth.

Nevertheless the Kimballs did name the dot of humanity that horrid, long name in spite of the comment and adverse opinion of a dozen exceedingly interested neighbors.

Whether it was because there was a bank of the beautiful blossoms in the sunny south room where she was born on that Thanksgiving day, they having been hauled in from the uncongenial November air outside a few hours before her coming, or not, was never explained.

No matter; Chrysanthema was now the belle of Roserock, notwithstanding her horrid, long name.

Eighteen serene Thanksgiving suns had run the glowing day-run, setting in a halo of memories sweet for Kimball's daughter, and we find that fair and pure as the flowers for which she was named.

Tomorrow would be her nineteenth birthday, and Mr. and Mrs. Kimball meant to have a lovely surprise on Chrysanthema. And this special November was behaving itself in a special way with reference to the parental plans under way.

Today the pleasant, deep dining-room was banked with snow-white and creamy blossoms on three sides, a beautiful wainscoting, truly.

Mrs. Kimball gave the same reason to Chrysanthema for the incolor bloom that she had given to her husband just 19 years ago. "These bleak nights," she said, "and chrysanthemums were never made for each other." But her room and her heart were always congenial for them. And Mr. Kimball smiled in a proud, contented way as he carried in the blooming bank nearly two decades ago.

Today the stately daughter smiled the same proud, glad smile while bending over



CHRYSANTHEMA AND HER PROTEGE.

the rich beauty about her. "Our dining-room will be magnificently yet simply decorated for to-morrow," she said, her fine eyes taking in the wealth of bloom at one appreciative sweep.

She was her mother's daughter; the blossoms were her soul's delight. But Chrysanthema had a leaf in her heart chapter which, in some way, had been left out or turned over a blank in the bosom of her fond mamma. She had a penchant for looking after the poor and her father gave her a beautiful compliment when he said that "his daughter was just like all other flowers, as ready to bloom for the poor as for the wealthy."

Nothing was ever truer than this; and as Chrysanthema drank in the quiet, rich beauty of the blossom bank, a thought of the bare cheerless cellar room on Brisbane street, where day after day, a child tossed from one side to the other with the pain and restlessness of a long illness, came to her and she said, "O, mamma, I must take some of this beauty and comfort to poor little Janet when I go with the Thanksgiving basket in the morning."

"Yes," said Mrs. Kimball, intent on train-

ing a vine over a picture in the next room, "but pick them out here and there, so the effect will not be spoiled."

"O, mamma, certainly, but you are so careful of tomorrow's effect. I wonder if at a little seeing only we are to be the observers." And the fair girl looked a little puzzled.

"Well, well!" exclaimed her mother, coming forward with a smile more puzzling than circumstance or desire, "are 'we only' not as appreciative as any company, dear? Your papa and mamma love chrysanthemums; one, especially, with all our heart," and she kissed the inquiring face turned toward her.

"Yes, mamma," and Chrysanthema smiled again; "but the effect at Kimball's would not, could not, be as beautiful as in Janet's cold, cheerless cellar room."

"No, daughter, I know; and yet—there are surprises everywhere." Mrs. Kimball looked beyond Chrysanthema and seemed to see a vision of beauty.

"True," answered the girl, meditatively, "so you will let me take a 'surprise' with the expected dinner?"

"Certainly." The mother's gaze came back to the daughter's face. "Will you bring one back with you, dear? If not we will be obliged to scare up one here, won't we? Tomorrow is your birthday, love."

"A surprise?" and the girl's face assumed a puzzled look again. "I do not know of any to bring," she said, slowly; "but these would keep me in mind of the day, even though I tried to forget," waving her jeweled hand around the room like a fairy wand. "As to the surprises, mamma, I mean to be equal to any of them."

She spoke like a prophet, but without a prophet's knowledge, yet her prophecy came true.

Two years before, when Chrysanthema graduated at Berea, she left behind her more than college life, although she often declared: "No one ever had six as sweet and bright companions in a graduating class as she had."

And Mrs. Moreau declared, facetiously, that she was "graduating an exquisite bouquet" that year, there being two Roses, one Lily, one Pansy, one Althea and a Chrysanthemum.

Beyond this desirable companionship, as we have intimated, Chrysanthema's heart warmed happily toward another not of the feminine persuasion.

Studying medicine in her uncle's office, Jack Beverly had met her at her uncle's home frequently and while in Berea their lives ran sweetly on and on together.

But since then she had not seen or heard aught of Jack, save when her Uncle Kimball wrote that "Young Beverly had set up shop on his own hook now."

Chrysanthema remembered one Thanksgiving night, as she and Jack were returning from a party, that he had held her hand longer than usual and said, softly: "I am so glad to have known you, Miss Kimball. You are my incentive for all things good!"

And in the half-frightened glance she gave him, she saw something beyond friendship in his eloquent eyes.

Weeks afterward it all flashed upon her with a sudden revelation that made her heart beat faster and warmer than ever before; and she knew that Jack Beverly was in love with her, and she with him, though no further confession had been made.

In the hurry and bustle of getting ready to go home, she failed to see Jack, and she came away from Berea without even so much as a "good-by" to him.

And then chrysanthemums! How Jack loved them. She remembered that. How he would enjoy this profusion, this elaborate Thanksgiving border while he ate his turkey.

But, of course, "this could not be either," with a sigh; though something a great deal more profitable could be and would be accomplished this morning, than to build air castles and pull them down again. She would make little Janet happy; and "inasmuch as we have done it to one of the least of these," etc.

That was reward enough, happiness enough for one Thanksgiving day, and she would occupy herself with selfish benevolence. Doubtless the girls were butterflying it around the social circle—she had heard as much—and Jack? Well, he, most likely,

was beginning to be a staid physician whose mind was taken up with pills and potions, and the aches and pains of his patients; while she, Chrysanthema, had her lovely home and loving parents as of old, and plenty of poor people to comfort and help. And plenty to help with! What a blessing to be thankful for this cheery Thanksgiving morning.

"I will be back in time to help with the dinner," said Chrysanthema, her face a-beam with the love of doing good, as she posed between a basket of dainties on the one hand and a basket of Chrysanthemums on the other, destined for Janet's comfortless sick-room.

"O, that doesn't matter," her mother hastened to say; "Jane has everything well in hand, and I shall be at the helm. Don't cut your visit short, dear; make it pleasant for the poor thing, as only you can. I wish I had your faculty for making people happy!"

Mrs. Kimball sighed, as if her daughter's faculty for brightening the lives of people was uppermost in her mind. But she was thinking of something else more akin to the "butterfly" idea.

Five young ladies in different parts of the state had received invitations to a "surprise on Chrysanthema" at Thanksgiving time. In two hours the ten o'clock train would be in and two Roses, a Lily, a Pansy and an Althea were expected.

"It is Chrysanthema's birthday, you all remember, of course, and don't fail me," ran the invitation, and each flower graduate determined, let come what would, they would be a part of the Kimball surprise.

"O, Miss Kimball, how perfectly lovely!" Little Janet fell to caressing the flowers, while the joy lighted up her pale face. "I am so much better this morning," she said, "and it really is Thanksgiving, with restoration to health in prospect. That bit of heavenly sunshine streaming in at my one little window; these beautiful blossoms and you, Miss Kimball—I am so glad for you, here."

Chrysanthema knelt beside the couch, burying her face in the coarse pillow. She wanted to be as thankful as Janet; she had so much more to enjoy, Heaven knew!

Some one came in quietly and stood on the other side of the bed. One of the neighbors, doubtless full of curiosity to find out what she had brought this time.

But no. "O, doctor, see what Miss Kimball brought me!" giving the flowers another caress; "you mind I told you of her often? She's just an angel, doctor!"

"I remember," answered the physician, "and these are superb, my favorite flowers; always lighting up the dark places and bleak days."

It was not the voice of a curious neighbor. Not that voice was familiar; where had she heard it?

A thin, white hand stole over Chrysanthema's bowed head, and Janet whispered: "Look up; here's the doctor. He loves flowers, too, especially chrysanthemums."

Chrysanthema rose at the child's artless introduction.

"Chrysanthema Kimball!" That was all the physician said, but he came around and took two willing hands in his own. A leaf of the old college chapter fluttered back from past to present and both read together a joyous Thanksgiving psalm.

Meanwhile the all important "ten o'clock" had come and a bevy of finely dressed young ladies alighted from the one city bus of Roserock at Kimball's door, and was made



GUY BEVERLY WAS SAYING.

welcome by the genial presence of Mr. and Mrs. Kimball. And ten neighbors peeped out from behind ten curtains and ejaculated: "My! they have Thanksgiving company."

But Mrs. Kimball hustled these flowers into the parlor something after the fashion of an aforesaid occasion, saying as she did so: "Chrysanthema will be here shortly, and I want this surprise to be complete."

And Jack Beverly was saying as he walked home with Chrysanthema: "This is such a sweet surprise; and to-morrow is your birthday! Could anything be completer?"

"And I promised to bring mamma a surprise if I could find one," said Chrysanthema, as she opened the hall door a few minutes later.

"Mamma!" she called, opening the parlor door, "I brought you a surprise; come and see it."

"You come here a moment first, dear," came the reply. "I also have a surprise; come and see; then I will enjoy your surprise."

Jack motioned her to go in, while he waited in the hall.

"Oh, girl!" exclaimed Chrysanthema, as her classmate rose to greet her, "I've wanted to see you so much!" and they laughed and cried together.

After greetings had been exchanged in genuine schoolgirl fashion and Papa and Mamma Kimball had reached the seventh heaven of delight, Chrysanthema said: "Wait a minute; I'll bring my surprise right in."

"Mamma," she said, as she presented the radiant Jack, "here is the biggest and nicest surprise I could find, Mr. Jack Beverly, physician and surgeon of this city, and your prospective son-in-law."

"And girls," she added, shyly, her face shining with an inner thanksgiving, "you all knew Jack in Berea."

"O, yes, yes," they exclaimed in happy chorus, "but, Chrysanthema, dear, it seems you know him best."

Thus in a glad, impromptu manner Jack Beverly was presented to his friends and prospective relations; and the stately Miss Kimball proved herself to be equal to sweet surprises at least.

And it is safe to say that no happier dinner party could have been found in all Roserock that lovely November day than that one which sat down to dinner at the Kimball home, lodged in by a bank of cream and white chrysanthemums.

## Thanksgiving Time.

The Wife—Well, my dear, shall we have turkey for Christmas, too?  
The Brute—Yes, I suppose that's what we'll be making our last meal off this one—N. Y. World.

## HISTORY OF THE DAY.

Thanksgiving is a Holiday Dear to the Heart of Every American.

THANKSGIVING Day is a peculiarly American institution. History, it is true, informs us that the pious people of Leyden, Holland, observed a day of thanksgiving as early as 1575, to commemorate the first anniversary of the raising of the siege of that city. In 1623 a day of fasting and prayer was appointed on account of the drought. Rain came abundantly while the people were praying, and the governor appointed a day of thanksgiving which was observed with religious exercises.

The first recorded Thanksgiving, as pointed out by authority in America, was proclaimed in Massachusetts Bay in 1631. Owing to the great scarcity of provisions and consequent famine of starvation, the 23d of February was designated to be observed as a fast day. Before that date a long-expected vessel arrived from Ireland, loaded with provisions, and the fast day was changed into one of thanksgiving.

Benjamin Franklin relates that in a time of great despondency among the first settlers of New England it was proposed in one of their public meetings to proclaim a fast. An aged farmer rose and spoke of provoking Heaven with their complaints and of the many mercies they had received and of the causes they had for giving thanks. He then made a motion that, instead of appointing a day of fasting, they should appoint a day of thanksgiving. To this the assembly readily agreed.

Massachusetts was the first of the colonies to appoint an annual thanksgiving by the proclamation of the English governor. During the revolution Washington issued a Thanksgiving day was a national institution, being annually recommended by congress; but after a general thanksgiving for peace in 1784 there was no national appointment until 1789, when Washington, by request of congress, recommended a day of thanksgiving for the adoption of the constitution. Washington issued a second proclamation of thanksgiving in 1793 on account of the suppression of insurrection. President Madison, by request of congress, recommended a Thanksgiving for peace in 1815, but official recommendation of a day for giving thanks was mainly confined to New England until the year 1817, after which day it was regularly appointed by the governor of New York. In 1855 Gov. Jackson, of Virginia, recommended a day of thanksgiving, but in 1857 Gov. Wise, when requested to do so, publicly declined, on the ground that he was not authorized to interfere in religious matters. During the war between the states in 1863 and 1864, President Lincoln issued proclamations recommending national thanksgiving. Since then a proclamation has been issued annually by the president, as well as by the governors of the various states and the mayors of the principal cities, and custom has fixed the time as the last Thursday in November.

In the early days Thanksgiving was a purely religious holiday. Later on it became the occasion for annual family reunions and feasts, preceded by church services. Latterly it seems to have been given over to the football players, just as Decoration day has been appropriated by the bicyclists. Whether attending a football game is calculated to make men think soberly and seriously of the blessings which have crowned the year is a question which, we are told, requires individual answer. Advocates of the great college game claim that the innovation is harmless, yet not even the most enthusiastic among them venture the assertion that it has a tendency to make anyone feel grateful for the bounties Providence has bestowed upon him. There are many ways of showing gratitude, but the old-fashioned way of thanking the Lord in His house seems, after all, to be the best and most elevating.

A. D. 1631.

A. D. 1871.

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## **Newspaper**

**The San Francisco Call (San Francisco, CA), November 24,  
1901**

**Article Page 17, Columns 1-7: "The Thanksgiving Dinner"**

# The THANKSGIVING DINNER

by **EMMA DADDOCK TELFORD**  
 SECY. N.Y. STATE HOUSEHOLD ECONOMICS



dried pea soup, which is not to be despised.

In one of the suburban towns a year or two ago several neighbors who were the best of friends decided to have a co-operative dinner. This was not on the score of economy, but for sociability. This proved a great success financially, from a labor-saving point of view and, more than all, for the jolly good time it afforded both the older people and the children. At the old homestead where the dinner was served the turkey was roasted, the vegetables cooked and the coffee made. One housekeeper whose bread and pastry had achieved more than a local reputation brought the wheaten loaves, the golden pumpkin pies and the flaky cranberry tarts to grace the feast. A second furnished a big pan of luscious scalloped oysters, with crispy fringed celery and home-made jelly. A third, who had inherited her gift for dainty cookery from a line of famous Dutch hausfraus, brought a delectable salad, a store of wondrous home-made pickles and cakes that would melt in your mouth, while a fourth—a bachelor maid—supplied the fragrant coffee and the salted almonds. Home-made hobbons and artistic menus and name cards were the gift of another, while all brought happy faces, contented hearts and a store of overflowing good humor, that made the co-operative dinner a function long to be pleasantly remembered.

In arranging the Thanksgiving table do not go to the absurdity of using ribbon decorations, which really have no raison d'être on any table. The snowy linen cloth or the polished mahogany or oak need no such feticidous and unmeaning accessories as bows and loops of ribbon to enhance their attractions. If flowers are used golden chrysanthemums, dark red asters or stalks of scarlet salvia, the gifts of the rich autumn, are always appropriate. Fruit makes always an effective center for the Thanksgiving table, and one truer to tradition than flowers. Arrange it on a low glass or silver dish, placing a reflector under it if you have one. Take pains with the color effects. Select the rosiest, yellowest apples and burnish until you can see your reflection. Choose the yellow brown pears and the rich purple and white grapes, and these, with the scarlet of your radishes, the crisp green and white of your celery and the rich brown of turkey, will give you all the color you need. If the dinner is served in the afternoon, as was the Thanksgiving dinner of our ancestors, you will need no artificial light. If lights must be used, candles are the best means of lighting, as they do not destroy the pure atmosphere of the room.

If the cooking of turnips, onions and so forth has left the least suggestion of their preparation in the dining-room pour a few drops of oil of lavender in a vase or bowl and half fill with hot water. This gives a delightful freshness to the room and is a valuable expedient to bear in mind in cases when the house is prone

## Gerline Old-Fashioned Dinner.

(As Given at Grandmother's, 1850 to 1875.)

- |                               |                        |                    |                 |
|-------------------------------|------------------------|--------------------|-----------------|
| Oyster Soup.                  | Crackers.              | Celery.            | Currant Jelly.  |
| Roast Turkey—Sage "Stuffing." | Home-made Pickles.     | Giblet Gravy.      | Chicken Potpie. |
| Mashed Potatoes.              | Turnips.               | Hubbard Squash.    |                 |
| Creamed Onions.               | Succotash.             | Cider Apple Sauce. |                 |
| Baked Indian Pudding.         | Cold Slaw.             | Pumpkin Pie.       |                 |
| Butternuts.                   | New York State Cheese. | Apples.            | Grapes.         |
| Hickory Nuts.                 | Pears.                 | Cider.             |                 |
| Coffee.                       |                        |                    |                 |

## Up-to-Date Thanksgiving Dinner.

- |   |                       |                       |
|---|-----------------------|-----------------------|
| Oyster Cocktails Served in Grape Fruit. | Thin Brown Bread.     | Salted Almonds—Mints. |
| Preserved Ginger.                       | Bread Sticks.         | Radishes.             |
| Consomme.                               | Cranberry Sauce.      |                       |
| Roast Turkey—Oyster Stuffing.           | Fringed Celery.       |                       |
| Mashed Potatoes.                        | Lemon Ginger Sherbet. |                       |
| Roast Quail.                            | Watercress.           | Hominy.               |
| Roquefort Cheese.                       | Wafers.               | Pumpkin Pie.          |
| Hickory Nuts.                           | Butternuts.           | Stuffed Dates.        |
| Apples.                                 | Pears.                | Dates.                |
|   |                       | Coffee.               |

to get stuffy and doors and windows cannot be thrown open at the last moment.

If you want a novelty for your finger bowls try the Japanese water flowers, which can be procured at the Chinese and Japanese stores. Just as the bowls are placed at the covers drop one in each bowl, when they will at once expand and change into flowers and other designs.

A most delicious sauce to accompany game, roast or broiled birds or poultry is made by thoroughly mixing a heaping tablespoonful of dry mustard with a glass of currant jelly until neither can be perceived from the other. This was a favorite sauce with Miss Juliet Corson, who declared that canvasback especially should never be served without it.

Some men seem born to carve turkey. Others have the distinction thrust upon them, willy-nilly; while still a third class (happily a minority) insist upon delegating that delicate operation to their wives, who thereby prove themselves much the better half of the twain. In order to insure success, there are several things to be borne in mind: a keen edge to the carving knife, a working and intimate knowledge of his turkeyship's anatomy, a platter large enough to allow for the play of knife and bird, and a conscience void of offense that will give a steady nerve. These requisites maintained, the carving is a sight to be thankful for. Having personally seen to it that his blade is keen before dinner is announced, the deft carver will plunge his fork into the breast of the fowl, having the neck end to the left. Here he must firmly hold his bird until its bones are broken. First

separate the two thigh joints from the body, passing the knife between the legs and the body, pressing the former outward and dividing the joints. Next carve the wings from the shoulder joints, after which the breast is to be sliced downward. This accomplished, it can be removed whole, then the "oysters" dislodged from the back and the drumsticks separated from the thighs. The dressing, of course, is removed with a spoon.

If you do not care for oyster or chestnut stuffing, try this of rice which proved its popularity at the Rice Kitchen at the Pan-American Exposition: Brown a chopped onion in some butter and mix with it two cupfuls of boiled rice and one cupful of bread crumbs which have been moistened in a cupful of milk. Season with salt, pepper, sage or other sweet herbs as preferred, and add half a pound of sausage meat chopped fine. Stir all the ingredients until thoroughly mixed, then stuff the prepared turkey and secure the openings.

To prepare the radish flowers for the table, select the smooth, round, hard ones. Wash, trim off the threadlike root, but leave about an inch of the green stalk and leaves, which is really the choice bit of the radish. With a sharp knife cut from the tip down about half way to the stem, making six cuts and merely through the skin. Slip the point of the knife under these petals and press back slightly; then put in ice water to open out, until ready to serve. Drain thoroughly and arrange in a pretty, low dish.

An excellent stuffing for ducks is made by adding a half cupful of peanuts rolled

fine to the ordinary bread dressing. A little manilla vegetable hand brush will be found most convenient for cleansing celery. Scrub each stalk lengthwise, rinse thoroughly, then with a sharp knife scrape off all rusty lines and lay on the ice until ready to serve.

A celery cream soup can be made from the outer and tougher stalks of the celery heads, which are unfit for the table. Take three stalks (which should be the equivalent of two bunches and must be bleached) wash well, trim off the green leaves, cut into small pieces and boil slowly for three-quarters of an hour in a quart of water or of water and white stock in equal proportions. Strain the celery and water in which it was cooked through a puree sieve, pressing the pulp of the vegetable through. Add a quart of milk, and when the mixture comes to the boiling point thicken with two large tablespoonfuls of flour mixed with the same amount of butter and thinned with a little of the boiling soup. Stir steadily for eight or ten minutes after adding the thickening, and season with salt and pepper. It may be made still richer by the addition of the yolks of two eggs beaten in a cup with a little milk or cream. Draw the kettle to the back of the stove, add enough of the hot soup to the mixture to heat it and prevent its curdling, then stir quickly into the remainder of the soup. Serve with croutons cut from stale bread into small hearts, circles or dice and browned in the oven.

In place of egg thickening for celery soup, many think that the addition of one-quarter of a cupful of almonds chopped to a paste is a great improvement to celery soup.

Sorbets or Roman punch are the less properly served in the midst of the dinner. If game is offered the ice follows the roast and precedes the game. Sorbets, like punch, are merely food or only partially frozen. They should be of a smooth, even cream-like consistency. The sorbet may be served in the dainty cups of crystal made for the purpose, or in little impromptu cups of lemon or orange rind. Set on a pretty china plate. Canned rose leaves or violets are sometimes scattered over these ices.

A most delicious lemon ice may be made in this way: To one quart of milk add the juice of six lemons and a cup and one-half of sugar, or more if need be. Freeze at once. Do not be alarmed if it curdles; it will come all right as it freezes. This may be flavored with ginger if preferred, or colored a delicate pink by adding a small quantity of strawberry, raspberry or cranberry juice.

### EVOLUTION OF OPERA HAT.

"The opera hat," said the manager of a fashionable hatting establishment, "was formerly made almost exclusively of merino. There were a few men who wore opera hats of ribbed silk, which they had made to order at a cost of \$12 each, the cost of the merino hat being \$7; and there were also a few, these mostly older men, who wore opera hats of black satin, which likewise they had made to order. August Belmont wore a satin opera hat.

"The merino hat, however, was long the most generally worn, and so it remained—and practically unchanged except that it had come to be finished with satin on the under side of the brim—until some eight or ten years ago. Then men took to wearing silk hats to the opera, and the distinctive opera hat fell into disuse. Men took for an opera hat their oldest silk hat, which was as good as any for this service, for, tucked under a coat or into the corner of a box, it was sure to be subjected to hard usage.

"This fancy for the silk hat as an opera hat lasted two or three years, and then, about seven years ago, the opera hat was again restored to full favor, which it still holds. But while it went out, so to speak, in merino it came back after that brief period of collapse in ribbed silk, of which material, once regarded as a sort of luxury in this use, by far the greater number of the opera hats worn are now made."

ANY of us have known the time when the hospitable instinct was strong upon us; we wanted to show our thankfulness for benefits received and our appreciation for troubles averted, but our purse was low. To others similarly situated the

following menu is suggested, as leaving no bitter taste of unpaid bills in its wake: THANKSGIVING DINNER FOR SIX PEOPLE. CASH, \$1.

Cream of Celery Soup, Croutons.....	10
Salted Peanuts, Home-Made Pickles.....	15
Chicken Pie, or Chicken Fricassee, or Roast Spare Rib, or Roast Duck.....	60
Mashed Potatoes, Turnips.....	10
Celery, Cranberries.....	25
Cold Slaw.....	60
Pumpkin Pie, Cheese.....	25
Hickory Nuts, Pop Corn.....	15
Coffee.....	10
Total.....	\$1.45

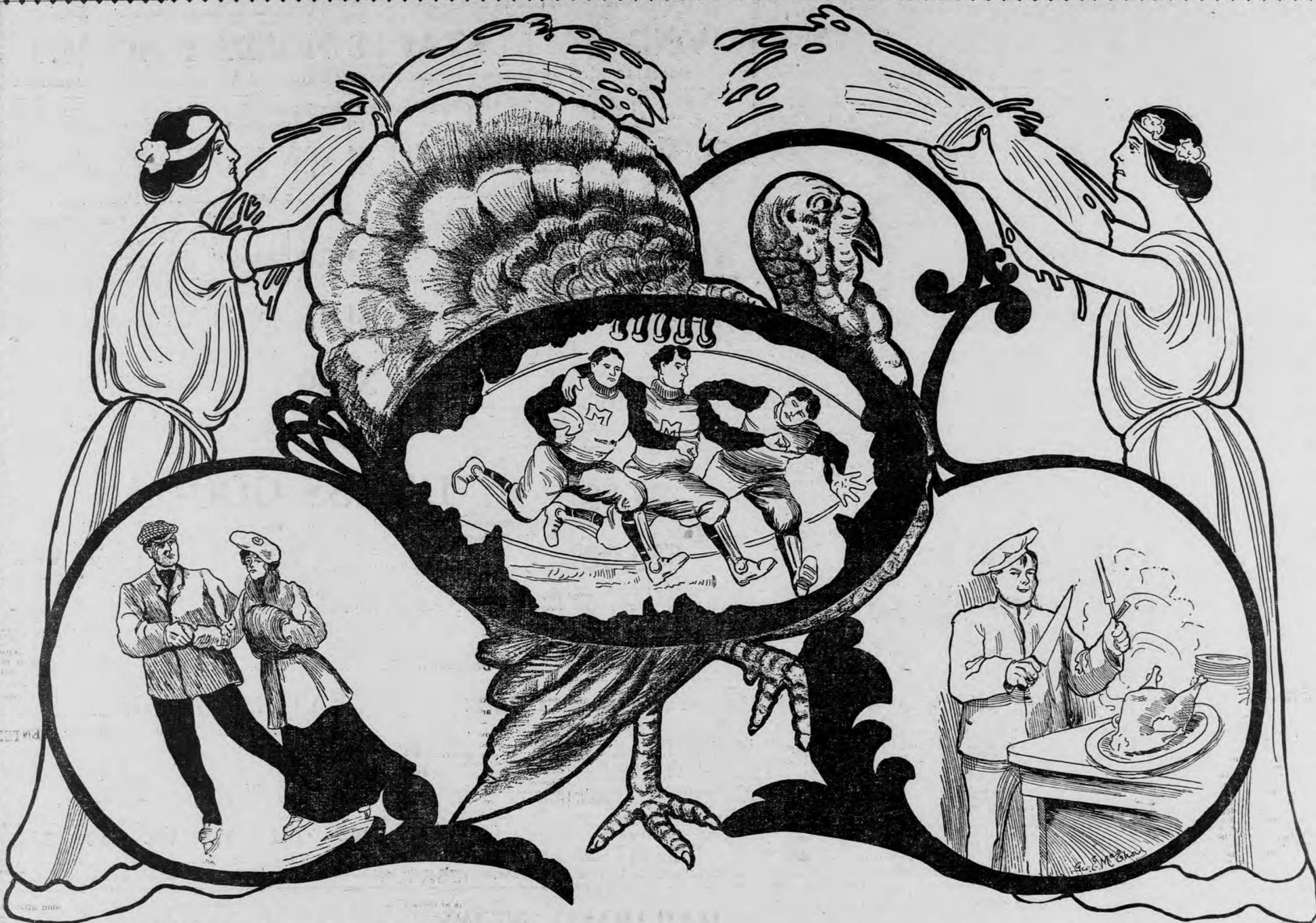
This leaves a contingent fund of 12 cents that may be used for bread or two or three pretty chrysanthemums for the center of the table. The estimated cost of the various dishes has included the actual cost of seasonings, milk, etc., and in their preparation. Everything is home-made, even to the salting of the peanuts. The cheese is State cheese, not imported, and the chickens are fowls. The inferior pieces of the bunch of celery are used for the soup. The cost of the dinner may be reduced still further by omitting the celery and celery soup and substituting

**Newspaper**

**The Saint Paul Globe (St. Paul, MN), November 22, 1903**

**Article Page 12, Columns 1-7: "Thanksgiving a Celebration Peculiar to the Nation"**

# THANKSGIVING AN INSPIRATION PECULIAR TO THE NATION



DEEPLY penetrated with this sentiment, I, George Washington, president of the United States, do commend to all religious societies and denominations, and to all persons whomsoever, within the United States, to set apart and observe Thursday, the 19th day of February next, as a day of public thanksgiving and prayer, and on that day to meet to-

gether and render sincere and hearty thanks to the great ruler of nations for the manifold and signal mercies which distinguish our lot as a nation; particularly for the possession of constitutions of government which unite and, by their union, establish liberty with order; for the preservation of our peace, foreign and domestic; for the reasonable control which has been given to a spirit of disorder in the suppression of the late insurrection, and generally for the prosperous condition of our affairs, public and private."—From the First National Thanksgiving Proclamation.

Of all the days marked red in this nation's calendar, Thanksgiving day means the most because it is the most fraught with memories. There was a Thanksgiving day one hundred years, at least before there was a Fourth of July. Independence day, indeed, marks a period, a glorious period in the nation's life, but Thanksgiving day marks the beginning of that life. It is rooted deep in the soil and it is indigenous to the soil. Other nations today celebrate their Fourths of July, most countries observe Christmas and Easter, possess a significance in every country where there are Christian people, but Thanksgiving day is meaningless to all nations except this.

**Feast Days No Longer Original.**  
"Entire originality in the matter of feast days, fast days and holidays is a thing of the past," says a modern writer.

"Practically every day in the year was pre-empted for anniversary purposes long ago, and about a new nation spring into existence tomorrow and seek to mark the event by the establishment of a general public festival, some uneasy bookworm would rise up and prove by the production of a Chaldean or Assyrian or Aztec calendar, that a similar festival was annually observed by primeval man some 10,000 odd years more or less before the Christian era."

What this writer says is true enough but, after all, the strongest argument that can be brought forward to dispute the claim that this nation is the original Thanksgiving nation is that at various times other nations or other communities, feeling in a thankful mood, have set aside a day for the chanting of psalms and prayers.

But no other nation has so closely interwoven with its history, no other nation today is called upon by its ruler or its chief executive to set apart one day for thanksgiving, no other nation feasts annually on roast turkey and pumpkin pie.

It is almost three hundred years ago that the first thanksgiving proclamation was issued in this country. It was issued by a governor, but it was not dictated to his secretary nor was it published in a newspaper. In fact, no formality at all marked its issuance. The governor merely had a number of the men whom he governed to take their fowling pieces and go out and shoot some wild turkey in order that the people might feast and rejoice after they had gathered the fruit of their labor, but that action of the Plymouth governor was prompted by something more than a mere impulse. It was an inspiration and in spite of the informality of the proclamation, it wrote

with red ink one day in a nation's calendar.

### The First Thanksgiving Day.

Alexander Young, the father of Judge Young of this city, in his "Chronicles of the Pilgrims," quotes a colonial writer's account of the first thanksgiving day ever observed in this country. The date of that Thanksgiving festival was Dec. 11, 1621, and it was held in Plymouth town.

"Our harvest being gotten in," wrote the colonist, "our governor sent four men out fowling, that we might, after a special manner, rejoice together after we had gathered the fruit of our labors. They four, in one day, killed as much fowl as, with a little help besides, served the company almost a week. At which time, amongst other recreations we exercised our arms, many of the Indians coming amongst us, and among the rest their greatest king, Massasoit, with some ninety men whom, for three days, we entertained and feasted; and they went out and killed five deer, which they brought to the plantation and bestowed on our governor and upon the captain and others." The governor, of course, was Bradford; the fowl, it is needless to state, was wild turkey.

The following year no Thanksgiving festival was observed in Plymouth town, but in July of 1623, a ship arriving from England with provisions that were sorely needed by the colonists, the governor again set a day of Thanksgiving.

### Forgotten for Forty-Five Years.

The day was not revived until forty-five years later. Then it was forgotten again until June, 1639, when a thanksgiving service was held in honor of the accession of William and Mary to the English throne. In 1690 Thanksgiving was observed in the autumn and the next year, Plymouth colony becoming a part of Massachusetts colony, the Thanksgiving festival ceased, of course, to be connected with the name of Plymouth colony.

But various events inspired the other colonies to observe the festival and previous to the revolution it had become an annual holiday. An historical writer in giving an account of a Thanksgiving celebration held in 1678, to celebrate the victory over King Philip states that there were those in Church's expedition who had "much doubt then, and afterwards seriously considered, whether burning their enemies alive could be consistent with humanity and the benevolent principles of the gospel." Which goes to prove that even if those early Puritans lacked a sense of humor some of them did have a sense of the eternal fitness of things.

After the revolution Thanksgiving day became an annual festival in New York, the governor issuing the proclamation. Finally, at the suggestion of congress, President Washington issued the first Thanksgiving proclamation which made the festival an annual holiday.

### George Wrote Long Sentence.

One of the noticeable things about this proclamation was that it contained one sentence of 269 words. But it was devout in tone and coming as it did, directly after the suppression of the whisky insurrection in Pennsylvania,

had an excellent reason for being. Subsequent proclamations have been briefer but all have breathed the religious spirit that inspired Gov. Bradford when he begged the early colonists to rejoice and be thankful after they had gathered the fruit of their labor.

But Thanksgiving day possesses for each individual a personal as well as a national significance. It is the day of family reunions. Families who are separated during the rest of the year make an effort to be together on this day and because of these reunions, the festival has a peculiar sacredness, though it is marked by feasting and fun. In her children's poem, "The Thanksgiving Tree," Harriet Prescott Spofford expresses something of the good cheer that marks this day. Here are three of the stanzas:

### Thanksgiving Cheer.

"Of all the lovely trees that grow  
The Christmas tree is the best, you  
know;  
But next to that you must agree  
Comes really, the Thanksgiving tree.  
You never heard of it? Why, dear,  
It spreads its branches every year  
And it must have a mighty root  
To bear such quantities of fruit."

"What sort of fruit? Why, crisp and brown  
It sends a fine roast turkey down—  
Wishbone for me, drumstick for you—  
And raisins in the stuffing, too.  
And ducks with jelly cuddled close  
In pastry; and along with these,  
A ham all stuck with cloves, and  
High with flaky crust, a chicken pie."

It's strange that you should never know  
"How such a wonder came to grow,  
Planted in your younger soil, indeed,  
It sprung from the old root tree seed;  
And ducks with jelly cuddled close  
In this great region of the West,  
Yet one much like it over sea.  
They call the old Mohogany Tree."

Every child is familiar with the old Thanksgiving poem that begins "Over the river and through the woods," and ends, "Hurrah for the fun, is the pudding done? Hurrah for the pumpkin pie!" The New England poet who wrote that appreciated the Thanksgiving spirit, and many children have journeyed with him on imagination's wings "to grandfather's house."

### Tragic for the Turkey.

Of course, the turkey is the one tragic figure in the midst of all this rejoicing. He cannot be said to be the skeleton at the feast, but he is frequently a skeleton after the feast. He is but here to make the nation's Thanksgiving day. Had those first early hunters who went out with their fowling pieces brought in any other game, the turkey, today, would not have cause to regret Thanksgiving day. It is to those colonial nimrods that it owes its fate. Somebody has recently attempted to present the turkey's protest against Thanksgiving in rhyme and this is what has resulted:

"I'm an unpretentious turkey  
And do not seek to rise,  
Above my station to a place  
Among the great and wise.  
Rich dressing I am to my taste;  
I hate all grand display.  
And I don't like the way, at all,  
I'm served Thanksgiving day."

"I'm an unoffending turkey,  
And never quite could see  
Just why a horde of thanking souls

Should drive me up a tree.  
If I were full of thanks, perhaps,  
That might explain their way;  
But I'm not and never was,  
So I'll darn Thanksgiving day."

The protest is not elegant, but it appears to be heartfelt. It is not probable, however, that it will disturb anybody's enjoyment on Thanksgiving day.

Like Christmas day, Thanksgiving day inspires most people with a desire to make others happy. Here in St. Paul it is not only thanks that are

given on this day. The churches and different philanthropic societies have their proteges and they see that those are well provided for on this festival day. Individuals supplement the efforts of these organizations. This thought for others envelops the day in an atmosphere of good cheer that even a crusty Scrooge cannot resist.

**Will. E. Matheis Co.**  
Sixth and Cedar. Cash or Credit.  
St. Paul's New Up-to-Date Housefurnishers.

**We Want You to Get a Few of These Furniture Bargains**

Every floor of our enlarged store is filled with genuine bargains, and this week will be a record breaker in furniture selling. We have priced the goods so low that other stores cannot meet them. Our motto: The Best for the Least Money. Credit if you ask for it. Open an account with us.

**Dresser** Beautiful golden oak, very highly finished, nicely shaped front, 42-inch top, two large and two small drawers, genuine French plate glass—a genuine bargain at our price.

**Chiffonier** Large, roomy, five drawers, all oak and best case work, regular \$9.00. For this week only (without glass)..... **\$6.25** Or **\$8.25** with beveled French plate mirror.

**Peninsular Steel Range**  
None Better, Many Worse.  
Body made of 2 sheets of steel and interlined with asbestos board. Full size steel oven, pouch feed, clean-out duplex grate, large warming oven will keep fire all night without banking. Our guarantee goes with this range. Call and see same **\$35.00**

**RIPANS**



The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness and the many ailments arising from a disordered stomach, liver or bowels is Ripans. They have accomplished wonders, and their timely aid removes the necessity of calling a physician for many little ills that beset mankind. They go straight to the seat of the trouble, relieve the distress, cleanse the affected parts, and give the system a general toning up. The five-cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, 25 cents, maintains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

"Worth It's Weight in Gold"

DR. RADWAY & CO., New York:  
Gentlemen—I send inclosed M. O. for which you will please send me one dozen Radway's Ready Relief and one dozen Radway's Pills. Your Ready Relief is considered hereabouts to be worth its weight in gold. This is why I am induced to handle it. I have handled it for some time, but I consider the R. R. far superior to this, as it gives better satisfaction.  
J. M. ALEXANDER, Hoxban, I. T.

**RADWAY'S READY RELIEF**

Radway's Ready Relief cures the worst pains in from one to twenty minutes. For Headache (whether sick or nervous), Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints, and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effect permanent cure. Sold by druggists. BE SURE TO GET RADWAYS.

**DR. DIX'S** Celebrated Female Powders never fail. 1000 Ladies endorse them. Safe and sure (after failing with Tandy and Emmroyal Pills), medicinal Lotion. Dr. D. A. DIXON, Hoxban, Boston, Mass.

**Chicago and Beyond.**

Have you ever tried our beautiful "Chicago Limited Express" on your trip to Chicago or the East? It leaves at the convenient hour of 9 p. m., and lands you in the Union Depot, Chicago, at 9 a. m. You will have had an elegant breakfast a la carte in one of the famous Burlington Route diners, and will be ready for business.



TICKET OFFICES: 400 Robert Street and Union Depot.

F. M. RUGG, H. W. P. A., St. Paul, Minn.

## **Newspaper**

**The Rice Belt Journal (Welsh, Calcasieu Parish, LA), November 22, 1907**

**Article Page 7, Columns 3,4: "How Katy Made Thanksgiving for Her Father and Uncle Will"**

**Article Page 7, Columns 5,6: "Appointing the Day of Thanksgiving"**

Dr. Martin of Anse La Butte Full of Hope for It.

Crowley, La.: The gusher of the Lake Oil Company on the Anse la Butte field which came in Thursday morning is producing in the neighborhood of 5,000 barrels of good oil a day.

Dr. F. R. Martin of Crowley, who returned from the oil field Saturday night, believes that the Anse la Butte is destined to be one of the greatest if not the greatest of the Gulf Coast fields.

The quality of the oil is good, there being no trace of salt in it.

"Our company deserves this success," continued Dr. Martin. "We have been drilling a number of years and we have spent over \$75,000 in development. We have two small pumps, but they have paid us for what we have spent."

TEST LOUISIANA SUNDAY LAW.

Seventeen Tobacconists of Crowley Were Indicted and Will Fight.

Crowley, La.: The seventeen local dealers in cigars and tobacco, who were indicted a few days ago for selling on Sunday, decided Monday to test the Sunday law.

This case will go before the supreme court on writ of certiorari and prohibition. The Sunday law cases not yet adjudicated will be held in abeyance until a decision from the supreme court has been secured. The case is being watched with a great deal of interest.

NEW GUN KILLED BOY.

Brother Slipped Cartridge into It and Forgot to Remove It.

Lake Charles, La.: While examining a new shotgun Sunday at his home, four miles southeast of town, Albert Nice, aged 12, received a wound which resulted fatally Sunday night. One of his brothers had slipped a shell into the gun and forgot to remove it. Later on another brother picked up and snapped it, the charge striking Albert in the leg.

INFANT WAS CREMATED.

House Burned When Mother Went to Milk the Cow.

Lake Charles, La.: The residence of Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Trahan in Sulphur was destroyed by fire Monday morning between 9 and 10 o'clock and the 7-months-old infant perished in the burning building. Mrs. Trahan had just left the house and gone out to milk, leaving her three children in the building. Some of the neighbors saw the blaze on the roof of the kitchen and called to her that the house was on fire. Mother like, she first ran to the kitchen door and opened it in order to rescue the child which she had left there, but the instant she opened the door the burning roof fell in, causing the death of the little one. The flames burst out in Mrs. Trahan's face, inflicting painful burns. The other two children escaped in safety from the house, which with all the furniture. No insurance.

Crescent City News Notes.

New Orleans: New Orleans Amateur Athletic League asked Audubon Park for section upon which to erect \$100,000 permanent stadium.

Ligue Francaise opened new headquarters.

Houdini performed feat of leaping to river with handcuffs and chains, coming up free in thirty seconds.

George H. Pabst, grand secretary of Druids and former supreme archon, died.

Ben Loup died of Duplantier's wound.

City Park allotted space on Orleans Canal for Public School Athletic League ball park and training field.

Detective Scheffler was appointed inspector of police target practice.

Mrs. Frederick Scherer is supposed to have jumped into the river while suffering from nervous prostration.

Postoffice in New Quarters.

St. Martinsville, La.: The postoffice at this place has been removed from its old location, known as Delehoussaye, frame building, to the brick building adjoining the Commercial Bank, opposite the old location. The fixtures fitted up by Postmaster R. J. Bienvenu are an improvement, not only for the appearance, but the accommodation of patrons. Being on the shady side of the street and a fireproof building, the change has met with the approval of the whole community. The fittings have been figured for a town of 5,000 population.

Stocks of Many Business Firms Destroyed—Citizens' Brigade.

Many, La.: At 2:15 Saturday morning fire was discovered in the grocery store of H. A. McFarland, in the central portion of the business part of town. A light rain was falling, but not enough to have any appreciable effect in preventing its spread. In a few minutes it had spread to the adjoining stores, and by 5 o'clock the greater business portion of the town

was in ashes. The total loss is estimated at \$175,000 to \$200,000, with insurance of about \$80,000.

The wind coming from the northwest saved the upper part of town. Due to the fact that the store of O. E. Williams and the drug store of J. J. Blake Drug Company were of brick, citizens managed to stop the spread of the fire at these points.

Napoleonville, La.: H. J. Dupre and L. Lemmel, committee of the police jury, went to the lake Friday, and after investigating the road built by Emile Bergeron, accepted the road for the parish. This road will give the residents of the canal section much relief, as formerly they were unable to reach the lake without trespassing on private property.

Some people have a terrible past before them.

Great Britain gives the best protection in the world to the inventor.

Marconi has scored one, but the cables will not be driven from their ocean beds just yet.

Aerogram, Marconigram, ethergram, wireless—what you will. The nomenclature is yet in its incipency.

Green turtles are 22 cents a pound, while snapping turtles bring only half that price. It never pays to be snappy.

It may be true that the pure food laws have increased the cost of living, but they have also increased its happiness.

The fact that 589 persons have been drowned this year will have no effect next season on the cheerful chump who rocks the boat.

If some of the ocean steamships do not stop being so sudden, there will be no need of staterooms on them in the frolicsome future.

Germany announces its intention to curb the automobilists. In this country we often get the impression that they wear blinders.

The poor we have all with us, but some of the dealers in flour and coal do not realize this fact, or, if they do, basely ignore it for gain.

And now it is said that the price of wheat will soar. In course of time, perhaps, it will be possible to raise the bread without any yeast.

The rich may be maligned, as an educational observer says, but they have the comfort of knowing that they have money enough to sue for slander.

Mr. P. T. Barnum's widow recently entered the holy estate of matrimony for the fourth time. The lady is now getting out of the three-ring class.

The date of the flood has been found by a Chicago professor. This is where the diary habit on Noah's part would have come in handy for posterity.

"Little by little the camel goes into the steppan," says the old Arab proverb, and it expresses the present sad plight of Morocco. France is doing the stewing.

"A pig," says Miss Louise Gribbin, actress, "is better company than a millionaire." Miss Gribbin's words suggest a distinction in terms popularly considered synonymous.

An earthquake which shakes recording instruments past their capacity and which nobody knows anything about cannot complain if it is classed under the head of a gigantic nature fake.

Horace Fletcher evidently does not believe in odors from Araby the Blest, for he recommends onions and spaghetti as a most nourishing combination. But don't tell this to the barber.

A Russian paper says a clash between Japan and the United States is inevitable, but kindly puts it off until we get through with the Panama canal. This will give us time to get our aerial fleet ready.

It is estimated that the 749 Columbia university students who applied for work last year to the committee on employment earned about \$250,000. The average is more than some lawyers earn the first year after hanging out their shingles.

Dr. E. Benjamin Andrews gets to the front once more with a declaration that "Hanging is the punishment that should be meted out to a proved libeler." But why stop with hanging? asks the Chicago News. Why not draw and quarter him, refuse him Christian burial and let his goods be forfeit to the state?

The London Economist calculates that Sig. Marconi's wireless service across the Atlantic cannot handle more than three million paying words annually, which would be equivalent at most to the laying of a seventeenth cable between this country and Europe. Probably this helps to explain why the cable companies are not frightened at the prospect.

Brothers of Gladys Vanderbilt should be wise enough to know that the way to pry sister away from the titled one is not by giving her a fatherly talk or by treating the count as if he were a bellboy. That line of conduct only makes the girl stick tighter. The foxy way is to take them for an automobile and mountain-climbing trip lasting a week or two. Then if the count has a streak of yellow the climate is liable to bring it out where all the girls can see.

How Katy Made Thanksgiving for Her Father and Uncle Will

Although a vain, bronze turkey rustled his gorgeous feathers in a corral, and there was a box of cranberries and some raisins and other "fixings" which showed preparation for a Thanksgiving dinner, Katy Holt grew thoughtful every time that Thanksgiving was mentioned. She had a large scheme on hand that needed tact, courage and good luck to carry it through.

Tom Holt, her father, was a generous man, hospitable, friendly and square, but his temper was violent and flashy. One year ago, when Thanksgiving was drawing near, William Holt, her father's only brother, had been her father's partner in the Red Dog gold mine. In some way a quarrel, the first of their lives, had arisen between the two brothers. They did not eat their Thanksgiving dinner together, but went angrily apart.



Katy.

William deeded his share in the Red Dog to Tom, and Tom gave papers to William for a share in the Golden Wonder mine, on the other side of the mountain, some miles away.

No more partners, both sad at heart, but both too proud to acknowledge that he was the least in the wrong, they shook hands coldly and separated civilly enough. Since then they had not seen one another. Katy Holt kissed the girls at the school good-bye, took her books in a grip-sack, turned her back on the classroom with something of a choking sensation, for she liked study and the association of the young girls at the school, and the next day her father was surprised to see her just at night-fall come into his camp.

"Good old dad," she said laughing early and saucily. "I'll bet that we will have a lot of fun here together. I have been awfully lonesome away from you and I know that you wanted to see me all the time. I have brought my books home and will study when I am not housekeeper."

Tom Holt smiled, the first time in a month, and felt better already.

Three days before Thanksgiving a large package was brought into camp by Indian Jack. It was addressed to Miss Katy Holt. She took it and gave orders that no one was to open it.

"What is it all about, Sis?" asked her father.

"Something for Thanksgiving—the best of all, and a surprise if I can keep it so."

Then the next day a letter came for Katy, which she opened hurriedly and read with beating heart. It was from her Uncle Will. As she turned the pages—there were many of them—a twenty-dollar bill rustled out. On it was pinned a slip of paper with the words, "For Katy."

A sudden light came into her eyes. She called her father and told him that she wished to ride to the town at once and wished Indian Jack to go with her. Consent being given, she was soon under way, galloping over the trails with speed.

"Such a pretty idea," she said; "and so romantic. Where did I get it? Wouldn't the girls think it too sweet for anything?"

Part way to the town the trail forked. One fork went to the other side of the mountain to where her Uncle Will's mining camp was. She turned her horse sharply and rode in that direction, Indian Jack following close after.

"Hello, Uncle Billy," she cried, as she reached the camp. When she was particularly fond she always called Uncle Will "Billy," and he understood and liked the nickname when she spoke it.

She leaped from her horse, fairly dragged Uncle Will into his cabin and there talked with him for a long time. He shook his head repeatedly, stamped two or three times and would have said some hard words but that Katy each time covered his mouth with kisses and then she hugged him and said:

"Now, Uncle Billy, you know you will make your little girl the saddest of any one in the world if you say 'no,' and she will be the happiest if you say 'yes.'"

"But mind, not a word to Tom."

"Not a word, Uncle."

Then she went to town and there bought two gold rings with her 20-dollar bill and inside of each she had the words engraved, "Day of Thanksgiving." With these rings she went home, and on the way made Indian Jack promise that he would not say where they had been.

When she rang the bell for her father to come in he stood speechless and in surprise to see that the table was set for three.

"How is this, Kitty?" he asked, hastily. "Whom have you asked to come to dinner with us?"

Katy pretended to be busy taking something out of the mysterious package that Indian Jack had brought in some days earlier. Suddenly she said: "Why, here is a letter from grandma, addressed to you, dad."

"And say, dad, just see what grandma has sent to you! Don't you know how you used to say that, when you were a boy, you used to go to grandma's pantry and find an earthen-jar full of sugar cookies that she had made, and how you used to hook some of them to carry away to your baby brother?"

"Hush, Katy; no more of him. He has gone his way and I have gone mine. No more."

"And, say, dad," went on Katy, now bravely disloyeling her father, "and don't you remember what you said grandmother told you one time, after you had stolen the cookies and she found out that you did not eat them, but gave them to your baby brother—I shall look to you to care for Billy?"

"Katy," cried her father, "I see it all now. Was this what made you leave the school, where you were so happy?"

Katy nodded, breathless.

"Well," said her father, "if you did that you deserve a reward, but let Billy come to me."

Katy went to the door and called "Uncle Billy."

She slipped out of the house to let them meet when no one was by. She made a pretense of being busy outside. When she came back to the cabin she saw the two brothers sitting on a wooden bench, each with an arm about the other and lovelight in their eyes.

What a dinner that was! There never was such a turkey before. And as for a housewife, Tom said there never was one like Katy, except her mother before her.

When the turkey had been attended to and the other delicacies, also, Katy said: "Why, dad, here is your letter from grandma. Did you read it?"

"Yes, Katy; but it will stand reading again. Read it aloud to Billy."

"My dear Tom and Billy," so read the letter. "I am happy to-day to think how blessed you are in the love of one another. I send you a jar of sugar cookies—such as mother used to make to help out."

"Our love for one another—that is just it," said Tom. "It is like a message that we both needed."

"Just the thing," agreed Billy, reaching out his hand.

Then there was a call for the sugar cookies and they were produced—jar and all—just like the old times; in fact, the old jar.

"And now," cried Katy triumphant.



"Such a Pretty Idea."

ly, "here are two gold rings, exactly alike, except for size. For my sake, wear them always from now on in memory of this day and of your loving Katy."

That was the crowning moment as Katy handed over the gold rings, and her father and Uncle Billy accepted them and found that they would fit.

"I think," said Tom Holt to Katy, "that we can afford to send you back to school again."

"Yes," said Uncle Billy, to college too.

"Thank you dears, I would like to learn some more."

"But," added Uncle Billy, "it must be with the agreement that you must come home to help us celebrate Thanksgiving every year."

"It is a go," said Katy, in true miner fashion, as she extended one hand to her father and the other to Uncle Billy.—David H. Walker in San Francisco Chronicle.



Said Turkey Great to Pumpkin Big: "Long have I been, my friend. King of the barnyard, but my reign must soon come to an end. Thanksgiving Day is near—'heigh-ho!' Said Pumpkin Big, "Yes, that is so."

APPOINTING THE DAY OF THANKSGIVING

PROCLAMATION FROM THE WHITE HOUSE IS ONE OF THE MOST SERIOUS DUTIES THAT DEVOLVE UPON THE PRESIDENT.

The only piece of really pure literature ever officially issued from the White House is the proclamation appointing a day of thanksgiving. All other papers written by the president are business documents, the phraseology of which is technical; but this annual message to the people is always a painstakingly worded and grateful composition. A fairly illustrative example will be found in Mr. Roosevelt's proclamation setting aside the last Thursday of the present month for the Thanksgiving of 1906.

It is the duty of Mr. Loeb (who runs the machinery of the president's business, arranging all his engagements for him) to call Mr. Roosevelt's attention to the fact that Thanksgiving approaches, and to remind him that a proclamation must be written. Of course, it requires considerable time to do this, and so busy a man as the chief executive of the nation might be excusable if he handed over the task to some subordinate, contenting himself with affixing his signature. But custom demands that the work shall be performed by the president himself.

Accordingly, when the proclamation has to be prepared, the president devotes some time to thinking out a new shape in which to put the more or less stereotyped ideas which are to be expressed, and, as he does so, jots down a few memoranda in pencil on a paper pad. Then, touching a buzz-button, he summons one of the dozen stenographers who are always in attendance, and dictates to him carefully the wording of the document. It is short—not more than 400 or 500 words—but daintily and tersely phrased. This, however, is only a rough draft. It is copied in typescript by the stenographer, with lines twice the ordinary distance apart, so as to be convenient for corrections and interlineations, and in this shape is handed back to Mr. Roosevelt. He alters it a bit, modifying a sentence here and changing a word there, until it suits him—whereupon a fair copy is made, again submitted for correction, and finally sent over to the department of state.

At the department of state the proclamation is beautifully engrossed on a great sheet of fine parchment by a clerk highly skilled in this kind of penmanship. It is a considerable task, and occupies some days, at the end of which the document is sent back to the white House to receive the president's signature, and is thereupon returned to the department to be signed by the secretary of state and sealed with the great seal of the United States.

This seal, by the way, is a sort of federal fetic. It is the most sacred of all things that belongs to the government; and no print of it is ever allowed to be given away or sold—though, of course, it is attached to all military and naval commissions, and to various other executive documents. It was made by a New York jeweler at a cost of \$10,000, and is kept in a beautiful rosewood box at the state department. In order that it may be used for stamping the Thanksgiving proclamation, a printed order to that effect must be signed by Mr. Roosevelt.

The department of state is the permanent depository of executive proclamations. All the Thanksgiving proclamations ever issued by the presidents of the United States are filed away in its archives—back even to 1795, when George Washington set aside the 19th day of February, in that year, as a date on which the people should "thank God for exemption from foreign war and from insurrection." Consequently, the engraved proclamation is retained by the department "for

keeps," and it is a copy that is sent by special messenger to the government printing office, to be put into type. Printed copies are given to the newspapers, or to anybody who wants them; but there must be typewritten copies for the governor of each state and territory of the union, and these are made at the White House and mailed from there.

It will thus be seen that the issuing of the annual Thanksgiving proclamation is, from beginning to end, quite an elaborate piece of business. There is no law to compel the president to make it, and Mr. Roosevelt, if he had so chosen, might have omitted it this year or during his administration. Or, if it should seem proper to him next year, he might choose another day—say, the 1st of January—instead of the last Thursday in November. But it is reasonably certain that he will do neither of these things, for custom holds fast in the bonds of usage the chief magistrate of the nation equally with the plainest citizen.

As everybody knows, the celebration of Thanksgiving day dates back to the Puritans. At irregular intervals, after their arrival in this country, they set dates by public announcement for prayer and feasting, in recognition of blessings vouchsafed from on high. Following this example, in the early history of the republic, days of thanksgiving were appointed by the president for special reasons.

But somehow the pious custom fell into abeyance, and for many years there was no national Thanksgiving, until, during the civil war, a woman, Sarah Josepha Hale, who edited a woman's paper, and who had been chiefly instrumental in raising \$50,000 to complete the Bunker Hill monument—took up the matter, and persuaded Abraham Lincoln to take an interest in it. Thus it came about that Mr. Lincoln issued a proclamation in 1864, appointing the last day of November of that year as a day of prayer and rejoicing. Since then the custom has held, and there has been an annual Thanksgiving celebration for the entire nation, at the instance of the president.

At the White House, Thanksgiving day is always very quietly spent, without any special celebration—barring the fact that each married member of the official staff, including the policemen who guarded the premises, receives a fine turkey. Nearly 70 fat birds are distributed by Col. Crook, the executive paymaster, who is himself an interesting personage, inasmuch as he has been attached to the White House staff, in various capacities, since Lincoln's time. Mr. Roosevelt usually has several turkeys, which are sent to him as gifts.—Rene Bache, in Brooklyn Eagle.

Miles Standish's Triumph.

Miles Standish, the redoubtable captain of Plymouth, looked complacently at the well roasted turkey, flanked with gravy and cranberry sauce—if cranberry sauce had indeed been invented.

"Mehitable," he said to his venerable housekeeper, "prithce on this Thanksgiving day do I return thanks for many blessings. It has been a year, has it not, since that young Alden married the Priscilla woman?"

"A year and several moons," said the housekeeper, as she helped him to some of the dressing.

"I see by the Colonial Thunderer," continued the stern old warrior, as he balanced a roasted chestnut on his fork, "that Alden has applied for a divorce on the ground that she is a common scold. He hasn't been able to speak for himself since they were married."—New York Herald.

**Newspaper**

**New-York Tribune New York, NY), November 20, 1910**

**Article Page 17, Column 1: “Not Withstanding a Few Drawbacks, There Is Still Much to Be Thankful for This Winter”**

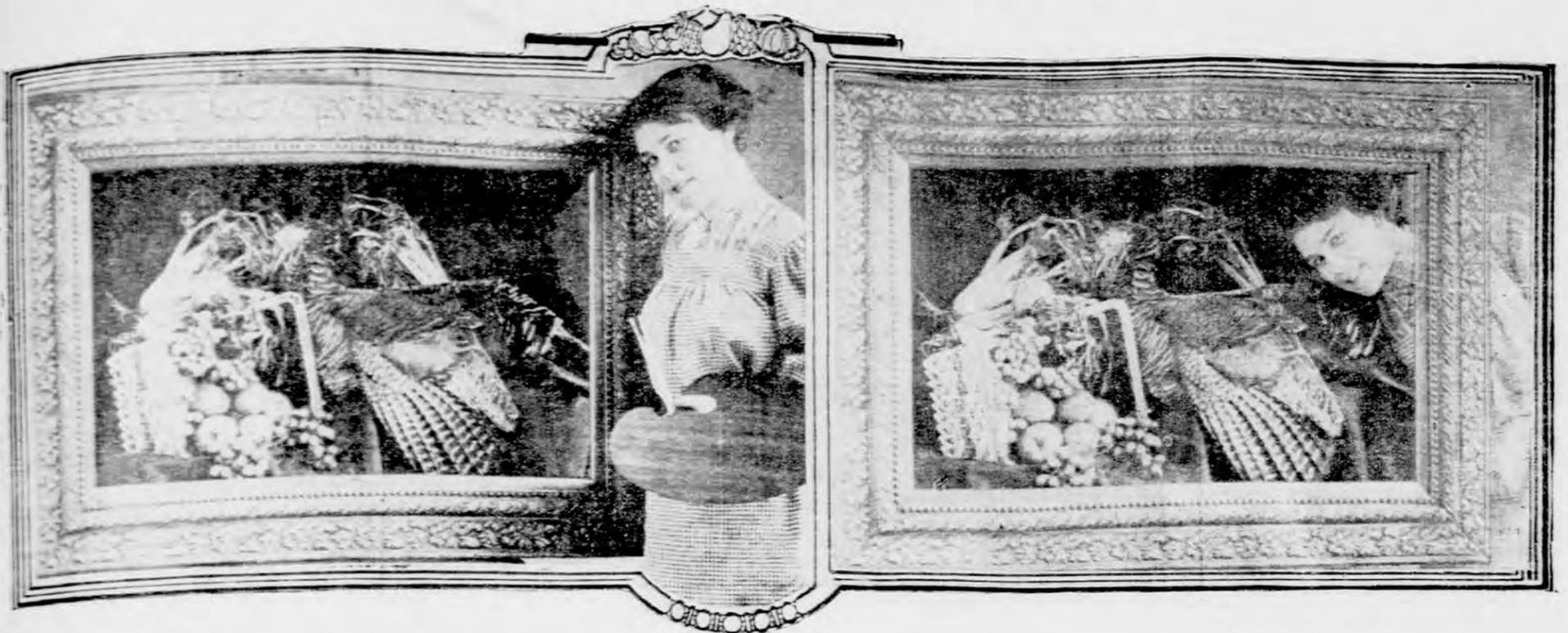


PART II.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1910.

EIGHT PAGES.

NOTWITHSTANDING A FEW DRAWBACKS, THERE IS STILL MUCH TO BE THANKFUL FOR THIS WINTER.



COULD YOU PAINT AS APPETIZING A THANKSGIVING PICTURE AS THIS?

IT LOOKS DIFFICULT, BUT THIS YOUNG ARTIST DOES IT EASILY.

THE FAVORITE BIRD OF THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER AT THIS TIME OF YEAR.



GATHERING THANKSGIVING PUMPKIN PIE "IN THE ROUGH."

## **Newspaper**

**The North Platte Semi-Weekly Tribune (North Platte, Nebraska) November 22, 1912,**

**Article Page 6, Column 1, "Our First Thanksgiving"**

**Providing rich detail, the Nov. 22, 1912 North Platte Semi-Weekly Tribune (North Platte, NE) included a history and description of the original Thanksgiving celebrations, comparing some aspects with the Thanksgivings of 1912. Quoting historical sources, the article reports on the menu of the original 3-day Pilgrim feast, the likely means of cooking, and the dining customs of the 17th century settlers ("the table fork was an innovation not generally in use.")**

**According to the writer, "if the good housewife of today was obliged to prepare the thanksgiving feast with the utensils and inconveniences of the kitchen of three centuries ago, she would probably throw up her hands in helpless despair."**

# Our First Thanksgiving



**T**HANKSGIVING day as it is now celebrated is a composite of the ancient Harvest festival, whose origins go back to the dim pre-historic beginnings of civilization, and of the solemn Puritan religious ceremony of thanksgiving. The joyous celebration of the gathering of the year's harvest, a day or week of feasting, song, dance and revel, is found in all ages and among all peoples. Thanksgiving days are also common to all religions, past and present, but they were not regular or periodical events—occurring generally after some victory of war. "The Puritans and the Pilgrims brought with them from England both the Harvest festival and the Thanksgiving days, the latter being observed whenever the deeply religious mind of the Puritan saw in their prosperity or good fortune the direct intervention of Providence. The Puritan also stripped the ancient Harvest festival of much of its rude license that had grown up around the celebration in England, and gradually through the two centuries following the settlement of New England, there grew up the practice of combining the two events and making the Thanksgiving annual. The religious element has been greatly subordinated as the years passed until at the present time it is to a majority of Americans only an incident that by many is observed only in the breach.

To the stern old Puritan of almost three centuries ago, the Thanksgiving day of 1912 would seem little less than sacrilege so far as the thanksgiving feature of it is concerned. But he would understand and appreciate the day's feasting and revel as a part of the celebration of the Harvest festival. The difference is apparent in the records of the early settlement of America. The first thanksgiving service held in North America was observed with religious ceremonies conducted by an English minister in the year 1678 on the shores of Newfoundland. This clergyman, accompanied the expedition under Frobisher, who settled the first English colony in America. The records of this significant day have been preserved in the quaint rules and regulations of the expedition as follows:

**In primis:** To banish swearing, dice and card playing, and filthy communication, and to serve God twice a day with the ordinary service of the Church of England. On Monday morning, May 27, 1578, aboard the Ayde, we received all the communication by the minister of Gravesend, prepared as good Christians toward God, and resolute men for all fortunes; . . . and Master Wolfall made unto us a goodly sermon, exhorting all especially to be thankful to God for His strange and marvelous deliverance in those dangerous places."

The second record of a thanksgiving service in America is that of the Pilgrim colony which settled at Sagadahoc on the Maine coast in 1607. It consisted of prayer and sermon as in the first instance. These were thanksgiving days pure and simple, and after the settlement of Plymouth many others of a similarly solemn religious nature occurred.

The first Harvest festival held in America was upon December 13, 1621. It has been called, wrongly, the first autumnal thanksgiving held in America, but it was in reality the observance of the Harvest festival, with which the settlers had been acquainted in England. It was not a day set apart for religious worship and it is not likely that any religious service was held; on the contrary, it was the beginning of a whole week of festivity in celebration of the successful garnering of their first harvest in

their new home. Quaintly does "Mourt's Relation" chronicle the event:

"Our harvest being gotten in, our Governour sent foure men on fowling, that so we might after a more speciall manner rejoyce together, after we had gathered the fruit of our labours; they foure in one day killed as much fowle, as with a little helpe beside, served the Company almost a weeke, at which time amongst other Recreations, we exercised our Armes, many of the Indians coming amongst us, and amongst the rest their greatest King Massasoit, with some ninetie men, whom for three dayes we entertained and feasted, and they went out and killed Deere, which they brought to the plantation and bestowed upon the Captaine, and others. And although it be not always so plentiful, as it was at this time with us, yet by the goodness of God, we are so farre from want, that we often wish you partakers of our plentie."

While the bill of fare of this first American celebration of the Harvest festival has not been preserved the feast was no doubt a royal one even if some of the food and the methods of preparation would seem strange and outlandish to present day Americans. The provisions must have been bountiful for there were about 140 persons including the 90 of Massasoit's company who were entertained for three days, and all had their share of supplies. From other sources we know that the foods of the sea were abundant and that the Pilgrims had made the acquaintance of the oyster. Ducks they had in plenty of the choicest species and also geese. Game, from grouse to venison, was brought in from the forest in abundance, and there was a "great store" of wild turkeys. Barley loaf and cakes of corn meal were highly

prized by the colonists and played their part in the feast. For vegetables the Pilgrims had much the same as they had in England. Gov. Bradford's list naming beans, pease, parsnips, carrots, turnips, onions, melons, cucumbers, radishes, "skirrets," beets, coleworts, and cabbages, in addition to wheat, rye, barley and oats. Besides these they had the indigenous squash and pumpkin, and it may be taken for granted that a careful Pilgrim housewife had preserved during the summer by drying a quantity of strawberries, gooseberries and "rasps." Take it altogether, the food basis of the first Harvest Thanksgiving day celebration in America was much the same as today.

But if the good housewife of today was obliged to prepare the thanksgiving feast with the utensils and inconveniences of the kitchen of three centuries ago she probably would throw up her hands in hopeless despair. The kitchen with its great glowing fireplace was the housewife's domain and the general living room of the entire family. The walls and the floor were bare and the furniture meager and comfortless, while the kitchen furnishings were odd and strange. It was in this great cavernous chimney that the Pilgrim wife cooked her thanksgiving dinner. Placed high up in the yawning chimney was the heavy backbar, or lug-hole, of green wood, afterwards displaced by the great iron crane. It was beyond reach of the flames, and from it hung a motley collection of hooks of various lengths and weights. They had many different names, such as pot-hooks, pot-handles, pot-claws, pot-cleps, trammels, crooks, hakes, gallow-balks, words that would puzzle a housewife of today to define. From these were suspended the pots and kettles in which the food was cooked. At both sides of the fire-

place were large ovens in which baking and roasting were done.

There were no tin utensils in those old days and brass kettles were worth \$15 a piece. The utensils were mostly of iron, wood, pewter or latten ware. Glassware was practically unknown and bottles were made of leather. Wood played a great part in kitchen and tableware. Wooden trenchers from which two ate were used on the table for a century after the settlement at Plymouth. Wood was also used for pans and bread troughs and a host of other things displaced by tin in the modern kitchen. Of wood were made butter paddles, salt cellars, noggins, keelers, rundlets, and many kinds of drinking bowls which were known under the names of mazers, whiskins, piggins, tankards and kannes, words many of which have disappeared from use.

The dining table of these old days was the old Anglo-Saxon board placed on trestles, and the tablecloth was known as the "board cloth." Thus we have the origin of the time-worn phrase: "Gather around the festive board." And the furnishings of the "board" were simple, inventories of that period mentioning only cups, chafing dishes, chargers, trenchers, salt cellars, knives and spoons. The table fork was an innovation not yet in general use; the fingers of the eater were used to thrust the food into the mouth. The spoons were of wood and pewter mostly. Silver spoons were rare. There was no china-ware on the tables of the early thanksgiving feasts; for no china-ware came over on the Mayflower. That and the lack of glassware and silver would make a thanksgiving table of the seventeenth century look impossible to a housewife of today. Complete the picture by imagining large trenchers, square blocks of wood hollowed out by hand, placed around the "board" from each of which two people dig their food out with their fingers, and you have an idea of the manner in which our ancestors celebrated Thanksgiving three centuries ago.

But if the kitchen and table furniture would appear strange to a housewife of today some of the dishes served would appear even stranger. How many housekeepers of today can cook "suppaw" and "somp" from corn meal? Or bake manchet, simmels, cracknels, jannacks, cocket bread, cheat loaves, or "wasel" bread? The colonists did not take kindly at first to the pumpkin, which in the pie form has become a distinctive feature of the modern thanksgiving feast. They called them "pomions" then, and this is awe-inspiring recipe from which the colonial housewife made "pomion" pie:

"Take a half pound of Pumpion and slice it, a handfull of Tyme, a little Rosemary, Parsley and sweet Marjoram slipped off the stalks, then the cinnamon, nutmeg and pepper, and six cloves, and beat them. Then mix them and beat them together and put in as much sugar as you see fit; then fry them like a froize. After it is fried let it stand until it be cold. Take sliced apples, thinne rounde ways, and lay a row of the froize and a layer of apples with currents betwixt the layer while your pie is fitted, and put in a good deal of sweet butter before you close it. When the pie is baked take six yolks of eggs, some white wine or Vergis and make a caudle of this, but not too thick. Cut up the lid and put it in. Stir them well together whilst the eggs and the pomions be not perceived and serve it up."

Thus saith the old cook book, and the modern housewife who faithfully follows this recipe can have at least a unique concoction, fearfully and wonderfully made, to grace her Thanksgiving table.

## THANKSGIVING

By AMELIA E. BARR.

"Have you cut the wheat in the blowing fields,  
The barley, the oats, and the rye,  
The golden corn and the pearly rice?  
For the winter days are nigh."  
"We have reaped them all from shore to shore,  
And the grain is safe on the threshing floor."  
"Have you gathered the berries from the vine,  
And the fruit from the orchard trees?  
The dew and the scent from the roses and thyme,  
In the hive of the honey bees?"  
"The peach and the plum and the apple are ours,  
And the honeycomb from the scented flowers."  
"The wealth of the snowy cotton field  
And the gift of the sugar cane,  
The savory herb and the nourishing root—  
There has nothing been given in vain."  
"We have gathered the harvest from shore to shore,  
And the measure is full and brimming o'er."

Then lift up the head with a song!  
And lift up the hand with a gift!  
To the ancient Giver of all  
The spirit in gratitude lift!  
For the joy and the promise of spring,  
For the hay and the clover sweet,  
The barley, the rye, and the oats,  
The rice and the corn and the wheat,  
The cotton and sugar and fruit,  
The flowers and the fine honeycomb,  
The country, so fair and so free,  
The blessings and glory of home.

## WHO'S WHO AND WHY

### AMIR OF AFGHANISTAN HELPS TURKEY



The specter of a holy war is unfolding itself before the eyes of Europe. It began when Italy clashed with Turkey in Africa, and now that the little Christian states, that act as a buffer between the larger powers and Turkey, are at war, the cloud is darkening rapidly among all the Mohammedan nations. In the mosques of India, the pagodas of Malaysia and the shrines of a dozen other nations prayers are being said for the success of the Turkish arms. All Islam has thrown its religious support to the khalifate at Constantinople, and should the sultan, as head of the Moslem faith, unfurl the green flag of the prophet it is feared the fanatic Mohammedan nations would begin holy wars. Even the most conservative of European diplomats admit there is a possibility of political alliances between Turkey and other Islamic nations. The Russian persecutions in Persia have fired the Mohammedans there, and the Asiatic Moslems are looking for a champion who can come to the rescue of the threatened Islamic states—Turkey and Persia. Habibullah Khan, Amir of Afghanistan, is the man. One word from him, alarmists say and others fear, will bring on a series of religious clashes that will entangle every nation in Europe, Asia and Africa. The Amir has not failed to take advantage of the almost universal manifestation of respect paid him, and in a meeting held in Kabul recently to express sympathy with the Turks he spoke in no uncertain manner.

### SOMETHING NEW IN ORGANIZED CHARITY

Before the state legislature in Albany, N. Y., this winter will be presented a plan for America's first "department of home assistance," the first organized government bureau to care for the destitute home. More than a generation ago governmental aid for the families of the very poor was abandoned in New York city; living conditions—and living's cost—have changed radically since then; today the specially appointed committee of investigation for the city conference of charities and correction urges governmental aid as the only hope of real "social justice" and livable support for the homes of the destitute. There are hundreds of women and children starving in New York for whom only the government can adequately care. "Of course it is, primarily, a matter of the cost of living," said O. F. Lewis, chairman of the conference committee on governmental aid of New York city. "The price of the necessities of life has increased so much that destitution has become a problem too great for the private societies to meet alone. I have no doubt that the private charitable organizations could take care of the destitute families if they only had enough money; but under present conditions they have not enough money; and so something else must be done—something else must be added. "What we are suggesting is something absolutely new. But it is simply the outgrowth of present conditions. It is a question that has 'broken through' many times lately in various parts of the United States; here in New York we are first bringing it to the point of definite, organized action."



### PRINCESS NURSING WOUNDED SOLDIERS



According to press reports from Greece, the hospital arrangements of the Greek army are entirely inadequate for emergencies. The army has acted with such rapidity that it is impossible for the field ambulances to keep pace with it. Princess Alice, wife of Prince Andrew, the fourth son of King George, with a staff of plucked nurses, is following the army and rendering first aid to the wounded, by whom she is spoken of as "the ministering angel." At Sarandoper she performed almost miracles, flitting with her staff from one quarter to another until late in the evening, when she was compelled to stop because her clothing was drenched with blood. Princess Helena, daughter of the Crown Prince, has also arrived with her hospital train. Looking around the railroad station at Larissa, which was littered with wounded men, some on ambulances, others propped against the walls, she exclaimed in pathetic tones: "Only three weeks to prepare for all this! It was not enough time, and this is only the beginning."

### MRS. GROVER CLEVELAND TO WED AGAIN

Mrs. Grover Cleveland, widow of the former president of the United States, is to be married next April to Prof. Thomas Preston, an honorary professor at Princeton University and now occupying the chair of archaeology at Wells College, Aurora, N. Y., the institution attended by Mrs. Cleveland, then Frances Folsom. Although formal announcement has not been made and probably will not be made until after the debut of Miss Esther Cleveland this winter, the fact of the engagement has been known for some time among the intimate friends of Mrs. Cleveland and Professor Preston. The second romance of the woman who as "the bride of the White House" charmed a nation and whose high character and devotion to her distinguished husband have been, by example, a national influence toward high ideals of wifehood, is the outcome of an acquaintanceship of little more than a year's duration, with a man practically unknown in America. Professor Preston, who is about fifty years of age, a literary scholar and a linguist of international distinction, is a man of strong but retiring personality, and, although he has held a high place among the faculty of Princeton for years, it is said that his first meeting with Mrs. Cleveland took place not many months ago.



## **Clifford Berryman Political Cartoon**

**"Thanksgiving Day 1914- Peace, Plenty, and Prosperity"  
November 26, 1914**

**This illustration entitled, "Thanksgiving Day 1914- Peace, Plenty, and Prosperity", by cartoonist Clifford Berryman, which appeared in the Washington Evening Star on November 26, 1914, depicts Uncle Sam celebrating Thanksgiving during a period of peace and prosperity for America. Cartoonist Clifford Berryman highlights American peace and prosperity with Uncle Sam feeding the peace dove from a large store of bagged grain. Berryman's famed teddy bear sits on a pumpkin holding the cord that keeps the peace dove feeding nearby.**

**Source: Center for Legislative Archives, National Archives Building, Room 8E, 7th and Pennsylvania Avenue NW, Washington, DC, 20408**



THANKSGIVING DAY 1914. PEACE, PLENTY AND PROSPERITY

## **Clifford Berryman Political Cartoon**

**Unalloyed Thanksgiving, 11/24/1915**

**Thanksgiving Day is coming up and cartoonist Clifford Berryman's happy schoolboy is ready, not only for a good meal, but four days of vacation as well. The schoolboy's dog wags his tail with excitement as a deliveryman brings a freshly plucked turkey and a can of mince meat to the family home.**

**Source: Center for Legislative Archives (NWL), National Archives Building, Room 8E, 7th and Pennsylvania Avenue NW, Washington, DC, 20408**



AND NO MORE  
SCHOOL  
FOR FOUR  
DAYS!

MEAT

MARKET  
DELIVERY

Borison

**Newspaper**

**The Princeton Union (Princeton, MN), November 29, 1917**

**Article Page 6, Columns 4-6: "The Meaning of Thanksgiving"**



# Thanksgiving Time



## Preparing the Feast

PHOTO BY FRANK FOURNIER

## The Meaning of Thanksgiving Day

By Mary Graham Bonner

TWO turkeys in the barnyard were gobbling, and if we had been able to understand their language this is what we would have heard them saying, several days before the last Thursday in November:

"My father was at one of the merriest of scenes last year," said Mr. Gobbler. "He was kept for our own jolly farmer, his wife and their four fine children. The farmer's wife dressed him up so well, cooked him until he was brown and tender, and then she served him on a big platter as the principal part of the meal. To be sure, she had many other goodies, such as soup, stewed corn, cranberry sauce, sweet potatoes, squash, pumpkin pie, nuts and apple cider, but he was the main thing! He was the center of attraction, and when he was brought in on the platter, piping hot, the rosy-faced children screamed with delight, and said:

"Oh, isn't he a beauty!" The two boys ate as much as they could, so did

The daddy of the fifty had once been a school friend of the farmer, but he had gone to the city to live, and he had had a very hard time. He, too, had four children, but their faces were pale, and often, often they had not quite as much to eat as they needed. My father turkey was sent to this family." The turkey paused, gobbled three times, then began to talk again.

"Ah, when my father arrived, there was such joy! The four children looked at the feet pecking out of the box, and there were some feathers left on his handsome legs and around his neck. 'He has fur boots,' they shouted, 'and a fur collar. Oh, what a rich bird he must have been! Isn't he too rich to eat?'

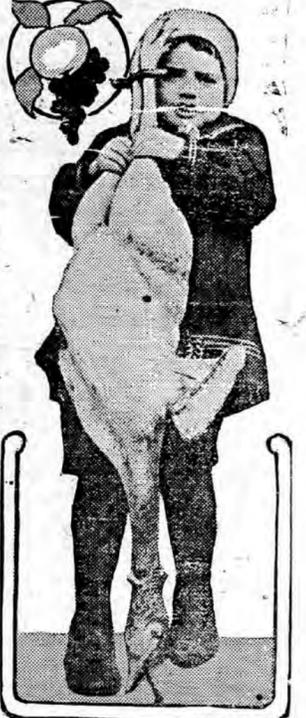
"They called him a rich bird—they didn't know he was still greater than a rich bird—one of the turkeys of the great Thanksgiving day. But their daddy told them how Mr. Turkey had come from the country, and that he would be cooked and would be eaten that day for their dinner—as soon as he was nice and brown and while he floated in a little pond of gravy!

"Now, wasn't my father the lucky one? He was used for children who had never known a Thanksgiving dinner before. And weren't they thankful? Oh, weren't they happy! Such a surprise as my father gave them, such a meal as he made for them, and how happy the little pale children were that there was a day in the three hundred and sixty-five set aside for Thanksgiving—and for turkeys!

"While you creatures in the barnyard got so many of the goodies left from the Thanksgiving table, so did old Dan, the dog, get the bones from my father—such bones as he had never before tasted. Even Dan knew the meaning of the day!"

"We were both right," said Mr. Gobbler. "My father's children were thankful because they knew they never had to long for food. They always had enough. They never needed to long for fresh air and a place for playing. And they did not wish for something they did not have. So were the family to whom your father went thankful. They were happy they had

## Heavy Responsibility



who is growing to be an expensive luxury these days, but for those many things upon which all the hard times in the world will have no effect. Those things which riches can never buy—the old, old gifts of health and laughter, with the stars smiling upon us by night and the great warm sun beaming down upon us by day—trying so hard to reach our hearts to keep them warm and sunny on all the days of the year beginning with Thanksgiving day.

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)



## PRETTY GOOD KIND OF MAN

Deacon Opydke's Action Showed He Was Only Properly Appreciated by His Neighbors.

"Well, he is this kind of a man," said the livery stable keeper, when I asked him about his townsman, Deacon Opydke: "Last year the deacon had some extra work to do on his farm on the upper road, and I hired out my old Bill to him. At the end of a month the horse came back in good condition, the deacon paid the price, and everyone concerned was satisfied, including Old Bill, I guess. Along about Thanksgiving time the deacon dropped in here and inquired about the horse. Seemed real pleased when I told him Bill was spryer than usual after his summer's work. Asked to see him, but the horse was out on a job. 'Quite a member of society, that horse is,' he said, and went away after inquiring how many horses I had in the stable, boarders and all.

"Thanksgiving morning there wasn't much doing here after the regular chores were done, and we all sat around the office stove, when the deacon's hired man drove up and unloaded a gunny sack full of something. I remember thinking he had borrowed that kind of satisfied smile of the deacon's, as he said I would find a note inside the bag. I did; and this was about what it said:

"You will find enough carrots here to give every horse in the stable a good dessert after the regular feed today. Be sure and have them cut fine enough so they won't choke, and tell the horses that Old Bill is standing treat."

"That's the kind of a man I've found Deacon Opydke to be," said the liveryman, with what I thought was considerable conviction.—Youth's Companion.

Autumn.  
Now when the time of fruit and grain is come,  
When apples hang above the orchard wall,  
And from a tangle by the roadside stream  
A scent of wild grapes fills the ray air,  
Comes Autumn with her sun-burnt caravan,  
Like a long gypsy train with trappings gay  
And tattered colors of the Orient,  
Moving slow-footed through the dreamy hills.  
The woods of Wilton, at her coming, wear  
Flits of Bokhara and of Samarcand;  
The maples glow with their Pompeterian red,  
The hickories with burnt Etruscan gold;  
And while the crickets fire along her march,  
Behind her banners burns the crimson sun.  
—Ellis Carman in the Atlantic.

## Two Thanksgiving Proclamations of Revolutionary Days

THE last Thanksgiving proclamation of the revolution was reported to congress October 18, 1783, by Duane, Samuel Huntington and Holten. It was written by Mr. Duane and given to the people on the second Thursday in December. It expresses thanks for the discharge of troops in the following words:

"Whereas, it has pleased the Supreme Ruler of all human events to dispose the hearts of the late belligerent powers to put a period to the effusion of human blood, by proclaiming a cessation of all hostilities by sea and land, and these United States are not only happily rescued from the dangers and calamities to which they have been so long exposed, but their freedom, sovereignty and independence are ultimately acknowledged; and, whereas, in the process of a contest on which the most essential rights of human nature depended the interposition of divine providence in our favor hath been most abundantly and most graciously manifested, and the citizens of these United States have every reason for praise and gratitude to the God of their salvation; . . . the United States in congress assembled do recommend it to the several states to set apart the second Thursday in December next as a day of public thanksgiving."

The first national Thanksgiving to be promulgated after the adoption of the Constitution of the United States was written by Washington and issued on October 3, 1789. This was a general recommendation of thanksgiving for the establishment of the Constitution. The whereabouts of the original of this instrument is unknown. The earliest Thanksgiving proclamation of Washington as president in the possession of the department of state is one dated January 1, 1795, and was issued in view of the suppression of the rebellion in western Pennsylvania, which for a time threatened the safety of the union.

This document was written by Alexander Hamilton, secretary of the treasury, and bears amendments by Edmund Randolph, secretary of state. The original copy is yellow and the ink is faded, but it is yet legible. It is the engrossed copy which bears the great seal of the United States and the signatures of Washington and Randolph. The proclamation is as follows:

"When we review the calamities which afflict so many other nations, the present condition of the United States affords much of consolation and satisfaction. Our exemption hitherto from foreign war, an increasing prospect of the continuance of that exemption, the great degree of internal tranquility we have enjoyed, the recent confirmation of that tranquility by the suppression of an insurrection which so wantonly threatened it, the happy course of our public affairs in general, the unexampled prosperity of all classes of our citizens, are circumstances which peculiarly mark our situation with indications of the divine beneficence toward us. In such a state it is an especial manner our duty as a people, with devout reverence and affectionate gratitude, to acknowledge our

## THANKSGIVING

By REV. JAMES M. FARR

Thanksgiving is not a day; it is a habit. We cannot be thankful on Thanksgiving day unless we have been learning how every other day in the year. There are some simple rules: Walk on the sunny side of the street; live as much as possible in the best room in the house; think about your friends, not your enemies; talk about your good luck, not your bad. These are some of the ways of acquiring the spirit of cheerfulness which is the only soil on which the flower "Thanksgiving" will grow.

many and great obligations to almighty God, and to implore him to confirm and confirm the blessings we experience.

"Deeply penetrated with this sentiment, I, George Washington, president of the United States, do recommend to all religious societies and denominations, and to all persons whomsoever within the United States, to set apart and observe Thursday, the 19th day of February next, as a day of public thanksgiving and prayer, and on that day to meet together and render their sincere thanks to the great ruler of nations for the manifold and signal mercies which distinguish our lot as a nation, particularly for the possession of constitutions of government which unite and by their union establish liberty with order, for the preservation of our peace, foreign and domestic; for the seasonable control which has been given to the spirit of disorder in the suppression of the late insurrection."

*G. Washington*

By the President  
*Edmund Randolph*

### Be Thankful Every Day.

The purely passive contemplation of all good ought to be granted to common days on which no more has occurred than the daily round of little pleasures and the absence of more than ordinary annoyances. With the evening offering of a silent thanksgiving to God we take conscious possession of simple happiness and enjoy it once again, instead of slipping off past God's best gifts as men so often do. Thus thanksgiving involves the recognition: All this good is from God, and this recognition reacts on our own mood, creating conscious joy and humble trust in the God who will continue to bless in things both great and small.

### Good Thought for the Day.

There can be no better thought for Thanksgiving day than that which expresses honest gratitude for what our fathers won for us, and determination to confer its blessings unimpaired on our offspring.

## Season for All to Magnify Blessings and Forget Crosses

WE CELEBRATE that great holiday, Thanksgiving, at this season. In the gay round of pleasures the day always brings, perhaps not one of us will stop a moment and seriously look back over the past year, now rapidly drawing to a close. Many of us—in fact, all of us—should pause a moment, and quietly review the past months.

Perhaps these months brought us many trials, but they also brought us many blessings. It is the blessings we should itemize and magnify and forget the crosses. We may sigh discontentedly and say, "Well, last year I had many more reasons to be thankful than I have this year," but if we are fair and honest with ourselves we will have to admit that, even if troubles came our way, the blessings that followed them were far greater in number.

Who has not read the story of that first Thanksgiving Day? Fancy a woman in these times enduring the hardships and worries those strong hearted New England pilgrims endured; and what a wonderful lesson in unselfishness they have handed down to us!

Argue and elaborate as we will on our burdens, we know fate has been good to us. Life is not all sunshine. If it were we would very soon grow tired of life. Disappointments, setbacks, disillusionments come to every one, and we must expect they will come to us. Indeed, we have no voice in the matter. They will come to us as surely as day follows night; but do we accept them patiently? That is another story.

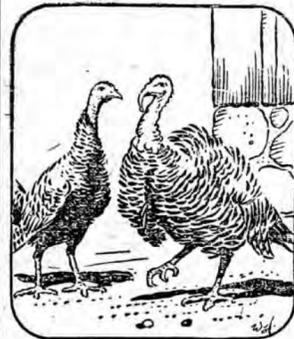
Many women look only on the dark side of life. "What's the use?" they say dejectedly. "Everything I try to do turns out a failure." There is a tiny breath of selfishness here. "I" is very prominent in these women's thoughts. Perhaps if they did something worth while for someone else their work would be crowned with success. Doing something for another has never yet turned out a failure. There isn't a case on record showing where failure has followed a kind deed done for another. Perhaps this other did not appreciate the efforts taken in her behalf, yet the fact remains that the woman who put herself out to make another woman happy experienced a wonderful happiness herself. —New York Evening Telegram.

### Belongs to All Humanity.

Essentially our American Thanksgiving is least American of our holidays, for the simple reason that it is too human to be merely American. There were no most human things left for the New England fathers to originate. They are immemorially older than this country. There are no original ways of expressing gratitude. All the pathways of thanksgiving are very old paths.—James Lane Allen in Munssey's Magazine.

### Make Use of God's Gifts.

"All that I have is thine," says God to us—earth and sun and rain and crops. Let us use them all the year for all they are worth.



"My Father Was at One of the Merriest of Scenes Last Year"

the two little girls with the blue eyes and the soft brown hair. And so did the mother and daddy. But even then my father had not entirely vanished, and with one accord they said that they had never had such a Thanksgiving dinner."

The turkeys, as well as the other creatures in the barnyard, had gathered around to listen. "You are so proud of being eaten," said the pigs and ducks, "and how can you enjoy being proud—your joy is so soon over! Why do you want to be fed so much when it only means that soon you can have no more to eat, because a hungry family has eaten you?"

"That's because you don't understand turkeys," said handsome Miss Turkey. "We consider it such a splendid honor to be eaten on such a notable day. We are not eaten any time at all, like some creatures I know of." The other barnyard animals hung their heads. They knew of whom she spoke, and they were suddenly much quieter, clucking, quacking, grunting and squealing in low voices.

Mr. Gobbler, cousin of Mr. Gobbler, had begun to speak: "Your father was very fortunate in being the one saved for the farmer's family. And a great treat he was. But listen to my tale of a greater treat." They all drew nearer. "Gobbler, gobbler, gobbler," repeating his own name and the call of Turkey-land, "my father served a far better purpose.

"The farmer knew of a family in the city, far from here, where there



Mr. Gobbler, Cousin of Mr. Gobbler, Had Begun to Speak.

are no barnyards and where there are streets and houses everywhere, instead of hayfields and meadows and woods.

## **State Department Telegram**

**November 13, 1918 - Post World War I attempt by State Department to get other countries to celebrate Thanksgiving Day**

**On November 11, 1918, Germany signed the armistice that brought World War I to an effective end. In the wake of that event, the United States made an attempt to broaden the application of Thanksgiving to a selected world-wide audience.**

**On November 13, 1918 the Department of State sent a the following telegram, personally drafted and signed by Secretary of State Robert Lansing, to its diplomatic representatives in the capitals of the victorious powers. The message went to the American embassy or legation in Belgium, Brazil, China, Cuba, France, Great Britain, Greece, Guatemala, Haiti, Honduras, Italy, Japan, Nicaragua, Panama, Portugal, Roumania, Russia, and Siam.**

**Not all countries responded. Among the responses, the government of Greece appointed November 28 a national holiday to celebrate “deliverance from the yoke of foreign domination;” in Brazil, the**

**government declared November 28 a day of thanksgiving and rejoicing and further stated that “Brazil wishes to associate herself in this thanksgiving with the people of North America who both in time of peace and war have been her friends;” and in great Britain, while there was not enough time to make arrangements for a general celebration, a service took place at Saint Martin in the Fields, attended by a representative of the King, other principals of the UK government, and members of the U.S. embassy. Several other countries designated November 28 a national holiday.**

**Source: Unnumbered Department of State Telegram to U.S. Diplomatic Posts in Belgium, Brazil, China, Cuba, France, Great Britain, Greece, Guatemala, Haiti, Honduras, Italy, Japan, Nicaragua, Panama, Portugal, Roumania, Russia, and Siam, November 13, 1918, File 811.407/63a, 910-29 Central Decimal File, Record Group 59, National Archives.**

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# Department of State

Washington, November 13, 1918.

<i>23CB</i> Amembassy PARIS ✓ <i>Cb</i>	<i>350</i> LONDON ✓ <i>Co</i>	<i>360</i> ROME ✓ <i>Co</i>	<i>370</i> ARCHANGEL ✓ <i>Co</i>	<i>380</i> ATHENS ✓ <i>Co</i>	<i>390</i> JASSY (VIA SALONIKI) ✓ <i>Co</i>	<i>400</i> HABANA ✓ <i>Co</i>	Amlegation PANAMA ✓ <i>Co</i>	MANAGUA ✓ <i>Co</i>	PORT AU PRINCE ✓ <i>Co</i>	TEGUCIGALPA ✓ <i>Co</i>	PEKING ✓ <i>Co</i>	BANGKOK ✓ <i>Co</i>
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*via Canal*  
*via Suez*  
*via Suez*

You will at the first opportunity offered call the attention of the Government, to which you are accredited, to the fact that on the last Thursday of November this country according to custom will celebrate a national day of thanksgiving and prayer. You may add that at this time, when there are such profound reasons for gratitude, the other victorious nations may consider it appropriate to designate Thursday, November twenty-eighth, a national day of thanksgiving for the blessings bestowed upon us.

*811.407/63a*

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inclusion  
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*5 mgs sent over CrSa cable*  
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Sent by operator *3508* M., *11/13*, 191*8*, *a-akg*

## **State Department Telegram**

**November 19, 1918**

**President Wilson issued the traditional Thanksgiving Proclamation to the American people and it was distributed to American diplomatic and consular employees around the World.**

**Source: Unnumbered Telegram to U.S. Embassy Japan, November 19, 1918, 1910-29 Central Decimal File, Record Group 59, National Archives.**

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TELEGRAM SENT.

Department of State

Washington, November 19, 1918.

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Signed by A. A. Adee

Amembassy,  
Tokyo.

Your November 1.

*Ametsent*

Following is text of proclamation quote

It has long been our custom to turn in the autumn of the year in praise and thanksgiving to Almighty God for His many blessings and mercies to us as a nation. This year we have special and moving cause to be grateful and to rejoice. God has in His good pleasure given us peace. It has not come as a mere cessation of arms, a mere relief from the strain and tragedy of war. It has come as a great triumph of right. Complete victory has brought us, not peace alone, but the confident promise of a new day as well in which justice shall replace force and jealous intrigue among the nations. Our gallant armies have participated in a triumph which is not marred or stained by any purpose of selfish aggression. In a righteous cause they have won immortal glory and have nobly served their nation in serving mankind. God has ~~it~~ indeed been gracious. We have cause for such rejoicing as <sup>in 43</sup> ~~revives~~ ~~strengthens~~ ~~all~~ the best traditions of our national history. A new day shines about us, in which our hearts <sup>2-100</sup> ~~take~~ new courage and look forward with new hope to new and greater duties. paragraph.

811. 407/638

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## Department of State

Washington,

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While we render thanks for these things, let us not forget to seek the Divine guidance in the performance of these duties, and Divine mercy and forgiveness for all errors of act or purpose, and pray that in all that we do we shall strengthen the ties of friendship and mutual respect upon which we must assist to build the new structure of peace and good will among the nations. paragraph.

Wherefore, I, Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States of America, do hereby designate Thursday, the twenty-eighth day of November next as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, and invite the people throughout the land to cease upon that day from their ordinary occupations and in their several homes and places of worship to render thanks to God, the ruler of nations. paragraph.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done in the District of Columbia this sixteenth day of November in the year of our Lord one-thousand nine-hundred and eighteen and of the independence of the United States of America the one-hundred and forty-third.

Woodrow Wilson.

By the President.  
Robert Lansing, Secretary of State. Unquote.

*Repeat to Peking.*

PHP-M In

*Lansing*

Enciphered by .....

Sent by operator..... M., ..... 191 .....

811.467/sv Index Bu.-No. 50.

**Newspaper**

**New-York Tribune (New York, NY), November 29, 1918**

**Article Page 1, Column 3: "City Solemnly Gives Thanks for Victory"**



## **Newspaper**

**The Citizen (Berea, KY), November 18, 1920**

**Article Page 1, Columns 3-5: "President's Thanksgiving Proclamation"**

**Article Page 1, Column 5: "'Think and Thank' Suggested Motto for Nation Today"**

## Are You Ready For Winter?

As we write, the first snow is falling. We Southerners are terribly afraid of cold weather. Such a snowstorm as we have today would be a good plowing or lumbering weather in Wisconsin, but we know plenty of Kentuckians whose great mule teams are idle today just because there is snow falling!

And another thing. We Kentuckians are negligent about getting good dry firewood for our women folks. The poorest man can have a wood-shed and an out-door cellar if he has a mind to. And such things mean a great deal to the women and children, and to the old man himself!

## The Pilgrim Fathers, 1620

The whole civilized world is celebrating this year the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers on Plymouth Rock, Massachusetts, December 21, 1620.

That was the beginning of things which have become the great fountains of blessing in our modern world.

The Pilgrims did not come to get rich, or to found a government of oppression over the nations, but to get where they could "worship God according to the dictates of their conscience." And that idea of freedom and of conscience has been the backbone of such American characters as we are proud of.

We call them Pilgrim Fathers, but they were quite young folks when they came over. Wm. Bradford was thirty, Capt. Miles Standish thirty-five, Edwin Winslow twenty-five, and John Alden twenty-one. Elden Povewater was then fifty-four, but he was under forty when he left England for Holland.

December 21 is the day of the landing, but they saw first signs of land three hundred days ago tomorrow, November 20.

We cannot get into the spirit of the Pilgrims better than by reading again Mrs. Herman's poem. It should be learned by heart and spoken in every school.

The breaking waves dashed high On a stern and rock bound coast, And the woods against a stormy sky Their giant branches tossed;	The ocean eagle soared From his nest by the white waves foam; And the rocking pines of the forest roared—
And the heavy night hung dark The hills and waters o'er, When a band of exiles moored their bark On the wild New England shore.	This was their welcome home! There were men with hoary hair Amidst that pilgrim band;— Why had they come to wither there Away from their childhood's land?
Not as the conqueror comes, They, the true-hearted, came; Not with the roll of the stirring drums And the trumpet that sings of fame;	There was woman's fearless eye, Lit by her deep love's truth; There was manhood's brow serenely high, And the fire heart of youth.
Not as the flying come In silence and in fear;— They shook the depths of the desert gloom With their hymns of lofty cheer.	What sought they thus afar? Bright jewels from the mine? The wealth of seas, the spoils of war?— They sought a faith's pure shrine.
Admist the storm they sang, And the stars heard, and the sea; And the sounding aisles of the dim wood rang To the anthem of the free.	Aye, call it holy ground, The soil where first they trod. They have left unstained what there they found— Freedom to worship God.

## For the 1920 Thanksgiving Feast



### Divine Lesson in the Garnering of the Golden Grain

The summer is over and the harvest is past. The sad skies, the bleak fields, the bare trees, the raw winds that whistle and groan and sob and sigh their dirges mournfully remind us that the season of fruitage has gone by and the time has come when we can only turn away, each to himself, and measure up our garnerings.

Nature gives us a seed time and a harvest time. But these would be meaningless to us did she not also send a season when, at the warning touch of winter chill, we must measure our gains and consider our losses.

But for the lessons of this season no man would labor; we would know naught of temperance or thrift; we would go through the bright spring only stinging, and idle away the summer in dreams.

So it is part of the divine plan that each of us should now go apart and carefully separate the wheat from the chaff, the flowers from the weeds, and that which is good and sound and enduring from all that perishes and taints. It is now that each must honestly examine and weigh the product of his own works.

It were useless now to try to deceive even ourselves.

Now, if at no other time, we see the vast difference in value between the picked fruit and the windfalls.

The one heap we proudly stow away, knowing it will keep sweet and whole to the winter's depths, and the other we cast aside, that it may not contaminate as it rots.

It is a sad, sweet task—sweet for the counted gains, and for the opportunities lost and to come no more.

And as we garner the gains we also garner wisdom.

As we separate the wheat from the chaff and the sound fruit from the windfalls, so, whether we will or not,

we must in the inner consciousness separate the true from the false in principles of labor and living.

No man, even of three-score-and-four, has ever known this law to fall in a single season. It knows no variation in all the cycles of time.

But grains and fruits are not all that we are garnering. Chaff and weeds are not all we ought to separate and cast away. There are things more important still. In the storehouse of the heart and mind and soul, is it not well to seek, just as carefully, though sometimes in vain, to keep only the better, the brighter, the more enduring things?

When the bleak November of life comes we shall have need of them.

Dreary will be the winter to him whose granaries are empty. But drearier and more desolate still must be the winter of old age to the man or woman whose mind and heart and soul have brought from the harvest only the joys that are chaff and the virtues that are mere windfalls, attained and adhered to only through easy convenience.

When that winter comes, as it must to many of us, we shall have only ourselves to turn to, and we shall find only that which we have sown and harvested in the bright spring and golden summer—the good grain, the sound fruit, the flowers, the high impulses, the sacrifices, the loves, yes, and the cheat, the chaff, the weeds, the windfalls, the hates, the jealousies, the low passions—all these and nothing more, to sustain us or to render us desolate.

We may, if we will, make each day a cycle of all the seasons. We sow each morning and reap each noon and garner each evening the fruits of our living in this little day. Day by day, if we strive on in right and hope and courage, must our knowledge and our strength, and our store increase. Day by day, through many fallings and failings, do we come nearer to the true manhood and the true womanhood.—Charles Grant Miller in the Christian Herald.

### "Think and Thank" Suggested Motto for Nation Today

"Think and Thank" was the motto upon the family crest of the great Hebrew philanthropist Sir Moses Montefiore. It would be an appropriate armorial motto for America today. These two little English words, differing in a single vowel, were originally identical. In the Anglo-Saxon tongue, a "thank" was a "think." Thanking comes from thinking, and thankfulness from thoughtfulness and thanks giving from thought-giving. This will be a season of unusual thanksgiving—for we are made to think as we have not been wont to think. It will be a very selfish soul that this season fails to think of the sorrows and the sufferings of others.

Look back at that first American Thanksgiving. Strange skies, sparse settlements, sparse larder, savage enemy, but thankful spirit! What makes the memory of the Pilgrim so precious? His thankfulness! As Howell puts it:

"It is no improper comparison that a thankful heart is like a box of precious ointment which keeps the smell long after the thing is spent."

The Pilgrim and the Puritan have passed on, but they have left us a precious possession—a Thanksgiving day and the Thanksgiving spirit. Theirs was the indomitable spirit because they "thanked God and took courage." They landed undesignedly on a "rock-bound wintry strand," but they thanked God and took courage. They found no gold, but they did find the golden grain of a first harvest and they thanked God and took courage. They found a rude wilderness, but they thanked God and took courage, and furrows were turned and towns were built and cities grew and factories flourished and culture developed and instead of a wilderness a garden blossomed and the fragrance of their memory still survives and the spirit of their grace still inspires.

Thanksgiving. The lesions of the war are rapidly healing. The great army of freemen which America sent to the defense of liberty, returning to the grateful embrace of the nation, has resumed the useful pursuits of peace as simply and promptly as it rushed to arms in obedience to the country's call. The equal justice of our laws has received steady vindication in the support of a law-abiding people against various and sinister attacks, which have reflected only the baser agitations of war, now happily passing.

"In plenty, security and peace, our virtuous and self-reliant people face the future, its duties and its opportunities. May we have the vision to discern our duties; the strength, both of hand and resolve, to discharge them, and the soundness of heart to realize that the truest opportunities are those of service."

"In a spirit, then of devotion and stewardship, we should give thanks in our hearts and dedicate ourselves to the service of God."

"Wherefore, I, Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States of America, do hereby designate Thursday, the 25th day of November next, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, and I call upon my countrymen to cease from their tasks and vocations upon that day, giving it up to the remembrance of God and His blessings, and their dutiful and grateful acknowledgements."

Many Ranchers in Band. Reveille Post No. 14 of Lowell, Neb., is made up mostly of ranchers who travel many miles to attend post meetings.

## World News

The first meeting of the Council and the Assembly of the League of Nations is held in Geneva, Switzerland, beginning with this week. The countries which are members of the League have sent their best men as representatives and the meeting will be a distinguished one. In preparation for the proceedings, religious services are being held in the churches and the spirit pervading the city is earnest and serious. Many important questions are likely to be brought before the body and a spirit of harmony is desired.

The Bolshevik conquest of the Crimea has awakened much interest as well as anxiety. Gen. Wrangel is trapped and his defeat seems to have been complete. It was expected that the Allies would be able to give him assistance, but it apparently did not. The Crimea is a very important part of Russia, as it borders on the Black Sea and commands the approach toward Constantinople. A union of the Turks and the Bolsheviks is feared, and such a union would upset many of the settlements in the east.

The aggressive policy of France under the new President, Millerand, is receiving much notice in the press. Though France is a member of the League, she is striving, in every way possible, to safeguard her own future. It has been noted of late that she seems friendly to the strengthening of a group of the Catholic states, which would include Hungary, Austria, Bavaria and Belgium, besides some smaller ones. This would obstruct the effort of Prussia to recover a dominant place in Germany and prevent an attack on France at any future time.

A number of prominent Belgians, some of noble birth, are being tried for treason to their country. They are charged with selling to the Germans the products of their mines or factories. In this way they strengthened the power of the enemy who was destroying their country. There is some reason to believe that they had official permission to do this on the ground that the Germans would secure the supplies in any case, and that it was better to keep the Belgian mines and factories in operation and in Belgian hands. The cases have not yet been decided.

It is reported that the Jugo-Slavs and the Italians have come to an agreement in regard to the Fiume question. It was decided to leave the port independent and open to use by all interested parties. This was essentially the position taken by the United States in her controversy with Italy. It now seems that the Italian enthusiast D'Annunzio will not accept the decision, and he is taking means to stir up the inhabitants of the city to resist the enforcement of the agreement. He continues to be a trouble maker and a menace to peace.

The question of admission of Germany to the League of Nations seems likely to arouse a lively discussion. Italy and England are thought to be favorable, but France is strongly opposed. She declares that Germany should wait until she has proved, by compliance with the Treaty of Versailles, that she intends to act in good faith with the nations of the world. There is less opposition to the entrance of Austria and Bulgaria, and it is possible that they will be admitted.

The Home Rule Bill, which was under discussion when the war broke out, has finally passed the House of Commons. Some changes have been made, and it now provides for two provinces in Ireland. This was done to meet the objection of Ulster, which feared to link its religious and economic future with the rest of Ireland. It is doubtful if any Home Rule Bill will now satisfy the Irish, since the spirit of independence runs so high.

The general trade conditions of the world are improving. The United States has increased its imports very greatly during the year, as prices have been more favorable than those offered in our own country. This will help to discharge part of the obligation of Europe to the United States, and it will ensure lower prices here. The balance of trade is the greatest regulator of prices and operates surely when there are no such obstructions as wars or tariffs.

## Kentucky News

The engineer of the northbound train, C. C. Horn, of Hinton, Scott county, was instantly killed when a southbound extra freight and northbound freight No. 53 met in head-on collision on the Lexington railway seven miles from Lexington early Sunday morning. No one was injured.

The annual meeting of the General Association of Kentucky Baptists will be held this week at Owensboro, Ky., opening Tuesday and continuing in session through Thursday evening. Baptist ministers and leading religious workers in the denomination in Kentucky will be in attendance. A large delegation will go from Louisville and vicinity.

Richmond, Nov. 10.—J. H. Oldham sold his new brick residence this week to William Haden of the county for \$15,000. It is located on West Main street.

The Freeman Realty Company sold for John Laker his frame residence on Section and Walnut for \$7,500, to F. G. York of the county.

The College of Agriculture, University of Kentucky, will take a prominent part in the International Livestock Show, the greatest exposition of its kind in the world, which will open at the Chicago stock yards December 1 for one week.

Frankfort, Nov. 14.—When Judge John D. Carroll retires from the Appellate Bench the first of the year, he will be succeeded as Chief Justice of (Continued on Page Five)

## U. S. News

Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 13.—A doctor's certificate of necessity was required to obtain a ton of coal here today and with the thermometer around 20 degrees above zero thousands of families with empty coal bins clamoring for fuel. A marked shortage in the supply of natural gas intensified the demand.

Washington, Nov. 11.—Home brewing was brought actively under the prohibition ban today when it was learned that enforcement officials had ruled against the sale of hops and malt to others than bakers and confectioners. Great secrecy surrounded the prohibition bureau's action, but it was ascertained definitely that such instructions had been issued.

Albany, N. Y., Nov. 13.—Not a pound of stove coal could be found in the yards of local coal dealers today. It was estimated, however, that from 75 to 90 percent of the householders had enough fuel in their bins to tide them over any emergency due to the present cold snap.

Washington, Nov. 13.—Congress at the coming session will be urged by the House committee on immigration to restrict admission of aliens to this country to close blood relatives of naturalized citizens. Representative Albert Johnson, of Washington, chairman of the committee, said today.

Washington, Nov. 11.—Approximately 554,000 Victory medals had been issued by the War Department (Continued on Page Five)

### PRESIDENT'S THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION

Washington, Nov. 12.—President Wilson issued his Thanksgiving Day proclamation tonight, saying that "in plenty, security and peace, our virtuous and self-reliant people face the future," and setting aside Thursday, November 25, for the usual observance. The text follows:

"The season approaches when it behooves us to turn from the distractions and pre-occupations of our daily life, that we may contemplate the mercies which have been vouchsafed to us and render heartfelt and unfeigned thanks unto God for His manifold goodness.

"This is an old observance of the American people, deeply imbedded in our thoughts and habits.

"We have abundant cause for

## **Clifford Berryman Political Cartoon**

**"No Thanks for the High Cost of Living on Thanksgiving" -  
November 22, 1921**

**With Thanksgiving just two days away, cartoonist Clifford Berryman reminds everyone of one reason not to be thankful, the high cost of living. Prices had spiraled upward in the years following World War I as the country converted from war production to peacetime production. In this cartoon an elongated turkey holds a price sticker in its beak as a typical consumer grumbles that: "There's one item I won't have to be thankful for."**

**Source: Center for Legislative Archives, National Archives Building, Room 8E, 7th and Pennsylvania Avenue NW, Washington, DC, 20408**



COST  
\$4.00

THERE'S  
ONE ITEM I  
WONT HAVE  
TO BE  
THANKFUL  
FOR

MARKET  
BASKET

Bartman

## **Clifford Berryman Political Cartoon**

**News Note: White House dog releases Thanksgiving turkeys and lively chase to catch them takes place with the President as spectator, November 18, 1926**

**The Coolidge family dog creates a big problem as Thanksgiving approaches. The dog lets the Thanksgiving turkeys free, resulting in a wild chase by White House guards to recapture the tricky birds as Coolidge watches from the porch. Coolidge's comment "As hard to land as farm relief" refers to a major political issue regarding financial relief for farmers.**

**Source: Center for Legislative Archives, National Archives Building, Room 8E, 7th and Pennsylvania Avenue NW, Washington, DC, 20408**

AS HARD  
TO LAND  
AS FARM  
RELIEF



Berenson

1937

## **Photograph**

**Title: Thanksgiving turkey for the President, 11/26/29**

**A group of men hold a turkey to give to President  
Roosevelt**

**Source: Library of Congress Prints and Photographs  
Division Washington, D.C. 20540 USA**



## **Clifford Berryman Political Cartoon**

**"Thanksgiving, 1930" - November 27, 1930**

**Cartoonist Clifford Berryman helps his readers celebrate Thanksgiving Day as the great depression overshadows the country. Berryman's Uncle Sam gets ready to carve the traditional turkey, noting that the price of turkey is the lowest in years (due to the depression which brought falling prices to most goods). Berryman's teddy bear works on a list of "Why I am so thankful."**

**Source: Center for Legislative Archives (NWL), National Archives Building, Room 8E, 7th and Pennsylvania Avenue NW, Washington, DC, 20408**

THIS IS  
ONLY  
ONE OF  
THE MANY  
THINGS FOR  
WHICH I'M  
THANKFUL



TURKEY  
PRICES  
CHEAPEST  
IN YEARS

WHY I AM  
SO THANKFUL

Bertram

## **FDR and the Thanksgiving Date Controversy**

## ***FDR and the Thanksgiving Date Controversy***

On Thanksgiving Day, November 23, 1939, Franklin Roosevelt carved the turkey at the annual Thanksgiving Dinner at Warm Springs, Georgia, and wished all Americans across the country a Happy Thanksgiving. Unfortunately, his greeting went unanswered in some states; many Americans were not observing Thanksgiving on the same day as the President. Instead, they were waiting to carve their turkeys on the following Thursday because November 30th in many states was the official Thanksgiving Day. Two Thanksgivings? Why were Americans celebrating a national holiday on two different days?

At the beginning of Franklin Roosevelt's presidency, Thanksgiving was not a fixed holiday; it was up to the President to issue a Thanksgiving Proclamation to announce what date the holiday would fall on. However, Thanksgiving was always the last Thursday in November because that was the day President Abraham Lincoln observed the holiday when he declared Thanksgiving a national holiday in 1863. Franklin Roosevelt continued that tradition, but he soon found that tradition was difficult to keep in extreme circumstances such as the Great Depression. His first Thanksgiving in office, 1933, fell on November 30th, the last day of the month, because November had five Thursdays that year. Since statistics showed that most people did not do their Christmas shopping until after Thanksgiving, business leaders feared they would lose money, especially during the Depression, because there were only 24 shopping days between Thanksgiving and Christmas. They asked Franklin Roosevelt to make Thanksgiving one week earlier. President Roosevelt ignored those concerns in 1933, but when Thanksgiving once again threatened to fall on the last day of November in 1939, FDR reconsidered the request and moved the date of Thanksgiving up one week. Thanksgiving 1939 would be held, President Roosevelt proclaimed, on November 23rd and not November 30th.

Changing the date of Thanksgiving seemed harmless enough, but in actuality proved quite controversial. It was so upsetting that thousands of letters poured into the White House once President Roosevelt announced the date change. Some retailers were pleased because they hoped the extra week of Christmas shopping would increase profits, but smaller businesses complained they would lose business to larger stores. Other companies that depended on Thanksgiving as the last Thursday of November lost money; calendar makers were the worst hit because they printed calendars years in advance and FDR made their calendars out of date for the next two years. Schools were also disrupted by Roosevelt's decision; most schools had already scheduled vacations and annual Thanksgiving Day football games by the time they learned of Thanksgiving's new date and had to decide whether or not to reschedule everything. Moreover, many Americans were angry that Roosevelt tried to alter such a long-standing tradition and American values just to help businesses make more money.\*

As opposition grew, some states took matters into their own hands and defied the Presidential Proclamation. Some governors declared November 30th as Thanksgiving. And so, depending upon where one lived, Thanksgiving was celebrated on the 23rd and the 30th. This

**was worse than changing the date in the first place because families that lived in states such as New York did not have the same day off as family members in states such as Connecticut! Family and friends were unable to celebrate the holiday together.**

**Franklin Roosevelt observed Thanksgiving on the second to last Thursday of November for two more years, but the amount of public outrage prompted Congress to pass a law on December 26, 1941, ensuring that all Americans would celebrate a unified Thanksgiving on the fourth Thursday of November every year.**

**\*Many Americans at the time believed that the Pilgrims chose the last Thursday in November to be Thanksgiving, but that is not the case. Although Americans had celebrated days of thanksgiving before, it was not until 1863 when President Lincoln began the observance of Thanksgiving in November.**

Source: Franklin D. Roosevelt Library, 4079 Albany Post Road, Hyde Park, NY, 12538

**Letter from Downtown Association of Los Angeles to FDR  
encouraging the President to move Thanksgiving one week  
earlier, October 2, 1933.**

**Source: Franklin D. Roosevelt Library, 4079 Albany Post Road,  
Hyde Park, NY, 12538-1999**

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**J. R. DOUGLAS**  
 VICE-PRES., SECURITY-FIRST NAT. BANK

**G. C. ESKER**  
 PACIFIC COAST MGR., S. H. KRESS & CO.

**GEO. P. EPSTEIN**  
 VICE PRES., PLATT MUSIC COMPANY

**CECIL FRANKEL**  
 PRES., A. G. BARTLETT, INC.

**ROGER GOODAN**  
 PRES., L. A. FURNITURE COMPANY

**DWIGHT H. HART**  
 PRES. AND MGR., NEW ROSSLYN HOTEL

**F. L. S. HARMAN**  
 ASST. SEC., L. A. CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

**JACK HAZARD**  
 PRES., SYSTEM AUTO PARKS, INC.

**ED. W. HOPKINS**  
 LOS ANGELES COUNTY ASSESSOR

**R. B. HILL**  
 MGR. OF TRANS., L. A. RAILWAY CORP.

**FRED S. HILPERT**  
 ASST. CASH., FARMERS & MERCHANTS  
 NATIONAL BANK

**F. O. JOHNSON**  
 PRES., O. T. JOHNSON CORPORATION

**DR. GEO. I. KYTE**  
 PRES., BOSTON OPTICAL COMPANY

**A. L. LATHROP**  
 VICE-PRES., UNION BANK & TRUST CO.

**C. O. MANSPEAKER**  
 PROP., ARBOR AND LA PALMA CAFETERIAS

**ORRA E. MONNETTE**  
 VICE-PRES., BANK OF AMERICA

**I. R. OVERELL**  
 VICE-PRES., J. M. OVERELL FURN. CO.

**JAMES OVIATT**  
 PRES., ALEXANDER & OVIATT

**FRANK H. PARTRIDGE**  
 SEC'Y, REALTY VALUES STABILIZATION COM.

**GEO. PEPPERDINE**  
 PRES., WESTERN AUTO SUPPLY CO.

**CLIFTON PETERS**  
 SEC'Y, SO. CALIF. EDISON CO., LTD.

**CARL L. SCHLOESSMANN**  
 PRES., GERMAN AMERICAN SAV. BANK

**FRANK SIMPSON, JR.**  
 PRESIDENT, HOTEL SAVOY

**W. E. TEAGUE**  
 MGR., L. A. UNION TERMINAL CO.

**THEO. J. VAN DE KAMP**  
 FIRST VICE-PRES., VAN DE KAMP'S  
 HOLLAND DUTCH BAKERS, INC.

**JAMES G. WARREN**  
 PRES., WARREN & BAILEY COMPANY

**C. L. WHITEHILL**  
 SEC'Y, SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA GAS CO.

**BEN G. WRIGHT**  
 MGR. PUBLIC RELATIONS,  
 SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA TELEPHONE CO.

# DOWNTOWN ASSOCIATION

OF LOS ANGELES

DAIN STURGES  
 SECRETARY

424 A. G. BARTLETT BUILDING :: SEVENTH AND SPRING  
 TELEPHONE VANDIKE 1428

October 2, 1933.

*Check 10-4-33  
 em*

Hon. Franklin D. Roosevelt,  
 President of the United States,  
 White House,  
 Washington, D.C.

Dear Mr. President:

Thanksgiving, this year, according to the usual custom, would fall upon November 30th, the last Thursday in November, which would leave but twenty shopping days before Christmas.

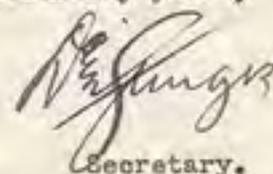
It is an established fact that Christmas buying begins vigorously every year in the retail stores the day following Thanksgiving and that the Thanksgiving to Christmas period is the busiest retail period of the whole year.

The Downtown Association of Los Angeles feels that Abraham Lincoln's Proclamation of 1864 setting aside a day for Thanksgiving to be the 4th or last Thursday in November of each year can be carried out to the letter by designating in your Thanksgiving Proclamation this year, November 23rd, the fourth Thursday in November as the day of Thanksgiving.

You will appreciate the importance that an additional week incorporated in this great holiday season will have upon the distribution activities of the entire United States and the added impetus that will be given thereby to the efforts of the administration and the N.R.A. to increase employment and purchasing power.

The Downtown Association of Los Angeles respectfully requests your consideration of this practical suggestion, believing that your approval would have the deep appreciation of the merchants of the entire country.

Respectfully yours,



Secretary.

DS:S

**Telegram from Richman Brothers clothing manufacturers to FDR claiming the change of Thanksgiving will hurt merchants, October 13, 1933.**

**Source: Franklin D. Roosevelt Library, 4079 Albany Post Road, Hyde Park, NY, 12538-1999**

## CLASS OF SERVICE

This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable sign above or preceding the address.

# WESTERN UNION

R. B. WHITE  
PRESIDENT

NEWCOMB CARLTON  
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

J. C. WILLEVER  
FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

## SIGNS

DL = Day Letter  
NM = Night Message  
NL = Night Letter  
LC = Deferred Cable  
NLT = Cable Night Letter  
Ship Radiogram

The filing time as shown in the date line on full-rate telegrams and day letters, and the time of receipt at destination as shown on all messages, is STANDARD TIME.

Received at 708 14th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

HA154 108 DL=WUX CLEVELAND OHIO 13 1021A

1953 OCT 13 AM 10 31

MINUTES IN TRANSIT	
FULL-RATE	DAY LETTER

PRESIDENT FRANKLIN D ROOSEVELT=  
THE WHITE HOUSE WASHDC=

AS AMERICAS LARGEST CLOTHING MANUFACTURERS WE DESIRE TO EXPRESS OUR EMPHATIC PROTEST AGAINST THE SELFISH ATTEMPT OF A SMALL GROUP OF STORES TO CHANGE THE DATE OF THANKSGIVING DAY STOP QUITE ASIDE FROM THE HALLOWED TRADITIONAL REASON WE BELIEVE THE PROPOSED CHANGE WOULD HURT MORE MERCHANTS THAN IT WOULD HELP STOP IT WOULD SHORTEN THE SEASON AND CURTAIN THE FALL BUSINESS OF CLOTHES AND ALL SEASONABLE GOODS FOR THE BENEFIT OF NOVELTY AND SMALL GIFT ITEMS STOP UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES WE BELIEVE NOTHING IS TO GAINED FOR THE BUSINESS AND INDUSTRIAL STRUCTURE OF THE COUNTRY AS A WHOLE AND WE EARNESTLY URGE YOU TO DISREGARD THIS SELFISH DEMAND=

THE RICHMAN BROTHERS CO.

**Photograph of Franklin D. Roosevelt carving the  
Thanksgiving turkey, November 20, 1933.**

**Source: U.S. National Archives and Presidential Libraries**



**Letter from Charles Arnold to FDR expressing his concern that the new Thanksgiving date will hurt small store owners, August, 15, 1939.**

**Source: Franklin D. Roosevelt Library, 4079 Albany Post Road, Hyde Park, NY, 12538-1999**



ARNOLD'S MEN'S SHOP, INC.  
*Brooklyn, N. Y.*

August  
15th  
1939

President Franklin D. Roosevelt  
White House  
Washington, D. C.

Dear President Roosevelt:

Would like to give you the view point of the small merchant in regard to your change of the Thanksgiving date.

The small storekeeper would prefer leaving Thanksgiving Day where it belongs. If the large department stores are over-crowded during the shorter shopping period before Christmas, the overflow will come, naturally, to the neighborhood store.

Before writing, have consulted with my fellow directors of the Flatbush Chamber of Commerce, as well as my fellow trustees of the Kings Highway Board of Trade, and the executive council of the Associated Retailers of Greater New York, of which I am chairman.

We have waited many years for a late Thanksgiving to give us an advantage over the large stores, and we are sadly disappointed at your action, in this matter.

Kindly reconsider and oblige thousands of small retail storekeepers throughout this country.

Sincerely yours,

*Charles A. Arnold*

ARNOLD'S MEN'S SHOP INC.  
CHARLES A. ARNOLD

CAA:MLC

*H. B. Written in behalf of over  
500 Adam Hat Agents whose association  
I head. C.A.*

*54*  
*Re change*  
*a*

**Letter from Robert Benson to FDR shaming President Roosevelt for stripping America's sense of idealism and tradition, August 17, 1939.**

**Source: Franklin D. Roosevelt Library, 4079 Albany Post Road, Hyde Park, NY, 12538-1999**

**JOE WILLIAMS**

REAL ESTATE, RENTALS  
INSURANCE IN ALL FORMS

GROTON, SOUTH DAKOTA

August 17, 1939

5-4  
in re change  
B

Mr. F. D. Roosevelt  
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:

Referring to your proposal as to changing the date of Thanksgiving to November 23, we think we have just the place for you out here in South Dakota. Yankton.

After all this country is not entirely money-minded, we need a certain amount of idealism and sentiment to keep up the morale of our people, and you, would even take that from us. After all we want to make this country better for our posterity, and you must remember we are not running a Russia or communistic government.

Between your ideas of running for a third term, and your changing dates of century old holidays, we believe you have practically lost your popularity and the good will of the people of the Northwest.

Sincerely,

Robert E. Benson  
Charabell Wright

As representatives of the northwest

x 5-4  
in re change  
✓

**Letter from John Taylor to FDR explaining that the calendar industry will lose money if the date of Thanksgiving is changed, August, 15, 1939.**

**Source: Franklin D. Roosevelt Library, 4079 Albany Post Road, Hyde Park, NY, 12538-1999**

THE WHITE HOUSE August 15, 1939

AUG 16 11 50 AM '39

RECEIVED

The President,  
Washington, D. C.

SUBJECT: Thanksgiving

Mr. President:

Millions of calendars for 1940 have already been printed and sold. We alone have printed over two million 1940 calendars. As you probably know, calendars are sold mostly in January, February, and March, for delivery in the Fall of the year, for use during the coming year, in order that we may keep our employees busy throughout the full twelve months. Otherwise, we would be working day and night the last few months and shut down most of the year.

This situation makes it necessary to print calendars almost a full year in advance. As stated before, at the present time nearly all calendars are printed for 1940 and we have in preparation most of the preliminary work for 1941 calendars, which are sold by salesmen starting the first of December. In other words, actual samples of 1941 calendars are placed on display in December 1939.

Your change for Thanksgiving naturally makes all 1939 calendars obsolete, as well as all 1940 calendars, although it is not too late to change the preliminary work for 1941.

*Note* { I am afraid your change for Thanksgiving is going to cause the calendar manufacturers untold grief. If very many customers demand 1940 calendars to correspond with your proclamation, hundreds of thousands of dollars will be lost by the calendar companies, and in many instances it will result in bankruptcy.

You will realize, I am sure, that if you had purchased calendars last January for delivery this coming December, to be distributed January 1940, you would want those calendars to show the correct date for Thanksgiving, and you would expect the manufacturer to furnish them -- Presidential Proclamations notwithstanding. Due to the fact that 90% of the calendars will be showing Thanksgiving on the usual date for 1940, your Presidential Proclamation should be rescinded; and if it is necessary to change Thanksgiving it should not be changed until 1941. Otherwise, it is going to be difficult for calendar manufacturers to get their customers to use the calendars already printed.

Yours respectfully,

*John Taylor*  
John Taylor +

**Letter from New York University to FDR's secretary stating that the change in Thanksgiving will disrupt the university's annual football game, August 22, 1939.**

**Source: Franklin D. Roosevelt Library, 4079 Albany Post Road, Hyde Park, NY, 12538-1999**

NEW YORK UNIVERSITY  
UNIVERSITY BOARD OF ATHLETIC CONTROL  
WASHINGTON SQUARE, NEW YORK

August 22, 1939

SPRING 7-2000

PROFESSOR JOHN MUMER  
Washington Square College  
DEAN G. ROWLAND COLLINS  
School of Commerce, Accounts, and Finance  
PROFESSOR DAVID B. PORTER  
College of Engineering  
PROFESSOR PRALLEY L. THORNS  
University College of Arts and Science  
PROFESSOR PHILIP O. BADGER  
Chairman

A. B. NIXON  
Graduate Manager

The Secretary to the President,  
The White House,  
Washington, D. C.

54  
no change  
"B"  
NOV 23 8 57 AM '39  
THE WHITE HOUSE  
RECEIVED

My dear Mr. Secretary:

I am wondering if you are at liberty at this time to supply me with any information over and above what has appeared in the public press to date regarding the plan of the President to proclaim November 23 as Thanksgiving Day this year instead of November 30.

Over a period of years it has been customary for my institution to play its annual football game with Fordham University at the Yankee Stadium here at New York University on Thanksgiving Day, although there have been some instances during this period when the game has been played on the Saturday following Thanksgiving Day. As you probably know, it has become necessary to frame football schedules three to five years in advance, and for both 1939 and 1940 we had arranged to play our annual football game with Fordham on Thanksgiving Day, with the belief that such day would fall upon the fourth Thursday in November.

Please understand that all of us interested in the administration of intercollegiate athletics realize that there are considerations and problems before the country for solution which are far more important than the schedule problems of intercollegiate athletics. However, some of us are confronted with the problem of readjusting the date of any football contest affected by the President's proposal.

As soon as I read of the President's proposal, I advised our Graduate Manager in charge of schedule making simply to mark time pending further public pronouncement by the President as to the definiteness of his proposal. I thought that there might be a change of mind on his part following such public comment which has been made in the press. However, time is slipping past and if it is necessary for us to make arrangements for changing the date of our game

The Secretary to the President

Page 2.

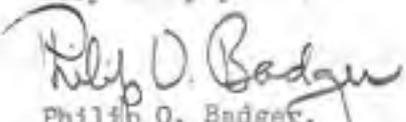
this year, we should be taking steps very shortly to make such change effective and to make public announcement with regard to it.

In short, I am wondering if you could furnish me with answers to the following questions which should prove helpful to us in reaching a decision:

1. Has the plan of the President as announced in the press been definitely established, with the result that Thanksgiving Day in 1939 will come on November 23 and not upon November 30 as had been generally anticipated?
2. If no definite decision has been reached as yet, are you in a position to state the earliest possible date upon which a final decision will be rendered?
5. Granted that the President does proclaim the third Thursday, November 23, as Thanksgiving Day for 1939, does it necessarily follow that the same procedure will be employed in 1940, with the result that Thanksgiving Day during the course of that year would fall upon November 21 rather than upon the fourth Thursday of the month, namely, November 28?

I realize, of course, that you may not be in a position to furnish me at this time with the information sought, but you will appreciate that any light which you may be able to throw upon our problem will be extremely helpful.

Very truly yours,



Philip O. Badger,  
Chairman of the University Board  
of Athletic Control, and  
Assistant to the Chancellor

POB:DG

**Letter from Eleanor Lucy Blydenburgh to FDR describing that her school in New York will be celebrating Thanksgiving on a different day than her family in Connecticut, October 18, 1939.**

**Source: Franklin D. Roosevelt Library, 4079 Albany Post Road, Hyde Park, NY, 12538-1999**

171 Steuben Street  
Brooklyn, New York  
October 18, 1939

54  
per Mr. B  
President Franklin D. Roosevelt  
The White House  
Washington, D.C.

Your Excellency,

Your recent decision to change the date of our Thanksgiving Day has just taken effect here at Pratt Institute. Our director announced that our school vacation would begin on the twenty-third of November and last until the twenty-sixth because New York, being your home state, is abiding by your decision. However, where I come from, Connecticut, they'll be observing it on the thirtieth of November as usual. Really, this situation makes my

heart ache because I love  
our Thanksgiving Holidays so  
much if not a bit more than  
our Christmas Holidays.

Oh, I've missed one other  
Thanksgiving at home with my  
parents because I was away  
at college and too far away  
to get home to celebrate with  
them and I didn't like  
being away at that time either  
but I see it's going to happen  
again.

I would really like to know  
just why you did change the  
date, my curiosity has been  
aroused. You probably won't  
see or hear of this letter because  
you are so busy however, it's  
been nice writing you about  
the situation.

Respectfully yours,  
(Miss) Eleanor Lucy Blydenburgh

**Telegram from F.P. Archer, Sr. to FDR stating that every day is Thanksgiving, August 16, 1939.**

**Source: Franklin D. Roosevelt Library, 4079 Albany Post Road, Hyde Park, NY, 12538-1999**

# TELEGRAM

The White House  
Washington

54  
in re change  
"A"

SFO. RA. 49-D. L. 8:45 a.m.

Miami, Florida, August 16, 1939

THE PRESIDENT.

Mr. President: Please inform those who disagree with your advance Thanksgiving date that every day is Thanksgiving in Florida. We who love healthful sunshine, bounteous harvests of fruits and vegetables and the clean, cool breezes from the Gulf Stream never cease thanking Almighty God for these daily blessings.

F. P. Archer, Sr.

**Satirical letter from Shelby Bennett to FDR asking President Roosevelt to change other days of the week since he changed Thanksgiving, August 15, 1939.**

**Source: Franklin D. Roosevelt Library, 4079 Albany Post Road, Hyde Park, NY, 12538-1999**

Shinnston, W. Va.  
August 15, 1939

F

54  
re change  
in date  
B

The President  
White House  
Washington, D. C.

Mr. President:

I see by the paper this morning where you want to change Thanksgiving Day to November 23 of which I heartily approve. Thanks.

Now, there are some things that I would like done and would appreciate your approval:

1. Have Sunday changed to Wednesday;
2. Have Monday's to be Christmas;
3. Have it strictly against the Will of God to work on Tuesday;
4. Have Thursday to be Pay Day with time and one-half for overtime;
5. Require everyone to take Friday and Saturday off for a fishing trip down the Potomac.

With these in view and hoping you will give me some consideration at your next Congress, I remain

Yours very truly

*Shelby O. Bennett*  
SHELBY O. BENNETT

SOS:jas

**Extemporaneous remarks of the President at the  
Thanksgiving Dinner of the Georgia Warm Springs Foundation  
in Warm Springs, Georgia, 11/23/1939**

**Source: Franklin D. Roosevelt Library, 4079 Albany Post Road,  
Hyde Park, NY, 12538-1999**

EXTEMPORANEOUS REMARKS OF THE PRESIDENT  
At the Thanksgiving Dinner, Georgia Warm Springs Foundation  
Warm Springs, Georgia, November 23, 1939

MEMBERS OF THE OLD WARM SPRINGS FOUNDATION, MEMBERS OF THE  
WARM SPRINGS FAMILY:

I do not know how you feel but Anne Smither feels better than she did at the beginning of the dinner.

Somebody -- I think it was Tommy Qualters -- told Anne that she was going to have the neck of the turkey and I think she was distinctly worried until the real thing came to the table on the plate.

You know these parties, sometimes I think they have always been going on, all my life, and yet it is only just fifteen years ago that I came down here, all alone, to have a perfectly good holiday and try out a thing called "the pool," "the public pool". Why, it is so long ago -- fifteen years -- that it was even before Fred Botts got here and probably a lot of you think that Fred was born here. And then, as time went on, our Thanksgiving dinners got to be something. I remember in the old Inn, the old fire trap -- it was about two hundred feet from where we are now -- at the first Thanksgiving Day dinner in 1925, only fourteen years ago -- oh, yes, Fred was there but at that time he was a very small boy -- we were perfectly thrilled because we had, including all the people who worked on the place and the one doctor and the one physiotherapist -- we must have had fifty people at that dinner. Then, as time went on,

the problem of the old Inn and its dining hall got to be serious because -- I don't know when it was -- around 1928 or 1929 we had two hundred people at our Thanksgiving Dinner and we got awfully worried because there were some ominous creaks in the middle of the dinner after the turkey had been eaten -- not creaks from the people but creaks from the foundation of the building. It was a great question as to whether the timbers of the old Inn would stand the surfeit of food. That was one reason why we built Georgia Hall, because we were not quite sure if we got bigger and better Thanksgiving Day dinners that the old Inn would stand up. It was a matter of pure physical precaution that we had to build Georgia Hall.

And now -- this is not the first dinner we have had here -- it is going to be a question before most of us die as to whether this dining room is going to be big enough or not. However, we have all sorts of tricks up our sleeve; we can extend this dining room either that way or that way, behind me, or even out sideways. So I have an idea there will always be plenty of room for the Thanksgiving Day party.

When I left here at the end of April or the beginning of May -- I have forgotten when it was -- I said to the people down at the train that I would be back this Fall if we did not have a war. Well, we had a war; we have a war today. Of course there were columns written about

just what I meant -- of course I meant just what I said -- and we have a war, but I managed somehow to get down here this Fall and I hope that next Spring there won't be any war (applause) -- but if the war should be still going on, I still hope to be able to get down here, even if it is for a very much shortened holiday, even for a few days, just to see how the Warm Springs family is getting on.

You know, I am in favor of war. I am very much in favor of war, the kind of war that we are conducting here at Warm Springs, the kind of war that, aided and abetted by what we have been doing at Warm Springs now for fourteen or fifteen years, is spreading all over the country -- the war against the crippling of men and women and, especially, of children. It is a comparatively new fight. Even the older people here will be perhaps surprised a little when I tell them that fifty years ago, when some of us who are here tonight were alive, there was practically nothing being done in all of the United States to help crippled people to use their arms and legs again.

What did they do? Well, they were just sort of pushed off on the side; they were just unfortunate people. It was just what they used to call "an act of God" and there were a lot of very good religious people, people who belonged to churches, people who lived Christian lives, all over the United States who, when somebody in the family got infantile paralysis or something else in those days,

would say that it was an act of God and they would do nothing more about it. The child or the grownup would be just sort of regarded as an unfortunate victim of something that no human being could do anything about. They were segregated; they were put up in the attic. It was one of the things you didn't talk about in the family or among the neighbors. And what is that? Half a century ago! And what a change there has been in those fifty years.

In other words, I think our attitude towards religion, towards helping one's neighbors has changed an awful lot and we believe that there are certain forms of human endeavor that may be called, very properly, war -- war against things that we understand about, things that can be improved, ameliorated, bettered in every way because of human endeavor.

I do not have to tell all of you the tremendous strides that have been made in medicine and, incidentally, in the attitude of people in almost every community in this country towards certain types of human affliction. But it seems to me also that here at Warm Springs we have discovered something that has not yet been recognized as a fact all over the United States, and that is the fact of human relationships -- and the relationship of that human relationship to science and medicine.

Way back there, fifteen years -- fourteen years ago, when some of the first people came down here because

of a Sunday newspaper story and nothing else, there came into being a thing called "the Spirit of Warm Springs." Well, of course everybody likes to think in local terms but gradually, over those years, that thing that we here call "the Spirit of Warm Springs" has, I think, developed into a major factor in medical science itself, something that is recognized by a great many doctors but not by all. You and I can imagine and some of us have seen very wonderful modern hospitals where, in such a hospital, there is everything that modern science can devise -- the best of medical care, the best of nursing care -- but somehow, when one has gone through a great modern institution of the kind I am talking about -- and there are not many -- comes away feeling that it is all mechanized, it is all mechanical, it is all something that does not take into account human relationships.

Down here at Warm Springs in the last few years, principally of course because of the tremendous national support that we have had, we have built up here a mechanically perfect place. This new infirmary, with all that modern science can possibly give -- that is all to the good -- and yet I do hope to see Warm Springs go on in the position to give the spirit of Warm Springs, the human associations, the general feeling that we are all part of a family, that we are having a pretty good time out of it all, getting well not only in our legs and arms but also helping our minds in

relationship to the minds of everybody around us, the other patients, the staff, the friends and the families, all of whom make up Warm Springs.

And so, now that our mechanical equipment is so good, now that we are up-to-date, I hope that it is going to be our endeavor always in the years to come to keep up the old spirit of human relationships that has meant so much in the past.

It has been a good dinner. I have a flock of telegrams in my hand from members of the Cabinet, from members of the Senate, from members of the House of Representatives, from Governors of many states -- the Governor of the State of Georgia in particular. Here is one from a girl who, I think, used to be here in the old days:

"Here's to our national birds, the eagle and the turkey. May the one give us peace in all our states and the other a piece for all our plates."

Now I understand that we are going to have one of those old fashioned Warm Springs plays and then some songs from our Tuskegee friends.

It has been a grand party for me and I hope you all love this as much as Anne Smither and I do.

**Telegram from Leota and Helen Care asking Franklin Roosevelt when they should serve their turkey, November 13, 1940.**

**Source: Franklin D. Roosevelt Library, 4079 Albany Post Road, Hyde Park, NY, 12538-1999**

## CLASS OF SERVICE

This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable symbol above or preceding the address.

# WESTERN (04)<sup>d</sup> UNION

R. B. WHITE  
PRESIDENT

NEWCOMB CARLTON  
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

J. C. WILLEVER  
FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

## SYMBOLS

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NT = Overnight Telegram  
LC = Deferred Cable  
NLT = Cable Night Letter  
Ship Radiogram

The filing time shown in the date line on telegrams and day letters is STANDARD TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is STANDARD TIME at point of destination.

HA 107 18 4 EXTRA=ALLIANCE OHIO 8 1137A

FRANKLIN DELANO ROOSEVELT=

PRESIDENT THE WHITE HOUSE WASHDC=

CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR REELECTION. WHEN SHALL WE SERVE OUR  
THANKSGIVING TURKEY 21ST? OR 28TH?=  
*11/13/20*

LEOTA AND HELEN CARE THE ALLIANCE RESTAURANT.

2 1ST 28TH.  
*Nov 21/20*

## **Clifford Berryman Political Cartoon**

**Date Created/Published: 1941 May 22.**

**Published in The Evening star (Washington, D.C.).**

**Cartoon shows a little man labeled "Taxpayer" telling a turkey that they are "going to get it in the neck either way." A large sign reads, "Bulletins. President Changes Thanksgiving Date. President Willing to Change Forms of Taxation." In May 1941, President Roosevelt restored Thanksgiving to its traditional date of the last Thursday in November, saying that there was no evidence that moving it to an earlier date had helped business. Earlier in the month, he had recommended a massive increase in taxes, but he urged the restructuring of the tax system so that it would not "make the rich richer and the poor poorer."**

20

BULLETINS  
PRESIDENT CHANGES  
THANKSGIVING DATE.  
PRESIDENT WILLING  
TO CHANGE FORMS  
OF TAXATION

0

20

WHAT I SAY, PAL, IS  
WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?  
WE'RE GOING TO GET IT  
IN THE NECK EITHER  
WAY.

TAX  
PAYER

NOV 1 - DECEMBER 1947

Chwast  
May 22  
1948

**The House Joint Resolution Making the Last Thursday in  
November a Legal Holiday, 12/26/41**

**Source: 77th Congress, Record Group 233, Records of the U.S.  
House of Representatives held by the Center for Legislative  
Archives, National Archives and Records Administration, 8601  
Adelphi Road, College Park, MD 20740-6001**

## JOINT RESOLUTION

Making the last Thursday in November a legal holiday.

- 1        *Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives*  
2        *of the United States of America in Congress assembled,*  
3        That the last Thursday of November in each year after the  
4        year 1941 be known as Thanksgiving Day, and is hereby  
5        made a legal public holiday to all intents and purposes and  
6        in the same manner as the 1st day of January, the 22d day  
7        of February, the 30th day of May, the 4th day of July, the  
8        first Monday of September, the 11th day of November, and  
9        Christmas Day are now made by law public holidays.

Passed the House of Representatives October 6, 1941.

Attest:

  
Clerk.

**Photograph of President Truman receiving a Thanksgiving turkey from members of the Poultry and Egg National Board and other representatives of the turkey industry, outside the White House, 11/16/1949**

**Photographer Abbie Rowe (1905-1967)**

**Source: Harry S. Truman Library, 500 West U.S. Highway 24, Independence, MO, 64050-1798**



**Dwight D. Eisenhower receives a 43-pound turkey from Perry Browning of Winchester, Kentucky, president of the National Turkey Federation. Eisenhower holds the book, "Turkey Management," which was also presented. The presentation took place outside at the White House, November 14, 1954.**

**Source: U.S. National Archives and Presidential Libraries**



**Presentation of a Thanksgiving turkey to John F. Kennedy. Senator Everett Dirksen accompanies members of the Poultry and Egg National Board and the National Turkey Federation in the Rose Garden, November 19, 1963. Four days later President Kennedy was assassinated in Dallas, Texas**

**Source: U.S. National Archives and Presidential Libraries**



## **President's Daily Diary Entry, November 28, 1963**

**November 28, 1963, was Thanksgiving Day, and the nation was in mourning following the assassination of President John F. Kennedy. In the morning President Johnson attended a Thanksgiving Day service at Mt. Vernon Place Methodist Church. During the afternoon he worked on an address to the nation which was televised live that evening.**

**Source: Lyndon Baines Johnson Library (NLLBJ), 2313 Red River Street, Austin, TX, 78705-5702**

VICE PRESIDENT LYNDON B. JOHNSON  
DAILY DIARY (Worksheet)

Day Thursday  
Date 11-28-63

The Vice President began his day at (place) \_\_\_\_\_

Entry No.	Time	Telephone f or t		Activity (include visited by)*	Expenditure Code
		Lo	LD		
	10:15			Picture taking at 4040	
	11:00			Thanksgiving Service - Mt. Vernon Place Methodist Church - Mrs. Johnson w/ Mildred Stegell, Horace and Mary W. Bushy, Lynda and Bernice Rosenbach, Lucy and Jack Olson, Jack Valenti	
	2:30			Arrive Oval Room w/ Jack Valenti, A.W. Moursund, Alan Thomas,	
	3:00	/		Sen. Eastland	
	3:09			Secretary of State Dean Rusk in the Oval Room w/ Mr. Buntly joining at 3:15	
	3:21	t		Senator Eastland	
	3:40	F		Law Deschler	



**Annual Presentation of Thanksgiving Turkey, November 27,  
1967**

**Senator Everett Dirksen and representatives from the poultry industry and farm organizations present a turkey to President Lyndon B. Johnson**

**Location: Fish Room, White House, Washington, DC**

**Photographer: Frank Wolfe**

**Source: LBJ Library, White House Photo Office Collection**



Good  
Eating  
Mr. President

**Turkey Presentation for Thanksgiving, 11/18/1969**

**Source: Richard Nixon Library, 18001 Yorba Linda Boulevard,  
Yorba Linda, CA, 92886**



**Pat Nixon with the White House Chefs in the kitchen,  
viewing the Thanksgiving turkey and vegetables,  
November 19, 1970.**

**Source: U.S. National Archives and Presidential Libraries**



## **First “National Day of Mourning” Held in Plymouth**

**Photo: Indian activist Russell Means stands in front of the Massasoit statue in Plymouth, 1970.**

**The civil rights efforts of the 1960s translated into a heightened political and social presence for Native Americans in the 1970s. Organizations such as the American Indian Movement (AIM) staged political protests to draw attention to unjust treatment of Native Americans. On Thanksgiving Day 1970, 25 Native Americans dressed in traditional clothing held a day of mourning at Plymouth, Massachusetts. Gathered before the statue of Massasoit, the Wampanoag chief who aided the Plymouth Colony, they buried Plymouth Rock under mounds of sand.**



**National Turkey Federation (NTF) Annual, Thanksgiving  
Turkey Presentation, November 11, 1974**

**Attended by President, (NTF); Executive Vice President (NTF);  
Assistant Sec. of Agriculture for International Affairs**

**Contact sheet shows standing near table; one live and two  
frozen turkeys on table - all not in every frame; various  
angles and distances; White House in background**

**Subjects: Mr. & Mrs. William, Shepard Jr., Jim Shepard, Mr. &  
Mrs. G.L. Watts, Spencer Watts, Clayton Yeutter**

**Photographer: Fitz-Patrick**

**Source: Gerald Ford Library**



A 1853

FITZ-PATRICK

lc NOVEMBER 1974 |

**Thanksgiving Brunch and Reunion of the 1930 Grand Rapid  
South High School Football Team, November 28, 1974**

KODACHROME X FILM

KODAK SAFETY FILM



KODACHROME X FILM

KODAK SAFETY FILM



KODACHROME X FILM

KODAK SAFETY FILM



A 2188

SCHUMACHER

28 NOVEMBER 1974 |

**Gerald R. Ford is presented with a Thanksgiving turkey by the National Turkey Federation. The turkey was presented by Marvin DeWitt of Zeeland, Michigan. According the White House memo, it was the first time that the President, the turkey, and the presenter were all from the same state. Senator Robert P. Griffin (Michigan) and Congressman Guy Vander Jagt (Michigan) were also at the event, November 20, 1975.**

**Source: U.S. National Archives and Presidential Libraries**



**Amy and Rosalynn Carter meeting with “Purdue Pete” and the National Turkey Foundation, November 21, 1978.**

**Source: U.S. National Archives and Presidential Libraries**



**Ronald Reagan during the ceremony to receive the  
Thanksgiving turkey from the National Turkey Federation  
in the Rose Garden, November 18, 1981.**

**Source: U.S. National Archives and Presidential Libraries**



**President Reagan, Nancy Reagan and daughter Maureen  
Reagan celebrating Thanksgiving at Rancho Del Cielo.  
November 26, 1981**



**President Reagan attending ceremony to receive the 36th annual Thanksgiving Turkey from representatives of the National Turkey Federation on the South Lawn. November 21, 1983.**



**The Reagan Family celebrate Thanksgiving at Rancho Del Cielo, November 22, 1984**

**(from left to right) Neil Reagan, Dennis Revell, Bess Reagan, Maureen Reagan, Nancy Reagan, President Reagan, Patti Davis, Paul Grilley, Doria Reagan, Ron Reagan. California, 11/22/84**



**Visit to Rancho Del Cielo, Reagan Family Thanksgiving  
Photograph, November 27, 1986**

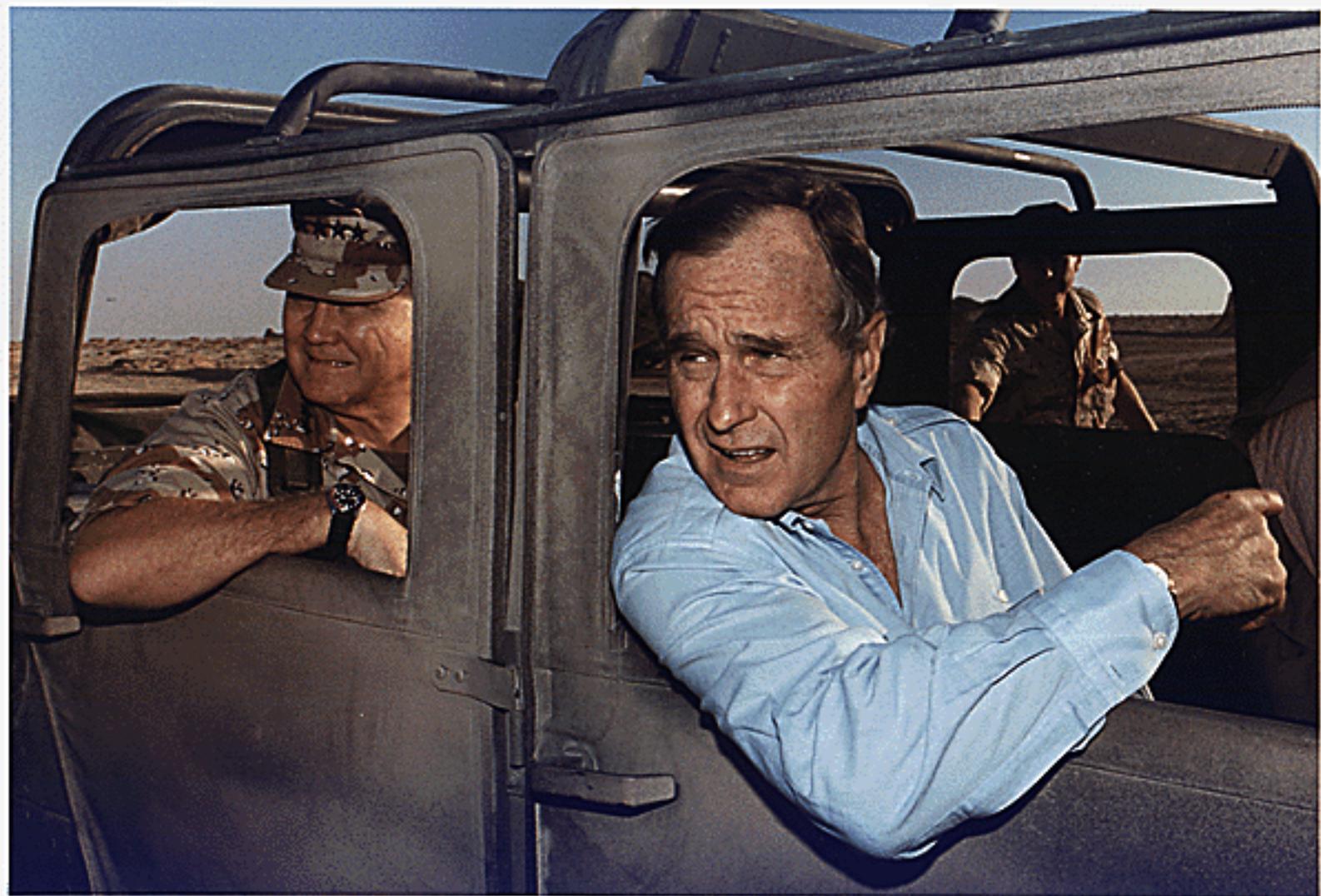
**(from left to right) Neil Reagan, Bess Reagan, Ron Reagan,  
Dennis Revell, Maureen Reagan, Doria Reagan, President  
Reagan.**



**President Bush rides in a HUMVEE with General H. Norman Schwarzkopf during his visit with troops in Saudi Arabia on Thanksgiving Day, November 22, 1990**

**Photographer: David Valdez**

**Source: George Bush Library, 1000 George Bush Drive West,  
College Station, TX, 77845**



**George Bush celebrating Thanksgiving with the troops in Saudi Arabia during Desert Shield, November 22, 1990.**

**Source: U.S. National Archives and Presidential Libraries**



**President Bill Clinton, daughter Chelsea, and Hillary Rodham Clinton enjoy Thanksgiving at Camp David on November 24, 1994.**

**Source: Clinton Library**



**President Clinton participates in the annual Turkey Pardon and Presentation in the Rose Garden, accompanied in part by Kenneth Rutledge, Chairman of the National Turkey Federation, November 22, 1995**

**Photographer: Barbara Kinney**

**Source: Clinton Library**

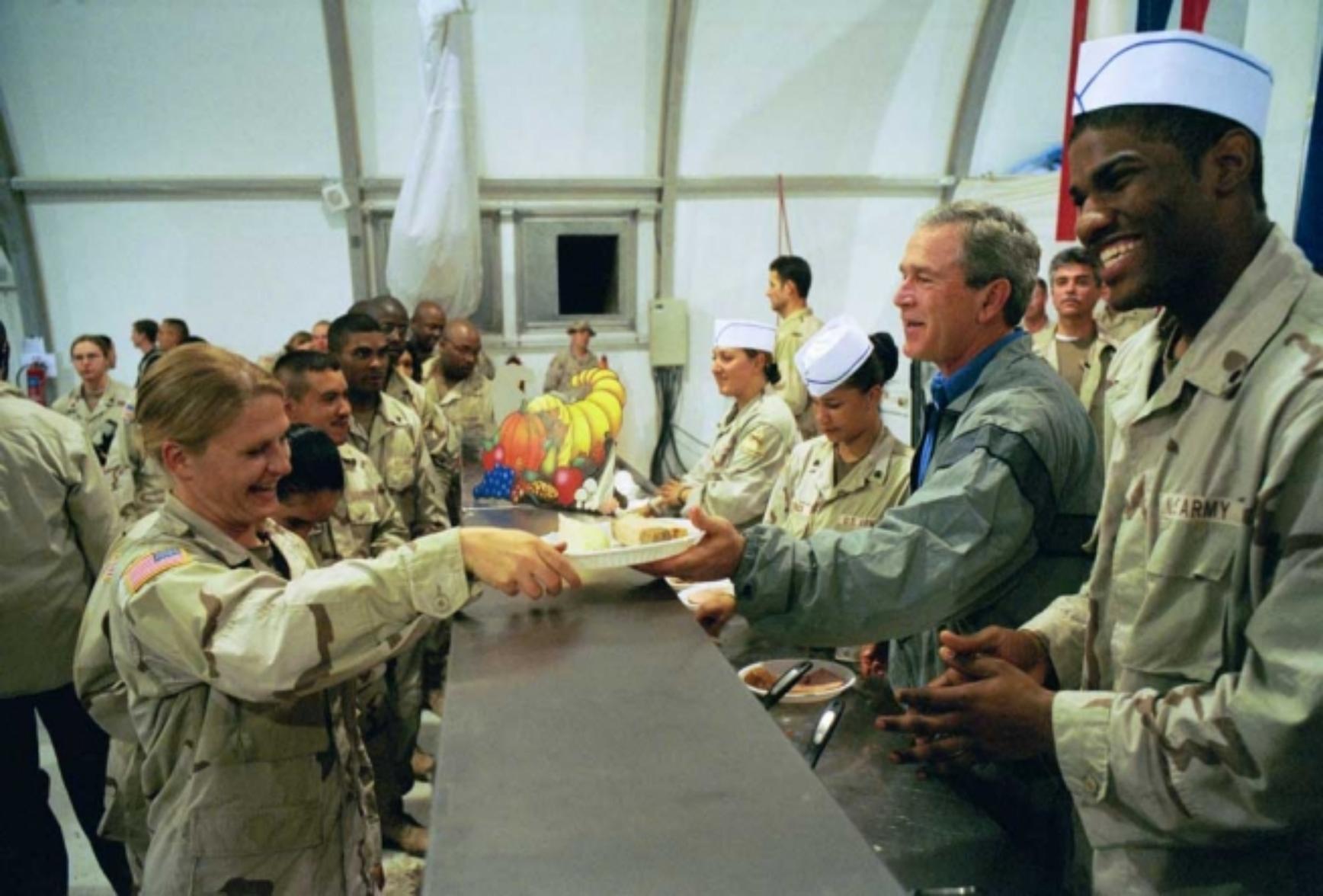


**President George W. Bush meets with troops and serves Thanksgiving Dinner at the Bob Hope Dining Facility, Baghdad International Airport, Iraq, Thursday, November 27, 2003.**

**Photographer: Tina Hager**

**Source: White House**





**President George W. Bush stands between Paul Hill, left, of the National Turkey Federation, and his son, Nathan Hill during the pardoning of the Thanksgiving turkey Wednesday, Nov. 26, 2008, in the Rose Garden of the White House.**

**Photographer: Joyce N. Boghosian**

**Source: White House**



**President Barack Obama with daughter Sasha, First Lady Michelle Obama, and daughter Malia, distribute food for Thanksgiving at Martha's Table, a food pantry in Washington. November 25, 2009.**

**Photographer: Pete Souza**

**Source: White House**



**President Barack Obama makes phone calls from the Oval Office to members of the U.S. military on Thanksgiving Day, November 25, 2010.**

**Photographer: Pete Souza**

**Source: White House**



**President Barack Obama, with daughters, Malia and Sasha, pardons 'Liberty', the National Thanksgiving Turkey, in a ceremony on the North Portico of the White House, Nov. 23, 2011. At left is National Turkey Federation Chairman Richard Huisinga.**

**Source: Official White House Photo by Chuck Kennedy**

