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McGroarty
November 16, 1989
5:00 pm
[TURKEY]

-- Welcome to the White House -- and thank you for joining me as I participate for the first time in a tradition as old as the American Presidency: the signing of the annual Thanksgiving Day Proclamation.

-- 200 years ago, George Washington signed the original proclamation for a day of Thanksgiving -- a day of thanks for the bounty we enjoy -- and above all, for the blessings of freedom.

-- That's why I'm so pleased to welcome the young Americans, recent newcomers to our country, who are here today. Like every American, you too are descendants of the first Pilgrims -- united by a love of liberty.

-- And this year especially, as that yearning for freedom inspires millions around the world, giving thanks for the freedoms we enjoy takes on a special meaning.

-- That brings me to another tradition involving our special guest here today -- who's understandably nervous. ((Gesture toward turkey)) It's my great privilege to receive the traditional Thanksgiving turkey.

-- And let me assure you -- and this fine tom turkey, too -- he won't end up on anyone's dinner table. I hereby grant a presidential pardon that will allow this fellow to live out his days on a children's farm not far from here.

-- Finally, let me ask all of you to remember another American tradition. Let this holiday time spent with family and friends remind us that helping others less fortunate than ourselves may be the best way we have of giving thanks.

-- God bless you, and may you all have a happy Thanksgiving. And now, I'll sign the proclamation.

#

[[-- And now, I'll sign the proclamation declaring next Thursday Thanksgiving Day. ///]]

NOTE: If above line is inserted, delete last sentence: "And, now I'll sign the proclamation."

THE MAKING OF AMERICA: DEEP SOUTH

VOL. 164, NO. 2



AUGUST 1983

NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC

**THE
BIRD MEN** 198

**LIVING THEATER
IN NEW GUINEA** 147

**DELIGHT-SIZED
DELAWARE** 171

**CASE OF THE KILLER
CATERPILLARS** 219

**THE MISSISSIPPI'S
DISAPPEARING DELTA** 226

**SRI LANKA'S WILDLIFE:
A HISTORY—AND FUTURE—
OF PRESERVATION** 254

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DELAWARE

Who Needs to Be Big?

By JANE VESSELS
NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC EDITORIAL STAFF

Photographs by KEVIN FLEMING

Beacons across the Delaware Memorial Bridge light the busiest corridor in a bantam state that counts its small size a great advantage.

MOST MISUNDERSTANDINGS about the place, I'm pretty certain, stem from its size. A Delawarean named Mark Mathre told me the story, not apocryphal at all, about a crew from television's "Candid Camera" show who set up a roadblock at the state line. They had no trouble persuading a number of motorists approaching from Pennsylvania that Delaware was closed for the day. The whole *state* of Delaware. Because it was filled up.

"Of course," Mark said, "any Delawareans coming home would have answered, 'We've got reserved seats.'"

Whenever they do travel and tell others where they're from, Delawareans risk being asked, "What state is that in?" They weren't much surprised last summer when a national convention of police chiefs met in Delaware, and it came out that many delegates were expecting a trip to New England. And those who live here are still gracious enough to chuckle about "Delaware?"

"Just make sure people understand," Mark emphasized, "Delaware is a state."

If Mark's request points up a staunch Delawarean pride, it also, I think, suggests that the nation's second smallest state is somehow different, and special.

DELAWARE is a state all right—and the First State at that, having been the earliest to ratify the U. S. Constitution. But this predominantly rural enclave on the Delmarva Peninsula feels like a much more intimate domain. Only 96 miles long and at most 35 miles wide, it's smaller than many U. S. counties. Its population barely exceeds 600,000. Rhode Island, about half Delaware's size, has 60 percent more people. Milwaukee has more people. This is a small-town state, where peace, quiet, and good neighbors are surplus commodities.

"It's the little things you notice," said English-born Vicki Fitzpatrick, who settled here for Delaware's gentle beauties: deer and herons in marshland refuges along the

Delaware River and Bay, sunset sails on back bays protected by broad Atlantic beaches, veils of fog curving above tidewater farmland, burgundy foliage draping an old Quaker meetinghouse.

Ironically, when Delaware goes big, it goes biggest: Half the U. S. fleet of C-5A Galaxies, the world's largest airplane, is stationed in the capital at Dover Air Force Base (pages 188-9).

E. I. du Pont de Nemours and Company, the nation's largest chemical firm, whose inventions include nylon and Teflon, took root here 181 years ago and directs its worldwide operations from Wilmington.

Wilmington, Delaware's largest city, is also a leading center of corporate law. More than half the top 500 U. S. companies and a third of the companies on the New York Stock Exchange are incorporated in Delaware, to take advantage of legal expertise and low yearly fees, though few of these firms keep headquarters here.

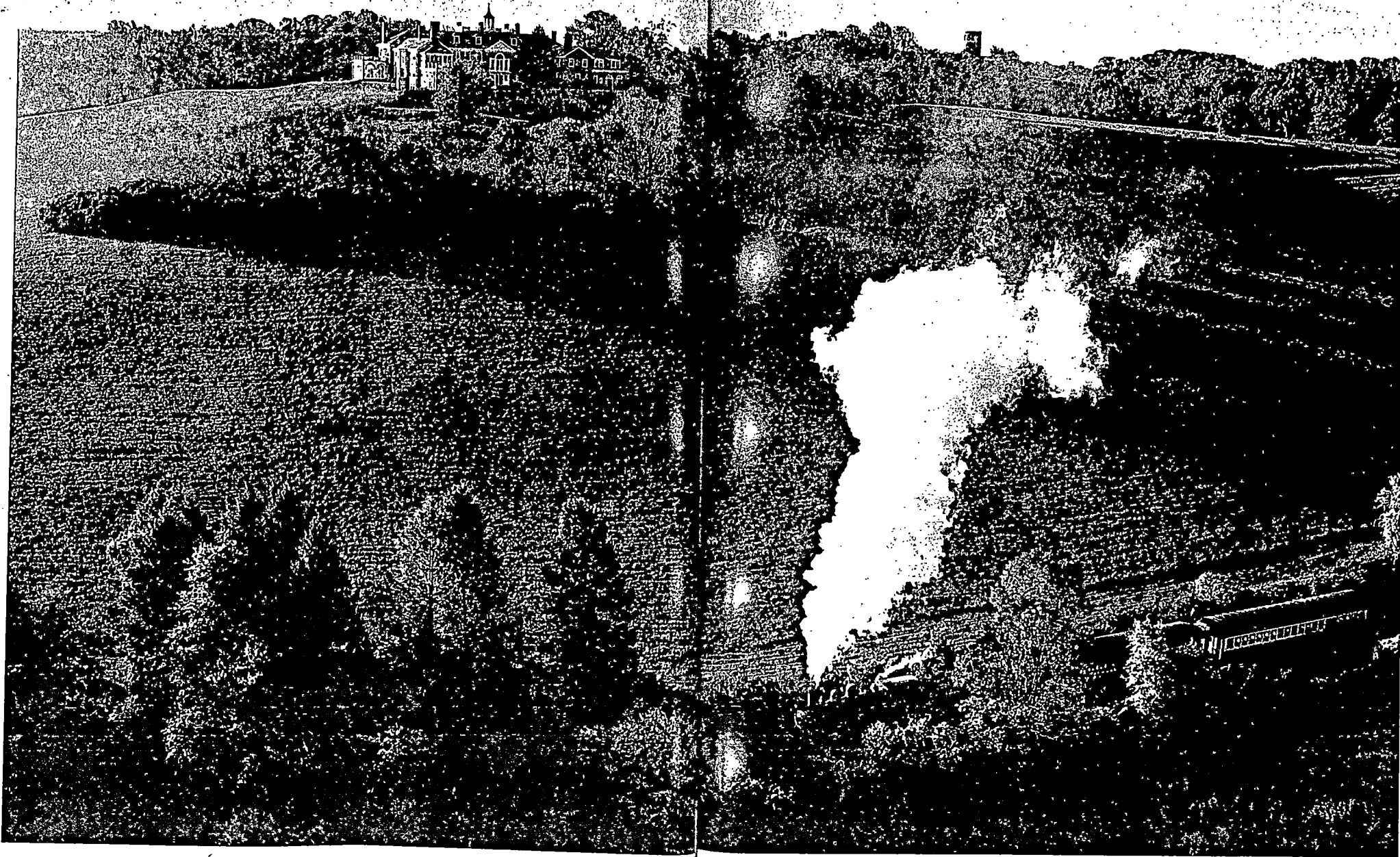
But even with its skyline and expressways, Wilmington feels more like a town than a metropolis. "I walk into a restaurant, and it seems half the people say hi to me by name," marveled a recently transplanted New Yorker, taken aback by the familiarity of this little big city.

I've also come to believe that everyone in Delaware knows everyone else. Irving S. Shapiro, Wilmington lawyer and retired chairman of Du Pont, supported my suspicions. "My operating premise in Delaware is that there are no secrets," he laughed. "The grapevine works very effectively."

This closeness leads to some lively politics. Who but Delawareans could sustain a tradition like Return Day? This occasion for celebration and wound binding is held the Thursday after Election Day in Georgetown in the southernmost county, Sussex. The custom lingers from an era when people had to travel to the county seat to hear election results. Today, winning and losing candidates come from all over the state to ride side by side in a parade of floats and marching

"That pumpkin house" was the talk of Magnolia when Mayor Shirley H. Jarrell painted her home and dispelled the notion that nothing changes here but the stoplight and the seasons. "It's a good town to govern; we all know each other," says Jarrell, with son, D. R. "When I wear this hat, people know I'm free to talk town business."





The elegance of Granogue and like estates in the Brandywine Valley grew with the fortune of the du Pont family, who settled in northern Delaware almost two centuries ago. Granogue was built in 1923 when the family gunpowder business was expanding into the chemical empire of today's Du Pont Company. The 515-acre

estate, still half-farmed, once held a railroad depot. The romance of steam returns when the all-volunteer Wilmington & Western Railroad runs excursions here and in neighboring Red Clay Valley. "It's a hobby keeping history alive," says fireman J. C. Nelson. "I wish you could still hear these whistles blowing far away at night."

bands. Victors have a grand time, and the defeated are scrutinized for grace.

The governor, the U. S. senators, and Delaware's lone representative in Congress turn out, even if they haven't been up for election. "I would guess," ventured 48-year-old Republican Governor Pierre S. "Pete" du Pont IV, "that well over half the state—maybe even two-thirds—personally knows at least one of us. People feel, perhaps, a little more stake in the government."

The casual, congenial governor, whose style would delight writers of *The Official Preppy Handbook*, likes to brag about his state. In six years the budget has been balanced, short-term debt has vanished, personal income taxes have fallen, and the lowest state bond rating in the country has risen to more than respectable.

How did Delaware do it? "Very good bipartisan cooperation," said Governor du Pont. "We all know each other, and if there's a problem, we can bring the people and resources together to solve it. This is why I say Delaware is small enough to work."

DESPITE ITS SCALE, Delaware is far from homogeneous. The state began as a confederacy of three counties, and, to hear talk, you might think it remains so, for county loyalty runs deep. Stacked from bottom to top—descending in size and ascending in population—are Sussex (county seat Georgetown), Kent (county seat Dover), and New Castle (county seat Wilmington). For almost a hundred years they were known as the Lower Counties of

Pennsylvania until Delaware gained complete independence just in time to join the declaration of freedom from England.

But overlying county devotion is a more strident sectionalism. The world according to Delaware splits into Upstate and Downstate—Above the Canal and Below the Canal. Debating the merits of the two regions is a treasured institution.

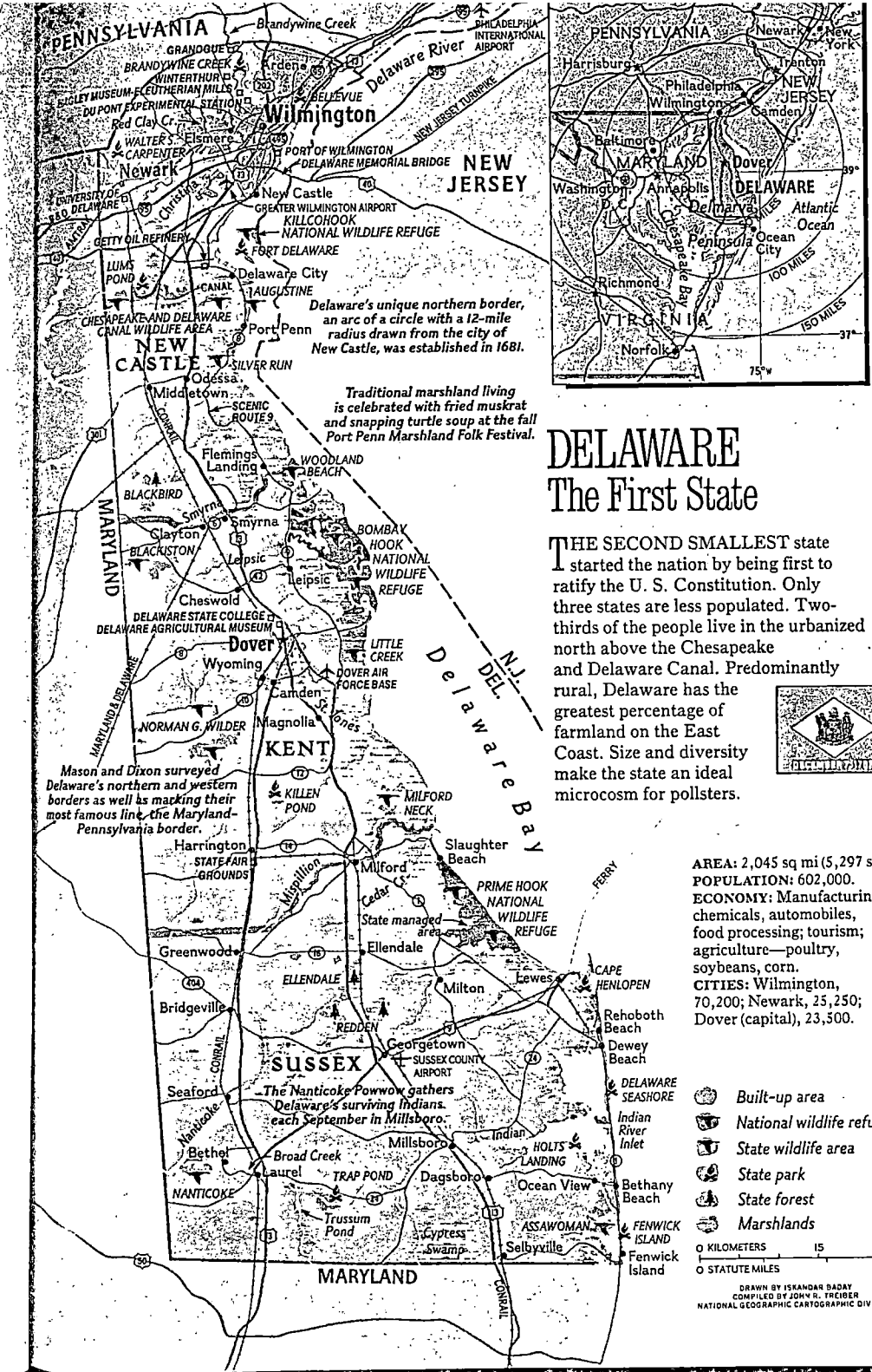
The Chesapeake and Delaware Canal opened in 1829 to connect the two bays. World-faring ships sail this shortcut through New Castle County, no doubt unaware they are traversing a social demilitarized zone. "Our Mason-Dixon line," said Bill Frank, a journalist who has covered the state for 60 years. "Delaware is a northern state with a southern exposure. And it's a southern state with a northern exposure."

Downstaters paint northern New Castle County as an urban rat race run by aspiring sophisticates who, on the whole, would rather be in Philadelphia—and should be. Listen to Bill Collins, a dyed-in-the-wool Sussex Countian: "If I had my choice, we'd ship everything above the canal back to Pennsylvania."

Upstaters seldom retaliate. It wouldn't be proper. They just aloofly acknowledge the quaintness of "slower" Delaware, and hope that while driving to the Sussex County beaches their cars won't stall in a town where the rural accent defies translation.

The differences behind this hyperbole predate the canal, which, by accident, defined historic patterns of development.

Delaware Bay became known to Europe



DELAWARE The First State

THE SECOND SMALLEST state started the nation by being first to ratify the U. S. Constitution. Only three states are less populated. Two-thirds of the people live in the urbanized north above the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal. Predominantly rural, Delaware has the greatest percentage of farmland on the East Coast. Size and diversity make the state an ideal microcosm for pollsters.



AREA: 2,045 sq mi (5,297 sq km).
POPULATION: 602,000.
ECONOMY: Manufacturing—chemicals, automobiles, food processing; tourism; agriculture—poultry, soybeans, corn.
CITIES: Wilmington, 70,200; Newark, 23,250; Dover (capital), 23,500.

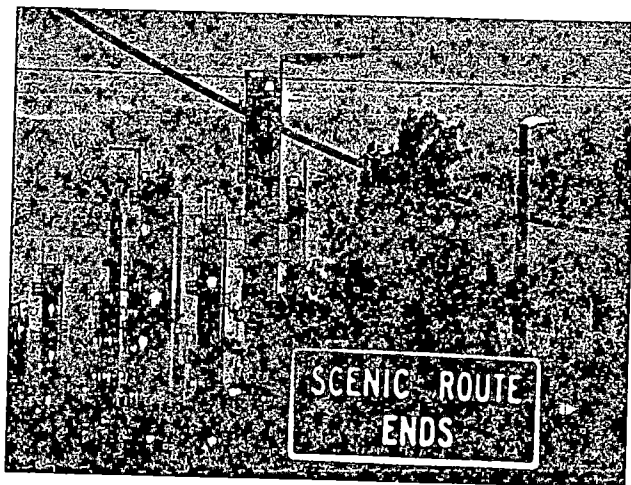
- Built-up area
- National wildlife refuge
- State wildlife area
- State park
- State forest
- Marshlands

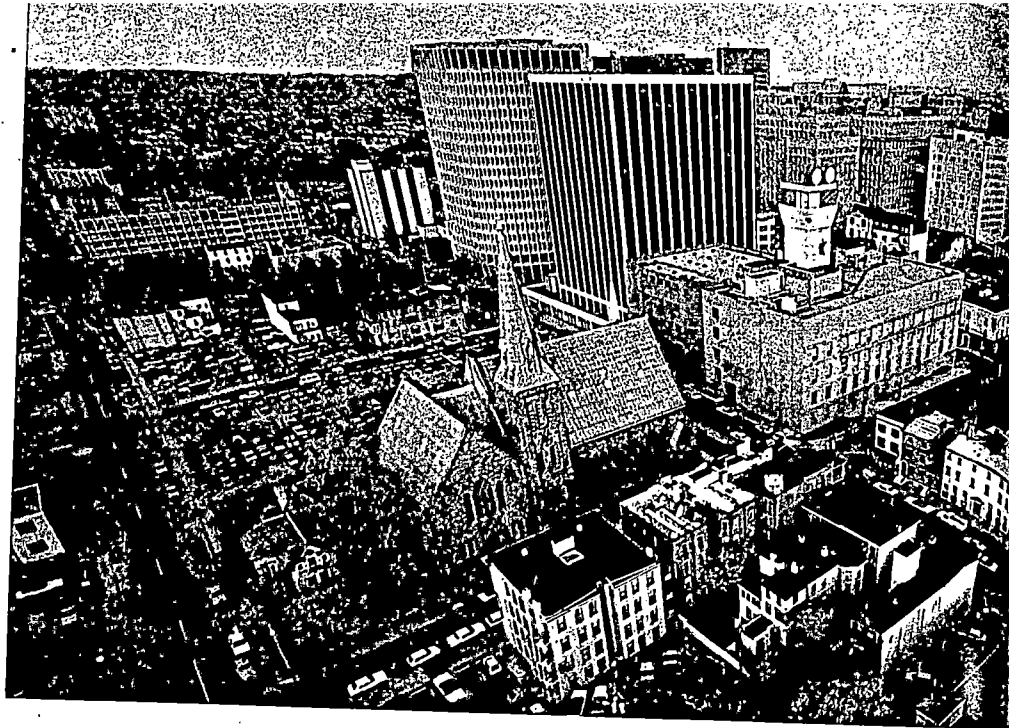
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 COMPILED BY JOHN R. TREIBER
 NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC CARTOGRAPHIC DIVISION

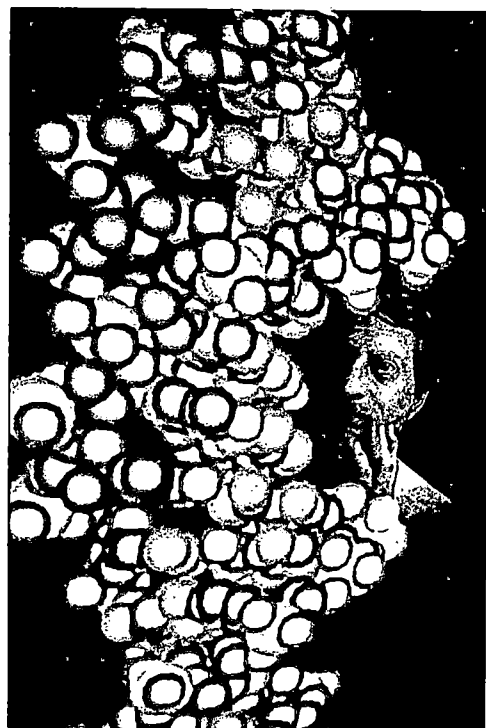
Industrial might begins in the north above the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal, where coastal Route 9 meets the Getty Oil refinery, capable of processing 140,000 barrels of crude oil daily. Getty leases much of its 5,000 acres here for farming.

But one refinery is enough, Delaware decided, and in 1971 passed the Coastal Zone Act banning new heavy industry along the shoreline and canal.





Pioneering a revival of city living, Wilmington launched the nationwide trend of urban homesteading in 1973. Innovative banking laws and tax breaks now bring new businesses and an unprecedented building boom to Delaware's largest



city—a leader in corporate law and the chemical industry. Studying a computer-generated model of DNA, Edward Caruthers probes Du Pont's latest frontier, molecular biology. Du Pont employs 8 percent of the state's work force.

in the early 1600s, and was named for Lord De La Warr, a governor of Virginia.

The best nonmarshy coastal land was found around present-day Wilmington. Here Swedes introduced log cabins to the New World in 1638 when they built the first permanent settlement on the Christina River. The Dutch, who earlier lost a fort at the mouth of the bay through a misunderstanding with local Indians, wrestled for the territory. The English bested both.

Wilmington grew into a port of entry, welcoming Scotch-Irish in the 1700s and later Irish, Germans, Italians, and Poles. Quakers dominated the city's early industries, flour and textile mills on Brandywine Creek. Upper New Castle County, today home to two-thirds of the state's population, still leads in manufacturing.

English planters, many with slaves, migrated from Maryland into Kent and Sussex Counties in the 18th century and sowed an

enduring agricultural tradition. More than 50 percent of Delaware remains farmland, the largest percentage on the East Coast. Agriculture directly employs just 2 percent of the work force, but its earnings trail only manufacturing and tourism.

AS A FOREIGN CORRESPONDENT from Virginia, I plead diplomatic immunity in Delaware's cross-canal feud.

I began my explorations with language lessons from a native—photographer Kevin Fleming. The town of Lewes, he taught me, is pronounced Lew-is. Leipzig is Lip-sick, and Newark must be distinctly New-ark, or you'll be directed across the river to New Jersey.

Actually, I may have ancestral ties here myself. Vessels, I heard time and again, is a "good Sussex County name."

I sought Delaware's Vessels clan in Lewes, a quiet harbor town of 2,200 at the mouth

of the bay and a terminus of the Delaware River pilots who yearly guide 3,000 cargo ships and oil tankers up the estuary to Wilmington, Philadelphia, and Camden.

The first stranger I introduced myself to turned out to be one Jack Vessels. We have no proof of relationship yet, but in the spirit of Sussex hospitality took to calling each other cousin. A house restorer by trade, 42-year-old Jack was transforming a 1728 home into a visitors center. Lewes draws an increasing share of the tourists who leave 135 million dollars each year along Delaware's Atlantic beaches.

This expansive 25-mile-long coastline, more than half state parkland, seems to defy crowding, even when weekends lure as many as 90,000 sun seekers. Step beyond clusters of bodies and blankets, and the surf, gulls, and gentle dunes work their magic for an audience of one.

So many of the tourists are fleeing the

sullen heat of Washington, D. C., that the town of Rehoboth Beach calls itself the nation's summer capital. Delaware's beach communities—indeed, the entire peninsula—felt a sea change in 1952 when the Chesapeake Bay Bridge retired the ferries. Ocean City, Maryland, just over the border, now mirrors Miami Beach. But the Delaware towns retain quiet profiles.

MOSS WAGNER's ice-cream parlor dominates summer nightlife in Bethany Beach (winter population 330; summer population 12,000). One restaurant acquired a liquor license last summer, and the town has taken the matter to court with the refrain, "We don't want to be like Rehoboth Beach."

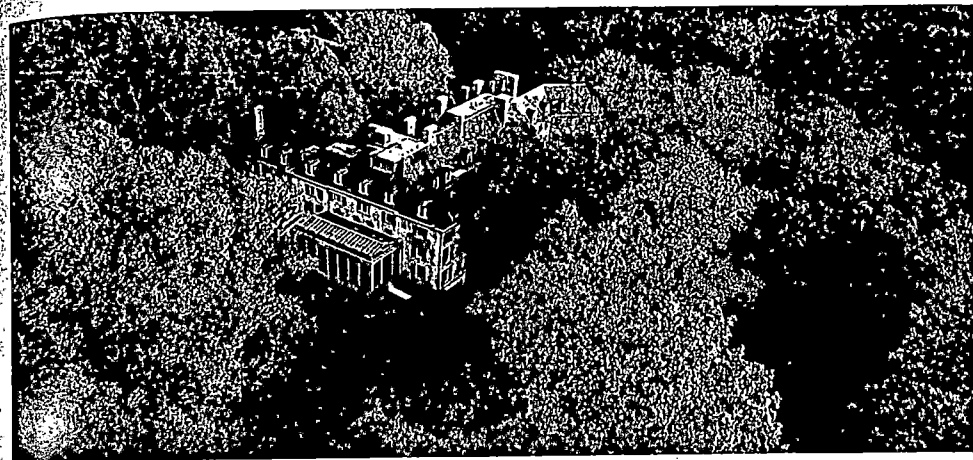
Rehoboth Beach, a conservative, church-going town (winter pop. 1,730; summer, 50,000), doesn't want to be like Rehoboth Beach either. *(Continued on page 184)*

Grandest of the du Pont manors, Winterthur (top right) was made a museum in 1951 by Henry Francis du Pont, the fifth generation to own it. Inheriting the estate in 1926, he enlarged the home and filled its 196 rooms with the world's largest collection of American decorative arts.

"At first he thought of his collecting as simply furnishing the house," says former curator John Sweeney. "But there was also a teaching aspect. As early as 1929 du Pont had the idea that Winterthur should be 'for the education and enjoyment of the public.'"

Pursuing that bequest, the annual Winterthur Point-to-Point Races (right) attract some 10,000 spectators in early May when the gardens of the 963-acre estate peak in spring bloom. Proceeds aid the museum's operation.

Winterthur, with the University of Delaware, established the first graduate program in American decorative arts. The two also sponsor one of the country's three major art conservation programs. In the training studio (top left) instructors and students restore works from Winterthur and other collections.





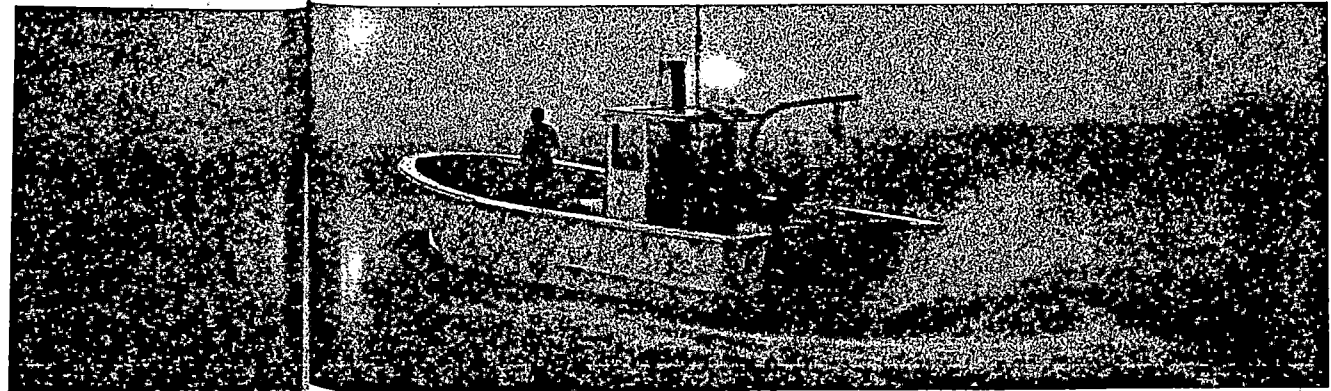
A full-throttle day breaks as Leipsic watermen Alan Pleasanton, at the helm, and Jimper Fox (below) head out to bait crab pots in the Delaware Bay and River. A good haul will land 15 to 20 bushels, but fluctuating prices and productivity make life on the water chancy. "If you can't accept that, you might as well work in a factory," says Alan, who also fishes and traps eels.

Commercial watermen and charter fishing boats share the estuary with oil tankers and merchant ships that travel a path dredged up the center. Heavy shoaling frustrated an early explorer, Henry Hudson, who retreated in 1609 to leave his name on another bay. "The problem with Delaware Bay," says one captain, with a bit of salty exaggeration, "is that you can get out and walk almost anywhere."



A swing and a miss seems an easy call. And with a tire for an umpire, you can't argue back. Any pitch thrown through the hole is an automatic strike by the rules of this pickup game in Leipsic, a village of 228 people fronting the Leipsic River.

Leipsic and other coastal towns thrived on oystering until a parasite invaded Delaware Bay in the late 1950s and wiped out the industry, today barely recovering. The few boats still docked in Leipsic, like this crabber (right), chug out at dawn largely for the blue crabs and fish that Delaware's fisheries supply to Northeast restaurants.



"We've toughened our disturbing-the-peace laws and noise ordinance, and cracked down on group rentals," explained 42-year-old Mayor John Hughes. "We want to be a family town. We don't mind singles, but we don't want to be a swinging town."

Demographics being what they are, there are plenty of single tourists. Bars and restaurants cloned from Washington establishments do brisk summer trade.

The Washington-born mayor understands these rites of summer. Rehoboth and its famed boardwalk have figured in every summer of Hughes's life; his parents built a beach house here in the late 1920s.

"My friends and I used to have wild times," he recalled. "But the town is less tolerant of high jinks now because this is home to more people. When my wife and I moved here permanently in 1964, there wasn't another person on our block that winter, and only a few stores stayed open. Now about 30 percent of the businesses go year round, and we have a better class of stores."

Retirees account for much of the population increase, a phenomenon felt throughout Sussex County as tourists who once dashed through to the shore take off their blinders. The county population jumped 22 percent in the past decade to 98,000—the largest growth in the state and almost double the national average. Greater job opportunities are also keeping native Sussex Countians home—and luring them back—after decades of brain drain.

"It's taken a lot of people by surprise that folks are interested in Sussex," said Dick Carter, the county's 35-year-old historical preservation planner. Sussex is hoping to attract small, quality manufacturing.

"Agriculture is the backbone of the county's economy, but we want to give our people choices," he explained. "And we need more control over our destiny than rampant coastal development allows. I think our discovery by the outside world is going to be the dominant theme for the next generation, and we want to keep Sussex halfway decent."

This is the tightrope also walked by state-level development planners. How to diversify the economy—heavily dependent on chemicals, agriculture, and automobile assembly—without sacrificing Delaware's homegrown charms?

In 1971 the state blocked the Shell Oil Company's plans to build a refinery in southern New Castle County by creating the Coastal Zone Act, prohibiting new heavy industry along the coastline and the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal.

"Unfortunately, the action was interpreted as meaning Delaware wasn't interested in business growth," said Nathan Hayward III, the energetic director of the Delaware Development Office. "We set out to change that image, and I think we're doing the job."

The 1981 Financial Center Development Act broke new ground in this effort. It allows out-of-state banks to operate in Delaware, entices them to do so with tax incentives, and eliminates the ceiling on interest rates; banks can charge what the market will bear. Twelve banks including Chase Manhattan, Citibank, and Chemical Bank have established subsidiaries.

In another innovative move, the state has petitioned the U. S. Department of Commerce to establish a foreign trade zone in the Kent County town of Wyoming. Orange-juice concentrate would be imported from Brazil, processed in an old Wyoming cannery, then exported duty-free to Canada or any foreign port.

I ALSO found Delaware recycling its architectural past into a future.

Overlooking Broad Creek in southwest Sussex County, the immaculate white houses, narrow streets, and tiny general store of Bethel create an illusion of a toy village come to life. The largest homes, built at the turn of the century, belonged to ship captains and ship carpenters. In those days Bethel prospered as a shipbuilding center, sending vessels down-creek to the Chesapeake Bay.

A 1955 Delaware guidebook describes it as a ghostly, albeit charming, "forgotten backwater." Still marvelously in the middle of nowhere, Bethel has been restored as a bedroom hamlet by people who want to retire or raise children in a rural setting, yet can take advantage of services and jobs in nearby Laurel or Seaford, where Du Pont operates the world's largest nylon plant.

George and Andi Martz moved here four years after George took a teaching job in Laurel. "It sounds crazy, but when we lived

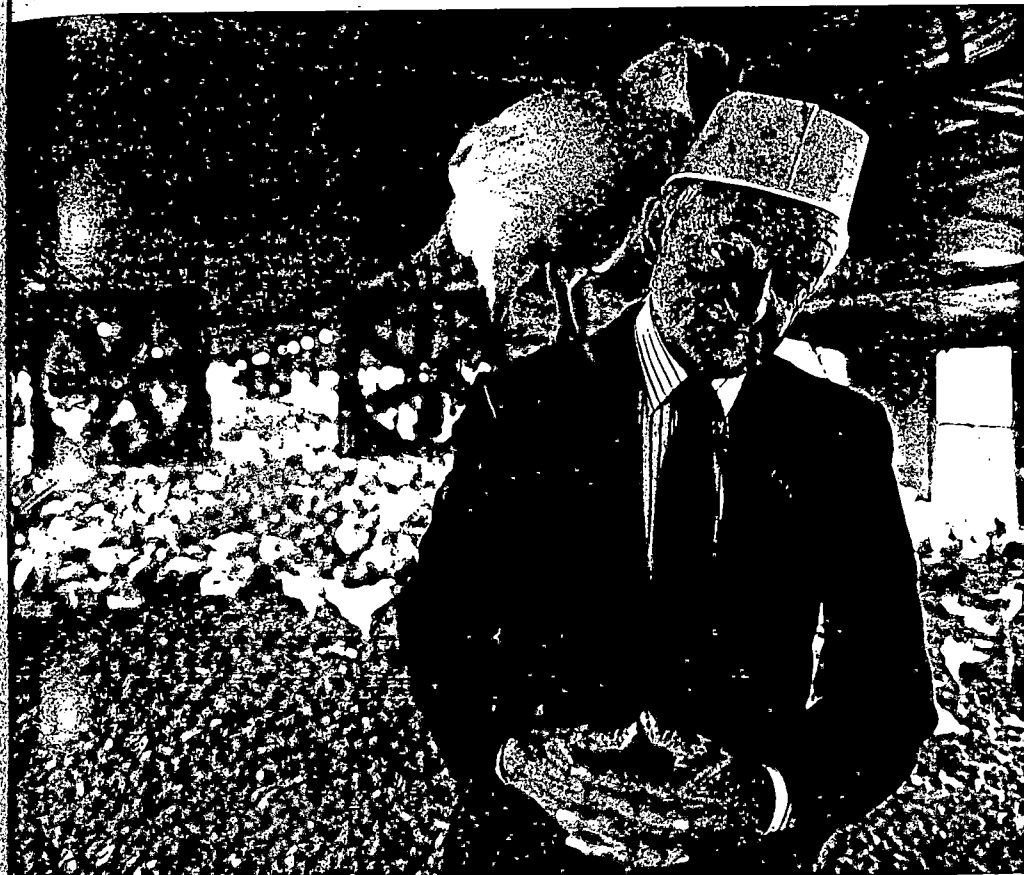
in Laurel, I never knew Bethel existed," said Andi, who grew up in Rehoboth Beach and Wilmington. "We didn't expect to stay, but the longer we did, the more we liked it. It's not the social whirl of Wilmington, but I don't have to worry when my daughter rides her bike down the street. It's a very uncomplicated life."

Most of the hypnotic miles of farmland around Bethel, like 90 percent of Delaware's tilled acreage, grow soybeans and corn. It's chicken feed; all but a fraction of the harvest nourishes broiler chickens—180 million of them last year—which account for 55

percent of the state's agricultural income.

Delaware ranks eighth nationally in broiler production, but no U. S. county grows more chickens than Sussex. The modern poultry industry began here 60 years ago when Cecile Steele of Ocean View (two miles inland from Bethany Beach and an ocean view) hatched the simple but revolutionary idea of raising chickens as a year-round eating commodity, not merely as castoffs of the fresh-egg industry.

Chicken growers today are foster parents to their flocks. Virtually all 1,200 of Delaware's growers are under contract to one of



Broiler chickens lay a golden egg for Delaware, producing 55 percent of its farm income, and for Frank Perdue, chairman of the region's largest poultry company. Here he shoulders one of the 180 million chickens that went to market last year from this state, where the modern poultry industry began in 1923.

the nine poultry companies on the Delmarva Peninsula. The company provides chicks and feed, then processes and markets the birds. The grower owns the chicken house and pays the electric bill. The house lights shine almost continuously to encourage gluttony as feed pans automatically refill.

Chickens grow bigger and faster thanks to breeding, nutrition, and technology. The pioneering Mrs. Steele needed four months to raise a two-pound bird. Today Judy and Fletcher Webb of Ellendale can ship a seven-to-nine-pound roaster in 12 weeks.

"We sold the dairy cows and went into the chicken business four years ago," said

Fletcher, who farms 300 acres of, yes, soybeans and corn. The Webbs raise 174,000 chickens a year in two 400-foot-long houses.

We walked into one house and greeted thousands of Judy's ten-week-old "babies." "People tease me and ask if I'm knitting them booties," she said, walking among her chattering flock. I averted my eyes as visions of dinner crept to mind. "They don't particularly care for Fletcher," she confided, "but I talk to them all the time. I think that makes a better bird."

Maybe so. The Webbs' contractor, Perdue Farms, named them 1982 roaster growers of the year.

IN KENT COUNTY, just south of Dover, I found the center of the universe. It's a quiet town, and I almost drove through without realizing I was there. What made me veer recklessly to the side of the road was the sight of a magnificent home and its out-buildings painted in shades of peach. It's the mayor's house, and the sign in front declares: "This is Magnolia, the center of the universe around which the earth revolves."

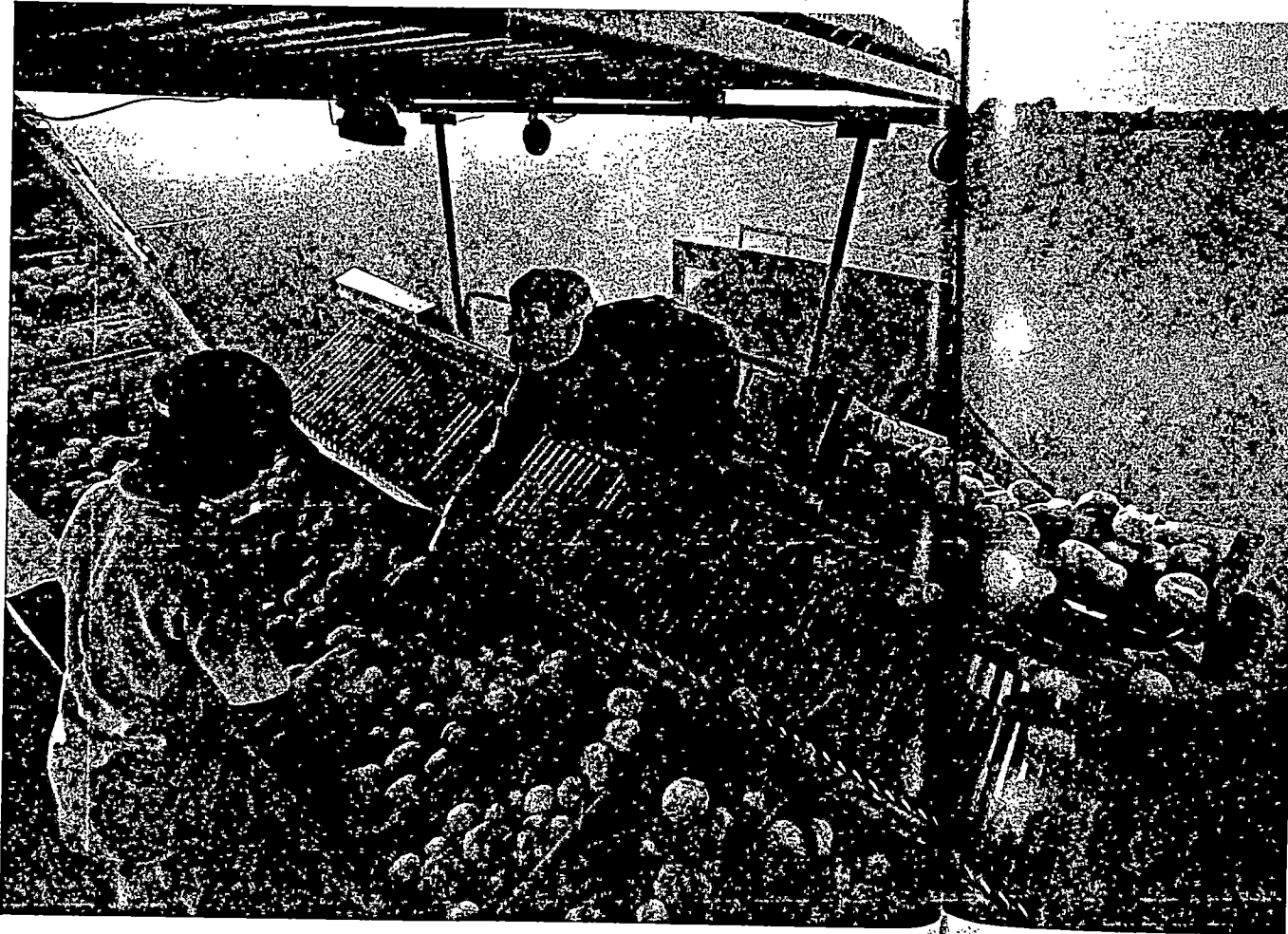
"We call Magnolia that because our boundary is a circle, a symbol of brotherhood," explained Shirley Huddleston Jarrell, a dynamo of a mayor who also teaches and raises a young son alone. She chose

those arresting colors because her house was built by a wealthy peach grower at the turn of the century. A blight ended Delaware's national dominance as a peach producer about that time, but orchards thrive again in the area today.

"I find peaches and potatoes and such on my doorstep because people know I don't farm," Jarrell said of her town's spirit. "My neighbors will wash my dishes or cut my grass during the day. We help each other out. You miss that in today's time."

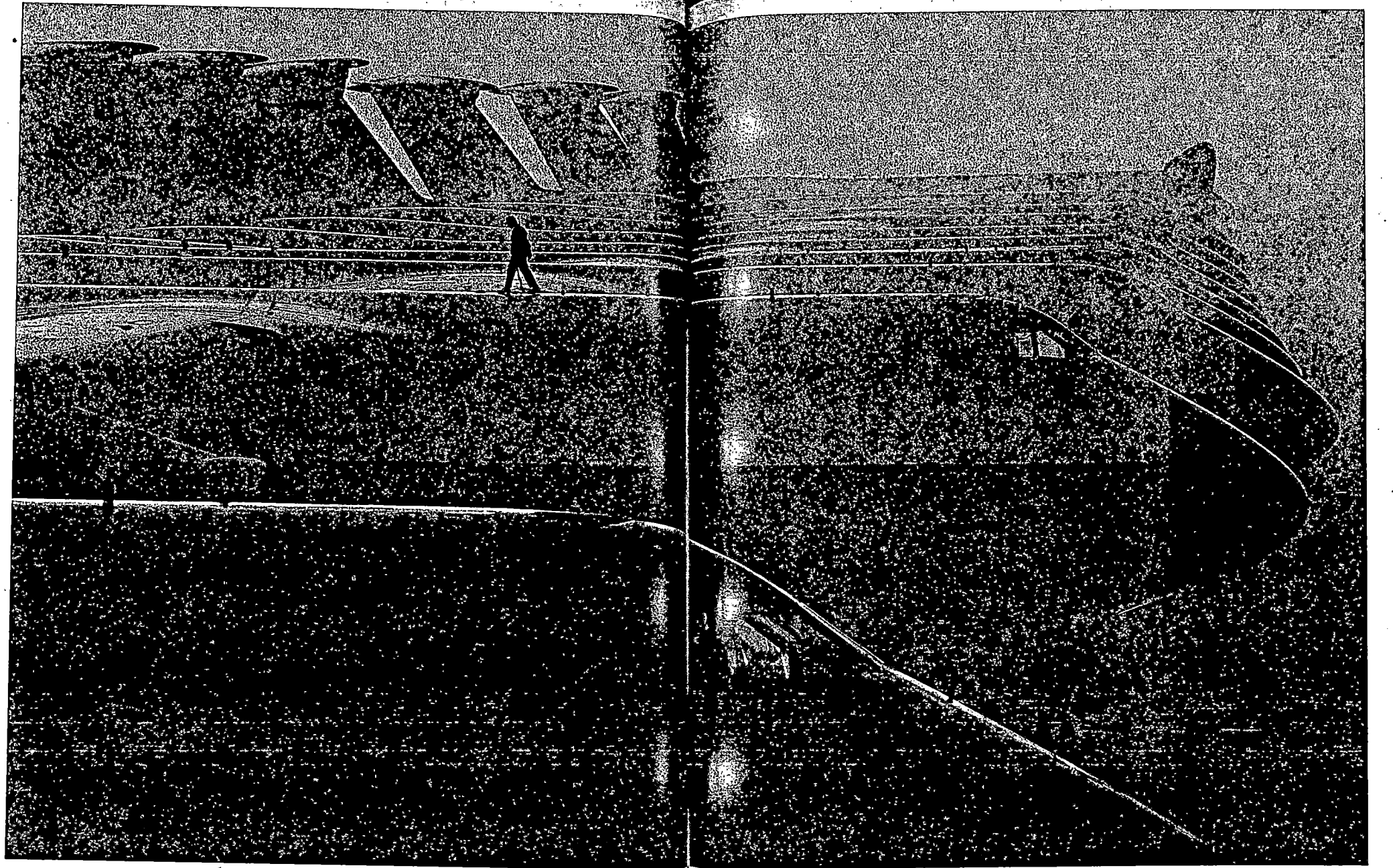
Whatever its position in the cosmos, Magnolia proved itself a force to be reckoned with when it challenged the U. S. Census

Harvesttime farmhands kick up Kent County dust, digging and sorting potatoes. With the decline in local canneries and the boom in poultry, most



of the rich farmland now grows soybeans and corn for chicken feed. Lost in a shower of kernels, a worker raises a board to distribute corn in a truck bed.





World's largest airplanes, C-5A Galaxies prep for flight at Dover Air Force Base, busiest military air cargo port on the East Coast and home to half the U. S. C-5A fleet. The 83-yard-long jet, designed to carry

outsized military equipment, could hold six Greyhound buses. Peacetime missions include airlifting mobile hospitals to worldwide disaster areas and carrying limousines and security vehicles for presidential travels.

National Geographic, August 1983

Dover AFB also operates the nation's largest military mortuary. The more than 900 dead from Jonestown, Guyana, were brought here in 1978.

Vital to the local economy, the base may expand if the Air Force stations

some of the new C-5Bs at Dover. That plane is as controversial as the C-5A, an aircraft that ran two billion dollars over budget and is criticized as needlessly large and expensive to maintain and fly.

Delaware—Who Needs to Be Big?

Bureau. "The 1980 census counted only 197 people," Jarrell said. "The postmaster, the town council, and I went door to door and came up with 327 people. I could not believe they couldn't count correctly in a circle half a mile wide. We would have lost a part of our federal revenue sharing, which is very important to us since we only take in \$2,870 in property taxes."

A government recount raised the official tally to 283, and the center of the universe kept its federal funds.

THOSE 44 UNCOUNTED SOULS in Magnolia aside, Kent County's population growth echoes that of Sussex. New housing widens the suburban spread around the historic capital of Dover. Since World War II, Dover Air Force Base and manufacturers like General Foods and ILC Dover—where the Apollo space suits were built—have lessened dependence on agriculture, though about half the county is still farmed.

An Old Order Amish community of 235 families tills land west of Dover with horse-drawn plows. There is also a sizable Mennonite community, "more progressive in worldly ways," Amish farmer Henry Byler told me. "They use cars and electricity." His ancestors, like those of most of these Amish, came to Kent early in this century, not directly from Pennsylvania but from the Midwest, where they had migrated earlier.

Byler shares his 105-acre farm outside Cheswold with his oldest child, 27-year-old Junior. But he worries about land for his younger sons. "Land's getting so it's not available," he said. "One group went out to an area of Kentucky where land is not as expensive. It's not as productive as this soil, but they manage."

East of Dover thousands of acres of federal and state wildlife refuges attract increasing numbers of Canada and snow geese that migrate each fall down the Atlantic flyway.

A beach-blanket quilt spreads each summer when as many as 90,000 tourists weekend on Delaware's broad 25-mile-long Atlantic coast. The small beach communities winter quietly—and count multimillion-dollar profits.



Day breaks, and the V-line squadrons soar in mournful song and precision flight that make your heart ache to join them. And perhaps warn them about hunting blinds as they head inland to feed.

"Thirty years ago, if you came home with a couple of geese, you had something to talk about," one hunter said. "There are 200,000 geese out there today because our farms are now growing soybeans and corn, and mechanical harvesters leave a lot behind."

A knockdown goose-feather pillow fight seemed to be raging when I dropped by Alan Pleasanton's picking shop in Leipsic during November hunting season. Hand a goose and \$1.50 to Alan, and five minutes later it's ready for cooking. His mechanical picking machine drums off feathers with rubber fingers. Six-year-old daughter Nan does her best to help.

"Nan loves to gut," said Alan, watching most of her arm disappear into a goose. "But you just know by the time she's big enough to really help, she won't want to."

Bird picking begins the winter work cycle for Alan, a 32-year-old waterman of line-backer girth. Mid-December he starts trapping muskrats on 200 acres of marsh up the Leipsic River. February ice breakup on the Delaware Bay, 11 miles downriver, brings gillnetting for perch and rockfish, then shad and trout. April to November he sets pots for eels and blue crabs.

Few men still ply the water and marsh year round, weathering unpredictable productivity and prices. The oyster industry, once the lifeblood of Leipsic and other coastal towns, collapsed in the late 1950s when a parasite infested the bay. Seeding operations have helped, but "oysters look bleak," as Alan told me.

"Crabs and eels? Seems I worked last summer for the hell of it. I've had years I caught fewer, but I'm getting prices of ten years ago with operating costs of today. Still, if you can scratch out any kind of living doing what you want, I say you're ahead of most people."

Cross into upper New Castle County on bridges soaring above the canal, and the panorama foretells a different world. Smokestacks rise from the riverfront Getty Oil refinery, a Delmarva Power and Light generating station, and other plants mostly

built before the Coastal Zone Act. The land has begun the slightest of rolls out of the coastal plain, so even the remaining farms take on a different cast.

Most of the state lives on this northern one-sixth of the land, largely in greater Wilmington and Newark (New-ark, remember), home of the University of Delaware.

The energy level quickens as you encounter expressways, the Port of Wilmington, and heavy industry, including two automobile plants, a steel mill, and the Amtrak repair yard for the Northeast. The chemical companies—led by Du Pont, Hercules, and ICI Americas—dominate manufacturing.

Yet silence caresses the pastoral areas of northern Delaware, where narrow roller-coaster roads pass old stone houses, clapboard horse barns, and split-rail fences. This is land preserved by the wealthy, nicknamed Château Country for the estates owned, most noticeably, by du Ponts.

THE DU PONT legacy in Delaware dates from 1802, when French immigrant Eleuthère Irénée du Pont built a gunpowder mill on Brandywine Creek north of Wilmington. His father, Pierre Samuel du Pont de Nemours, didn't think much of the idea.

Today explosives are just a pop in the company's 33-billion-dollar annual sales. Du Pont launched a chemical empire early in this century with dyes and pigments. In the 1930s it perfected Freon for refrigeration and invented nylon, the first totally man-made fiber. Orlon and Dacron followed. Add agrochemicals, plastics, pharmaceuticals, medical diagnostic equipment, and electronics. About 70 percent of Du Pont's goods are based on petroleum products, so in 1981 it became an oil company as well, buying Conoco for 7.8 billion dollars.

Although most Du Pont products are made out of state, their invention occurs mainly at the 147-acre Experimental Station near Wilmington.

In her laboratory there, research associate Stephanie Kwolek handed me a jar labeled 1965. What looked like opalescent nail polish was one of her earliest solutions used to spin Kevlar, a new generation of synthetic fiber five times stronger than an equal weight of steel. After a 15-year research

effort by many scientists, Kwolek's breakthrough occurred "unexpectedly," she said modestly. A significant percent of the nation's graduate-level chemists work in Delaware, but, with only a bachelor's degree, Kwolek has earned 16 patents since joining Du Pont in 1946.

Marketed in 1972 as a tire reinforcement, Kevlar has become the preferred material for bulletproof vests. Cables of Kevlar may soon anchor oil rigs, and the U. S. Army has ordered Kevlar-reinforced helmets.

THE DU PONT COMPANY and the du Pont family are no longer synonymous. The 2,000 or so living descendants of Pierre Samuel du Pont—their collective worth estimated to be at least 8.5 billion dollars—live largely outside Delaware. Their interests are diverse, their wealth less concentrated.

"The great period of du Pont family influence was 1910 to 1960," Delaware historian John A. Munroe told me as we played "what if?" and tried to imagine Delaware without du Ponts. "I think the state would be both better and worse off today," he said. "Certainly on the whole, worse. But some things might be better if the state had been forced to do them on its own. There's still a tendency to think that rich people are going to take care of things."

If the tremendous du Pont gifts were sometimes tied with political strings, they also helped push Delaware—at times kicking and screaming—into the 20th century.

T. Coleman du Pont instigated and financed most of the first paved state-long highway that opened in 1924.

His cousin and political enemy, Alfred I. du Pont, mailed checks to the elderly from 1929 to 1931 while the state stalled in enacting a pension plan.

Another cousin, Pierre S. du Pont, almost single-handedly modernized Delaware's school system during the 1920s.

Those three cousins had joined forces to keep the Du Pont Company from being sold outside of the family in 1902, and their decision to build a 12-story headquarters in Wilmington brought new direction to the city.

New blood and a building boom are surging into Wilmington today with the arrival of out-of-state banks. This corporate and

chemical capital of America is putting money on becoming a financial center too.

Anticipating banking expansion and new businesses lured by city tax incentives, developers are pushing new buildings into the skyline at an unprecedented rate. Hopes and plans are ambitious for this city that grew up in the shadow of Philadelphia, which it resembles. The spirit is contagious.

"Wilmington feels like a city waiting to happen," observed one newcomer.

"We're watching a child being born," echoed Don Callender, director of the city's new Convention and Visitors Bureau. Now he and others are trying to figure out what to call this new baby. "We have an identity crisis," he told me. "Chemical Capital? Corporate Capital? These images don't conjure up all the reasons why you'd want to come to Wilmington."

Nevertheless, visitors annually spend more than 200 million dollars in the city and surrounding New Castle County, touring museums and estates like Winterthur, where Henry Francis du Pont amassed the largest and most comprehensive collection of American furnishings.

Residential downtown Wilmington has been rebounding during the past decade with renewed interest in urban living and restoration. Some of the renovation has occurred through urban homesteading, a program pioneered here in 1973 that spread across the country. One dollar buys an abandoned house from the city in exchange for fixing it up and living in it at least three years. An innovative lease-purchase plan is helping lower income families become homeowners in new developments.

Close-knit Italian and Polish communities withstood the turmoil of the 1960s when urban renewal razed blocks of black neighborhoods and Interstate 95 cut through the middle of the city. Wilmington, once an important center on the Underground Railroad, is more than 50 percent black.

NESTLED in one of the poorer black communities that escaped the bulldozers, the Christina Cultural Arts Center has emerged to provide inexpensive, quality training for aspiring artists and anyone moved by Mozart, gospel, jazz, ballet, drama, or painting. Hundreds of

students, mostly blacks, study here each year. Joseph Brumskill, the center's director, sees that percentage changing.

"People are just beginning to realize what we offer," he said. "Our purpose is to take art to the whole community, but this must remain the place where blacks train and learn of their heritage because there's no place else like it in the state."

A fashion designer, Brumskill volunteers his talents to create costumes for Opera Delaware. Its performing headquarters, the newly renovated 19th-century Grand Opera House, also houses the Delaware Symphony, whose season ticket sales have climbed from 700 to 5,000 since 1979.

That year marked the opening of the Delaware Theatre Company, the state's first resident professional drama group. "The theater here has proved to be a wonderful social occasion that unites all types of people," said Cleveland Morris, the company's co-founder and artistic director.

Perhaps, as Brumskill and Morris hope, arts can help harmonize racial relations in upper New Castle County. Five years ago school districts were merged to correct de facto segregation that had occurred as whites moved to the suburbs and left city schools almost 90 percent black. Private-school enrollment rocketed. But now integration is beginning to take hold.

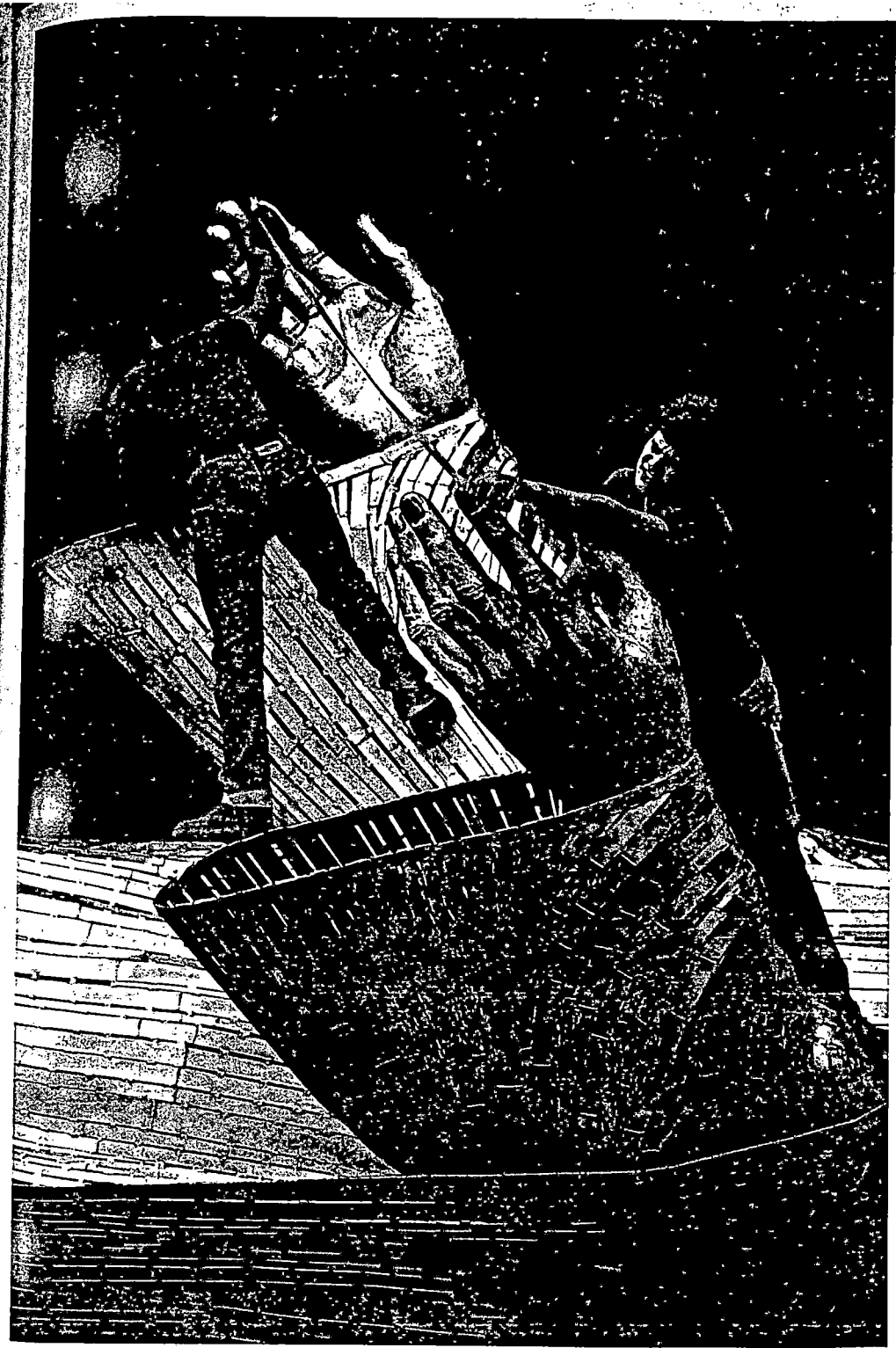
Ironically, the first court order to admit black students to segregated white schools in the U. S. was directed at two New Castle County schools in 1952. That ruling went with other cases to the U. S. Supreme Court and led to the 1954 decision that separate but equal is not equal.

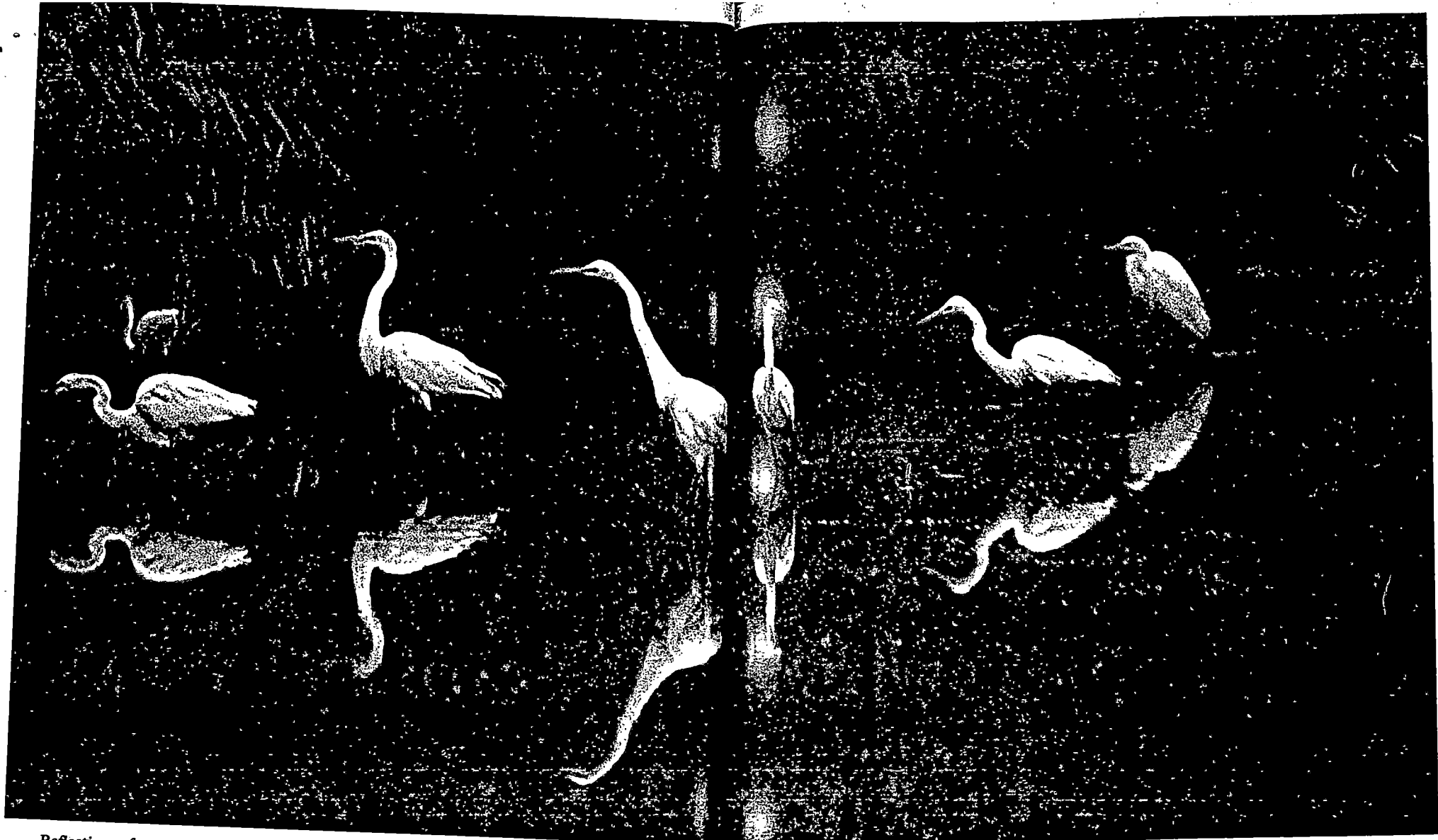
ONE New Castle town actually integrated its school in 1952. But I wasn't surprised to learn that about Arden, where the first bumper sticker I saw read "Don't just follow a leader, be one."

This garden town of 516 individualists northeast of Wilmington is one of the few planned utopian communities in the U. S. surviving, more or less, the way its founders intended. Arden was launched in 1900 by disciples of an economic philosophy called the single tax. All residential land is owned by three trustees who lease it to the residents. That rent is the only—the single—



Classic American realism links Wilmington sculptor Charles Parks with painters of the Brandywine School such as the Wyeths. Parks's model of William Penn will become a life-size bronze for the town of New Castle, where Penn first landed. Shipping his 32-foot steel Madonna (right), wrought for a California church, proved an art itself.





Reflections of great egrets glide through the marsh in Bombay Hook National Wildlife Refuge, 15,000 acres on Delaware Bay set aside for migrants of the Atlantic flyway. Autumn calls some 200,000 Canada and snow geese here and to marshes across the state. Deer peek shyly through the brush, mustering confidence to stroll and feed. Such simple, quiet pleasures abound in this state of gentle tableaux.

196

tax. The parks covering nearly 45 percent of the town are owned by all.

"The single tax idea works for Arden, but it's not an important issue today," said Cy Liberman, chairman of the trustees. "What makes this a strong community, and such an enjoyable one, is the high level of community activity and the tradition of the town meeting. We have an active center with groups called gilds. There's a folk dancing

National Geographic, August 1983

gild, a gardeners gild, a players gild, a dinner gild. We have Saturday suppers for about 100 people. It costs only \$3.50, and it's fun to have dinner with your neighbors."

Many years back, the free spirits who settled Arden earned an overblown bohemian reputation. "Imagine," said Joan Ware Colgan, who grew up here, "even in 1963 my daughter came home from school crying because her teacher said Arden had been

Delaware—Who Needs to Be Big?

a nudist colony and hotbed of free love."

I found Arden's spirits still free, but their activities shouldn't raise an eyebrow today. It struck me that Arden, designed to break the mold, conforms in its own way to the Delaware ideal—professed upstate and down. That life is best lived on a scale where everyone's hand leaves a print, and that a future without the best of the past isn't worth a darn. □

197

A FAX TRANSMISSION
FROM THE:

FAXED
11/6/98
OCT 6 P5:51

**NATIONAL
TURKEY
FEDERATION**



NTF Fax Number: (703) 481-0837

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Date: 11/6/98

There Is/Are 9 Page(s) To Follow.

COMMENTS:

*As you requested.
Let me know if you need more.*

(EA)

prefer white meat. Germans prefer dark meat. Japanese prefer cut parts, such as wings. According to Eddie Aldrete, of the National Turkey Federation, Americans also go for white meat.

On average, each American will eat 16.9 pounds of turkey meat in '89, up from 9.9 pounds in '79.

The right stuff

Not only is turkey the traditional main course on Thanksgiving, it is also touted as being generally healthier to gobble than many other meats. A three-ounce slice of a roasted, skinless, whole turkey, contains 129 calories (roasted, trimmed beef: 192 calories), 2.6 grams of fat (9.4 for beef), 0.9 grams of saturated fat (4.2 for beef), 64 milligrams of cholesterol (beef has 73), 59 milligrams of sodium (57 for beef), 25 grams of protein (same for beef), and 1.5 milligrams of iron (2.6 for beef).
 Source: National Turkey Federation.

It's all gobble-dygoon

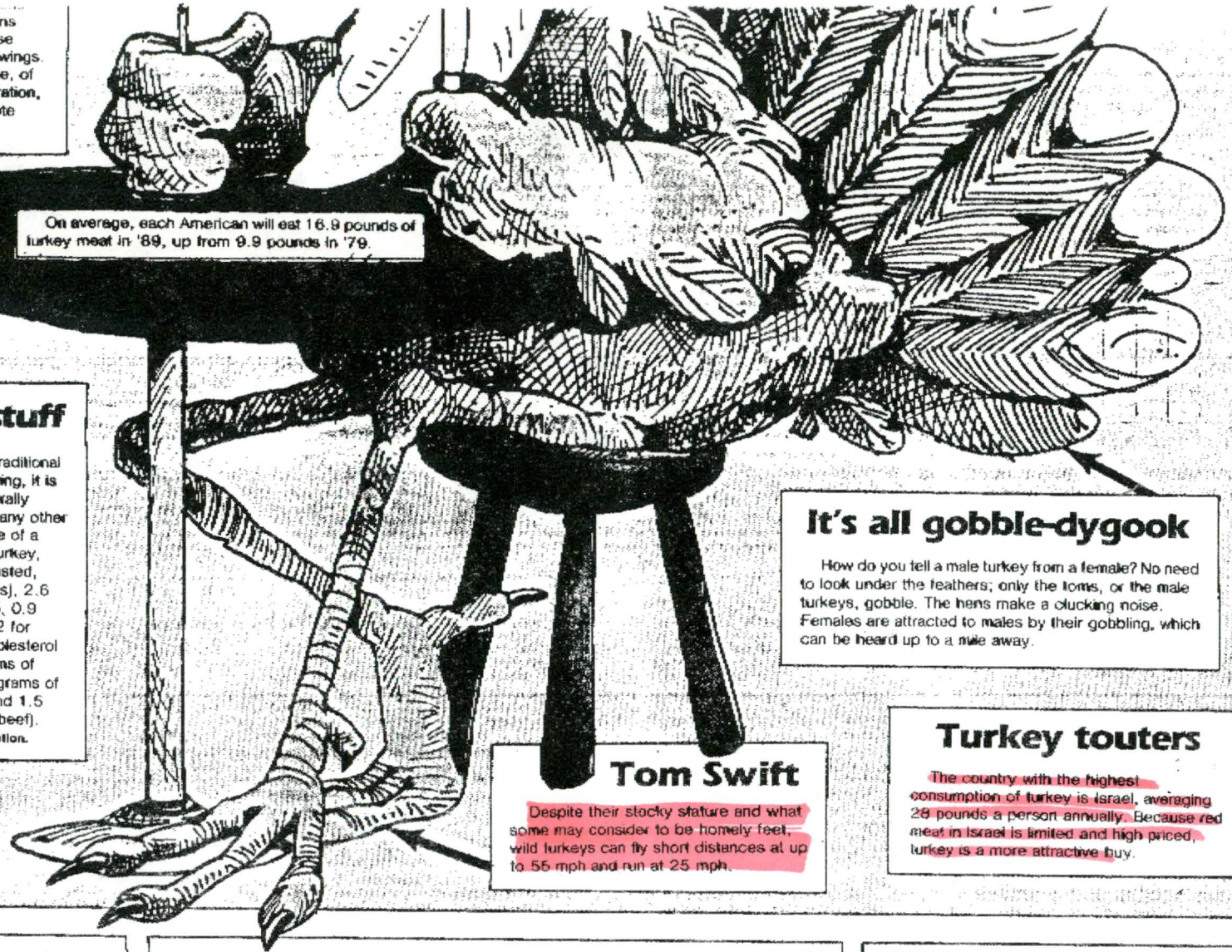
How do you tell a male turkey from a female? No need to look under the feathers; only the toms, or the male turkeys, gobble. The hens make a clucking noise. Females are attracted to males by their gobbling, which can be heard up to a mile away.

Turkey touters

The country with the highest consumption of turkey is Israel, averaging 28 pounds a person annually. Because red meat in Israel is limited and high priced, turkey is a more attractive buy.

Tom Swift

Despite their stocky stature and what some may consider to be homely feet, wild turkeys can fly short distances at up to 55 mph and run at 25 mph.



Many give thanks with their friends, fellow workers

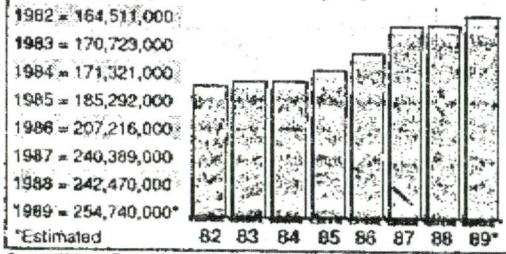
By BONNIE WASHUK
 Sunday Staff Writer

Robin Hamilton of Durham remembers her Thanksgivings past. "We went to Thanksgiving at my grandparents' house," she said. "It was a family affair... We (the children) had to sit at the kids' table."
 This year her holiday feast was — she celebrated it early — strikingly different: The only family at her table was one kid sister; the other 20-odd guests were friends. Hamilton jokingly called it "The party of the misfits."
 Hamilton, who works at L.L. Bean, explained that several of her friends were not getting the holiday off "or they didn't have place to go for

Thanksgiving fowl carves out niche in United States history

It's certainly not the most attractive bird to have inhabited America's woods and fields. Nor does it have a reputation for being the smartest. But the turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo*, has a venerable history in America nonetheless.
 A true native American, the wild turkey has been roaming the Americas for an estimated 10 million years: long before it helped the Pilgrims celebrate life in the new world; long before it almost was named the nation's symbol; and long before it became the first meal for our moon-
 mission astronauts.
 The following are some tasty turkey tidbits revealing the famous role our nation's homely turkey has played over the last four centuries.
 American favorite.
 much more respectable bird, and withal a true original native of America," wrote Franklin.
 — The Apache Indians believed turkeys brought them luck.
 — During the American gold rush of the mid-1800s, turkeys were driven from California to Carson City, Nev., and sold to hungry miners for \$5 a piece.
 — About a decade later, turkeys were sent to the Union troops for Thanksgiving as part of their rations during the Civil War.
 — Sarah Josepha Hale, author of "Mary Had a Little Lamb" and editor of *Godey's Lady's Book*,

Total number of turkeys produced



Source: National Turkey Federation
 Leo Baffrogan/Sunday

Tired of eating turkey?
 Or, just plain tired?



Despite their stocky stature and what some may consider to be homely feet, wild turkeys can fly short distances at up to 55 mph and run at 25 mph.

20 per
meat in
turkey

Many give thanks with their friends, fellow workers

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Hamilton, who works at L.L. Bean, explained that several of her friends were not getting the holiday off, "or they didn't have place to go for Thanksgiving," she said. "One's from Seattle, another from Connecticut. They weren't heading home for the holiday. Only a couple of us had family in the area. So I said to a friend we should have a dinner for all of us."

Due to our mobile society, divorces, single parenthood, second marriages, and the growing number of elderly without close family, more people are observing Thanksgiving unlike the way Norman Rockwell portrayed the meal: with grandma and grandpa presenting the turkey to a table full of family.

These days, more elderly people, divorced parents and single adults group together with friends for the feast.

One example is an informal group that works at the state Department of Human Services who have dubbed themselves "the orphans," said Bar-

See **FRIENDS**, page 5E

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mission astronauts.

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American favorite

Some experts believe the Pilgrims celebrated the first Thanksgiving — with gobblers — in 1621 after a successful harvest. Still others credit the settlers of Virginia's Jamestown in 1607 with celebrating the first American Thanksgiving as their extension of England's ancient Harvest Home Festival, a sort of home-coming weekend. Historians who believe the Pilgrims celebrated the event first say that during that 1621 feast, the Indians and Pilgrims drank mostly water with their meal. Dried berries and wild plums were their only dessert.

About 150 years later, Benjamin Franklin promoted the turkey as the national bird. When the bald eagle was chosen over the turkey, Franklin wrote to his daughter saying the eagle had a bad moral character and he wished it had not been chosen to represent the country. "The turkey is a

much more respectable Bird, and withal a true original native of America," wrote Franklin.

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Sarah Josepha Hale, author of "Mary Had a Little Lamb" and editor of Godey's Lady's Book, a magazine that was very important in shaping women's thinking during the 1800s, took on as a personal crusade a campaign to have Thanksgiving declared a national holiday. She wrote editorials in her magazine and letters to every governor of every state. She ultimately persuaded President Abraham Lincoln to consider the holiday. Hale saw the holiday as a way to promote national unity for a country divided by war.

President Lincoln, whose son, Tad, had a pet turkey that roamed the White House grounds, officially declared Thanksgiving a national holiday in 1863.

About 100 years later, in 1967, Jerome Food raised the heaviest turkey ever recorded: The live bird weighed 75 pounds. On average, whole body, ready-to-cook weight for a hen-sized turkey is 12-15 pounds. See **FOWL**, page 5E.

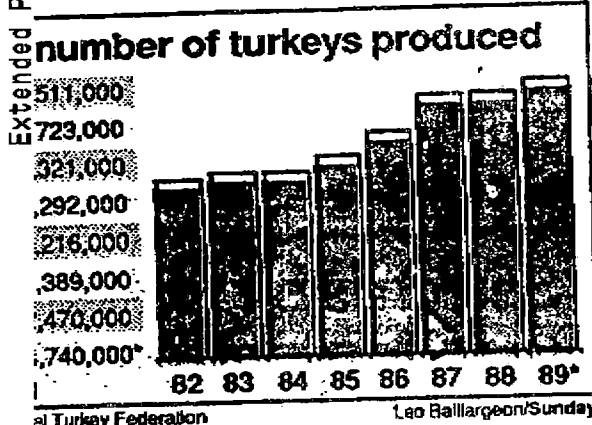
Total
1982 = 164.5
1983 = 170.7
1984 = 171.2
1985 = 185.2
1986 = 207.3
1987 = 240.1
1988 = 242.1
1989 = 254.1
*Estimated

Source: National

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3. 1.
 in Israel is limited and high priced,
 is a more attractive buy.



Head of eating turkey? just plain tired?

people report drowsiness after eating turkey. Is
 any basis of fact for this condition?
 Although drowsiness may be attributable to the
 carbohydrate-rich foods eaten along with the turkey
 rather than to turkey meat alone.
 It studies show that the composition of a meal (i.e.
 the ratio of carbohydrates to proteins) influences the
 levels of brain neurotransmitters, which are involved in
 mood and depression.
 Serotonin is believed to be regulated by serotonin, a
 neurotransmitter in the brain, which is synthesized by the
 amino acid, tryptophan. Although tryptophan is a
 component of dietary protein, a carbohydrate-rich not a
 protein-rich meal increases the level of this amino acid in
 the blood and subsequent serotonin synthesis. The resulting
 drowsiness is caused by the composition of the entire meal.
 Because many people eat an unusually large, many-coursed
 meal at holiday time, they often associate the drowsiness
 felt afterwards with turkey. Rather, they should
 attribute their sleepy feelings with the increased amount of
 carbohydrates consumed, along with the turkey.
 National Turkey Federation.



TURKEY HISTORY AND TRIVIA

Opinions vary concerning the evolution of the wild turkey into today's popular domesticated variety. This section presents the most frequently voiced theories about how the turkey got its name, who first tamed the wild turkey, where and when the first Thanksgiving took place and a few anecdotal tidbits about Tom Turkey's life story.

1. Across the United States, are there differences in turkey consumption?

People living on the East and West Coasts are heavier consumers of turkey products than the Midwest. The East and West Coasts prefer white meat, such as turkey breast cutlets and tenderloins. California has the highest turkey consumption, averaging 23 pounds annually per person, of any state in the United States. California's climate allows more outdoor cooking, and the life style emphasizes preferences for "lite" meals.

2. How many turkeys are consumed on Thanksgiving, Christmas, Easter and year-round?

Holiday sales have remained relatively the same from year to year. It is difficult to estimate the exact sales for any one particular day. The following is a "guesstimate" of whole body birds consumed:

Thanksgiving	45 million
Christmas	13 million
Easter	9 million
Year-round	71 million

3. How did the turkey get its name?

Since Christopher Columbus thought the New World was connected to India and that turkeys were really peacocks, he named them tuka, which is peacock in the Tamil language of India. (Actually, the turkey is a variety of the pheasant.) One tale says the merchants who sold turkeys in Spain changed the Tamil tuka to the Hebrew tukki which has evolved into the English turkey. Other sources claim the American Indian name for the bird was firkee while others think the present name turkey came from the alarm call of the bird, "turc, turc, turc."

4. Where did the name "Tom" originate?

Tom is a general male name which has been given to the male turkey. Available literature does not give a reference as to when this name was applied.

5. When did turkeys first roam the earth?

Recently discovered fossils have been dated to show that turkeys roamed the Americas ten million years ago.

6. Who first domesticated the turkey?

Although it is unclear who first domesticated the turkey, archeological evidence indicates turkeys were confined, if not domesticated, by the Southwestern Indians as early as the birth of Christ. Some experts believe the Aztecs were the first to domesticate the turkey.

Christopher Columbus, and later Hernando Cortez, acquired a taste for turkey and took birds back to Europe. By 1530, turkeys were being raised domestically in Italy, France and England. When the Pilgrims and other early American settlers arrived in the New World, they were already familiar with raising and eating turkey.

7. When was the first Thanksgiving dinner served?

Some experts think the Pilgrims held the first Thanksgiving feast in 1621. Others credit the settlers of Virginia's Jamestown with celebrating the first American Thanksgiving as their extension of England's ancient Harvest Home Festival, a sort of home-coming weekend.

8. When was Thanksgiving made a national holiday?

President Abraham Lincoln proclaimed Thanksgiving a national holiday in 1863, in response to a campaign organized by magazine editor Sara Josepha Hale. Ms. Hale was also the author of "Mary Had a Little Lamb."

9. Who proposed the turkey as the official United States bird?

Benjamin Franklin, who proposed the turkey as the official United States bird, was dismayed when the bald eagle was chosen over the turkey. Franklin wrote to his daughter, referring to the eagle's "bad moral Character," saying, "I wish the Bald Eagle had not been chosen as the Representative of our Country! . . . The Turkey is a much more respectable Bird, and withal a true original native of America."

10. What are some interesting alternative uses for turkey by-products?

The feathers are dyed and used for Indian costumes. The skin is used for leather cowboy boots by one company in Texas. Turkey down is used for pillows.

11. Are turkeys really dumb? Will they starve, drown, etc.?

Although turkeys are not dumb, the average person may misconstrue their actions. Turkeys are normally curious and investigate unusual objects. Compared to the wild turkey, the domestic variety appears less cunning, more docile and more highly strung. This apparent loss of cunning has evolved through the domestication process. Today's domestic turkey has been bred to produce more breast, thigh and drumstick meat. Consequently, to the benefit of the consumer, the bird has lost some of its natural cunning and ability to elude the hunter. Hence the misnomer dumb.

12. Can turkeys fly? How fast?

Although domesticated turkeys cannot fly, wild turkeys can fly for short distances of up to 55 miles per hour and can run at 25 miles per hour.

13. Do all turkeys gobble?

Only toms gobble; hens make a clicking noise.

14. How much did the heaviest turkey weigh?

National Turkey Federation records indicate that, in 1967, Jerome Foods raised a 75-pound turkey.

15. What is the scientific name for the turkey?

The American wild turkey is *Meleagris gallopavo*. *Meleagris* is the genus and *gallopavo* (not capitalized) is the species.

16. Anecdotes.

In the early American West, turkeys were trailed like cattle in "turkey drives" to supply food where needed. One of the earliest turkey drives was over the Sierras from California to Carson City, Nevada, where hungry miners parted with five dollars apiece for the birds.

A popular figure in Apache mythology, the turkey was thought to have brought corn to the people and helped them grow good crops.

Abraham Lincoln's son, Tad, had a pet turkey. When it was mentioned that the bird might make a fine holiday dinner, Tad set up such a howl of protest, that Lincoln was forced to issue a "presidential pardon" for the pet.

When astronauts Neil Armstrong and Edwin Aldrin sat down to their first meal on the moon, their foil food packets contained roast turkey.

For Immediate Release:
November 5, 1990

Contact:
Eddie Aldrete
(703) 435-7208

BUSH TO ACCEPT THANKSGIVING TURKEY

(Reston, VA) - President Bush will participate in the 43rd annual presentation of the live Thanksgiving turkey in a Rose Garden ceremony set for 11:30 a.m., on Wednesday, November 14, 1990.

The turkey to be presented to the President was raised especially for the occasion by National Turkey Federation President Wyatt Upchurch of Raeford, North Carolina. Upchurch is the owner and founder of Tar Heel Turkey Hatchery in Raeford. After serving as a poultry inspector and grader, he ventured into raising turkeys and later became part owner of Upchurch Turkey Farms. In 1972 he bought the breeder and hatchery division of the operation.

Immediately following the presentation, the live turkey will be donated to Kidwell Farm, a Fairfax County, Virginia petting zoo in Herndon, Virginia. In a separate presentation to the White House Chef, Upchurch will present two fully dressed holiday birds packaged by Jaindl Farms of Orefield, Pennsylvania. The dressed birds are wrapped in a special "Happy Holidays Mr. President" vacuum packed bag supplied by Cryovac of Duncan, South Carolina.

Upchurch and his wife Mary will arrive at Washington's National Airport on American Airlines on Tuesday, November 13, 1990 and will be overnight guests at Hotel Washington, 15th and Pennsylvania Avenue.

North Carolina is the number one turkey producing state in the country, with 52 million birds raised per year. In fact, if North Carolina were a country, they would be the second largest turkey producing country in the world -- second to the United States.

The National Turkey Federation is an association representing all segments of the industry including growers, hatcheries, breeders and processors which account for 95 percent of the nation's turkey production and marketing. The association, in an attempt to accomplish its mission and goals, places considerable emphasis on government affairs, both legislative and regulatory, consumer education and promotion and member services.

Key Elementary School
New Hampshire Estates Elementary School

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the miles over
to Wyatt Upchurch

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Speaker's & Toastmaster's Handbook

Herbert V. Prochnow

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If Any Creatures Are Looking

If there were creatures on Mars using telescopes to study the earth, the first evidence of life they would see is the Great Wall of China because it is the largest structure ever built on our globe. Made of bricks nearly 2,200 years ago, it is 1,500 miles long from Kiangsu to the sea, varies from 18 to 35 feet high, and is thick enough for a road on top. It cost the lives of an estimated 400,000 workers, many of whom were buried inside the wall, which has been called "the longest cemetery in the world."

Some Do Even More

According to one statistician, the average person spends at least thirteen years of his or her life talking. On a normal day, about 18,000 words are likely to be used—roughly the equivalent of a book of 54 pages. In the course of a single year, your words would fill 66 books, each book containing 800 pages.

Thanksgiving

Thanksgiving, a traditional American holiday, did not originate in America. About 3,000 years before it was observed here, God spoke to Moses in the days when the Israelites had just escaped from Egypt. They were having their first experience in the wilderness of the Sinai. The original proclamation from God is reported in Exodus 23:16: "Thou shalt keep the feast of harvest, the first fruits of thy labors, which thou has sown in the field; and the feast of in-gathering, which is in the end of the year, when thou hast gathered in thy labors out of the field."

It Was No Joke to Him

It was a joke that had been tried on every embryonic engineer since the electric light was hardly a gleam in Edison's brain. The novice engineer would be assigned the "impossible" task of frosting electric light bulbs on the inside.

A new engineer at General Electric, Marvin Pipkin, was

put through the usual routine. Not being aware that it was a joke, he discovered a way not only to frost bulbs on the inside, but also to etch the glass with soft, rounded pits which gave the bulbs added strength and effected a maximum diffusion of the light.

Fortunately, no "wise guy" told him that he had been assigned the impossible, so he went ahead and accomplished it! —*Executives' Digest*

Did You Know?

George Washington never lived in the city named for him, Washington, D.C.

The Only One

The only president of the United States to be married in the White House was Grover Cleveland.

Historical Knowledge

The first United States president to wear long trousers was Thomas Jefferson.

Lewis Carroll

A vivid illustration of the pseudonym is the authorship of two of the world's best known fantasies: *Alice in Wonderland* and *Through the Looking Glass*. Everybody knows, of course, that the author of these gems was "Lewis Carroll."

Or was it?

The fact is, there was no such person in literature as Lewis Carroll. This name is honored throughout the world, and the classic is said to have been quoted more than any other work, except the Bible and Shakespeare, and the original manuscript of *Alice in Wonderland* sold for 15,000 pounds seventy years later.

And yet, Lewis Carroll was none other than Charles Lutwidge Dodgson, a mathematician in England, who died in

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fourth edition

THE PUBLIC SPEAKER'S TREASURE CHEST

HERBERT V. PROCHNOW
HERBERT V. PROCHNOW, JR.

A COMPENDIUM
OF SOURCE MATERIAL
TO MAKE
YOUR SPEECH SPARKLE



1817

HARPER & ROW, PUBLISHERS, New York
Cambridge, Philadelphia, San Francisco
London, Mexico City, São Paulo, Singapore, Sydney

633 Still Cackling

CUSTOMER: Are these eggs fresh?

GROCER: Fresh! Why, the hens haven't missed them yet.

634 Lucid Intervals

An American film actress was applying for a passport.

"Unmarried?" asked the clerk.

"Occasionally," answered the actress.

635 Proof

ORATOR: I thought your paper was friendly to me?

EDITOR: So it is. What's the matter?

ORATOR: I made a speech at the dinner last night, and you didn't print a line of it.

EDITOR: Well, what further proof do you want?

636 Long, Long Trail

The chief objection to the school of experience is that you never finish the postgraduate courses.

When you graduate from that school, brother, your diploma is a tombstone.

637 Fleas and Elephants

TEACHER (to bring out the idea of size): Mention a difference between an elephant and a flea.

TOMMY: Well, an elephant can have fleas, but a flea can't have elephants.

638 Strictly Original Blundering

TEACHER: Did your father help you with the problem?

WILLIE: No, I got it wrong myself.

639 Prosperity

May bad fortune follow you all your days
And never catch up with you.

640 Down and Out

The aviation instructor, having delivered a lecture on parachute work concluded:

"And if it doesn't open—well, gentlemen, that's what is known as 'jumping to a conclusion.'"

641 Bossie's Little Weakness

A city girl visiting her uncle on the farm was watching a cow chewing her cud.

"Pretty fine cow, that," said her uncle as he came by.

"Yes," said the girl, "But doesn't it cost a lot to keep her in chewing gum?"

642 When Maude Gets Left

"Doesn't that mule ever kick you?"

"No, sir, not yet, but he frequently kicks the place where I recently was."

643 Chapter and Verse

"My wife has the worst memory I ever heard of."

"Forgets everything, eh?"

"No, remembers everything."

644 Out for the Long Shots

"Where's the cashier?"

"Gone to the races."

"Gone to the races in business hours?"

"Yes, sir, it's his last chance of making the books balance."

→ 645 Only When New

Betty, on a visit to her aunt, being offered some leftovers, politely declined them.

"Why, dear, don't you like turkey?" inquired her aunt.

"Only when it's new," said Betty.

646 Out of the Frying Pan

TEACHER: Really, Johnny, your handwriting is terrible. You must learn to write better.

JOHNNY: Well, if I did, you'd be finding fault with my spelling.

- 1398 A sordid money-grabber is anybody who grabs more money than you can grab.
- 1399 The subways are so crowded that even the men can't all get seats.
- 1400 Never bet on a sure thing unless you can afford to lose.
- 1401 If all the autos in the world were laid end to end, it would be Sunday afternoon.
- 1402 A pessimist is one who, given the choice between two evils, chooses both of them.
- 1403 The trouble with these "Do You Want Money?" ads is that when you read them you always discover you either have to work for it or mortgage something to get it.
- 1404 It's worth the taxi fare to feel you don't care what happens to the fenders.
- 1405 One guy who always goes to the top is a barber.
- 1406 There are tens of millions of telephones in the United States, so when you make it in two dials you aren't doing so badly at that.
- 1407 A lot of nice, fat turkey gobblers would strut less if they could see into the future.
- 1408 The theater at the present time is not holding a mirror up to life, but a keyhole.
- 1409 The camera never lies, and it takes a family album to convince some people that the truth is a terrible thing.
- 1410 The broad general rule is that a man is about as big as the things that make him mad.
- 1411 The greatest consolation for many vacationers is that they have found where not to go next time.
- 1412 The polls are places where you stand in line for a chance to decide who will spend your money.
- 1413 Man wants but little here below, but he usually gets along on less.
- 1414 Most people agree with the person who keeps his mouth shut.
- 1415 The greatest paradox of them all is still civilized warfare.
- 1416 A resort is a place where the natives live on your vacation money until next summer.
- 1417 The poet Heine once said to a caller, "My head today is perfectly barren, and you will find me stupid enough; for a friend has been here, and we exchanged ideas."

- 1418 U.S. now stands for Unlimited Spending.—*Tampa Tribune*
- 1419 The bigger a man's head gets, the easier it is to fill his shoes.
- 1420 The fact that no one knows anything about the future makes a business forecaster more confident.
- 1421 Evolution: dress, \$40.75; frock, \$75.95; gown, \$250; creation, \$350.
- 1422 A man can blow his own horn nowadays before he completes all the payments.
- 1423 All things come to him who waits, but they are apt to be pretty well shopworn.
- 1424 The man's insomnia was so bad that the sheep were picketing him for shorter hours.
- 1425 He made a nickel go so far the buffalo got sore feet.
- 1426 Judging from the amount of the public debt, it is no longer much of a compliment to tell a lady she looks like a million dollars.
- 1427 If you can spend a perfectly useless afternoon in a perfectly useless manner, you have learned how to live.—*Lin Yutang*
- 1428 The diploma you get from the school of experience is inscribed in marble, but you won't be able to read it.
- 1429 A woman is a man's solace, but if it wasn't for her, he wouldn't need any solace.
- 1430 According to a survey, the most dangerous traffic hour is between seven and eight o'clock at night. That's when everyone is through dinner and hurrying to get nowhere.
- 1431 He's so stingy that when the boys give three cheers, he only gives two.
- 1432 To enjoy garden work, put on a wide hat and gloves, hold a little trowel in one hand, and tell the man where to dig.
- 1433 There will always be a multitude who are congenitally unable to think straight.—*Charles Evans Hughes*
- 1434 You can't fall out of bed if you sleep on the floor.
- 1435 A golf player is a person who can drive seventy miles an hour in any traffic with perfect ease, but blows up on a two-foot putt if somebody coughs.
- 1436 It is getting harder and harder to find a courteous person who isn't trying to sell you something.

- 4763 Futile as a tenor in a boiler shop.—*Henry Irving Dodge*
- 4764 She had more ornaments than a circus bandwagon.—*Herbert V. Prochnow*
- 4765 Genius, like a torch, shines less in the broad daylight of the present than in the night of the past.—*J. Petit Senn*
- 4766 Ghastly as a laugh in hell.—*Thomas Hardy*
- 4767 As regular as the roll of an army drum.
- 4768 Gleamed upon the water like a bride at her looking-glass.—*R. D. Blackmore*
- 4769 His eyes dilated and glistened like the last flame that shoots up from an expiring fire.—*Guy de Maupassant*
- 4770 Glitter . . . like the bayonets of a regiment on parade.—*John C. Van Dyke*
- 4771 Going as if he had trod upon eggs.—*Robert Burton*
- 4772 Gossip, like ennui, is born of idleness.—*Ninon de Lenclos*
- 4773 As busy as a Swiss admiral.
- 4774 Graceful as a faun.—*Samuel Rogers*
- 4775 Her eyes are grey like morning dew.—*W. B. Yeats*
- 4776 Genuine grief is like penitence, not clamorous, but subdued.—*Josh Billings*
- 4777 Gush like a fountain at its source.—*Donald G. Mitchell*
- 4778 His speech came in gusts, like linnets in the pauses of the wind.—*William De Morgan*
- 4779 He returned as often as the postman.
- 4780 Hairless as an egg.—*Robert Herrick*
- 4781 He had a hand like a bunch of bananas.—*R. F. Outcault*
- 4782 Happy as birds in the spring.—*William Blake*
- 4783 Fingers, hard as lobster's claws.—*Guy de Maupassant*
- 4784 Hard as a pine-knot.—*James K. Paulding*
- 4785 As hard as for an empty sack to stand upright.—*Benjamin Franklin*
- 4786 The head of a woman is like a weather cock on the top of a house, which turns with the slightest wind.—*Molière*

- 4787 The head, like the stomach, is most easily infected with poison when it is empty.—*Richter*
- 4788 Calm as an iceberg.—*Gelett Burgess*
- 4789 As shallow as a pie pan.
- 4790 A noble heart, like the sun, showeth its great countenance in its lowest estate.—*Sir Philip Sidney*
- 4791
- Heaves . . .
Like a mighty ship in pain,
Facing the tempest with struggle and strain.

—*Elizabeth Barrett Browning*
- 4792 Lies heavy . . . like murder on a guilty soul.—*Schiller*
- 4793 The sea hissed like twenty thousand kettles!—*Joseph Conrad*
- 4794 Hissing like a snake.—*Victor Hugo*
- 4795 He stuck to it about as long as a drugstore cowboy on a bronco.
- 4796 Holds . . . together as the shell does the egg.—*John C. Van Dyke*
- 4797 As much at home . . . as a fish in water.—*Balzac*
- 4798 Our hopes, like withered leaves, fall fast.—*Longfellow*
- 4799 Hopeful as the break of day.—*T. B. Aldrich*
- 4800 Hot as Hell-fire.—*Dryden*
- 4801 Hover—like a moth intoxicated with light.—*John Galsworthy*
- 4802 Howlings, like a herd of ravenous wolves disappointed of their prey.—*William H. Prescott*
- 4803 Huddled like beasts beneath the drovers' whips.—*John Masefield*
- 4804 Humility like darkness reveals the heavenly lights.—*Henry D. Thoreau*
- 4805 Hungry as the chap that said a turkey was too much for one, not enough for two.—*O. W. Holmes*
- 4806 Hungry as a wolf.—*John Palgrave*
- 4807 A true Christian is like the ripening corn; the riper he grows the more lowly he bends his head.

4621

And on her lover's arm she leant,
And round her waist she felt it fold,
And far across the hills they went
In that new world which is the old.

—Tennyson

SPRING

4622

Came the Spring with all its splendor,
All its birds and all its blossoms,
All its flowers, and leaves, and grasses.

—Longfellow

SUNDAY

4623

Of all the days that's in the week
I dearly love but one day—
And that's the day that comes betwixt
A Saturday and Monday.

—Henry Carey

4624 One very optimistic minister had the habit in his opening prayer each Sunday of thanking God for the weather. On a particularly cold, icy, windy, slushy Sunday morning, the few people who had ventured out wondered how the minister could possibly refer to the weather in his morning prayer with any sense of gratitude. To their surprise, he said in the beginning of his prayer, "Dear God, we thank Thee that Thou dost send us so few Sundays like today."

THANKSGIVING

4625 Thanksgiving Day is one of the most remarkable days of the year. Decreed by a layman, the President of the United States, by authorization of Congress, it is obeyed by Catholic, Jew, and Protestant, and by many who have no church affiliation. The response of more than 200 million people to this call is one of the most encouraging events in our national life. Thankfulness blesses and enriches our daily life. Not only is it deserving of a special day; it merits everyday observance.—*Sunshine Magazine*

4626 Thanksgiving Day comes, by statute, once a year; to the honest man it comes as frequently as the heart of gratitude will allow, which

may mean every day, or at least once in seven days.—*Edward Sandford Martin*

4627 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.—*Psalms 67:3*

4628 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving.—*Psalms 95:2*

4629 No duty is more urgent than that of returning thanks.—*St. Ambrose*

4630 A thankful heart is not only the greatest virtue, but the parent of all the other virtues.—*Cicero*

4631

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

—*Alice W. Brotherton, The First Thanksgiving Day*

4632 A French proverb tells us: "Gratitude is the heart's memory." And so it is. For when we are thankful, we are thinking not only of blessings of the immediate present, but also of good things received in the past. Especially is this so at Thanksgiving.—*Esther Burkholder*

4633 Beggar that I am, I am even poor in thanks.—*Shakespeare*

4634 It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord.—*Old Testament: Psalms*

4635 The first Thanksgiving Proclamation was made by Governor Bradford three years after the Pilgrims settled at Plymouth:

"To all ye Pilgrims:

"Inasmuch as the great Father has given us this year an abundant harvest of Indian corn, wheat, peas, beans, squashes, and garden vegetables, and has made the forests to abound with game and the sea with fish and clams, and inasmuch as he has protected us from the ravages of the savages, has spared us from pestilence and disease, has granted us freedom to worship God according to the dictates of our own conscience; now I, your magistrate, do proclaim that all ye Pilgrims, with your wives and ye little ones, do gather at ye meeting house, on ye hill, between the hours of 9 and 12 in the day time, on Thursday, November ye 29th, of the year of our Lord one thousand six hundred and twenty-three, and the third year since ye Pilgrims landed on ye Pilgrim Rock, there to listen to ye pastor and render thanksgiving to ye Almighty God for all his blessings. William Bradford, Ye Governor of Ye Colony."

4636 Here are a few first-grader's views of the first Thanksgiving: "Thanksgiving isn't all day. It comes suddenly at night for dinner. The

Pilgrims ate for a living. They used turkey feathers to stuff pillows. I think they wore old-fashioned clothes." "The Pilgrims started it. I never met a Pilgrim. They swam across the ocean with three boats, I think. You give thanks to God on Thanksgiving and you stuff yourself, too." "I knew about the Pilgrims a long time ago—when I was five. They sailed in the Mayflower. The boat got its name because it was finished in May. Its last name was Flower."—*Food for Thot*

4637 "Now children," said the teacher just before Thanksgiving, "tell me something you're thankful for."

"I'm thankful," said one small boy, "that I'm not a turkey."

4638 'Tis the season for kindling the fire of hospitality in the hall, the genial fire of charity in the heart.—*Washington Irving*

VACATION

4639 Between the spring and the autumn, when the sun in its zenith doth climb, comes a pause in the year's occupations that is known as vacation time.

VETERANS DAY—ARMISTICE DAY

4640 The Federal government should treat with the utmost consideration every disabled soldier, sailor and marine of the World War, whether his disability be due to wounds received in line of action or to health impaired in service; and for the dependents of the brave men who died in the line of duty the government's tenderest concern and richest bounty should be their requital.—*Democratic National Platform 1920*

4641 Closer to the truth than he meant to be was the schoolboy who wrote on an exam paper: "The Armistice was signed on the 11th of November in 1918, and since then every year there have been two minutes of peace."

4642

Soldier, rest! thy warfare o'er,
Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking;
Dream of battled fields no more,
Days of danger, nights of waking.

—*Scott*

4643 The nation which forgets its defenders will be itself forgotten.—*Calvin Coolidge*

4644 Veterans Day, originally called Armistice Day, continues the tradition of honoring the unknown soldier buried in Arlington National Cemetery on the eleventh hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month of the year. From 1971 to 1977, Veterans Day was observed on the fourth Monday in October in compliance with a 1968 law which

changed some national holidays to Mondays. Believing that the November 11 date held great significance for this country, Congress passed a law in 1975 returning the official observance to November 11. The law became effective in 1978, the sixtieth anniversary of the armistice ending World War I.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

4645 Washington is the mightiest name on earth—long since mightiest in the course of civil liberty; still mightiest in moral reformation. On that name an eulogy is expected. Let none attempt it. In solemn awe pronounce the name and in its naked, deathless splendor leave it shining on.—*Lincoln*

4646 A gentleman of one of the first fortunes upon the continent . . . sacrificing his ease, and hazarding all in the cause of his country.—*John Adams*

4647 His memory will be adored while liberty shall have votaries, his name will triumph over time and will in future ages assume its just station among the most celebrated worthies of the world.—*Jefferson*

4648 When Washington declined a military escort on the occasion of his inauguration (1789), he said, "I require no guard but the affections of the people."—*Dr. Edward Everett*

4649 'Tis substantially true that virtue or morality is a necessary spring of popular government.—*George Washington*

4650 Washington—a fixed star in the firmament of great names, shining without twinkling or obscurity, with clear, beneficent light.—*Daniel Webster, Eulogy*

4651 A citizen, first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen.—*Col. Henry Lee, Resolution in Congress, about George Washington*

4652 General George Washington resigned his command before Congress at Annapolis. (It is interesting to note that Washington bade farewell to his officers in New York City on December 4 and left at once for Annapolis. What is now a brief journey required at that early date more than two and one-half weeks.)

4653

TEACHER: What was George Washington noted for?

STUDENT: His memory.

TEACHER: What makes you think his memory was so great?

STUDENT: They erected a monument to it.

COMPLETE

SPEAKER'S
ALMANAC

A speaker's calendar of 1,464 "anniversary" topics
and themes for every day in the year...easily adapted
to a speech on almost any subject, delivered on any
date from January 1st through December 31st

Leonard Spinrad and Thelma Spinrad

His name was Daniel Shays, and his rebellion was quickly broken up. Shays received no lasting punishment, and some relief measures were passed to help him and his group. In this country you can fight city hall and you can go a lot higher. Daniel Shays was the first in a long line of Americans who have thought that the way to get government to listen to you is, so to speak, to punch government in the nose. One wonders what would have happened with Shays' Rebellion if there had been the kind of press and television coverage given demonstrators today. In the long run, maybe the modern method is better; nobody has to shoot guns or get hurt.

Return of Hostages from Iran

One of the most searing episodes of American history came officially to its close on this day in 1981, when the American hostages who had just been freed from their long captivity in Iran finally came back to American soil, arriving at West Point in New York. The long futility of American efforts to get them out had depressed the nation but also, for the first time since the long agony of the Vietnam War, had united all of us. What the Iranian hostages' captivity brought home to all of us was and is that we Americans don't like others to push any of us around. Let us hope that in the aftermath of the hostage experience we will continue to feel that whoever hurts any group of us hurts us all.

Henry VIII and Anne Boleyn

A marriage that changed the world took place on this day in England in 1533. The participants were Henry VIII and Anne Boleyn, she already heavy with child, he recently divorced from Catherine of Aragon. It was that divorce which triggered Henry's being excommunicated by the Catholic Church and created the Protestant state in England. And Anne Boleyn's baby turned out to be Elizabeth I, the great queen who built the British Empire. History is often particularly interesting because the whims, amours, and problems of individuals sometimes change the course of the world. We are fortunate in our country to have a system of checks and balances that saves us from our own Henry VIIIs.

JANUARY 26

Franklin on the Bald Eagle

On this day in 1784, Ben Franklin was rather upset, and he wrote his daughter to tell her why. "I wish," said Franklin, "the Bald Eagle had not been chosen as the Representative of our Country; he is a bird of bad moral character. . . . The Turkey is a much more respectable Bird, and withal a true original Native of America." Well, the bald eagle seems to have survived Ben Franklin's vote of no confidence, but generation after generation of American speakers has found

hill, died on this day
words can be weapons
world with speeches
great knack for com-
I think it only fair to
land in World War
ntry needed, he was

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field, Massachusetts.

it wise to talk turkey to the American people, and I do not propose to do otherwise today.

Jefferson's Library

It was just about this time of year, back in 1815, that Thomas Jefferson offered to convey to the Library of Congress, which had been destroyed by the British in the War of 1812, more than 6,000 books which he had assembled as his personal library at his home in Monticello over the course of fifty years. This collection provided the foundation for the modern Library of Congress. But you may be surprised to know that there were plenty of voices raised in Congress to urge that Jefferson's offer be turned down. "We don't need the books," they said. "The price tag was too high," they said. "Let's just pick the books we agree with." Fortunately, these voices didn't prevail. But there are still voices in the land trying to limit our sources of information and seeking to turn away new knowledge and different points of view. Like Jefferson, we must do everything in our power to make knowledge more available, to give people a chance to think for themselves. Let us talk together today about one area where not enough is known by enough people.

MacArthur's Birthday

Today is the birthday of a man who was loved and who was hated with an ardor few arouse. He was Douglas MacArthur, born on an Army post in Arkansas on January 26, 1880. It would have taken a legion of lesser men to accomplish what he accomplished, not only as a battle commander but as the virtual viceroy of prostrate, defeated Japan. And yet, not once but several times, this amazing man overreached himself. He miscalculated his power and popularity in a clash with an ex-haberdasher named Harry Truman, who happened to be president at the time. He flirted with political candidacy and then decided, probably wisely, that the war of the ballot box was not his kind of battle. Douglas MacArthur discovered, as lesser men and women are forever amazed to discover in their time, that while the public wants to be led it gives its ultimate loyalty to ideas rather than individuals. And so today I want to talk about an idea—an idea whose time has come.

January Is Different Now

We are living in topsy-turvy times. Here it is the end of January, and what has happened to the traditional January White Sales, for example? They have turned all colors. It gets harder to find a white sheet or a white towel all the time. And what about the January vacationer? It used to be that the only people who took January vacations were the rich and the retired, who went south to keep warm. Now people by the thousands head north; instead of trying to escape the snow they are trying to find where the snow is the best. Yes, these are topsy-turvy times. Professional athletes make more money—much more

Leonard S

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NOVEMBER 26

Warsaw Ghetto

On this day in 1940 the clock turned back hundreds of years. The Nazi forces of Adolf Hitler forced half a million Polish Jews to live in a walled-in ghetto in occupied Warsaw. It was just another step in Hitler's demonic effort to wipe out the Jews of the world, and it led ultimately to an epic example of battle gallantry by a doomed people in an uprising against impossible odds. We have a tendency to think of heroism as something more in style in olden days than in our own century, but no time and no nation has a monopoly on heroes. Today I want to talk about some unsung heroes—peacetime people whose bravery and courage are manifested not merely in their survival but also in their continuing struggle.

Thanksgiving

The season of Thanksgiving is customarily the time for counting our blessings and expressing our gratitude to the source of those blessings. I think it is a good exercise for us to do this, for when we count our blessings we become more aware of how fortunate we are in our time and our place. Today I am going to be the vehicle by which still another blessing will come your way. It is the blessing of brevity, so let me get right to it.

John Harvard

Somewhere about this time in 1607, a young man was born in London who decided when he was 30 to settle in the Massachusetts Bay colony. A year later he died. He left a fairly sizable estate for his time, as well as a good collection of books, and he left all the books and half his money to a new college that had just begun near Boston. In honor of its benefactor the college adopted his name and called itself Harvard, a memorial to John Harvard. I doubt that John Harvard ever could have envisioned the glory that would one day come to the institution bearing his name, and certainly not every philanthropy blossoms so greatly, but the story of John Harvard is an example that good deeds are indeed remembered. Today I come before you to seek your good deeds in a worthy cause, and while I cannot promise you lasting fame to match John Harvard's, I think I can promise you the rewarding satisfaction of knowing you have given good to the world.

Surprise from China

This was the day in 1950 that Red China suddenly entered the Korean War, signaling the emergence of a new major power in that part of the world. The course of world affairs since then has seen a considerable rise in the influence of the so-called Third World. Nations rise and nations decline, and in re-

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The t: Quotable Woman

1800-1981

compiled and edited by

Elaine Partnow
"



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

Ibid., "Imperial Delhi," St. 2

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

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

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

473. Alma Mahler Werfel

(1879-1964)

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

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

Ibid., "Marriage and Life Together"

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

Ibid., "The End"

474. Beth Slater Whitson

(1879-1930)

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

"Meet Me To-Night in Dreamland"
1909

475. Alice Williams Brotherton

(fl. 1880s-1930)

* * *

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

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

"The First Thanksgiving Day"

476. Ophelia Guyon Browning

(fl. 1880s)

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

"Pray Without Ceasing,"
Singing with Grace 1882

477. Mrs. E. T. Corbett

(fl. 1880s)

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

The Inventor's Wife 1883

478. Ellen M. Hutchinson

(fl. 1880s-1933)

* * *

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

Purple, yellow-cap, and baby-blue;
How they ever got there you must ask the April
weather,

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

"Vagrant Pansies"

479. Meta Orred

(fl. 1880s)

1 In the gloaming, O, my darling!
When the lights are dim and low,
And the quiet shadows falling

Softly come and softly go.

"In the Gloaming" 1890

480. Helen Keller

(1880-1968)

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

Quoted in the *Atlantic Monthly*
May, 1890

matter if you were
way. No one has
realize his wealth
mark would not
Ibid., Ch. 11

o his business the
nks. When he fails
glass of root beer,
and Husband, Ch. 6
1910

believe any state-
of his ambitious
could believe the
Ibid., Ch. 7

as out of shape so
Ibid., Ch. 14

it her own grave
s been young and
nd ugly. Ibid.

Schuler

two rare beasts
world.
e Song" (c.1902),
The Other Voices,
ian, ed. 1975p

Mew

e down,
the brown,

Farmer's Bride,"
l Poems 1916

ned afraid
human;
y.

Ibid.

house

life,

"My Wage"

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

"Debt"

355. Carolyn Wells

(1869-1942)

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

Ibid., No. 6

- 4 "Women are all right, in their place—which,
by the way, is not necessarily in the home—
but a family feud, of all things, calls for mas-
culine management and skill."
In the Onyx Lobby, Ch. 1
1920
- 5 "I'll bet Sherlock Holmes could find a lot of
data just by going over the floor with a lens."
"He could in a story book—and do you know
why? Because the clues and things, in a story,
are all put there for him by the property man.
Like a salted mine. But in real life, there's
nothing doing of that sort." Ibid., Ch. 5

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

"The Meaning of Thanksgiving Day"
1922

* * *

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

"The Canner"

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

"Woman"

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

"A Thought"

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

"On Books"

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

"The Spelling Lesson"

356. Elizabeth Botume

(fl. 1870s)

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

*First Days Amongst the
Contrabands* 1893

357. Mrs. Edmund Craster

(fl. 1870s)

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

"Pinafore Poems," *Cassell's Weekly*
1871

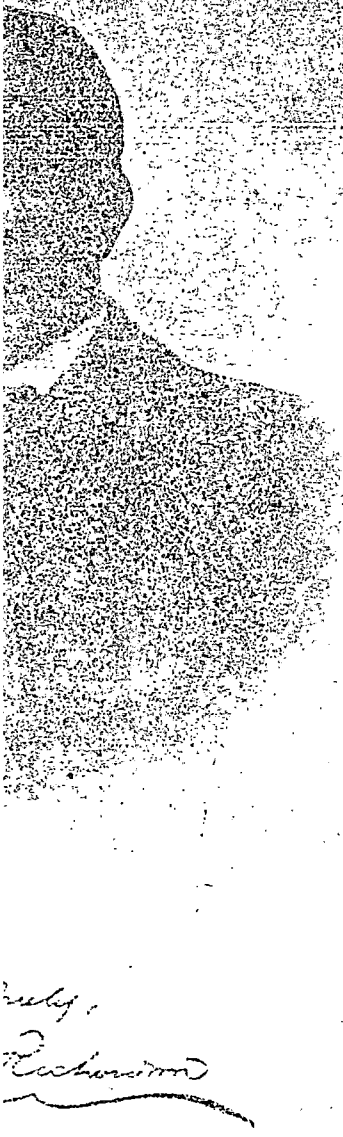
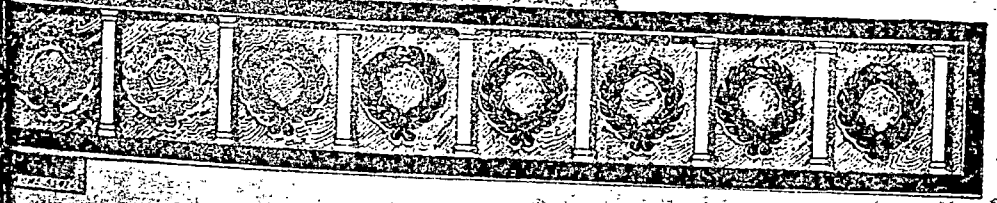
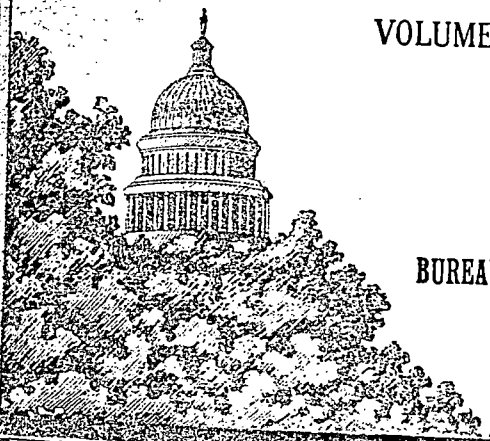
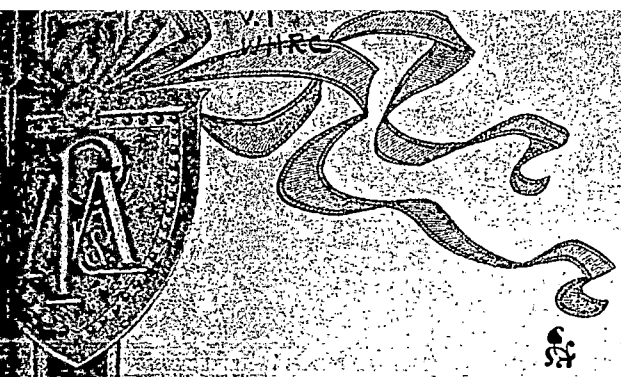
A COMPILATION
OF THE
MESSAGES AND PAPERS
OF THE
PRESIDENTS

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VOLUME I

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Richardson

PROCLAMATION.

A NATIONAL THANKSGIVING.

[From Sparks's Washington, Vol. XII, p. 119.]

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 and signal favors 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 26th 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 sincere 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 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 has 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, discreetly and faithfully executed and obeyed; to protect and guide all sovereigns and nations (especially such as have shown kindness to us), and to bless them with good governments, 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 3d day of October,
A. D. 1789.

G^o WASHINGTON.

Stuart Proctor

(Hinchliffe/Grossman)
November 7, 1990 3:00 p.m.
TURKEY

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: PRESENTATION OF THANKSGIVING TURKEY
November 13, 1990
Rose Garden

I want to welcome all of you to the Rose Garden, especially Tom over there -- after everything that's been going on in Washington these past few months, it's great to finally be sharing a stage with someone I can call a turkey and get away with it. \\
Looking at him I just realized: I once said you can take broccoli and stuff it. Well, now I have a place to do just that. \\
only me, + male?
2.A. Nat. Turkey Feal
calmer sets one be at Tom's
does this imply that he could get away with a member of Cong. turkey?
"without starting a fight"
"TOM, DON'T TAKE IT PERSONALLY"

But Tom's arrival wasn't without controversy -- Millie was pretty jealous of him -- at least she was until I explained he probably wouldn't be around long enough to write a book. \\
twisted turkey
going to party

I want to assure those of you who fear that a terrible fate awaits our Tom: we've decided to spare him. He won't be subjected to questions from the Washington Press Corps, after all. \\
Tom, since you come from N.C., as a re-election gift to my good friend Jesse Helms, I'm going to give you a Presidential pardon: you can spend the rest of your life at a nearby children's farm.
EA
Keep your clean record last year
EA
Farm Sanctions Animal Rights Org - might come out & claim credit - VEEGAN

I'm glad to see you kids -- here's a story you can take back to your teachers. Ben Franklin was upset that the Bald Eagle was named our national symbol, because he wanted it to be the turkey. He said: "The turkey is a much more respectable bird, and... a true original native of America." I'm sure that's a sentiment Wyatt Upchurch and the National Turkey Federation would applaud.
EA
Complete speaker Announce

You know, Thanksgiving's really special to me -- because it's a truly American holiday -- one that sums up the good,

From Key Elem. School
N.H. Eschler Elem. School

generous heart of this country. And it reminds us of our real American values -- the ones we just can't afford to forget.

Values like deep gratitude for the rich blessings of this great land. Unselfish generosity toward those in need. And commitment to the primary importance of family. PROC

We can draw our inspiration from the Pilgrims. They suffered and lost so much -- yet gave a day of genuine rejoicing for the little bit they did have. How much more gratitude we, who have so much, owe today: to our God; our fellow citizens; our country; and our brave servicemen and women so far from home this holiday.

*Bob
Simon* I'm going to be with them on Thanksgiving Day. *O & D* I'll express what's in the heart of every American when I shake these young men and women's hands and say: thank you. Thank you for standing for freedom, for the innocent, and for morality in our world. Thank you for bearing witness by your presence to the overwhelming importance of mankind's hopeful dream of a just future.

And perhaps their sacrifice will make those of us at home this Thanksgiving Day reflect even more deeply. So that when we give thanks for our food -- we will think of those ravaged by hunger. When we give thanks for our health -- we will think of those imprisoned by pain, illness or despair. When we give thanks for our freedom -- we will also think of those who live in the darkness of tyranny. When we give thanks for our future -- we will think of those who don't know hope.

And we will realize that we have two obligations above all others. First: we must not take for granted the blessings of our

lives. And second: for our lives to have true meaning -- we must share with others. This holiday reminds us that it's inner richness, not external wealth, by which we are measured. For Thanksgiving is not a time of the year -- but an attitude of the heart.

Thanks for coming, Tom -- God bless everyone here, your families and our servicemen and women -- and Happy Thanksgiving!

#

Wyatt Upchurch -

Jacob M.^{orton} Braude

**Speaker's and Toastmaster's
Handbook of Anecdotes
By and About Famous
Personalities**

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Temptation

JAMES, WILLIAM

870. William James, the psychologist and writer, believed that every person ought to do an unpleasant duty every day just to keep himself in moral trim. The moral "muscles" grow with exercise and use. If we want them to be strong for the times of great temptation, we must make them strong by using them to resist the ever recurring small temptations.

It is like the youth of mythology who picked up the newborn calf in the field. Every day he went out and lifted it in his arms. Since the calf's weight increased only a little each day, the youth did not notice the increase. By continuing to lift the calf day after day, his strength grew with the calf's weight so that he could still lift it after it had grown into a full-sized bull.

Texas-Alaska

BARTLETT, E. L.
RAYBURN, SAM

871. Senator E. L. Bartlett of Alaska was twitting House Speaker Sam Rayburn of Texas about the fact that Alaskan statehood has reduced Texas to second rank in size.

"If you don't keep quiet," Rayburn warned, "a few Texans will come to your state and throw a cocktail party. When they get through using your ice, you'll be smaller than Rhode Island."

TOWER, JOHN G.

872. Senator John G. Tower (R-Tex.) reports that a Texan and an Alaskan were debating the size and importance of their states on a journey by steamer along the Alaskan coast. The Texan was yielding no ground, insisting that the Lone Star State conceded first place in nothing—size, scenery, products or advantages.

As they debated an iceberg loomed ahead. The Texan stopped, studied it a moment, then conceded, "Well, I've got to admit you've got bigger ice cubes."

Thanksgiving Day

HALE, SARAH J.

873. In 1827, Sarah J. Hale, a magazine editor in Boston, Massachusetts; began a campaign urging the adoption of a uniform day

for the observance of Thanksgiving throughout the country. She wrote editorials and personal letters to the governors of all the states and also wrote to the President.

Her campaign was eventually successful. On October 3, 1863, President Lincoln issued his first national Thanksgiving Proclamation, setting apart the last Thursday in November as Thanksgiving day.

Today, it is a legal holiday in all states, the District of Columbia, Canal Zone, Guam, Puerto Rico, and the Virgin Islands.

Thinking

EINSTEIN, ALBERT

874. Albert Einstein was once asked what he would most like to say to the science students in American schools. Without hesitation he replied: "I would ask them to spend an hour every day rejecting the ideas of others and thinking out for themselves. This will be a hard thing to do but it will be rewarding."

Thoughtfulness

GARFIELD, HARRY A.
GARFIELD, JAMES A.

875. It is related that when James A. Garfield decided to go to college he favored Yale, but also wrote to the presidents of Brown and Williams colleges. Yale's president made a formal reply and the president of Brown did the same. But the president of Williams took an extra second to add this line, "We shall be glad to do what we can for you." As a result of that line, Williams college received the honor of graduating a president of the United States and having as its own president, Harry A. Garfield, son of President Garfield.

Threat

KING PHILIP

876. King Philip of Macedon wrote a threatening letter to the rulers of Sparta, and said:

"If once I enter your territories, I will destroy you all, never to rise again."

The Spartans replied in a letter which contained only one word—"If."

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DICTIONARY
OF WIT,
WISDOM,
&
SATIRE

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&

HERBERT V. PROCHNOW, JR.



Harper & Row, Publishers
New York, Evanston, and London

TROUBLES

The tools by which God fashions us for better things. *Henry Ward Beecher*

TRUTH

The object of philosophy, but not always of philosophers. *John Churton Collins*

The one thing that nobody will believe. *George Bernard Shaw*

What men kill each other for. *Herbert Read*

The opinion that still survives. *Elbert Hubbard (The Roycroft Dictionary)*

The strongest argument. *Sophocles*

The foundation of all knowledge and the cement of all societies. *John Dryden*

A universal error. *Elbert Hubbard (The Roycroft Dictionary)*

What God says about a thing.

The rarest quality in an epitaph. *Henry David Thoreau*

Truth is the secret of eloquence and of virtue, the basis of moral authority; it is the highest summit of art and of life. *H. F. Amiel*

Truth ever lovely—since the world began,
The foe of tyrants, and the friend of man.
Thomas Campbell

TUNAFISH

A fish in a can that comes out when unexpected company calls.

TURKEY

An old bird that strutted and got caught.

TWENTY-ONE

The age of complete confidence.

TWINS

Two things in this life for which we are never fully prepared. *Josh Billings*

• U •

UGLINESS

A point of view: an ulcer is wonderful to a pathologist. *Austin O'Malley*

UKULELE

A so-called musical instrument which, when listened to, you cannot tell whether one is playing on it, or just monkeying with it. *Will Rogers*

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The
Oxford Dictionary of
Quotations

THIRD EDITION

Oxford New York Toronto Melbourne
OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS
"

BICKERSTETH

- No lark more blithe than he.
Love in a Village (1762), l.v
- 1 And this the burthen of his song,
For ever us'd to be,
I care for nobody, not I,
If no one cares for me.
- 2 We all love a pretty girl—under the rose.
II.ii
- 3 In every port he finds a wife.
Thomas and Sally (1761), ii

REV. E. H. BICKERSTETH 1825–1906

- 4 Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?
The Blood of Jesus whispers peace within.
Songs in the House of Pilgrimage (1875)

ROGER BIGOD, EARL OF NORFOLK 1245–1306

- 5 By God, O King, I will neither go nor hang!
Reply to King Edward I's expostulation, 'By God, earl, you shall either go or hang', 24 Feb. 1297, when Edward required the barons to invade France through Gascony while he took command in Flanders. *Hemingburgh's Chronicle*, ii.121

JOSH BILLINGS (HENRY WHEELER SHAW) 1818–1885

- 6 Thrice is he armed that hath his quarrel just,
But four times he who gets his blow in fust.
Josh Billings, his Sayings (1865). See 446:6
- 7 The trouble with people is not that they don't know
but that they know so much that ain't so.
Josh Billings' Encyclopedia of Wit and Wisdom (1874)

LAURENCE BINYON 1869–1943

- 8 Now is the time for the burning of the leaves.
The Burning of the Leaves
- 9 With proud thanksgiving, a mother for her children,
England mourns for her dead across the sea.
Poems For the Fallen
- 10 They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old:
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun and in the morning
We will remember them.

NIGEL BIRCH 1906–

- 11 For the second time the Prime Minister has got rid of a
Chancellor of the Exchequer who tried to get
expenditure under control.
Once is more than enough.
Letter, *The Times*, 14 July 1962

EARL OF BIRKENHEAD (F. E. SMITH) 1872–1930

- 12 We have the highest authority for believing that the
meek shall inherit the Earth; though I have never found
any particular corroboration of this aphorism in the
records of Somerset House.
Contemporary Personalities (1924). Marquess Curzon
- 13 Nature has no cure for this sort of madness
[Bolshevism], though I have known a legacy from a
rich relative work wonders.
Law, Life and Letters (1927), ii. ch.19

BISMARCK

- 14 The world continues to offer glittering prizes to those
who have stout hearts and sharp swords.
Rectorial Address, Glasgow University, 7 Nov. 1923
- 15 *Judge Willis*: You are extremely offensive, young
man.
F.E. Smith: As a matter of fact, we both are, and the
only difference between us is that I am trying to be,
and you can't help it.
Birkenhead, *Frederick Elwin, Earl of Birkenhead* (1933), vol.1,
ch.9
- 16 *Judge Willis*: What do you suppose I am on the Bench
for, Mr Smith?
Smith: It is not for me to attempt to fathom the
inscrutable workings of Providence.

AUGUSTINE BIRRELL 1850–1933

- 17 That great dust-heap called 'history'
Obiter Dicta. Carlyle
- 18 In the name of the Bodleian.
Dr. Johnson

PRINCE BISMARCK 1815–1898

- 19 *Die Politik ist keine exakte Wissenschaft*.
Politics is not an exact science.
Prussian Chamber, 18 Dec. 1863
- 20 *Die Politik ist die Lehre vom Möglichen*.
Politics is the art of the possible.
In conversation with Meyer von Waldeck, 11 Aug. 1867
- 21 *Nach Canossa gehen wir nicht*.
We will not go to Canossa.
Reichstag, 14 May 1872
- 22 *Die gesunden Knochen eines einzigen pommerschen
Musketiers*.
The healthy bones of a single Pomeranian grenadier.
5 Dec. 1876
- 23 *Ehrlicher Makler*.
An honest broker.
19 Feb. 1878
- 24 *Die Politik ist keine Wissenschaft...sondern eine
Kunst*.
Politics is not a science...but an art.
15 Mar. 1884
- 25 *Legt eine möglichst starke militärische Kraft...in die
Hand des Königs von Preussen, dann wird er die
Politik machen können, die Ihr wünscht; mit Reden
und Schützenfesten und Liedern macht sie sich nicht,
sie macht sich nur durch Blut und Eisen*.
Place in the hands of the King of Prussia the strongest
possible military power, then he will be able to carry
out the policy you wish; this policy cannot succeed
through speeches, and shooting-matches, and songs; it
can only be carried out through blood and iron.
Prussian House of Deputies, 28 Jan. 1886. Used by Bismarck in
the form *Eisen und Blut*, 30 Sept. 1862
- 26 If there is ever another war in Europe, it will come out
of some damned silly thing in the Balkans.
Said to Herr Ballen 'towards the end of [Bismarck's] life', and
related by Ballen to Winston S. Churchill a fortnight before World
War I. See *Hansard*, Vol.413, col.84
- 27 I may avail myself of the opportunity of denying once
more the truth of the story that Prince Bismarck had
ever likened Lord Salisbury to a lath of wood painted

BLACKSTONE

to look like iron.
Sidney Whitman, *Personal Reminiscences*
(1902), p.252

SIR WILLIAM BLACKSTONE

- 1 Man was formed for society
Commentaries on the Laws of England
- 2 Mankind will not be reasonable
humanity.
bk.i.5
- 3 The king never dies.
7
- 4 The royal navy of England had
defence and ornament; it is its
strength; the floating bulwark
13
- 5 That the king can do no wrong
fundamental principle of the
iii.17
- 6 It is better that ten guilty persons
innocent suffer.
iv.27

WILLIAM BLAKE 1757–

- 7 When Sir Joshua Reynolds came
All Nature was degraded:
The King dropped a tear into
And all his pictures faded.
Annotations to Reynolds, *Discourses*
- 8 To see a World in a Grain of
And a Heaven in a Wild Flower
Hold Infinity in the palm of
And Eternity in an hour.
Auricles of Innocence, 1
- 9 A Robin Redbreast in a Cage
Puts all Heaven in a Rage.
5
- 10 A dog starv'd at his master's
Predicts the ruin of the State
A horse misus'd upon the road
Calls to Heaven for human aid
Each outcry of the hunted hare
A fibre from the brain does shake
A skylark wounded in the wing
A cherubim does cease to sing
9
- 11 The bat that flits at close of day
Has left the brain that won't decay
25
- 12 He who shall hurt the little wren
Shall never be below'd by men
He who the ox to wrath has led
Shall never be by woman led
29
- 13 The caterpillar on the leaf
Repeats to thee thy mother's
Kill not the moth nor butterfly
For the Last Judgement draw
37
- 14 A truth that's told with bad intent
Beats all the lies you can invent
It is right it should be so;

mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle.
7

1 Even the Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.
10

2 O remember not the sins and offences of my youth.
25:6

3 Deliver Israel, O God: out of all his troubles.
21

4 Examine me, O Lord, and prove me: try out my reins and my heart.
26:2

5 I will wash my hands in innocency, O Lord: and so will I go to thine altar; That I may shew the voice of thanksgiving: and tell of all thy wondrous works.
6

6 My foot standeth right: I will praise the Lord in the congregation.
12

7 The Lord is my light, and my salvation; whom then shall I fear: the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom then shall I be afraid?
27:1. See 83:5

8 Teach me thy way, O Lord: and lead me in the right way, because of mine enemies.
13

9 I should utterly have fainted: but that I believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.
15

10 The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedar-trees: yea, the Lord breaketh the cedars of Libanus. He maketh them also to skip like a calf: Libanus also, and Sirion, like a young unicorn.
29:5

11 The voice of the Lord maketh the hinds to bring forth young, and discovereth the thick bushes.
8

12 The Lord shall give strength unto his people: the Lord shall give his people the blessing of peace.
10

13 Sing praises unto the Lord, O ye saints of his: and give thanks unto him for a remembrance of his holiness. For his wrath endureth but the twinkling of an eye, and in his pleasure is life: heaviness may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.
30:4

14 Then cried I unto thee, O Lord: and gat me to my Lord right humbly.
8

15 Into thy hands I commend my spirit.
31:6. See 71:14

16 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth no sin: and in whose spirit there is no guile. For while I held my tongue: my bones consumed away through my daily complaining.
32:2

17 For this shall every one that is godly make his prayer unto thee, in a time when thou mayest be found: but in the great water-floods they shall not come nigh him.
7

18 I will inform thee, and teach thee in the way wherein thou shalt go: and I will guide thee with mine eye. Be ye not like to horse and mule, which have no understanding: whose mouths must be held with bit and bridle, lest they fall upon thee. Great plagues remain for the ungodly: but whoso putteth his trust in the Lord, mercy embraceth him on every side.
9

19 Sing unto the Lord a new song: sing praises lustily unto him with a good courage.
33:3

20 A horse is counted but a vain thing to save a man: neither shall he deliver any man by his great strength.
16

21 O taste and see, how gracious the Lord is: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.
34:8

22 The lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they who seek the Lord shall want no manner of thing that is good.
10

23 What man is he that lusteth to live: and would fain see good days? Keep thy tongue from evil: and thy lips, that they speak no guile. Eschew evil, and do good: seek peace, and ensue it.
12

24 They rewarded me evil for good: to the great discomfort of my soul.
35:12

25 O deliver my soul from the calamities which they bring on me, and my darling from the lions.
17

26 Fret not thyself because of the ungodly.
37:1

27 The meek-spirited shall possess the earth: and shall be refreshed in the multitude of peace.
11

28 I have been young, and now am old: and yet saw I never the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging their bread.
25

29 I myself have seen the ungodly in great power: and flourishing like a green bay-tree. I went by, and lo, he was gone: I sought him, but his place could no where be found. Keep innocency, and take heed unto the thing that is right: for that shall bring a man peace at the last.
36

30 I held my tongue, and spake nothing: I kept silence, yea, even from good words; but it was pain and grief to me. My heart was hot within me, and while I was thus musing the fire kindled: and at the last I spake with my tongue; Lord, let me know mine end, and the number of my days: that I may be certified how long I have to live.
39:3

31 For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth himself in vain: he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who shall gather them.
7

He hath made the round world so sure: that it cannot be moved.

93:1

- 1 The floods are risen, O Lord, the floods have lift up their voice: the floods lift up their waves.
The waves of the sea are mighty, and rage horribly: but yet the Lord, who dwelleth on high, is mightier. Thy testimonies, O Lord, are very sure: holiness becometh thine house for ever.
4
- 2 He that planted the ear, shall he not hear: or he that made the eye, shall he not see?
94:9
- 3 O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.
Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving: and shew ourselves glad in him with psalms.
95:1. See 83:7
- 4 In his hand are all the corners of the earth: and the strength of the hills is his also.
The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands prepared the dry land.
O come, let us worship and fall down: and kneel before the Lord our Maker.
For he is the Lord our God: and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.
To-day if ye will hear his voice, harden not your hearts: as in the provocation, and as in the day of temptation in the wilderness;
When your fathers tempted me: proved me, and saw my works.
Forty years long was I grieved with this generation, and said: It is a people that do err in their hearts, for they have not known my ways;
Unto whom I swear in my wrath: that they should not enter into my rest.
4
- 5 Ascribe unto the Lord the honour due unto his Name: bring presents, and come into his courts.
O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: let the whole earth stand in awe of him.
96:8
- 6 The Lord is King, the earth may be glad thereof: yea, the multitude of the isles may be glad thereof.
97:1
- 7 O sing unto the Lord a new song: for he hath done marvellous things.
With his own right hand, and with his holy arm: hath he gotten himself the victory.
98:1
- 8 Praise the Lord upon the harp: sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.
With trumpets also, and shawms: O shew yourselves joyful before the Lord the King.
6
- 9 With righteousness shall he judge the world: and the people with equity.
10
- 10 The Lord is King, be the people never so impatient: he sitteth between the cherubims, be the earth never so unquiet.
99:1
- 11 O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands: serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with a

song.

Be ye sure that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

100:1. See 83:8

- 12 I am become like a pelican in the wilderness: and like an owl that is in the desert.
I have watched, and am even as it were a sparrow: that sitteth alone upon the house-top.
102:6
- 13 Thou, Lord, in the beginning hast laid the foundation of the earth: and the heavens are the work of thy hands.
They shall perish, but thou shalt endure: they all shall wax old as doth a garment;
And as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed: but thou art the same, and thy years shall not fail.
25
- 14 Praise the Lord, O my soul: and forget not all his benefits.
103:2
- 15 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things: making thee young and lusty as an eagle.
5
- 16 The Lord is full of compassion and mercy: long-suffering, and of great goodness.
He will not always be chiding: neither keepeth he his anger for ever.
8
- 17 For look how high the heaven is in comparison of the earth: so great is his mercy also toward them that fear him.
Look how wide also the east is from the west: so far hath he set our sins from us.
Yea, like as a father pitieth his own children: even so is the Lord merciful unto them that fear him.
For he knoweth whereof we are made: he remembereth that we are but dust.
The days of man are but as grass: for he flourisheth as a flower of a field.
For as soon as the wind goeth over it, it is gone: and the place thereof shall know it no more.
11
- 18 Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: and maketh the clouds his chariot, and walketh upon the wings of the wind.
He maketh his angels spirits: and his ministers a flaming fire.
He laid the foundations of the earth: that it never should move at any time.
Thou coveredst it with the deep like as with a garment: the waters stand in the hills.
104:3
- 19 Thou hast set them their bounds which they shall not pass: neither turn again to cover the earth.
He sendeth the springs into the rivers: which run among the hills.
All beasts of the field drink thereof: and the wild asses quench their thirst.
Beside them shall the fowls of the air have their habitation: and sing among the branches.
9
- 20 He bringeth forth grass for the cattle: and green herb

for the service of men;
That he may bring food out
maketh glad the heart of man:
cheerful countenance, and
heart.

The trees of the Lord also
cedars of Libanus which he
14

- 1 The high hills are a refuge
are the stony rocks for the
He appointed the moon for
knoweth his going down.
Thou makest darkness that
the beasts of the forest do
The lions roaring after their
from God.
The sun ariseth, and they
lay them down in their den
Man goeth forth to his work
the evening.
O Lord, how manifold are
thou made them all; the
So is the great and wide sea
things innumerable, both
There go the ships, and the
thou hast made to take his
These wait all upon thee: the
meat in due season.
18
- 2 The earth shall tremble at
touch the hills, they shall
32
- 3 He had sent a man before
sold to be a bond-servant;
Whose feet they hurt in the
into his soul.
105:17
- 4 The king sent, and deliver
people let him go free.
He made him lord also of
his substance;
That he might inform his
teach his senators wisdom.
20
- 5 Yea, they thought scorn of
gave no credence to his
But murmured in their tent
the voice of the Lord.
106:24
- 6 Thus were they stained with
went a whoring with their
38
- 7 O that men would therefor
goodness: and declare the
the children of men!
For he satisfieth the empty
soul with goodness.
Such as sit in darkness, and
being fast bound in misery
Because they rebelled again
and lightly regarded the
107:8
- 8 Their soul abhorred all man

temperant ut bene utantur.

To many, total abstinence is easier than perfect moderation.

On the Good of Marriage, xxi

- 1 *Cum dilectione hominum et odio vitiorum.*
With love for mankind and hatred of sins.
Often quoted in the form: Love the sinner but hate the sin. *Opera Omnia*, vol.II. col.962, letter 211. Migne's *Patrologiae* (1845), vol.XXXIII
- 2 *Roma locuta est; causa finita est.*
Rome has spoken; the case is concluded.
Sermons, bk.i
- 3 We make ourselves a ladder out of our vices if we trample the vices themselves underfoot.
iii. De Ascensione

EMPEROR AUGUSTUS 63 B.C.—A.D. 14

- 4 Quintilius Varus, give me back my legions.
Suetonius, *Divus Augustus*, 23
- 5 I inherited it brick and left it marble.
(Of the city of Rome.) 28
- 6 It will be paid at the Greek Kalends.
(Meaning, Never.) 87

JANE AUSTEN 1775–1817

- 7 An egg boiled very soft is not unwholesome. [Mr. Woodhouse.]
Emma, ch.3
- 8 One half of the world cannot understand the pleasures of the other. [Emma.]
ch.9
- 9 With men he can be rational and unaffected, but when he has ladies to please, every feature works. [Mr. John Knightley of Mr. Elton.]
ch.13
- 10 A man...must have a very good opinion of himself when he asks people to leave their own fireside, and encounter such a day as this, for the sake of coming to see him. He must think himself a most agreeable fellow. [Mr. John Knightley.]
- 11 She believed he had been drinking too much of Mr Weston's good wine.
ch.15
- 12 My mother's deafness is very trifling, you see, just nothing at all. By only raising my voice, and saying anything two or three times over, she is sure to hear. [Miss Bates.]
ch.19
- 13 The sooner every party breaks up the better. [Mr. Woodhouse.]
ch.25
- 14 That young man...is very thoughtless. Do not tell his father, but that young man is not quite the thing. He has been opening the doors very often this evening and keeping them open very inconsiderately. He does not think of the draught. I do not mean to set you against him, but indeed he is not quite the thing. [Mr. Woodhouse.]
ch.29
- 15 Open the windows! But, surely Mr Churchill, nobody would think of opening the windows at Randalls. Nobody could be so imprudent. [Mr. Woodhouse.]

- 16 They will have their barouche-landau, of course.
[Mrs. Elton.]
ch.32
- 17 Young ladies should take care of themselves. Young ladies are delicate plants. They should take care of their health and their complexion. My dear, did you change your stockings? [Mr. Woodhouse.]
ch.34
- 18 One has no great hopes from Birmingham. I always say there is something direful in the sound. [Mrs. Elton.]
ch.36
- 19 N.B. There will be very few Dates in this History.
The History of England (1791)
- 20 Henry the 4th ascended the throne of England much to his own satisfaction in the year 1399.
- 21 One of Edward's Mistresses was Jane Shore, who has had a play written about her, but it is a tragedy and therefore not worth reading.
- 22 Nothing can be said in his vindication, but that his abolishing Religious Houses and leaving them to the ruinous depredations of time has been of infinite use to the landscape of England in general.
- 23 Lady Jane Grey, who has been already mentioned as reading Greek.
- 24 It was too pathetic for the feelings of Sophia and myself—we fainted Alternately on a Sofa.
Love and Freindship. Letter the 8th
- 25 She was nothing more than a mere good-tempered, civil and obliging young woman; as such we could scarcely dislike her—she was only an Object of Contempt.
Letter the 13th
- 26 There certainly are not so many men of large fortune in the world, as there are pretty women to deserve them.
Mansfield Park, ch.1
- 27 You must give my compliments to him. Yes—I think it must be compliments. Is there not a something wanted, Miss Price, in our language—a something between compliments and—and love—to suit the sort of friendly acquaintance we have had together? [Mary Crawford.]
ch.11
- 28 A large income is the best recipe for happiness I ever heard of. It certainly may secure all the myrtle and turkey part of it.
ch.22
- 29 Let other pens dwell on guilt and misery.
ch.48
- 30 She was of course only too good for him; but as nobody minds having what is too good for them, he was very steadily earnest in the pursuit of the blessing.
- 31 'And what are you reading, Miss —?' 'Oh! it is only a novel!' replies the young lady: while she lays down her book with affected indifference, or momentary shame.—'It is only Cecilia, or Camilla, or Belinda:' or, in short, only some work in which the most thorough knowledge of human nature, the happiest delineation of its varieties, the liveliest effusions of wit and humour are conveyed to the world in the best

chosen language.
Northanger Abbey, ch.5

- 1 But are they all horrid, horrid? [Catherine.]
ch.6
- 2 Oh, Lord! not I; I never else to do. [John Thorpe]
ch.7
- 3 Oh! who can ever be t
ch.10
- 4 Real solemn history, I quarrels of popes and l in every page; the mer hardly any women at a
ch.14
- 5 Where people wish to ignorant. To come wit come with an inability of others, which a sen to avoid. A woman es misfortune of knowing well as she can.
- 6 From politics, it was :
- 7 Sir Walter Elliot, of K was a man who, for h any book but the Barc occupation for an idle distressed one;...this favourite volume alw: KELLYNCH-HALL.
Persuasion, ch.1
- 8 'My idea of good con of clever, well-inform of conversation; that 'You are mistaken,' s company, that is the l
ch.16
- 9 My sore throats are a [Mary Musgrove.]
ch.18
- 10 All the privilege I ck loving longest, when [Anne.]
ch.23
- 11 It is a truth universal man in possession of of a wife.
Pride and Prejudice, ch
- 12 'Kitty has no discret father: 'she times the 'I do not cough for n fretfully.
ch.2
- 13 May I ask whether t from the impulse of previous study? [Mr ch.14
- 14 You have delighted
ch.18
- 15 An unhappy alternat this day you must be parents.—Your mot do not marry Mr Co

heart that had better not be wibrated.
ch.22

- 1 Oh gracious, why wasn't I born old and ugly? [Miss Miggs.]
ch.70

BLEAK HOUSE

- 2 Jarndyce and Jarndyce still drags its dreary length before the Court, perennially hopeless.
ch.1
- 3 This is a London particular...A fog, miss.
ch.3
- 4 Educating the natives of Borriboola-Gha, on the left bank of the Niger. [Mrs. Jellyby.]
ch.4
- 5 The wind's in the east...I am always conscious of an uncomfortable sensation now and then when the wind is blowing in the east. [Mr. Jarndyce.]
ch.6
- 6 I only ask to be free. The butterflies are free. Mankind will surely not deny to Harold Skimpole what it concedes to the butterflies!
- 7 'Not to put too fine a point upon it'—a favourite apology for plain-speaking with Mr Snagsby.
ch.11
- 8 He was wery good to me, he was! [Jo.]
- 9 He [Mr. Turveydrop] is celebrated, almost everywhere, for his Department. [Caddy.]
ch.14
- 10 'It was a maxim of Captain Swosser's', said Mrs Badger, 'speaking in his figurative naval manner, that when you make pitch hot, you cannot make it too hot; and that if you only have to swab a plank, you should swab it as if Davy Jones were after you.'
ch.17
- 11 The Professor made the same remark, Miss Summerson, in his last illness; when (his mind wandering) he insisted on keeping his little hammer under the pillow, and chipping at the countenances of the attendants. The ruling passion! [Mrs. Badger.]
See 377:13
- 12 What is peace? Is it war? No. Is it strife? No. [Mr. Chadband.]
ch.19
- 13 The Chadband style of oratory is widely received and much admired.
- 14 You are a human boy, my young friend. A human boy. O glorious to be a human boy!...
O running stream of sparkling joy
To be a soaring human boy! [Mr. Chadband.]
- 15 Jobling, there *are* chords in the human mind. [Guppy.]
ch.20
- 16 'It is,' says Chadband, 'the ray of rays, the sun of suns, the moon of moons, the star of stars. It is the light of Terewth.'
ch.25
- 17 Lo, the city is barren, I have seen but an eel.
- 18 It's my old girl that advises. She has the head. But I never own to it before her. Discipline must be

maintained. [Mr. Bagnet.]
ch.27

- 19 It is a melancholy truth that even great men have their poor relations.
ch.28

20 Never have a mission, my dear child. [Mr. Jellyby.]
ch.30

21 England has been in a dreadful state for some weeks. Lord Coodle would go out, and Sir Thomas Doodle wouldn't come in, and there being nobody in Great Britain (to speak of) except Coodle and Doodle, there has been no Government.
ch.40

22 She's Colour-Sergeant of the Nonpareil battalion. [Mr. Bagnet.]
ch.52

THE CHIMES

- 23 O let us love our occupations,
Bless the squire and his relations,
Live upon our daily rations,
And always know our proper stations.
2nd Quarter

A CHRISTMAS CAROL

24 'God bless us every one!' said Tiny Tim, the last of all.
stave 3

25 It was a turkey! He could never have stood upon his legs, that bird. He would have snapped 'em off short in a minute, like sticks of sealing-wax.
stave 5

DAVID COPPERFIELD

26 'Somebody's sharp.' 'Who is?' asked the gentleman, laughing. I looked up quickly; being curious to know. 'Only Brooks of Sheffield,' said Mr Murdstone. I was relieved to find that it was only Brooks of Sheffield; for, at first, I really thought it was I.
ch.2

27 'I am a lone lorn creetur', were Mrs Gummidge's words,... 'and everythink goes contrairy with me.'
ch.3

28 'I feel it more than other people,' said Mrs Gummidge.

29 I'd better go into the house, and die and be a riddance! [Mrs. Gummidge.]

30 She's been thinking of the old 'un! [Mr. Peggotty, of Mrs. Gummidge.]

31 Barkis is willin'.
ch.5

32 'There was a gentleman here yesterday,' he said—'a stout gentleman, by the name of Topsawyer...he came in here,...ordered a glass of this ale—*would* order it—I told him not—drank it, and fell dead. It was too old for him. It oughtn't to be drawn; that's the fact.'
[The Waiter.]

33 I live on broken wittles—and I sleep on the coals.
[The Waiter.]

34 'When a man says he's willin', said Mr Barkis,...'it's

- The true, sick-hearted slave,
Expect him not in the just city
And free land of the grave.
23
- 1 Because I liked you better
Than suits a man to say,
It irked you, and I promised
To throw the thought away.
31
- 2 Halt by the headstone naming
The heart no longer stirred,
And say the lad that loved you
Was one that kept his word.
- 3 Here dead lie we because we did not choose
To live and shame the land from which we sprung.
Life, to be sure, is nothing much to lose;
But young men think it is, and we were young.
36
- 4 I did not lose my heart in summer's even,
When roses to the moonrise burst apart:
When plumes were under heel and lead was flying,
In blood and smoke and flame I lost my heart.
I lost it to a soldier and a foeman,
A chap that did not kill me, but he tried;
That took the sabre straight and took it striking
And laughed and kissed his hand to me and died.
37
- 5 Good-night; ensured release,
Imperishable peace,
Have these for yours.
48. *Parta Quies*
- 6 When the bells justle in the tower
The hollow night amid,
Then on my tongue the taste is sour
Of all I ever did.
Collected Poems (1939), *Additional Poems*, 9
- 7 The stars have not dealt me the worst they could do:
My pleasures are plenty, my troubles are two.
But oh, my two troubles they reave me of rest,
The brains in my head and the heart in my breast.
17
- 8 Oh who is that young sinner with the handcuffs on his wrists?
And what has he been after that they groan and shake their fists?
And wherefore is he wearing such a conscience-stricken air?
Oh they're taking him to prison for the colour of his hair.
'Tis a shame to human nature, such a head of hair as his;
In the good old time 'twas hanging for the colour that it is;
Though hanging isn't bad enough and flaying would be fair
For the nameless and abominable colour of his hair.
18
- 9 O suitably attired in leather boots
Head of a traveller, wherefore seeking whom
Whence by what way how purposed art thou come
To this well-nightingaled vicinity?
My object in enquiring is to know.
But if you happen to be deaf and dumb
- And do not understand a word I say,
Nod with your hand to signify as much.
Fragment of a Greek Tragedy, Trinity Magazine, Feb. 1921;
first published in *The Bromsgrovia*, 1883
- 10 Mud's sister, not himself, adorns my shoes.
- 11 Reader, behold! this monster wild
Has gobbled up the infant child.
The infant child is not aware
It has been eaten by the bear.
Infant Innocence. Laurence Housman, *A.E.H.* (1937), p.256
- 12 Three minutes' thought would suffice to find this out,
but thought is irksome and three minutes is a long time.
Juvenalis Saturae (ed.) (1905), Preface
- 13 The arsenals of divine vengeance, if I may so describe
the Bodleian library.
- 14 Gentlemen who use MSS as drunkards use
lamp-posts—not to light them on their way but to
dissimulate their instability.
M. Manili Astronomicon Liber Primus (ed.) (1903),
introduction, I
- 15 If a man will comprehend the richness and variety of
the universe, and inspire his mind with a due measure
of wonder and of awe, he must contemplate the human
intellect not only on its heights of genius but in its
abysses of ineptitude; and it might be fruitlessly
debated to the end of time whether Richard Bentley or
Elias Stoeber was the more marvellous work of the
Creator: Elias Stoeber, whose reprint of Bentley's
text, with a commentary intended to confute it, saw the
light in 1767 at Strasbourg, a city still famous for its
geese.
II. Of earlier editors of Manilius
- 16 *Ueberlieferungsgeschichte*...is a longer and nobler
name than fudge.
Preface to his (1927) edition of Lucan, *De Bello Civili*
- 17 Experience has taught me, when I am shaving of a
morning, to keep watch over my thoughts, because, if
a line of poetry strays into my memory, my skin
bristles so that the razor ceases to act.
The Name and Nature of Poetry (1933)
- 18 The University which once saw Wordsworth drunk and
once saw Porson sober will see a better scholar than
Wordsworth, and a better poet than Porson, betwixt
and between.
Speech at farewell dinner, University College, London, before
going to Cambridge as Kennedy Professor of Latin, 1911.
Laurence Housman, *A.E.H.* (1937), p.101
- JULIA WARD HOWE 1819-1910**
- 19 Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the
Lord:
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of
wrath are stored.
Battle Hymn of the American Republic (Dec. 1861)
- JAMES HOWELL 1594?-1666**
- 20 Some hold translations not unlike to be
The wrong side of a Turkey tapestry.
Familiar Letters (1645-55), bk.i, let.6
- 21 One hair of a woman can draw more than a hundred
pair of oxen.
bk.ii, let.4

JG

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

November 13, 1990

INFORMATION

MEMORANDUM FOR THE PRESIDENT

THROUGH: CHRISS WINSTON *W*

FROM: BETH HINCHLIFFE

SUBJECT: PRESENTATION OF THE THANKSGIVING TURKEY

On Wednesday, November 14, at 1 p.m., in the Rose Garden, Wyatt Upchurch and the National Turkey Federation will be presenting you with this year's Thanksgiving turkey. You will have previously signed the Thanksgiving Proclamation.

In attendance there will be, in addition to the turkey, about 60 people, including students from local schools.

(Hinchliffe/Grossman)
November 13, 1990 6:00 p.m.
TURKEY

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: PRESENTATION OF THANKSGIVING TURKEY
November 14, 1990 1 p.m.
Rose Garden

I want to welcome all of you to the Rose Garden, especially Tom over there -- after everything that's been going on in Washington these past few months, it's great to finally be sharing a stage with someone I can call a turkey and get away with it. \\ Looking at him I just realized: I once said you can take broccoli and stuff it. Well, now I have a place to do just that. \\

But Tom's arrival wasn't without controversy -- Millie was pretty jealous of him -- at least she was until I explained he probably wouldn't be around long enough to write a book. \\

I want to assure those of you who fear that a terrible fate awaits our Tom -- we've decided to spare him. He won't be subjected to questions from the Washington Press Corps, after all. \\

Listen Tom, since you come from North Carolina, as a re-election gift to my good friend Jesse Helms, I'm going to give you a Presidential pardon -- you can spend the rest of your life at a nearby children's farm. \\ \\

I'm glad to see the kids from the Key Elementary School and the New Hampshire Estates Elementary School -- here's a story you can take back to your teachers. Ben Franklin was upset that the Bald Eagle was named our national symbol, because he wanted it to be the turkey. He said: "The Turkey is a much more respectable Bird, and...a true original Native of America." I'm sure that's a sentiment Wyatt Upchurch, Stuart Proctor, and the National

Turkey Federation would applaud.

You know, Thanksgiving's really special to me -- because it's a truly American holiday -- one that sums up the good, generous heart of this country. And it reminds us of our real American values -- the ones we just can't afford to forget. Values like deep gratitude for the rich blessings of this great land. Unselfish generosity toward those in need. And commitment to the primary importance of family. \\

With those values in mind, I have just signed the 1990 Thanksgiving Day Proclamation -- continuing a Presidential tradition begun by George Washington. I was pleased to have five religious leaders from different denominations on hand for the signing.

And continuing an even longer tradition that dates back to the Pilgrims. We can draw our inspiration from these early Americans. They suffered and lost so much -- yet gave a day of genuine rejoicing for the little bit they did have. How much more gratitude we, who have so much, owe today -- to our God \\ our fellow citizens \\ our country \\ and our brave servicemen and women so far from home this holiday.

I'm going to be with them on Thanksgiving Day. And I know I'll express what's in the heart of every American when I shake these young men and women's hands and say: thank you. Thank you for standing for freedom, for the innocent, and for morality in our world. Thank you for bearing witness by your presence to the overwhelming importance of mankind's dream of a just future. ///

And perhaps their sacrifice will make those of us at home this Thanksgiving Day reflect even more deeply. So that when we give thanks for our food -- we will think of those ravaged by hunger. \\ When we give thanks for our health -- we will think of those imprisoned by pain, illness or despair. \\ When we give thanks for our freedom -- we will also think of those who live in the darkness of tyranny. \\ When we give thanks for our future -- we will think of those who don't know hope.

And we will realize that we have two obligations above all others. First: we must not take for granted the blessings of our lives. And second: for our lives to have true meaning -- we must share with others.

For this holiday reminds us that it's inner richness, not external wealth, by which we are measured. \\ After all, Thanksgiving is not a time of the year -- but an attitude of the heart.

Thanks for coming, Tom -- God bless everyone here, your families, all those being held hostage, and our servicemen and women here and abroad -- and Happy Thanksgiving!

#

Ref:
D11
.D85
WH

A Dictionary of Days

Leslie Dunkling



Facts On File Publications
New York, New York • Oxford, England

Tennant Creek Show Day

teachers sees to it that the mathematics teacher gets a zero in his subject by setting him a fiendishly difficult question, suggested by someone in the Graduate Math Department at Berkeley.

Tennant Creek Show Day See HOBART REGATTA DAY.

Tenth of April

'The name of this day', says Chambers in *The Book of Days*, 'is almost the only one applied in England as a denomination for an event.' He was writing in 1863, when the phrase 'the Tenth of April' still reminded many people of the English Revolution that might have taken place on that day in 1848. The Chartists, mostly working men, had arranged to petition parliament in huge numbers to demonstrate their strength. The government, fearing violence, brought in the troops, swore in citizens as special constables and displayed cannon near Westminster Bridge as a deterrent. These measures succeeded, so that 'the *Tenth of April* remained only a memory of an apprehended danger judiciously met and averted.' The Chartist movement itself collapsed after this anti-climax, and the *People's Charter*, drawn up in 1838, was allowed to lapse.

Tenth of September, The

The title of a novel by A. R. and R. K. Weekes, published in 1934. The story hinges on the fact that the heroine, Annette Damerel, will inherit a considerable sum of money on her twenty-third birthday, which occurs on September 10th.

Term Day

A Scottish expression for a day in the year fixed for a specific purpose, such as the payment of rent, hiring of servants, etc. The two main term days of the year were traditionally WHIT SUNDAY and MARTINMAS, though the other QUARTER DAYS, CANDLEMAS DAY and LAMMAS DAY were also term days. In the nineteenth century, 'term days' were also those on which scientific observations

were systematically made, for example in the study of the weather.

Texas Independence Day

March 2nd. This was the birthday of Sam Houston (1793-1863), who led the Texans to victory over the Mexicans at the Battle of San Jacinto and thus assured Texan independence. Texas remained an independent republic from 1836 until 1845, when it was annexed to the United States. The day was especially important in 1986, as Texas celebrated its sesquicentennial.

Thamesday

Early September. A celebration on and alongside the River Thames between the Westminster and Waterloo bridges. Various events begin at noon and end at night with a grand fireworks display. The purpose seems to be to remind Londoners that the city can be a place of fun as well as business.

Thanksgiving Day

The last Thursday in November in the USA; the second Monday in October in Canada. In 1621 the settlers of the Plymouth colony celebrated their first harvest home with a day of thanksgiving to God for his bounty. The day was primarily a religious one, but inevitably it was also a day of family and social enjoyment. The observance of an annual day of thanksgiving first became general throughout New England. After the Revolution it spread to the Middle States, then to the West. It reached the Southern states after the Civil War. It has been observed nationally in the US since 1863 by presidential proclamation.

In modern times the day is associated with family reunions and family traditions. Americans who spend Thanksgiving Day with another family will say that they ate all the usual food and did all the usual things, but not in quite the correct order - the order in which they do things in their own home. For countless Americans meticulous attention to detail where traditions are concerned is very important indeed. O. Henry comments on this aspect of American

life in his short story *Two Thanksgiving Day Gentlemen*. Louisa M. Alcott also comments on it in *Little Men*. She describes the 'good old-fashioned way' of observing the day, and refers to the 'popular belief that Thanksgiving must be kept by coming as near apoplexy as possible, and escaping with merely a fit of indigestion or a headache.' For Whittier it was the day 'When the gray-haired New Englander sees round his board/ The old broken links of affection restored.' Nowadays a morning visit to church may precede the meal, or perhaps a sortie to see one of the parades which take place on this day. New Yorkers are especially fond of Macy's Parade, and will be out on the often freezing streets at an early hour, waiting to see the giant floats pass by. One has only to be amongst the crowd of onlookers, preferably near the starting point of the parade, listening to the affectionate remarks of young and old as each float begins its journey, to realize just how much such traditional events mean to Americans.

Erica Jong was well aware of these sentimental associations of the day when she began *How To Save Your Own Life* with the bleak sentence: 'I left my husband on Thanksgiving Day.' An English writer would probably have had to say: 'I murdered my mother on Christmas Day' to achieve the same effect. Mark Twain's comment on the day actually hints at the wholesale slaughter (of turkeys) which accompanies it, but as usual displays his wit. In *Pudd'nhead Wilson's Calendar* he writes: 'Thanksgiving Day. Let all give humble, hearty, and sincere thanks now, but the turkeys. In the island of Fiji they do not use turkeys: they use plumbers. It does not become you or me to sneer at Fiji.'

Thanksgobble Day

A humorous reference to THANKSGIVING DAY, which is noted for the consumption of turkeys.

These Were the Days

An autobiographical work by the American writer Clarence Day. See DAY.

Thinking Day

February 22nd. The birthday, in 1857, of Lord Baden-Powell, founder of the Boy Scout movement. Scouts and Guides are encouraged on this day to think about Lord and Lady Baden-Powell and fellow scouts throughout the world.

Third Day

Tuesday. An expression used by the Society of Friends (Quakers).

Thirtieth of January

'We must neither play cards, nor read, nor sew on the fifth of November and on the thirtieth of January, but must go to church, and meditate all the rest of the day'. This is the narrator, Margaret Dawson, describing life at the house of her kinswoman, Lady Ludlow, in the short novel by Mrs Gaskell, *My Lady Ludlow*. The 'fifth of November' reference is to the Gunpowder Plot (see GUY FAWKES DAY); the 'thirtieth of January' refers to Charles I, who was executed on that day in 1649. The king was beheaded by the supporters of Cromwell after many indignities had been thrust upon him, and was buried the same night in St George's Chapel, Windsor. The execution is referred to briefly in a poem by Andrew Marvell (1621-78):

He nothing common did or mean
Upon that memorable scene,
But with his keener eye
The axe's edge did try:
Nor called the gods, with vulgar spite,
To vindicate his helpless right,
But bowed his comely head
Down, as upon a bed.
(*'Horatian Ode upon Cromwell's Return from Ireland'*)

Charles I is one of a lengthy list of royal personages bearing that name to have suffered great misfortune, causing the super-

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The Toastmaster's Treasure Chest

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The Changing World of Banking

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and Herbert V.
Prochnow, Jr.

HARPER & ROW, PUBLISHERS



1817

NEW YORK, HAGERSTOWN,
SAN FRANCISCO, LONDON

188 *Wanted to Help*

Professor: "If there are any dumbbells in the room, please stand up."

A long pause, then a lone freshman stood up.

Professor: "What! Do you consider yourself a dumbbell?"

Freshman: "Well, not exactly that, sir, but I hate to see you standing all alone."

189 *Tooth Tax*

Internal Revenue agent to taxpayer: "We try to be lenient, sir, but we just can't allow this as a medical deduction: '\$50 to the tooth fairy?'"

190 *Just the Old Geese*

Game warden: "Say, you're hunting with last year's license!"

Hunter: "Yeah. But I'm only shooting at the ones I missed last season."

191 *Modern Spider*

Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet eating her curds and whey.

Along came a spider, who sat down beside her and said, "Curds have cholesterol, whey is fattening, and sitting on that tuffet will give you back trouble before you're forty."

192 *The Good Old Days*

A little boy ran to his father and excitedly said: "Wow! You oughta see the great lawn mower our neighbors have. It doesn't need gas or anything. You just push it!"

193 *Difficult Case*

A frightened householder reported to the police that he'd been struck down in the dark outside his back door by an unknown assailant. A young policeman was sent to investigate and soon returned to headquarters with a lump on his forehead and a glum look on his face.

"I solved the case," he muttered.

"Amazingly fast work," his superior complimented him. "How did you accomplish it?"

The young cop explained, "I stepped on the rake, too."

194 *Easy Question*

One Sunday morning a group of children in a Sunday School class were asked this seeming run-of-the-mill question: "Why did the Pilgrims invite the Indians to the very first Thanksgiving dinner?"

"Because," said one straightforward thinker, "there wasn't anybody else to invite."

195 *Substitute*

Roses are red, violets are blue;
Orchids are \$10.95—will dandelions do?

196 *In School*

"John have you whispered today without permission?"

"Only wunst."

"Robert, should John have said wunst?"

"No'm; he should have said twict."

197 *Move to the Rear*

The bus had become so crowded that there didn't seem to be room for any more passengers. Surveying the situation, the driver sang out cheerfully, "Kindly push each other to the rear, please!"

198 *Wonderful Thing to Do Also*

A university English instructor recently introduced to his class what he termed "one of the finest, most elegant lines of poetry in the English language."

"'Walk with light,'" he quoted, and then repeated softly, "'Walk with light.' Now, isn't that a wonderful thing to say to someone?"

The class agreed and wished to know the author.

"I suppose it's anonymous," said the instructor. "It's written on a sign at the intersection of Main and Ninth Streets."

199 *That Would Be Bad*

A Phoenix teacher was explaining to her third-graders the importance of penmanship. "If you can't write your name, when you grow up you'll have to pay cash for everything."

200 *Busy*

An Oxford don describing another don: "What time he can spare from the adornment of his person, he devotes to the neglect of his duties."

201 *Mixed Up*

"My family is politically mixed up," the woman told the canvasser. "I'm a Republican; the old man's a Democrat; the kid's wet; the cow's dry; and the cat's on the fence."

CHAPTER

V

Inspirational Quotations and Illustrations

2152 *Sixty—the Happy Age*

A wise old gentleman of eighty tells his friends as they reach sixty: "You have spent sixty years in preparation for life; you will now begin to live. At sixty you have learned what is worthwhile. You have conquered the worst forms of foolishness. You have reached a 'balance' period of life, knowing good from evil, what is precious, what is worthless. Danger is past, the mind is peaceful, evil is forgiven, the affections are strong, envy is weak. It is the happy age."

2153 *A Baby*

A baby is God's opinion that life should go on.

Never will a time come when the most marvelous recent invention is as marvelous as a newborn baby.

The finest of our precision watches, the most super-colossal of our supercargo planes, don't compare with a newborn baby in the number and ingenuity of coils and springs, in the flow and change of chemical solutions, in timing devices and interrelated parts that are irreplaceable.—*Carl Sandburg*

2154 *That's All I Want*

One of the finest sermons ever preached was delivered by a little girl who was asked by her teacher to repeat the 23rd Psalm from memory. She didn't recite it as most of us know it, but what she said makes sense for our day and age. "The Lord is my shepherd," she began, "that's all I want."

2155 *The Foundation*

Without God there could be no American form of government, nor an American way of life. Recognition of the Supreme Being is the first—the most basic—expression of Americanism. Thus the founding fathers of America saw it, and thus, with God's help, it will continue to be.—*Dwight D. Eisenhower*

2156 *Give Thanks Every Day*

It is good that we should set aside a day in each year for Thanksgiving, but it would be better if we gave thanks every day. For the absence of thankfulness does not mean that we are merely ungrateful—it means that we are missing the thrill of appreciation and pleasure. There seems to me no greater misfortune than having so much that all of it becomes meaningless; than wanting what you haven't, rather than what you have. Seven of the wisest words I know are, "Only those are rich who desire little."—*Channing Pollock*

2157 *No Nobler Venture*

Here, under cover of darkness, the fast-dwindling company laid their dead, leveling the earth above them lest the Indians should know how many were the graves. Reader! History records no nobler venture for faith and freedom than of this Pilgrim band. In weariness and painfulness, in watching, often in hunger and cold, they laid the foundations of a state wherein every man, through countless ages, should have liberty to worship God in his own way. May their example inspire thee to do thy part in perpetuating and spreading the lofty ideals of our republic throughout the world!—*Inscription on Plymouth Rock Monument*

2158 *Memorial Day*

Memorial Day is a good time to remember our wonderful heritage and some of the blessings we so take for granted. We often treat with indifference the sound foundations of our nation's life that were laid by consecrated and industrious hands. We should be grateful for our Constitution which has safeguarded our liberty and not allowed it to be destroyed by malicious minds or by those blinded by prejudice.

We have come into the heritage of our nation and have with little effort or sacrifice become sharers of its wealth and partakers of its honor. Every day is not too often to remember the men of vision who bought our liberty, and particularly should they be remembered on Memorial Day.

2159 *The Cost*

We have enjoyed so much freedom for so long that we are perhaps in danger of forgetting how much blood it cost to establish the Bill of Rights.—*Felix Frankfurter*

The man who cast that deciding vote for President Hayes was a lawyer from Indiana who was elected to Congress by the margin of just one vote. That one vote was cast by a client of his who, though desperately ill, insisted on being taken to the polls to cast that one vote.—*Americans Will Vote, Inc.*

2170 *Kindness*

The extraordinary thing about kindness is that the more you expend, the richer you become. Try it. Do a little quiet thinking about people around you. Make an effort to understand them better; then take the trouble to speak words that may lift their spirit, enhance their self-respect. You can never guess what a few kind words sincerely spoken may do for them—and for you.—*The Little Gazette*

2171 *Thanksgiving*

Tell us, Lord, what is it we should say
Of gratitude on this our thankful day?
Should prayers of thanks for food and health be said?
But DAILY prayers are for our daily bread.
No, this day calls for more than that—
A heart-deep, lasting, grateful thought
For inspiration, soaring, trouble-proof,
That You have given for a perplexed life.
This time of mem'ry of our origins,
Of folk whose faithful works outweigh their sins,
Who stood firm-rooted in their trust in You
Gives cause for deep rejoicing; it is true
Man can stand with fearless dignity
Amid his trials and turmoils sturdily
If, truly, reverence is his attitude.
For this sure knowledge, Lord, our gratitude.

—John A. Howard

2172 *Waiting*

Too many are waiting for God to do something for them rather than with them.—*Ralph W. Sockman*

2173 *Benefits from Adversity*

It is not good for all your wishes to be filled; through sickness you recognize the value of health; through evil, the value of good; through hunger, satisfaction; through exertion, the value of rest.—*From an old Greek Book of Wisdom*

2174 *A Day for Thanksgiving and Praise*

His heart wrung with anguish over the suffering and death of so many Americans on the battlefields of the Blue and the Gray, President Abraham Lincoln still found much to thank Almighty God for in the grim October days of 1863, in a Thanksgiving Day Proclamation that has significance and meaning for all of us today.

Said the great Lincoln:

"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 which they come, others have been added which are of so extraordinary a nature that they cannot fail to penetrate and soften the heart which is habitually insensible to the ever watchful providence of Almighty God. . . .

"Needful diversions of wealth and strength from the fields of peaceful industry to the national defense have not arrested the plow, the shuttle, or the ship. . . . Population has steadily increased. . . .

"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 . . . by a day of Thanksgiving and praise to our beneficent Father who dwelleth in the Heavens. . . ."

2175 *Wealth*

The best definition of wealth is the possession of whatever gives us happiness, contentment, or a sense of one's significance in the scheme of things.—*Ernest Watson*

2176 *An Unexpected Answer*

Who owns American business? Many people have misconceptions about it. Most people will answer, "the rich," "the elite," "two percent of the population," or something similar. But those people are wrong.

The correct answer is that a majority of Americans have a piece of the action—and many of them don't even know it. The fact is, private employee pension funds now own more than one third of business and industry, and it's predicted that in a few years will control fifty percent.

Every person who has a life-insurance policy also has a stake in business because of his insurance company's corporate holdings.

Then there are Employee Stock Ownership Plans which encourage employees to buy stock in the company where they work.

3880 *It's Christmas*

Christmas comes with snow and ice,
With mistletoe and all that's nice;
But, brother, it almost gives me chills
To think it also comes with bills.

3881 *First Class or Steerage?*

Said Jonah one day to the whale,
"My, my, you look hearty and hale.
When I go overseas,
Will you transport me please
In a window seat near the tail?"

3882 *Expensive Tan*

To Florida and elsewhere south
Have scurried those who can—
And soon they'll scurry home again
To show their high-priced tan.
—Leverett Lyon

→ 3883 *Visitors*

That visitor can take a bow,
Who, seeing me about to doze,
Remarks, "I must be going now"—
And goes.

3884 *She Didn't Stop*

A quite sentimental young cop
Saw a cute thing come out of a shop.
When he gave her the eye,
She went blushing by.
She'd just lifted twelve spoons and a mop!
—Leverett Lyon

→ 3885 *Their Day*

The turkeys seem restless,
The geese acting queer—
Can it be they are sensing
That day is 'most here?
—Leverett Lyon

3886 *Boston*

Then here's to the City of Boston,
The town of the cries and the groans,
Where the Cabots can't see the Kabotschniks
And the Lowells won't speak to the Cohns.

3887 *Procrastination*

So many things I've left undone!
Like marching soldiers, one by one,
They pass before me in review,
The little things I meant to do!

3888 *Whole Duty of Children*

A child should always say what's true
And speak when he is spoken to
And behave mannerly at table;
At least as far as he is able.
—Robert Louis Stevenson

3889 *Critics*

Nature fits all her children with something to do,
He who would write and can't write, can surely review.
—James Russell Lowell

3890 *Diplomacy*

Diplomacy is to do and say
The nastiest thing in the nicest way.
—Isaac Goldberg

3891 *Greetings*

Don't tell your Friends about your Indigestion:
"How are you!" is a Greeting, not a Question.
—Arthur Guiterman

3892 *A La Carte*

It takes much art
To choose à la carte
For less than they quote
For the table d'hôte.
—Justin Richardson

- 4585 Day of the Lord, as all our days should be!
—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

Thanksgiving

- 4586 Heap high the board with plenteous cheer, and gather to the feast,
And toast the sturdy Pilgrim band whose courage never ceased.
Give praise to that All-Gracious One by whom their steps were led,
And thanks unto the harvest's Lord who sends our "daily bread."
—Alice Williams Brotherton
- 4587 So once in every year we throng
Upon a day apart,
To praise the Lord with feast and song
In thankfulness of heart.
—Arthur Guiterman
- 4588 Thanksgiving is one of the great traditional American holidays, and yet it did not originate in America. About three thousand years before it was observed in this country, God spoke to Moses in the days when the great host of Israelite slaves had just escaped from Egypt. They were having their first experience in the wilderness of Sinai. The original proclamation from God is reported in the 23rd chapter of Exodus, 16th verse: "Thou shalt keep the feast of harvest, the first fruits of thy labors, which thou hast sown in the field: and the feast of in-gathering, which is in the end of the year, when thou hast gathered in thy labors out of the field."—*Sunshine Magazine*
- 4589 It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord.—*Psalms 92:1*
- 4590 O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth forever.—*Psalms 107:1*
- 4591 Let never day nor night unhallow'd pass,
But still remember what the Lord hath done.
—William Shakespeare
- 4592 Now thank we all our God,
With heart and hand and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices.
—Catherine Winkworth
- 4593 Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men.—*The Book of Common Prayer*

- 4594 Some people always sigh in thanking God.
—Elizabeth Barrett Browning
- 4595 Let us then, as good citizens, as believers in God, gratefully keep Thanksgiving Day. Let us crowd to his sanctuaries, and praise God, from whom all blessings flow. Let households and friends gather about their firesides and well-spread boards, and let charities to the poor brighten and commemorate the day, that it may be to us all long a pleasant memory.—*J. B. Walker*
- 4596 Yet it is meet and proper that a nation should set apart an annual day for national giving of thanks. It is a public recognition of God as the Author of all prosperity. It is the erection of a memorial to the honor of him who has led us through another year. The annual proclamations which call to the duty of thanksgiving are calculated to remind the people of their indebtedness to God, to stir in their minds and hearts emotions of gratitude and praise, and to call out thanks and sincere worship which otherwise might not find expression. But if the observance of the day be not marked by real remembering of mercies and by real lifting of hearts to God in thanks, what blessing can possibly come with it?—*J. R. Miller*
- 4597 "Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!"
—Rudyard Kipling
- 4598 Of the 102 pilgrims who had set sail on the *Mayflower* the previous autumn, only 51 sat down at the festive board when the first Thanksgiving dinner was held in the New World in 1621. The other 51—exactly half of the original party—lay buried on a nearby hill in unmarked graves, smoothed over in order that the Indians might not count the dreadful losses that had occurred because of disease and privation. Yet those who remained recognized ample cause for gratitude: harvest had been abundant, each family had its own cottage ready for the oncoming winter, and the Indians, once hostile, were now friendly, and some of them had even come to partake of the great feast with their white friends. Although the Pilgrims thus originated the observance of Thanksgiving, this day for the recognition of blessings did not attain the status of a national celebration until 1863, when President Lincoln proclaimed, in the midst of the Civil War, a day for expressing gratitude. Since then, it has been an annual observance.—*Sunshine Magazine*

Washington's Birthday

- 4599 America has furnished to the world the character of Washington. And if our American institutions have done nothing else, that alone would have entitled them to the respect of mankind.—*Daniel Webster*
- 4600 Almighty God: We make our earnest prayer that Thou wilt keep the United States in Thy holy protection; that Thou wilt incline the hearts of the

~~Saturday~~
Saturday

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

Eddie Aldeite
Aldeite AL-DRETTY

703-435-7208

(Hinchliffe/Grossman)
November 7, 1990 3:00 p.m.
TURKEY

**PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: PRESENTATION OF THANKSGIVING TURKEY
November 13, 1990
Rose Garden**

I want to welcome all of you to the Rose Garden, especially Tom over there -- after everything that's been going on in Washington these past few months, it's great to finally be sharing a stage with someone I can call a turkey to his face and get away with it. Looking at him I just realized: I once said you can take broccoli and stuff it. Well, now I have a place to do just that.

But Tom's arrival wasn't without controversy -- Millie was pretty jealous of him -- at least she was until I explained he probably wouldn't be around long enough to write a book. \\

I want to assure those of you who fear that a terrible fate awaits our Tom: we've decided to spare him. He won't be subjected to questions from the Washington Press Corps, after all.\\ Listen Tom, since you come from N.C., as a re-election gift to my good friend Jesse Helms, I'm going to give you a Presidential pardon: you can spend the rest of your life at a nearby children's farm.

I'm glad to see you kids -- here's a story you can take back to your teachers. Ben Franklin was upset that the Bald Eagle was named our national symbol, because he wanted it to be the turkey. He said: "The turkey is a much more respectable bird, and...a true original native of America." I'm sure that's a sentiment Wyatt Upchurch and the National Turkey Federation would applaud.

You know, Thanksgiving's really special to me -- because it's a truly American holiday -- that sums up the good, generous

heart of this country. And it reminds us of our real American values -- the ones we just can't afford to forget. Values like deep gratitude for the rich blessings of this great land. Unselfish generosity toward those in need. And recommitment to the primary importance of family.

Abraham Lincoln -- a good man, a humble family man -- gave this holiday to our country, even in the midst of a grim war that was bringing anguish to the nation he loved. In his first Thanksgiving proclamation, this great President gently reminded his people of blessings such as fruitful fields and healthful skies. Then he said "It has seemed to me fit and proper that these should be solemnly, reverently and gratefully acknowledged as with one heart and one voice by the whole American people."

He was thinking then, as we think now, of the very first Thanksgiving. He drew his inspiration, as should we, from those Pilgrims who had suffered and lost so much -- yet who gave a day of genuine rejoicing for the little bit they did have.

How much more gratitude we, who have so much, owe today: to our God; our fellow citizens; our country; and our brave servicemen and women so far from home this holiday. I'm going to be with them on Thanksgiving Day. And I know I'll express what's in the heart of every American when I shake these young men and women's hands and embrace them and say: thank you. Thank you for standing for freedom, for the innocent, and for morality in our world. Thank you for bearing witness by your presence to the overwhelming importance of mankind's hopeful dream of a just future.

And perhaps their sacrifice will make those of us at home this Thanksgiving Day reflect even more deeply. So that when we give thanks for our freedom -- we will also think of those whose lives are measured in chains both actual and metaphorical. When we give thanks for our food -- we will think of those ravaged by hunger. When we give thanks for our future -- we will think of those who don't know hope. When we give thanks for our health - - we will think of those imprisoned by pain, illness or despair.

And we will realize that we have two obligations above all others. First: we must not take for granted the blessings of our lives. And second: for our lives to have true meaning -- we must share with others. This holiday reminds us that it's inner richness, not external wealth, by which we are measured. For Thanksgiving is not a time of the year -- but an attitude of the heart.

Thanks for coming, Tom -- God bless everyone here, your families and our servicemen and women -- and Happy Thanksgiving!

#