

THE FULL MOON

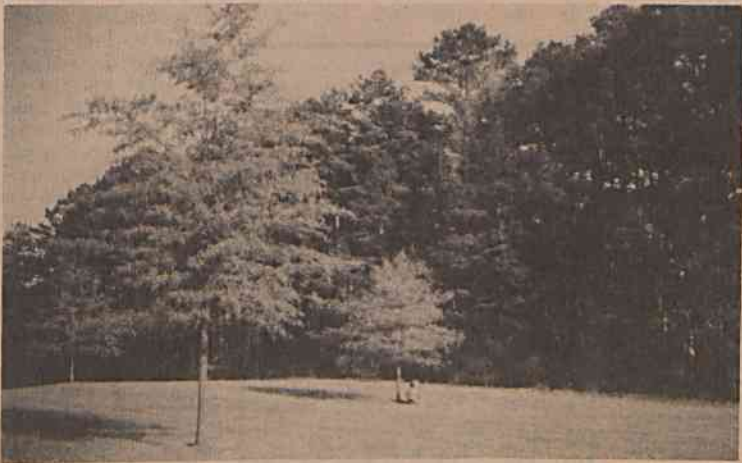
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Albemarle Senior High School

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THANKSGIVING MEANS...

A Time For Thought



Many years ago a little band of courageous pilgrims braved their way across the sea to worship freely. With the help of savage Indians, harvest was plentiful. The original feast for "thanks giving" was served.

Since cars, TV, records, and radios did not occupy their free hours, the Pilgrims had time to think of what God had offered them. But in this rushed and busy life, do we really think of what we are offered? Let's not let this Thanksgiving go by as just another holiday.

Maybe this will be the time when we learn to think. Yes, just think — what are you thankful for?

1621

A Time For Turk

Little do we students know
How Thanksgiving came to be so.

Mr. Marsh P. (Pot) Ferris, a fine educator,
Felt the need to recover from a vile vindicator.

He, in order to fight for his stomach, they say,
Gave students Thursday and Friday that Thanksgiving
Day.

Oh, the turkey and dressing and cranberry salad,
How they pleased the fine taste of old Ferris's palate.

But how could he know that T. Turk, his foe,
Would sock to him, his fatal blow.

Old Turk had been stuffed with thick buttery crackers
That he be plump enough for after meal snackers.

But how could they know
That this buttery dough
Would damage the stomach of Turk's mighty foe.

On Ferris's ulcer there was plastered a smurk
For allergic he was to that devilish turk.

The pain was incessant.
The grief was unpleasant.
For turk was no turkey
But a poisonous pheasant.

Turk had lived on a diet of buttery crackers
To build his potential as stomach attacker.

This very subsistence on buttery dough
Gave Turk the position to render his blow.

To Mr. P. Ferris, the unknowing victim,
This bird was the undoing of his digestive system.

So for a memorial to Ferris, they say,
They gave us the Friday for Thanksgiving Day



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A Time For Thanks



Lord, help us to remember that Thanksgiving is
a time to forget ourselves. Help us to remember what
others have done for us —

Where would we be if the Pilgrims had not cross-
ed the sea?

What would we be if in 1776 our fellow Ameri-
cans had not fought to become free?

Where would we be if we had no schools, medi-
cines, or churches?

Where would we be if we had none of nature's
flowers, shrubs, or trees?

What would we be if we had no friends?

What, where, or why would we be if we had
no God to turn to? For you have given us
what we have today.

Help us, Dear Father, to be grateful for these
things and more, and open our eyes to the blessings
we so seldom take time to be thankful for. Amen.