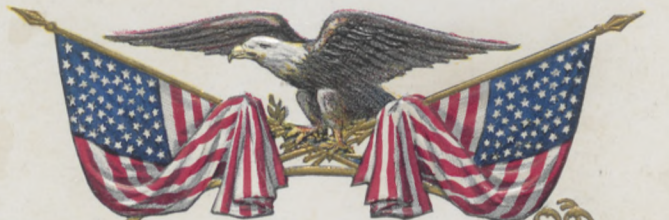


## A THANKSGIVING SOLILOQUY

(With Apologies to Shakespeare.)

Is this a leg of turkey I see before me,  
The "ball-bat" upward standing? Come  
Let me clutch thee; I have thee not  
And yet I see thee still. Art thou,  
Leg of turkey, sensible of the inward  
Cravings I feel for thee, or art  
Thou placed upon that dish to mock  
My hunger? I see thee now,  
Smoking hot and pleasing to my sight.  
In form as palatable as any leg of turkey  
These eyes e're did behold,  
And from thy substance delicious  
Drops of beautiful "stand-by" fall,  
That serve to grease thy passage.  
Were it not Thanksgiving time  
I'd steal this leg of turkey.  
I'd "Get Busy" "Do It Now" and not be a quitter.  
O, thou greasy drum stick, how oft have I,  
When in the barnyard chasing thee  
For thy tail feathers, wished  
That I might see thee brownly baked,  
And upward turned before my sight,  
To adorn my festive board!  
Thou busy cook, hear not my steps,  
For it is done and I go; the bell invites me.  
Hear it, ye students, all; for it is a knell—  
"That tocsin of the soul, the dinner bell."

—O. H. Lipps.



## Thanksgiving Menu

Thursday, November 26, 1914



Carlisle Indian School



... MENU ...

II

*Roast Turkey*

*Cranberry Sauce*

*Sage Dressing*

*Giblet Gravy*

*Celery*

*String Beans*

*Mashed Potatoes*

*Chopped Pickles*

*Nuts*

*Apples*

*Bonbons*

*Coffee*

*Milk*

*Pumpkin Pie*

*Devil's Food Cake*

*Spanish Cake*