Tuesday, November 28, 1939

Thanksgiving

HUMBLY, Devotedly we greet, once more, the season of Thanksgiving. Our hearts are filled with praise and gratitude for the mercies of Divine Providence, the Giver of every good and perfect gift.

For health, for food, for loved ones, new strength and courage.

For friendship, for good grace and comfort for the sorrowing, the magic of new hopes.

For peace, that there has been lifted from us the terrible shadow of world calamity For the bountiful earth, for fruitful Nebraska fields and abundant harvests For liberal justice and constitutional rights, for freedom of thought and speech, and worship uncensored by tyrants.

For receiving prosperity and the brightening of countless homes.

For all these blessings and for many others we render heart-felt thanks. May our vision of duty, our love of peace, our alliance to freedom, our service to humanity, and all good causes never falter.

May we never lose faith. Faith that if we do well here and now, we shall do well in whatever comes. Faith in the fresh and mighty world beyond today's horizon, wherever it may be.

So as Thanksgiving draws near, whether we spend it at home, or away from home. Let's make it a point to let our parents know how thankful we are for the things that they have made possible for us today. The sacrifices, the scrimping... here and there... so that it might be possible for us to acquire an education to give us as firm a foothold on life as our fellow colleagues. Let's make it a point to call, write, or telegraph a short message to let them know they're two of the finest people on earth—yours... and my folks.

Rudge & Guenzel Co. will be closed on Thanksgiving Day.

