

# The Daffidillio Dispatch

## POOGE LAND NOTEBOOK: THANKSGIVING IN POOGE LAND

by C. Forsythe III

Thanksgiving in Pooge Land is when the citizens give thanks for the pumpkins being ripe. They celebrate Thanksgiving on the fourth Friday in June. Their word for Thanksgiving is Feeadee. I was the one who initiated the celebration of Thanksgiving. A weird custom is that they don't eat the pumpkin pie or the turkey. They throw it at each other. The pumpkin pie is stuffed with turkey and the stuffing is pumpkin bread. At Thansgiving they eat ice

cream, green rice, smoppa, which is carrots in soup with pencil lead, and pizza with poison ivy on it. They drink milk that's not milk, because the milk is actually computer salad, which has milk in it. Their fun family games include Catch the Chicken, X Check, and last but not least, Bowling Balls on the Head. There are usually a hundred people in one family, so their houses need a hundred rooms for guests. After they eat and play games, the citizens gather around to sing songs, such as 'Efulisha', 'Akouloo', 'Tapoota' and 'Poosiewoosie'. All of Pooge Land is eternally grateful to me for making up Thanksgiving.

## TO BROADEN YOUR HORIZONS: TWO MISTAKEN SONGS

by C. Twining

Many times my friend Whitney Thornbyrd has grumbled about there not being enough Thanksgiving songs in the world; but after a bit of research, I found that there are at least two that have widely been mistaken for Christmas songs. The first, which may surprise you, is Jingle Bells. Yes; Jingle Bells is said to have been originally written as a Thanksgiving song by James Lord Pierpont in 1857. This might shock you; but with further contemplation you will see that the song Jingle Bells makes no mention at all to Christmas. Jingle Bells was originally titled 'One Horse Open Sleigh' but became quickly known as Jingle Bells, so the name was changed. Another curious thing is that oftentimes the third verse is left out completely.

The second song was originally a poem, written by Lydia Maria Child in 1844. The song is best known by the title, 'Over the River and Through The Woods'; but is actually titled 'The New England Boy's Song about



Thanksgiving Day'. It is quite a lengthy poem (it has twelve stanzas, most of which have been left out) and instead of 'to Gandmother's house we go' it says 'to Grandfather's house we go'; instead of 'through the woods' she originally put 'through the wood'.

It might confuse you that there was snow during Thanksgiving mentioned in those songs, as nowadays even in New England that is rare; but during that time this part of the world was experiencing the 'Little Ice Age', which lasted from the twelfth or thirteenth century up to the eighteen-fifties. It is not scientifically a true ice age, but it was a period where winter came earlier than it does now and was unusually cold.

## INTERESTING OBSERVATIONS

'Did you know your eyeballs are hard? Because if they weren't, they would just ooze out and what good would they be then? They wouldn't be.'

—C. Forsythe III



Thanksgiving was not declared a federal holiday for our nation until 1941.

## THE NEW ENGLAND BOY'S SONG ABOUT THANKSGIVING DAY

By Lydia Maria Child

Over the river, and through  
the wood  
To Grandfather's house we go;  
The horse knows the way  
To carry the sleigh  
Through the wide and drifted  
snow!

Over the river, and through  
the wood  
To Grandfather's house away!  
We would not stop  
For doll or top  
For 't is Thanksgiving day.

Over the river, and through  
the wood,  
Oh how the wind does blow!  
It stings the toes,  
And bites the nose,  
As over the ground we go.

Over the river, and through  
the wood,  
With a clear blue winter sky,  
The dogs do bark,  
And children hark,  
As we go jingling by.

Over the river, and through  
the wood  
To have a first-rate play—  
Hear the bells ring  
Ting a ling ding,  
Hurra for Thanksgiving Day!

Over the river, and through  
the wood—  
No matter for winds that blow;  
Or if we get  
The sleigh upset  
Into a bank of snow.

Over the river, and through  
the wood,  
To see little John and Ann,  
We will kiss them all,  
And play snow-ball,  
And stay as long as we can.

Over the river, and through  
the wood,  
Trot fast, my dapple grey!  
Spring over the ground,  
Like a hunting hound,  
For 't is Thanksgiving Day!

Over the river, and through  
the wood,  
And straight through the barn-  
yard gate;  
We seem to go  
Extremely slow  
It is so hard to wait.

Over the river, and through  
the wood—  
Old Jowler hears our bells;  
He shakes his pow,  
With a loud bow wow,  
And thus the news he tells.

Over the river, and through  
the wood—  
When Grandmother sees us  
come,  
She will say 'Oh dear,  
The children are hear,  
Bring a pie for every one.'

Over the river, and through  
the wood—  
Now Grandmother's cap I spy!  
Hurra for the fun!  
Is the pudding done?  
Hurra for the pumpkin pie!

## HOW TO MAKE FALL FAIRY OUTFITS FOR YOUR DOLL

by Calanthe, sewing talent fairy of  
Neverland

Translated from the Leaf Lettering  
by C. Twining

There are many techniques that we fairies have for producing clothing for ourselves; but the object of this article is to fashion like outfits for any size plastic or wooden doll you wish. Go out into your yard armed with the following things: A pair of scissors; thin hemp string, twine, crochet cotton, or embroidery thread; and a small container or jar with warm water inside. Everything else comes from your yard. First pluck three strands of long grass of equal length, and braid them together. The braid should be long enough to wrap around the waist of your doll twice. Next gather enough pretty fallen leaves of the same size to insert in every other space in the weave of your braid; sometimes each space if your leaves are exceedingly thin. When complete, lay your doll on top of the braid, undersides of the leaves facing you. Cross the braid in her front, then bring it around to her back and tie gently. Pull all of the stems upwards, as most likely they have halfway fallen from

the weave. To secure the skirt, tie a length of string around her middle just where the leaf ends and the braid begins rather tightly. Arrange the skirt however you like, then cut the stems if they are too long. For the shirt, lay a small leaf or two on her front, stems pointing upwards, and tie around her middle grass, a pine needle soaked in the warm water, or string. Your fairy outfit is finished! Of course, there are many other accessories you may give her; but as this article is meant only as a suggestion, and seeing as most children are smart enough to come up with their own peculiar editions, we shall leave it at that.

[[Watch for upcoming paper doll supplement to this article in the next fortnight!]]

## READING TREATS FOR NOVEMBER

Compiled by C. Twining

**The Great Turkey Walk**  
by Kathleen Karr

A hilarious historical fiction book about fifteen-year-old Simon Green driving one thousand turkeys from Missouri to Denver, Colorado in 1861.

**The Fireside Book of Thanksgiving** (Oldstyle Tales Press)

An anthology of fiction, poems, family traditions, recipes, and history.

**A Plump and Perky Turkey**

by Teresa Bateman

A short and silly family favorite for adults and children alike. Can a turkey escape being dinner?

**Squanto and The Pilgrims**

by A.M. Anderson

A historical fiction book accounting the life of Squanto.

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word per single insertion.

## RIDDLE OF THE MONTH

Where does sand come  
from?

If you think you know the  
answer, send your  
deduction to Chopcrook  
Forsythe III care of  
daffidispach@gmail.com

[[Use your brain;  
not the internet.]]

O Lord, that lends me life, lend me a heart replete  
with thankfulness! —William Shakespeare

Praise the Lord, all you nations;  
exalt him, all you peoples. For great  
is his love toward us, and the  
faithfulness of the Lord endures  
forever. Praise the Lord.

Psalm 117 (NIV)

WISE WORDS  
FROM THE  
BEAUTIFUL  
BUNNY  
ENCHANTRESS



Eat carrots for the rest of  
your life and you'll be  
healthy!

## DOUBLE LAYER PUMPKIN PIE RECIPE

'A noble ending to the Thanksgiving  
Feast.'

- 4 ounces Philadelphia Brand  
Cream Cheese, softened
- 1 tablespoon milk or half-  
and-half
- 1 tablespoon sugar
- 1 cups thawed Cool Whip  
Whipped Topping
- 1 prepared graham cracker  
crumb crust
- 1 cup cold milk or half-and-  
half
- 1 can (16 ounces) pumpkin
- 2 packages (4-serving size)  
Jello Vanilla Flavor Instant  
Pudding and Pie Filling
- 1 teaspoon ground  
cinnamon
- 1 teaspoon ground ginger
- 1 teaspoon ground cloves

Mix cream cheese, 1  
tablespoon milk and sugar in a  
large bowl with wire whisk  
until smooth. Gently stir in  
whipped topping. Spread onto

bottom of crust.

Pour 1 cup milk into large  
bowl. Add pumpkin, pudding  
mixes and spices. Beat with  
wire whisk until well mixed.  
(Mixture will be thick.)  
Spread over cream cheese lay-  
er.

Refrigerate 4 hours until set.  
Makes 8 servings.

## ATTENTION

C. Twining requests new  
and novel ideas on quick  
homemade Christmas  
presents, as that impending  
holiday is close at hand. If  
you have any ideas, please  
contact him immediately at  
daffidispach@gmail.com

## FROM T. TOOTSIE

In Response to the July  
Issue Hint:  
Hints should be ignored,  
not taken.



Chimney Sweep service by  
Doug Neary, focusing on the  
Portland area. Affordable  
rate. Is very tidy. For all  
different shapes and sizes of  
chimneys, no matter how  
dirty. Specializes in straight  
chimneys. Will also give free  
information on whether or  
not your chimney is up to  
code. If interested, please  
contact Pat Neary, Office  
Manager, through  
daffidispach@gmail.com

## THE DAFFIDILLIO DISPATCH IS THE NEWSLETTER OF THE DILLIO CLUB

Publisher: The Librarian Friend

Editor: The Editor

Club Members: Whitney Thornbyrd,  
Cecil Twining, Twinkle Tootsie,  
Chopcrook Forsyth III, and Daffodil  
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