

## Officers and Men of the 825th Tank Destroyer Battalion

For most of us, this is the third Thanksgiving we have celebrated together. Let us pause and consider what we have to be thankful for...

Let us be thankful for belonging to an organization made up of the finest bunch of men, the best pals, the truest friends any soldier ever had.

Let us be thankful, that in this war of kill or be killed, we are all in good health, that our casualties have been few, and that our job, though not extremely hazardous, is still of utmost importance.

Let us be thankful that we are doing a job well and to the best of our abilities, that we have a better than equal chance of returning to our homes and families.

Let us be thankful that we are a free and democratic people — that our families are living in a country that is as interested in their welfare and happiness as in ours.

Let us be thankful that we are backed up by the greatest nation in the world — a nation made up of our kin, our friends and our neighbours.

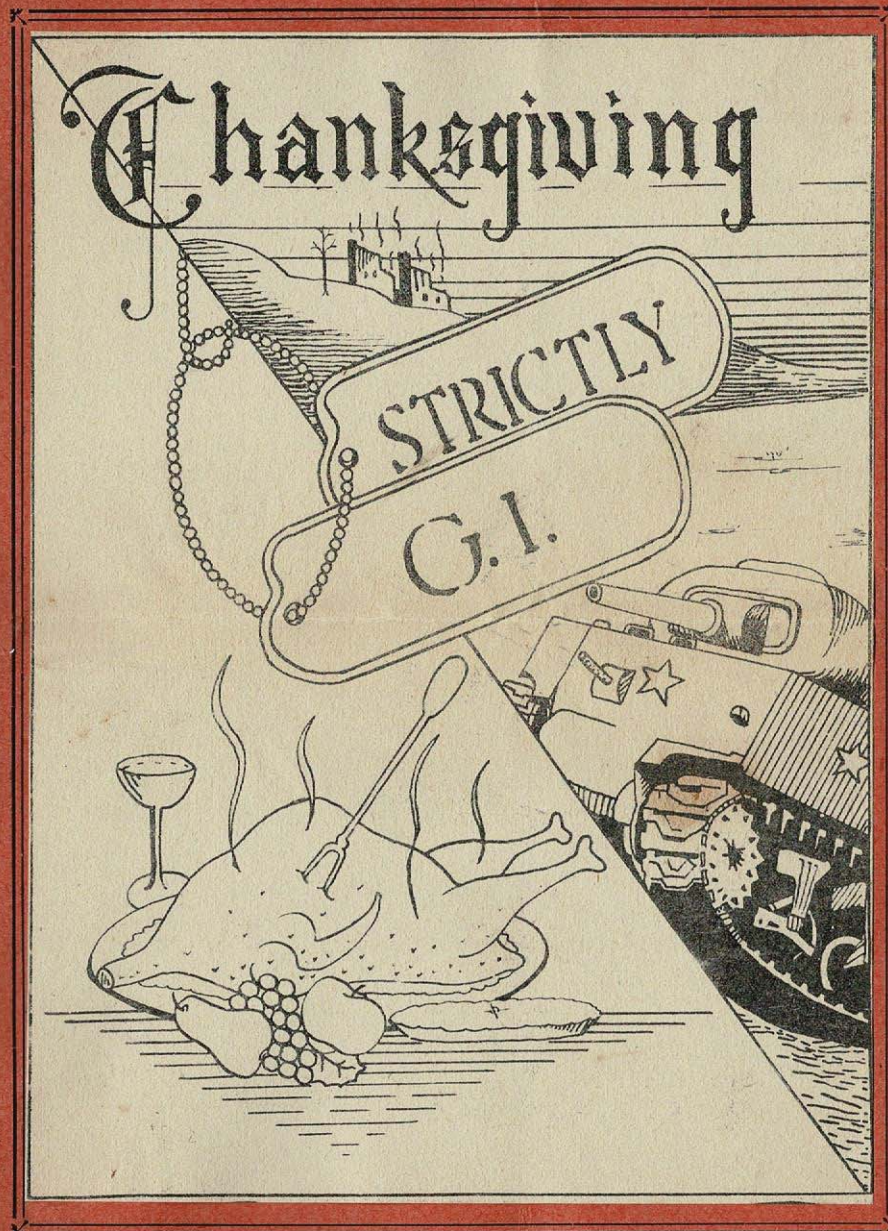
Let us be thankful that, when this job is done, we can return home with the proud knowledge of a job well done and the assurance that our folks at home are there to greet us.

Let us be thankful that we are able to contribute our energies and efforts towards a cause that enabled our people back home to live their lives in a normal manner and not be subject to the horrors and privations of the nations of Europe.

Let us be thankful for the finest bunch of cooks to be found in any outfit, cooks that have worked without thought of praise or thanks to make this dinner a memorable one.

On this, our third Thanksgiving together, we have much to be thankful for.

RUDOLPH H. MIEDING  
Lt. Col., FA.  
COMMANDING



November 23, 1944

## THANKSGIVING

*We give Thee thanks, Almighty God;  
You would bear the Pilgrims pray.  
If time would turn it's pages back,  
To that first Thanksgiving Day.  
When a band of brave and fearless men,  
Who had faced the tyrant's sword;  
First sanctified our native land —  
By giving thanks to God.*

*And thus was born this day of days,  
So much different than the rest;  
When our nation thanks it's God above,  
For all that He has blessed.  
The many thousand little things,  
For which Old Glory stands;  
In a world beset by tyranny,  
In other distant lands.*

*So pause a while, this sacred day,  
And gaze towards Heaven's blue —  
To open up your heart in thanks;  
For all that He has done for you.  
Your health and strength, your fortune too,  
The very name you bear;  
You owe to Him, the King of Kings —  
Thanksgiving is in the air.*

CORPORAL MICHAEL J. SHERIDAN  
Headquarters Company 8256  
Tank Destroyer. Bn.  
SOMEWHERE IN EUROPE

## MENU

☺

TURKEY  
DRESSING  
GIBLET GRAVY                      CRANBERRY SAUCE  
CELERY  
BAKED CORN  
SNOW FLAKE POTATOES  
CABBAGE SALAD                      COMBINATION SALAD  
PUMPKIN PIE                      APPLE PIE  
MARBLE CAKE  
LEMONADE                      COFFEE  
ICE CREAM  
FRUIT SALAD                      FRESH FRUIT  
ASSORTED CANDY  
MUSIC

Beer is donated through courtesy  
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HENRI FUNCK

