



## Spring Arithmetic

It was the busy hour of four  
When from the city hardware store  
Emerged a gentleman, who bore

One hoe,  
One spade,  
One wheelbarrow.

From there our hero promptly went  
Into a seed establishment,  
And for these things his money spent:

One peck of bulbs,  
One job-lot shrubs,  
One quart assorted seeds.

He has a garden under way,  
And if he's fairly lucky, say,  
He'll have about the end of May

One squash vine,  
One egg plant,  
One radish.



After a long struggle, Ingrid and Johnny have found a new residence. Their apartment is located at 7313 Flower Avenue. Johnny has been working at home re-decorating while Ingrid has been working at the office.

Grace Coyle celebrated her birthday four times--twice with cakes and candles!

There has been real excitement in Elsie Argent's household lately. Ethel R. Howard, former preceptress at Newbold College, now on her way to be secretary to H. L. Rudy, president of the Canadian Union, stopped to visit. She and Elsie worked together in the Northern European Division office at Edgware, England. While Miss Howard was here, George E. Norris, manager of the food factory at Buenos Aires, Argentina, visited Elsie. On Sabbath they gathered at the home of Marjorie Marsh for a real English "pow wow." Elsie felt like going to bed and staying there for a month after they left.

A recent letter from Juanita Moffitt-Kerr addressed to Grace Coyle revealed that Juanita had been in bed for a week with German measles.

A recent week-end visitor of Miss McCormack's, and a former classmate in nurse's training, was Lt. Colonel Helene Sorensen of the Army Nurse Corp, now stationed at the Newton D. Baker General Hospital, Martinsburg, Virginia.

Catherine Buxbaum suggests that anyone interested in temperance and singing join the White Ribbon Singers, the W.C.T.U. choir which meets monthly in Takoma Park. More information obtainable from President Evelyn Russell, 733 Hilton, Shepherd 8892.

We extend a hearty welcome to Leilafred Ballard who has come from Berkeley, California to take Althea's place.

We are glad to see one of our former Keepers here visiting. Ruth Conard, who has been employed in the Inter-American Division office for the past two and one-half years, is furloughing here, spending the time with her parents before taking up her new duties in the Costa Rica Mission. Ruth was the first editor of the Keynote.

The Home Missionary Department has found it necessary to bid farewell to another of its staff again. Lynelle has returned to her home in the Southland where she expects to spend an extended vacation.

The Sabbath school department is happy to welcome Mary Ogle as a permanent worker. Mary has recently been released from her appointment to China because of medical reports. While we are sorry that you are not able to carry out your plans of returning to your former work, we welcome you, Mary. Incidentally, she is looking for a roommate or a small apartment. Have any suggestions?

Carolyn Keeler was happily surprised last week to have an old school friend of hers, Miss Marion Seitz, drop in to see her.

Verda Trickett has been having a very busy month. Her husband was located at Walter Reed Hospital for some time, then she spent several days with him in New York where he is waiting to be discharged from the service. Last week-end she entertained her parents and her sister and brother-in-law from Berrien Springs, Michigan.

Word comes to us that Nina M. Nunson, R.N., a former Keeper, is editor of the Loma Linda T.P.R., a paper published periodically by the Loma Linda division of C. M. E.

Knowing that some of the Keepers are on the lookout for good recipes, we are glad to pass on the following two submitted by LaVerne Case. What about others of you good cooks - have anything you would like to share?--the editors.

### Corn Timbales

1½ c. medium white sauce	¾ tsp salt
½ green pepper, minced, or pimento	Dash paprika
1 small onion grated	2 eggs, slightly beaten
1½ c. finely cut cooked corn, or canned crushed corn	

Mix ingredients in order given and pour into greased custard or timbale molds. Set in a pan of water, with water coming up to level of timbale mixture. Bake in moderate oven (350°F) about 30 minutes, or until knife inserted in center comes out clean. Turn out of molds and serve with tomato or parsley sauce. Serves 6.

### Lemon Bisque

1 can (13 oz) evaporated milk	1/8 tsp salt
1 pkg. lemon-flavored gelatin	3 tbsp. lemon juice
1¼ c. boiling water	Grated rind of 1 lemon
1/3 c. honey	2½ c. vanilla wafer crumbs

Thoroughly chill can of milk in cracked ice or in refrigerator over night. Dissolve gelatin in boiling water and add honey, salt, lemon juice and rind. When it has congealed slightly, beat milk until stiff and whip gelatin mixture into it. Spread half of crumbs in large pan (10"xl3½") and pour lemon mixture into it. Top with remaining crumbs and set in refrigerator to chill (about 3 hours). This may be served plain or with whipped cream. A very economical dessert to serve a crowd. Serves 15-18.

Home Study girls really have spring fever these days. They report having done a lot of sightseeing this month, and with the blossoms out in this region, intend to do a lot more.

Lilith Brando, a voice student of Mrs. Nies at W.M.C., contributed "Estrellita" in Spanish and "Smilin' Through" in a recital at the Sanitarium parlor Tuesday evening, March 12.

Mary Patterson was happy to have her sister for a week-end guest recently.

Bette Anne Woods, a new worker in the Purchasing Department, visited her home in Staunton, Virginia, last week-end.

This has been an exceptionally happy month for Juanita Jones, who has charge of enrollments and purchasing for the H.S.I. Ted Byrd, from Collegedale, returned to the states March 13. He has recently begun working at the Review and Herald cafeteria. We are sure Ted is glad to be back in the states and we extend to him a hearty welcome and thanks for the service he has so faithfully given. Juanita and Ted spent Sunday, March 24, in Philadelphia attending the Goumas-Nash nuptials. April should hold a set of similar vows here in the Park for Juanita and Ted.

#### April Reporters' Honor Roll

Dorothy Dixon  
Veleda Johnson  
Verna Slate  
Elaine Shull  
Leta Burgess  
Florence McDougal

## LOVELY SPRINGTIME



It is springtime indeed! We sense it everywhere. The days have warmed up considerably. The sweet fragrance of blossoms brought to us on spring zephyrs blends with the pungent odor of the upturned sod. Our fingers feel an urge to work in the soil, and while we relax in the sunshine we feel strangely different--spring fever now causes us to dream of summer.

Let us find a pair of old shoes and turn gardenward for we have played with seed catalogues long enough. We must now stake out the little lot and begin to plant seeds in earnest. An occasional stormy day teases us indoors but the outdoors now claims first attention. What thrills as the tiny green blades peep forth! Almost impatiently we watch for things to grow so that we may eat of the firstfruits of our spring labor. We tumble into bed at night a bit achy because of unaccustomed muscle strain, but we are happy and sleep soundly.

Yet not all of us have gardens this year. Some may have had gardens in the past and will miss them now. Others may still be planning for gardens that will materialize some day. After all, much of life's fun is in anticipating, and springtime is the season of hope.



The Sabbath hours suggest a ramble into the woods. We cross the flower-flecked lea and occasionally stoop to release a leaf-covered tuft of tiny bloom. It is too late for the lovely arbutus but there is a constantly new array of display by Mother Nature who peals many a tiny bell and prompts those shy golden bows. Overhead the redbuds, wild plums, dogwoods and shadblows show off in competitive beauty. She also teases the tightly-rolled leaflets to let go their crisping pins while she uncombs their permanents. Nature is a bit vain

right now, but we like to have her so. You fairly hear things grow, for wee life wriggles and crawls forth to scamper into the sunlight. Each tiny thing has its peculiar melody. Oh, it is good to be alive!

Perhaps you are a birdlover and must eulogize the advent of the feathered flock. What cooing, crooning, calling, whistling and sputtering melody all about us! Cardinals no longer hold the stage alone, but they still punctuate the woods with bright flashes of red. Little song sparrows sing and trill while mockers attempt to change the unity of their theme song. Flickers call and peckers pound and pert little wrens warble and flit hither and yon. We begin to look for our lovely warblers and the first sight of a new arrival must be dated with true ceremony.

Lovely Spring is a fitting symbol of youth. Joyous Spring must awaken our slumbering gratitude--hopeful Spring that suggests to the Christian the glory of the resurrection. Yes, it is springtime. Let us all revel in its pleasures.

Louise C. Kleuser



Springtime and the lure of nature study have beguiled two of the Keepers to early morning walks along the Sligo. Katie Farney and Agnes Woodgate report several enjoyable walks and thrilling experiences in identifying birds.

Genevieve Melendy and her sisters had their mother with them for a short visit recently.

Mary and T Rose say that Twinkle, their pet chipmunk, must be aware that the 15th of March (deadline for income taxes) is over, for it was about this time that he made his appearance, and for the fourth year. That is indeed, true fidelity!

We've had one special birthday this month, well, anyway it was one of those unlucky one-every-four-years birthdays that comes between twelve o'clock and midnight February 28 or lasts for 24 hours February 29. Marybel Mays is this unusual 18-year old. She and her sister, Elora, accompanied their parents to New York City on this important date. This was one of the "firsts" for both girls. They spent Friday, February 27, shopping, Sabbath in the Brooklyn Church, and saw Lady Liberty and the zoo on Sunday.

Kitty Hamm recently went home to Philadelphia to visit her brother and sister-in-law who are both home from the service.

T Rose was hoping to celebrate her birthday in traditional Educational Department style. She reports it was all of that and more! Mrs. Kneeland, Florence Rebok's mother, baked one of her super apple pies. Pie and ice cream, about 30 cards (still coming in), and lovely gifts made it "almost like Christmas" said T Rose.