

THE

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MAY

KEYNOTE

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HINT TO THE FAMILY

Don't buy me candy, Mother's Day;
'Twould only make me fat.
Don't buy me bloom and foliage;
We've a garden full of that.

But here's a real suggestion
Guaranteed to be a winner:
Remember all the meals I've cooked--
And take me out to dinner!

--Dorothy Brown Thompson

For the May issue of the Keynote, the editors have decided to have the Keepers say a few words about their mothers rather than submitting personal news items. We hope you will find this as enjoyable and as much to your liking as the usual Keynote features.

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Mother is that indispensable, golden link that binds the family together. No one else can ever fill the special place that is hers.--Thelma Wellman

The older I grow, the more I learn to love and respect my Christian mother. Surely the Lord was good to provide us with Mothers.--Kitty Hamm

My everlasting gratitude to heaven for the privilege of being one of her children.--Ora Williams

My Mother was understanding, sympathetic, and kind. As the years go by I appreciate more her beautiful Christian character.--Katie Farney

M ighty in love, whate'er may befall;
O thers her watchword--the great and the small;
T houghtful, considerate, loyal, sincere;
H appy in service for those she holds dear;
E ager to help in each way she can see.
R eally, there's no one else it can be--

But M O T H E R.

--Ruth Conard

She's patient, she's loving, she's as sweet as can be;
No matter what happens, she's a real friend to me.

My Mother: The embodiment of all good and lovely characteristics.--Valeda Johnson

My Mother's calmness of disposition, her understanding kindness, her enduring loyalty, have set before me a goal toward which I strive.--Mary Paul

When success and renown had come to him, Michael Pupin wrote of his Mother, "Mother's love and love of Mother are the sweetest messages of God to the living earth."--Lottie Quinn

A dear friend of my Mother's, who has known her for about fifty years, has often told me that my Mother is the most thoughtful, gracious, and unselfish person she has ever known. And she is!--Grace Coyle

To the memory of my Christian Mother, whose kindness and work for souls will ever be an inspiration.--Gladys Griffin

In one phrase lies all the gratitude and affection I feel toward my Mother: "I love you, Mom."--Thelma Collins

Words cannot express all the love and gratitude I have for my kind, patient and loving Christian Mother.--Ann Lastine

The best pal I ever had--my Mother.--Lilith Brando

No words can tell or tongue express
The feeling here within my heart--
For Mother!--Carole King

My Mother is not only a good Mother to me but also my best friend. She is always kind, patient and understanding.--Marybel Mays

What words can ever express what is within my heart for the life you gave me and all the love you have shown me, my Mother.--Betty West

MOTHER--Always ready to listen patiently to my tales of woe and to give me good advice to help me the rest of my life; never too tired to help me when things go wrong, and always willing to go out of her way to make me happy.--Irma Faye Doering

Mother gave me a love and appreciation for all beauty, and helped me to recognize it in unsuspected things and places. Though she never studied a "foreign" language, she knew well and used familiarly "the universal language of beauty and love."

--T. Rose Curtis

MOTHER--The one whose example of unselfish service made it seem to me the natural thing to think first of others. When the call came to me for foreign mission service, it was but an opportunity to put into practice her teaching: "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."--Florence K. Rebok

My earliest childhood memories are those of spending Sabbath afternoons listening to mother's stories of David, Daniel, Moses, and the Christ child. Each passing year deepens my appreciation for the greatest of blessings--a loving Christian Mother.

--Winifred McCormack

The greatest tribute I could pay to my Mother is that she struggled, unaided, to keep a home for two lively and sometimes very naughty teen-agers, gave me a Christian education, and did such a good job of keeping the "home fires burning" that I shall always be grateful to her.--Ingrid Beaulieu

My Mother: An immovable Christian; the most friendly and most selfless woman I have ever seen.--Catherine Buxbaum

I prize my Mother as my greatest treasure, and the memory of her wonderful philosophy of life will always be an inspiration and guide to me.--Evelyn Wells

I still have an impartial and tolerant Mother with managing ability seldom surpassed.--Zippie Franklin

On Mother's Day

Our Father God, may the kindly years
Touch her, whose name
Holds our first and fairest dreams
Only gently as the mellowed sun
Of autumn sheds its halo
Over dear, accustomed things.

May her unstinted ministry,
Goldenly transmuted by her love,
Be the shining pinnacle
On which we rise
To the perfect consummation of Thy will
In unwearied service for the world.

--Helen F. Smith

Who is SHE? - My Mother

She Heals Every Sorrow and Hurt Effectually;
She Helps Endure Sickness and Heartaches Endlessly;
Soliciting Health and Education, Sharing Honors Eagerly;
Seldom Hearing Evil but Spreading Happiness Earnestly;
Sewing, Housekeeping, Economizing, Showing Hospitality Efficiently,
Soothing, Helping, Encouraging, Sympathizing, Heaven-pointing Eternally.

--Verda Trickett

I have always been glad for a Mother who planned her work and taught us to help so she had time to play with us and to read to us. One of my early recollections is of Mother reading from "Desire of Ages."--Genevieve Melendy

"Child, if you're going to do a kindness never skim the cream off." I can still hear the gentle rebuke as Mother deftly poured the pan of milk into the neighbor child's pail -- while I, a seven-year-old, stood by with cream ladle poised ready for action. The occasion: one of a poor neighbor's frequent requests for extra milk--all free from our farm. That's one of my memories of Mother!--Emma Howell

Bereft of her husband at the age of 31, with two children and one yet unborn to support and rear, it could truly be said of her that "She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness. Her children arise up, and call her blessed." She now rests from her labors and her works do indeed follow her.--Stella Fleisher

"Home, Mother and Heaven are the sweetest words of our language and who can think of a home without remembering the Mother who sanctifies it by her presence? And is not home the dearest name for heaven?"--Agnes Woodgate

A nurse for all my hurts and cuts
A doctor for all my pains
A person who always loves me lots
A teacher for right in loss or gain.
A minister for the ways of light
A friend for all my cares
A guide for my path by day or night
A companion for days blue or fair
An anchor in the storm-tossed sea
That's what my Mother means to me.

--Kitty Carlisle

How Do You Spend that Extra Ten Minutes?

In your office, you'll find a time when there is nothing that has to be done-- when you have a few minutes' spare time on your hands. When that happens, do you:

Manicure your nails? You may have to answer the boss's buzzer before they are dry.

Read a book? Nobody ever yet read a book hidden in a desk's top drawer and slammed that drawer shut convincingly.

Mend your clothes? Office mending is in public.

Spend "hours" in the rest room? Who answers the phone when you're away?

Have a snack to eat? You look so cute gulping that last bite when someone comes in.

Go through the boss's desk or personal files in search of something choice? Suppose you caught him rummaging through your purse?

Tie up the phone with personal calls? Serves you right if you have to work overtime because an important call couldn't get through.

Instead, you'd better practice shorthand or typing!

--Helen Waterman, Gregg Writer, October, 1945.

A Helpful Hint:

Our typewriter repair man taught me this little trick: Sometimes when the typewriter ribbon refuses to reverse by itself, or winds erratically, the trouble is that the spool has more ribbon than it can carry. The remedy is to cut off several feet from one end of the ribbon. If you have to adapt a standard ribbon to a portable typewriter, use just half the ribbon for the small portable spools.--
Marjorie Griffith, Gregg Writer, November, 1945.

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Georgene Krenrich is a new worker to whom we extend a hearty welcome.

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MAY HONOR ROLL

T. Rose Curtis
Thelma Collins
Emma Howell
Esther Yost

Frances Russell
Elora Mays
Kitty Carlisle
Thelma Wellman

* * *

KEY NOTE STAFF

Editor: Margaret Weaver
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On Easter Sunday at four in the afternoon, Miss Juanita Jones and John T. Byrd were united in marriage by Elder E. F. Koch in the Takoma Park Church. The bride, who was given in marriage by L. W. Graham, wore a gown of white lace with a full skirt and leg o'mutton sleeves, and she carried a bouquet of gardenias.

Miss Lois Jones, a sister of the bride, was maid of honor, and she wore a gown of pink lace fashioned similar to the bride's. Her bouquet was of pink snapdragons and blue iris. Misses Ruth and Thelma Collins, who were the bridesmaids, wore identical dresses of blue satin, and carried bouquets of snapdragons and iris.

Ray Manuel was the best man, and the ushers were Lee Wilson, Fred Minner, David Magoon, and Charles Collins. A program of organ music by Harold Doering preceded the ceremony. Mrs. Lee Holloway sang "Beloved It Is Morn" and William Metz sang "The Lord's Prayer."

A reception in the Review and Herald Chapel followed the ceremony. After a short wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. Byrd will be at home at 34 Boyd Avenue. Mrs. Byrd is employed at the Home Study Institute, and Mr. Byrd at the Review and Herald Cafeteria.