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Of all the many blessings that
our gracious Father sends,
I thank Him most of all today for
loyal-hearted friends.
Friends who know about my faults
and keep on loving still,
Friends whose friendship changes not
with happy days or ill,
Friends to whom my inmost secrets
safely I confide,
Friends who make me happy just to have
them by my side.
Yes, of all the many blessings that
our gracious Father sends,
I thank Him most of all today for
loyal-hearted friends.

KEYNOTE

SEPTEMBER 1946

GENERAL CONFERENCE LIBRARY
TOWNSHIP PARK, WASHINGTON, D. C.

August has certainly been vacation month--everywhere we've seen empty desks and silent typewriters. And we can imagine that the missing Keepers are absorbing the sunshine at the seashore, or breathing deeply of the cool mountain air. Vacations are lots of fun.

On my vacation I ran into a few tangles getting to my destination. Just outside New York City, the trainmen must have gotten weary and wanted forty winks, for they stopped the train. And there we sat! I was restless for I had half an hour to make my next train in New Haven. Of course, I missed it. This only meant a five-hour wait, so I sent a wire to tell of my delay and proceeded to enjoy myself by a visit to Yale University.

The Travelers' Aid lady told me to get off the street car at Green and Elm Street. All the way down Elm Street I watched for Green Street. After we passed all the University buildings and were heading for what looked to me to be country, I asked the street-car man when we would come to Green Street. He replied, "There is no Green Street in this town!" I got off quickly and started to walk back toward town. After about a ten-minute walk, I came to the little park in the center of town and it dawned on me that in New England parks are called "Greens" and that was where I should have gotten off the streetcar! Well, I did find the railway station again--eventually!

Finally at 2:15 in the morning, the conductor called out "Brattleboro." I stepped from the train onto a dimly lighted station platform. Two or three others emerged, got into waiting cars and were gone. No one was waiting for me, so I stood there in the dark wondering what to do. From somewhere a police car saw my plight and pulled up and asked where I was going. To my amazement, I couldn't find the address. From somewhere a taximan showed up and in the light of the police car I sat down on my suitcase and dumped the contents of my purse into my lap looking diligently for the address. The policeman and taximan stood hovering over me. I dumped everything out of my purse twice--and then I remembered I had put it somewhere else when I had sent the wire in New Haven! After some difficulty the taxi man found the place and we woke Juanita up. The next morning at ten o'clock my telegram was delivered telling them to meet me!

After this jumbled up beginning, I had a wonderful time and didn't want to come home--but oh! the trials of getting somewhere! I really imagine that all the rest of the Keepers are more keenly-alert travelers and didn't have as much difficulty as your editor did! But, I'm ready to go again!

G.C.



Pine boughs - a leafy arbor - music - flowers - and Mary Jane! These were some of the details which combined to make beautiful the marriage of Mary Jane Dybdahl to Mr. Robert H. Mitchell, at the Seminary Chapel on the evening of August 28.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, wore a gown of white brocade with a train and a full-length veil, and carried a white Bible covered with white roses. Her two sisters, Elsie and Anna May Dybdahl, of Richmond, California, and Frances Penn - wore gowns designed alike of blue, yellow, and pink lace respectively, and carried Colonial bouquets.

The groom was attended by his brother, Rolfe B. Mitchell, Jr., of South Wilton, Connecticut; his cousin, Donald Yost; and Charles E. Wittschiede. Dr. Frank H. Yost, uncle of the groom, performed the ceremony.

The music consisted of vocal solos by Dr. Roland White, Mrs. Nora Buckman, and Mrs. Minnie Iverson-Wood. Mrs. Marjorie McDonald presided at the piano. Mrs. Wood's solo was also accompanied by a violin obbligato, played by Prof. J. J. Hafner, of Emmanuel Missionary College.

Following the ceremony, Mary Jane and Bob - who were described by one as "the happiest-looking couple I've ever seen" - received congratulations from their friends.

And the honeymoon? Don't know - that's a secret!

--Dorothy Ferren.

P. S. We appreciate their thoughtfulness in sending a basket of the flowers and some wedding cake to T. Rose in the Sanitarium.



NEWS

Ora Williams is going for her vacation to her "Old Kentucky Home."

Agnes Woodgate was graduated with the summer class of '46 at Washington Missionary College from the Bible Instructors' Course. Agnes is leaving soon for Alberta, Canada, where she will connect with the Bible Correspondence School of the Air.

Thelma Wellman is working half time in the office these days while the other half she is being initiated to the mysteries of housekeeping, particularly the canning of fruits and vegetables. Incidentally, she is getting a good training in practical nursing, too, while taking care of her mother. She reports that her brother and his wife will be visiting her next week.

On August 20 Mary and T. Rose sailed down the Potomac to Old Point Comfort, Virginia. Lorna DeGinder met them and took them sightseeing in Williamsburg, Jamestown and Yorktown. They spent the night with Lorna and returned by bus via Richmond.

Carolyn Thompson has sailed for Germany with her mother where they will spend a year. She is going to study music and languages, but she says she will be very delighted to come back again to her old friends.

Genevieve Melendy is very happy to have a school friend, Ruth Michaelis of Columbus, visiting her.

Mrs. Hace and Mrs. Quinn are installed in their new apartment at 908 Garland Avenue and seem to be quite happy.

Frances Sampson, of the Publishing Department, returned recently from her vacation spent at Land O'Lakes, Wisconsin, and other beauty spots in Wisconsin and Minnesota.

Margaret Weir has returned from a vacation spent with relatives in New York State.

Edith Geymet received her degree from Washington Missionary College on September 1. Congratulations, Edith!

Leta Burgess has just returned from her vacation spent at home--Clear Lake, Wisconsin.

Lois Scott, a student at Washington Missionary College, has been spending part of her vacation working in the Seminary library. We wish you were going to stay with us, Lois.

Elsie Minesinger and her husband spent their vacation touring New England and Canada where they report a most delightful time. Elsie says "We are going back!"

Eleanor Snider and Frances Russell spent a week at the seashore and are now preparing for the opening of school.

Lena Wetmore and her husband visited Niagara Falls and Canada on their vacation. They also visited his home in Pennsylvania.

John Tarr has left for Pacific Union College to go to school.

Edith Seek has been entertaining her sister, Hattie, who is a student nurse at Takoma Sanitarium in Greeneville, Tennessee.

Seemed natural to see Dorothy Greeley around this week end. She was on her way to Wisconsin to visit her family for three weeks. She loves Florida. Grace Johnson is spending a couple of weeks in Wisconsin. Wisconsin seems to be having a big pull this summer. Mrs. Marsh and her husband spent their vacation in the land of lakes, too! Wisconsin must be "super" vacationland.

One look at Gladys Griffin and you know she had a grand vacation--in Maine.

Things are really happening to Elsie Argent. She returned from a wonderful holiday in New England to find a cable from her brother in England saying he and his family would land in New York on the 31st. The Bentons invited her to drive to New York with them and they all went down to meet the boat and greet the Argent family. So if Elsie seems to be floating around on a pink cloud, this is the explanation!

We are sorry to report that T. Rose had a fall in the library last Tuesday and is suffering from a compression fracture of the 12th dorsal vertebra. She is in Room 306 Annex. Our sympathy and prayers are for your speedy recovery, T. Rose.

"Au Revoir"

The Review and Herald chapel was the scene of a delightful party the evening of August 26, as some sixty Keepers gathered on the deck of the good ship "Au Revoir" to honor and bid farewell to Miss Rosamond D. Ginther, retiring after thirty-three years in the Sabbath School Department, and going to live with her sister in Portland, Oregon; Miss Esther Benton, leaving the Department of Education to connect with the Southern European Division office in Berne, Switzerland; and Miss Signe Nelson, going from the library of the Theological Seminary to connect with the Far Eastern Division in Singapore.

Dorothy Ford as captain of the ship and master of ceremonies, dressed in a captain's cap and coat and white skirt, had the three guests of honor escorted to special seats near the deck's rail. The captain then read the program of the evening from the ship's log, a very realistic-looking log, some twelve inches in length and six wide.

The "round" singing of "Three Departing Keepers" to the tune of "Three Blind Mice" under the direction of Minnie Truitt ended in confusion and laughter. With the singing of Aloah, three young sailor lassies brought in leis of flowers and placed them around the necks of the guests of honor.

The whole program of music, games, and readings was delightful and entertaining. But the high point of interest was reached when the three "orators" were announced. Louise Meyer with very timely comments about time presented to Miss Ginther, along with the well wishes of all the Keepers, a lovely little electric clock. Mrs. Rebok, with somewhat mysterious hints and comments, presented to Esther an envelope containing \$15 to be applied on the purchase of a traveling bag. Mrs. Yost read from a "Peter Rabbit" book a charming story of a little Swedish girl who by pluck and scholarship had earned an enviable position in school life, and by a sweet disposition had won many friends; and presented to Signe a big white box containing a lovely summer-weight blanket.

Then the captain announced chow--"The most welcome sound to any sailor's ears." Chief Stewart, Dorothy Ninaj, and her staff of workers served a delicious course of refreshments, which was eaten to the accompaniment of soft music from the radio-victrola.

The hour was late, but the Keepers seemed reluctant to depart. It had meant a lot of work for the captain, the first mate--Ruth Williams--and the whole culinary crew, to say nothing of the chief engineer and artist--Clell Franklin and Bill Medvee in providing the "picturesque" back drop, which gave atmosphere to the whole affair. But the party had been a success, and the Keepers went home feeling that it had been good to be there and that we must have more get-togethers.

--Mary Ogle.

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NEW FACES about the office:

MARJORIE ISNER, from Nova Scotia.

FRANCES MAIDEN, working for Elder Altman.

MRS. LOIS MULLINAX, dividing her time between the Purchasing Department and the switchboard.

MARY SACHS, from Uganda, South Africa, working in Statistical.

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Smile a little,	Work a little;
Help a little,	Wait a little;
Push a little,--	Hope a little,
The world needs you.	And don't get blue!

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THE KEYNOTE

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