

THE KEYNOTE

Vol. X No. 3

March 1947



God keep a clean wind blowing through my heart
Night and day,
Cleanse it with sunlight--let the silver rain
Wash away
Cobwebs--and the smothering dust that years
Leave, I pray.

God keep a clean wind blowing through my heart:
Wind from far
Green pastures--and from shaded pools where still
Waters are,
Wind from the spaces out beyond the first
Twilight star.

Bitterness can have no place in me,
Nor grief stay--
When the winds of God rush through and sweep
Them away.
God keep a clean wind blowing through my heart
Night and day.

--Grace Noll Crowell.



Introducing.....

Two new Keepers who have arrived during the past month Esther Stoehr, newest member of the Home Missionary Department Staff has just come from Kansas City, where she worked in the Missouri Conference office. But her home is in Minnesota, as we might

have guessed, even if she hadn't told us, from her enthusiasm over our recent snow storm.

Hazel Broome, who arrived a few days after Esther, shares her enthusiasm for winter weather. We're glad the snow, besides stopping traffic and giving shovelling muscles a workout, served the pleasanter purpose of making our newcomers feel at home.

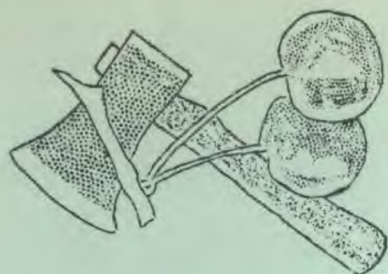
Hazel's home is in Hartford, Connecticut, but she has been living in Portland, Maine, where she worked in the Northern New England Conference office. Since arriving at the General Conference, she has been helping Professor Kern and Elder Christian.

Both girls admit modestly to "playing the piano some," and Esther, under the spell of a symphony concert even confessed that she played the violin and trombone as well in high school days. As for hobbies, Hazel collects stamps and Esther knits and collects poetry.

And that's about all your "friendly interviewer" has discovered so far (except the agreeable impression that getting better acquainted is going to be a pleasure.) The rest is up to you.



11 high and beautiful gifts, graces, and achievements have flowered on the stem of pain.



GEORGE WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY PARTY

"Men are only boys grown tall" and women, only girls grown plump--both still ready for festivities on any holiday. Icy streets, snow banks, and a blowing gale couldn't keep 175 big boys and girls and little boys

and girls away from the R. and H. party room the night of February 22.

As "Gold Diggers" we shook hands with old friends and met many new ones. Doctor Yost talked to us about the Father of our country. Maybe George Washington didn't cut down a cherry tree, but he was a great and good man anyway. In pictures we flow over the beautiful summer island of Bermuda and--stopping just long enough to change reels--the frigid landscape of Alaska. To the strains of delightful ensemble music we drank delicious cherry punch served from brimming punch bowls. Altogether it was a thoroughly enjoyable evening the General Conference family spent together. M. S. O.

Mabel Towery attended the Ministerial Institute at the Southern Union Conference session. She thoroughly enjoyed the meetings and met many old friends.

Jewel Hatcher, Minnie Lou Campbell, and Elaine Shull enjoyed hearing Fritz Kreisler in person when he played the violin with the National Symphony Orchestra February 12.

Juanita Moffitt-Kerr is working in the Purchasing Dept. for a couple of weeks relieving Mrs. Tate who is taking a short rest. . . And Mrs. H. P. Bloum has been working temporarily in the printing room for the past two weeks... Mrs. Madge Pudleiner is helping out in the Statistical Department.

Evelyn Woels was happily surprised on the evening of her birthday, February 8, when a group of Keepers gave her a party at Helen Miller's home. She has also had the pleasure of a visit from her sister and her husband, Elder and Mrs. Halladay recently.

Edith Geymet is a real Yankee now. She became an American citizen February 3.



GOING EVENTS

WHAT? Banquet and program
WHERE? R. & H. Banquet Room (above Cafeteria)
WHEN? March 18, 7:00 p.m.

Old St. Pat of the Emerald Isle
Invites you to come and dine for awhile.
All who wish may bring one guest--
Husband, or beau, or pal full of zest.
Come! Know your fellows and sing a gay song.
Jest a bit, chuckle--pass word along.
The fifth's the deadline, come weal or come woe,
For colleens to tell us who wishes to go.
Ten days of grace for your shekels to give.
What do you say, friend? Let's wake up and live!

T.W.

I fully expect to attend the St. Patrick's Day dinner.
The name of my guest is _____
I will pay the price (\$1.65 each) not later than the morning
of the 16th.

Count on me. (Signed) _____

(Detach this slip and hand it or send it to Pauline Klady
by the 5th of March, and please have your cash ready to be
collected the morning of the 16th.)

COMING EVENTS - Continued

The returns on the questionnaires sent out recently indicated an almost unanimous desire to let each floor arrange one social event during the year.

Inasmuch as there are not so many people working in the basement and since it seems best to hold the number of these parties to three, we have divided the groups in the basement and the Seminary among the other three floors as follows:

First floor group - the mailing room, mimeograph room,
White Estate, Frances Nowlin.

Second floor group- the Purchasing Department.

Third floor group - the Insurance Department and Seminary.

One person on each floor has been asked to call her floor group together to organize for the purpose of planning and carrying out their particular project. The one leading out on each floor is as follows:

First floor - Hazel Shadel

Second floor - Verna Slate

Third floor - Minnie Truitt

The time for these socials will be in this order:


1st - third floor - spring

2nd - first floor - summer

3rd - second floor - autumn

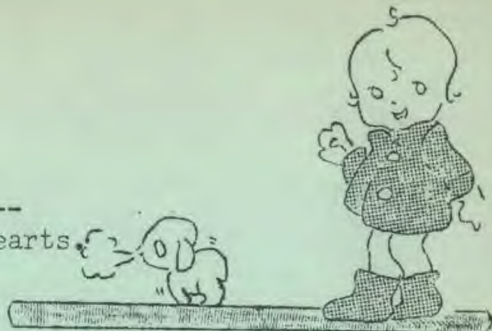
The social committee greatly appreciates this spirit of cooperation on the part of all the girls, and their willingness to share in the responsibilities of making our social life a success this year.

Mary Ogle


Each day a little longer now
Lingers the western sun,
Far out of sight
The miracles of April are begun.

AWAKENING SPRING

Before we shed our winter coats,
Before the last grey snow departs
A sudden thrill runs round the world--
The spring comes first in people's hearts



An ice cream and strawberry treat heralded Marjorie Marsh's birthday in the M. V. Dept. last week.

If the Educational Dept. girls look unusually gleeful these days it may be because they are wearing hand-carved ivory elephant pins which were among the souvenirs Dr. Weaver brought home from Africa.

Mary Scott enjoyed a week off--she just stayed home and rested.

Mrs. Mace is home from the Sanitarium and improving every day.

Ruth Williams, Mary Ogle, Emma Pflug, Esther Stoehr, Hazel Broome, Helen Smith and Grace Fields braved the snow storm that first night to attend a concert. They only got stuck six times but felt well repaid for all the trouble when they heard Jascha Heifetz play with the Baltimore Symphony.

THE KEYNOTE

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To Grace Coyl and Alice Fagerstrom our gratitude for last-minute help with the art work on this issue of the Keynote.

Clean your Finger before you point at my Spots.