

THE KEYNOTE

VOL. X JUNE, 1947 NO. 6

CONVALESCENCE

"MUSIC"

Tune me for life again, O quiet Musician,
Strive to adjust my loosened thoughts until,
Made taut, they shall be yielding to thy
fingers
Gladly as trees to winds that touch the hill
hill.

"POESY"

Rhyme me with life once more, O silent Poet
Out of my weary, fluttering heartbeats make
Cool rhythms; hushed, yet certain as the
circling
Water against the edges of the lake.

"ART"

Fit me for life again, O patient Artist,
Paint on my tired soul glad, vivid things,
Splash now upon its dullness beauty's pig-
ments
Lovely as pansies and a bluebird's wing.

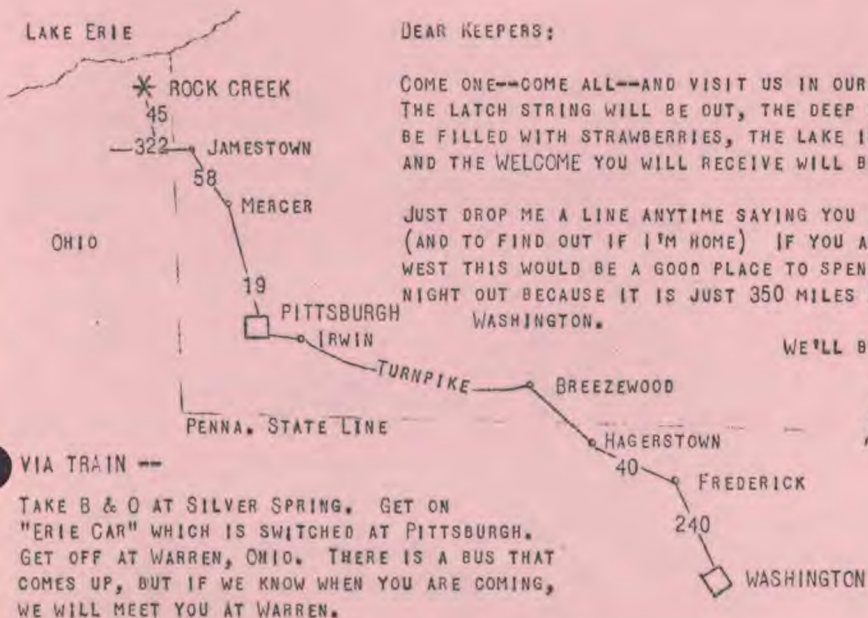
--Violet Allyn Storey



A garden scene with picket fence, umbrella chair, snowballs and lilacs, and a lawn chair piled high with lovely gifts was the center of interest at the shower for Grace Coyl in the Review and Herald Chapel, May 13. Presentation of the "biggest and best" gift--Robert Sanborn--climaxed the evening.

Wedding bells rang for Grace and Bob on Sunday afternoon, May 18. A reception was held for the bride and groom at the home of her parents on Westmoreland Avenue. The bride wore a billowing white net gown and carried a lovely bouquet of pink roses and lilies-of-the-valley. She was attended by her sister, Mrs. Don Brenneman, who wore pink and carried deep pink roses. Amid showers of rice and best wishes, the couple left for a trip to Niagara and eastern Canada before going to their home in Rock Creek, Ohio.

In a note to one of the Keepers, Grace describes their beautiful trip up the Queen Elizabeth Highway to Hamilton, Ontario, with the peach, cherry and pear trees in bloom.



DEAR KEEPERS:

COME ONE--COME ALL--AND VISIT US IN OUR NEW HOME. THE LATCH STRING WILL BE OUT, THE DEEP FREEZE WILL BE FILLED WITH STRAWBERRIES, THE LAKE IS CLOSE BY AND THE WELCOME YOU WILL RECEIVE WILL BE HUGE.

JUST DROP ME A LINE ANYTIME SAYING YOU ARE COMING (AND TO FIND OUT IF I'M HOME) IF YOU ARE DRIVING WEST THIS WOULD BE A GOOD PLACE TO SPEND THE FIRST NIGHT OUT BECAUSE IT IS JUST 350 MILES FROM WASHINGTON.

WE'LL BE LOOKING FOR YOU!

Grace

LETTERS



FAR AND NEAR

(Leta Burgess has been kind enough to share with us a recent letter from Signe Nelson, who went to Singapore a few months ago. We quote a little of her description of a trip to Penang. Ed.)

"The Pratt's drove up in their '46 Chrysler so you can see we rode in style. It is a 500 mile drive, but ordinarily that is about two days' trip out here, because the roads are very narrow and in places quite winding. Practically all the bridges had been blown out. We had to cross the many streams on little old bridges that had loose planks that rattled as you went over. Aside from the roads being narrow you have to dodge people walking, riding bicycles motorcycles, lorries, etc. I was thrilled with the idea of the trip as it was the first time I had been off the island of Singapore since landing.

"The first night we were out we slept in a room at the government rest house in Seremban, that is Mrs. Pratt and I did. Mr. Pratt slept on the rostrum at the tent where some meetings were being held. There was no place at the resthouse to leave his car and no one to watch it, so he slept down there and had the car parked alongside the tent. Our room had lovely beds without any springs whatsoever, and we were provided with one sheet apiece, a dirty mosquito net and a blanket which had evidently been used before. We did have pillow slips on our pillows though. Our bath had what is known as a pour bath. There was a large crock in one corner, and there was a dipper you could dip the water out of the crock with and pour over yourself. It's practically the same as a shower only not quite.

"We spent a nice week end with Miss Rogers, the nurse at the Penang Sanitarium. She has been up there alone since July and is the only white worker there, most of the rest being Chinese or Malay. . . . We left there Sunday afternoon and went as far as Ipoh where Mr. Pratt had a meeting in the evening. Our hotel rooms there had the same kind of hard beds, but were minus the sheets. We had to sleep on top of the spread. We got up about four the next morning and started for home. Around Ipoh are quite a few caves, some of which have temples built at the entrance.

We were told that quite a few robberies took place there. Mrs. Pratt and I weren't too anxious to start out before it was light because we had heard that there were quite a few hold-ups and it wasn't safe to travel at night, but Mr. Pratt was anxious to get home as early as possible, so we left.

"You should have seen the crowds gather around the car wherever we stopped. We were quite a curiosity, and we felt like it when in one place at least fifty people were crowded around us. The children were especially intrigued. Most of the villages we passed through were small and had thatched roofed huts. We passed huge rubber and palm plantations and tin mines. Kuala Lumpur was the largest city we passed through and it really was nice. It had a beautiful railroad station. In fact they say it is one of the most beautiful in the world. . .It's time I got back to work, so I'll sign off. . . "

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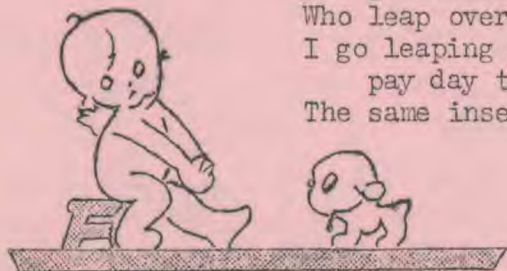
A group of Leta Burgess' friends told her, "Goodbye and we'll miss you," at a surprise farewell party given at the home of Edith Seek. A flower theme was cleverly carried out in the games, presentation of gifts and refreshments. Leta, who has worked in the Seminary library two years, is leaving the last of May for California, where she will attend La Sierra College. Other Keepers present were: Esther Yost, Theodora Wirak, Mary Jane Mitchell, Colina Burns, Louise Surface, and Dorothy Ferren.

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At a business meeting of the Keepers held on May 8, action was taken to increase the half-yearly dues from 40 cents to 50 cents. Someone will be calling on you soon for dues.

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How I feel for those
goats in the mountains
Who leap over canyons all day!
I go leaping from
pay day to pay day
The same insecure-feeling way.



"NEWS NOTES"

Friendly play and counterplay has been going on between the M.V. and Educational Depts. over souvenirs brought back by gadabout departmental secretaries. It all started when Elaine Shull and Catherine Buxbaum showed the M. V. girls the before-mentioned elephants from Africa. The M. V. girls scored a triumph when they displayed miniature perfume-filled grand pianos. In reply the Educational Dept. put on a real show. The whole office staff including a traveling secretary, wearing colorful Hawaiian leis and carrying Macadamia nuts, candy, coconut syrup, and a coconut box, called on their down-the-hall neighbors to say, "Aloha" and "Have a piece."

Mrs. Rebok will be away for the month of June. She is accompanying her husband as far as California when he goes to China and is staying out there for their sons graduation from Loma Linda. . . . Mrs. Schariffenberg is also going to her son's graduation from medical school.

Mrs. Yost had a triple treat lately--(1) a trip with her husband, (2) in their brand new Ford (3) to spend a week with their son, Don Yost, who is a student at E. M. C.

Alice Fagerstrom is back for a few days after a "vacation" spent nursing chicken pox. She has succumbed to the lure of "just keeping house" and is leaving us the first part of June.

LaVern Case attended the D.A.R. Congress in the city last week. She also entertained for her cousin, Mrs. Helen P. Rodgers, of Memphis, Tenn., who was a delegate to the session. Mrs. Case is a member of the D.A.R. chapter in Memphis.

The Sabbath School Dept. welcomes Verna May Hare, who is helping there temporarily now that school has closed.

The second floor has said goodbye to the Home Missionary girls. We are glad they are so nicely located in the new offices where the chapel used to be and hope these new quarters will make their work more pleasant.

Hazel Shadel is groaning around the office these days, bones and muscles aching after removing paper from her walls at home ready for the paper hangers.

Erna Borm spent a very strenuous afternoon recently at an auction at the city post office. With the auctioneer taking 30 bids a minute, it took fast thinking to get the articles she wanted to send overseas.

Virginia Butler-Roth and young sons, Ray and Donnie have been visiting her family and friends. It was like old times to see Virginia in the mailing room with Helen Miller. Genevieve Melendy spent Tuesday afternoon sightseeing with the visitors.

The Purchasing Dept. is excited about moving into their new building--except perhaps Myrtle McGee, whose gregarious tendencies make her a bit wistful about leaving the rest of the Keepers. Purchasing has recently acquired two new recruits--Phyllis Abernathy and Capitola Hutchinson.

Dorothy Ninaj and Mrs. Thurber attended the North American Home Missionary Council at Milwaukee May 19-24. Elsie Argent spent May 25-28 at the Industrial Relations meeting.

Jean Miller, graduated from Shenandoah Valley Academy this spring, is working for Miss Burnett until she goes to E. M. C. this fall.

Minnie Lou Campbell has gone to her own Kentucky home over Decoration Day. . . . Beulah Glover and Norma Tron of the Insurance Dept. are spending the week end at "their school" in Berrien Springs. . . . Dorothy Ford is vacationing with her parents in Hamilton, Ontario.

Verna Slate reports a recent brief visit with her father in North Carolina and a lovely trip through the Virginia valley. She brought back a permanent record of the spring flowers in color pictures, which she will be proud to show you on request.

Esther Stoehr is recuperating from a recent tonsillectomy.

Evelyn Wells, Mary Paul and Katie Farney report a wonderful time in California visiting relatives and friends following the Spring Council. Evelyn brings greetings to the Keepers from Matilda Wyatt, whom she visited near Arcata.

Frances Maiden and Zippie Franklin are about to put mushrooms, cranberries and rice in their garden because of all the rain.

THE KEYNOTE

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