

THE KEYNOTE

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CROSS OF JESUS

Cross of Jesus, Cross of Sorrow,
Where the Blood of Christ was shed,
Perfect man on thee was tortured,
Perfect God on thee has bled.

Here the King of all the ages,
Throned in light ere worlds could be
Robed in mortal flesh is dying,
Crucified by sin for me.

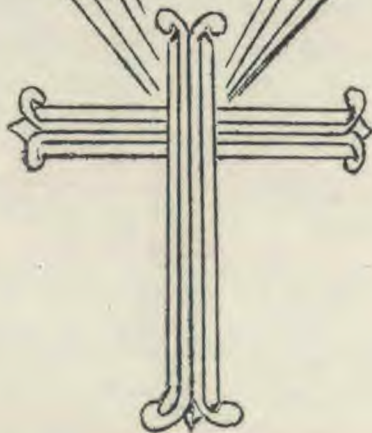
O mysterious condescending!
O abandonment sublime!
Very God Himself is bearing
All the sufferings of time!

Once the Lord of brilliant seraphs,
Winged with Love to do His Will,
Now the scorn of all His creatures,
And the aim of every ill.

Up in Heaven, sublimest glory
Circled round Him from the first;
But the earth finds none to serve Him,
None to quench His raging thirst.

Who shall fathom that descending,
From the rainbow-circled throne,
Down to earth's most base profaning,
Dying desolate alone.

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Perfect man on thee was tortured,
Perfect God on thee has bled.



ROCK CREEK PICNIC

From the moment the early comers arrived to play tennis until the last car pulled out between showers about 8:30 P.M. the Keepers' picnic in Rock Creek Park on Tuesday, July 1, was a success.

Sponsored by the first floor girls, a sumptuous feast was prepared. The guests (second and third floor girls) played croquet or pitched bean bags while others sat around lazily in some shady spots in the grass, trying to keep cool and waiting for the welcome sound of the dinner bell.

A long table was set for fifty guests, and here the most delicious salads and cold foods, strictly in harmony with the very warm weather, were served, climaxed by liberal quantities of hot fresh green lima beans. By the time for dessert a thunder cloud had driven the Keepers under shelter to partake of delectable home-made cakes and ice cream.

Impromptu readings and musical numbers were given by members of the party, accompanied by the spattering of rain drops outside which failed to dampen the enthusiasm of all gathered under the sheltered pavilion.

Special guest present was Mrs. Kathryn Jensen Nelson, the first president of the "Keepers of the Keys" organization.

Along with the farewells was also heard "Let's do this again soon!"
———Verna Slate.

TUESDAY TREAT

How did you enjoy the picnic at Great Falls, Virginia, given July 22 by the Women's Auxiliary of the General Conference?

Dr. Brennwald, son of one of the auditors, apparently thought it profitable for he found an insect he had never before seen, a little white bug resembling moving lace, which he carefully wrapped with a leaf in cellophane from a tomato box, and stored away to be taken home for magnified inspection.

With a large jolly group of singers, Mr. Bateman, a guest from Europe, the Orient, and the Review and Herald, sang "America the Beautiful" for the first time, and thought both the words and music very pleasant.

Obviously the volley ball players had a hilarious time as they played lively muscle-stretching games before and after supper.

To one of the Keepers who strangely had missed eating all

day the food seemed the most delicious she had ever tasted: a triple-decker plateful of baked beans, potato salad, cottage cheese, sliced tomatoes, ripe olives, celery, radishes, cucumber, a sandwich half-egg-salad and half-cream-cheese, stuffed olives, cookies, ice cream and punch, which ultimately became a blend of cherry drink, lemonade, and a choice beverage which hinted of pineapple juice.

While some of the crowd played snappy softball and others nerve-calming croquet, other people chatted and strolled along the banks of the churning brown creek which rustled over rocks in a hypnotic fashion, seizing and holding the eyesight.

When Elder Eric Hare told a heart-melting story about a mother, a lost son, and an old dog with an appealing trick of closing one eye, cocking one ear, and lifting one paw, the facial expressions of the audience surrounding him were interesting indeed—rapt.

The assortment of leopards, goats, springboks, and other beasts on the ancient merry-go-round was quite a thrill for many of the children, and quite a nostalgia-producer for some of the General Conference staff who rode it too, mainly to see what it would feel like to pretend they were again at the Mother-give-me-another-nickel stage. In fact, all the facilities of the Great Falls picnic grounds were utilized to the full.

It was a privilege to have Elder McElhany present. He "said the blessing." A long line of parked cars suggested that altogether about two hundred and fifty people were there, and the General Conference Women's Auxiliary has the gratitude of every one for having provided this refreshing entertainment.

JULY VACATIONS

Mable and James Towery enjoyed a visit in New England.

Lois Tull spent part of her vacation in Pennsylvania picking mouth-watering red raspberries.

Verna Slate and her five sisters made a tour to Niagara Falls, stopping at Oshawa Missionary College and 1,000 Islands.

Mary Paul and T. Rose Curtis spent some restful days swimming and boating with friends at Edgewater Beach. Helen Miller has frequently visited her brother and family there.

Miss McCormick spent part of her vacation in Newfoundland and Nova Scotia.

Writing about first-floor workers' vacations, Minnie Lou Campbell has reported:

"The first-floor group seems to be having the lion's share of vacations and people just traveling in general. Emma Howell and Eva Linscott are leading the league in territory covered and things of interest taken in.

Emma has been skittering all over the New England States, and tells us that she was in every one of them, including Rhode Island. She came back here in time to go with Fern Lyon, Eleanor Baer, and Eva L. on a tour of Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.

Eva hadn't been back too long from a most enjoyable visit to Little Rock, Arkansas, (proof of which drifted in on several colorful post cards) when she completed tours of two of the most famous American shrines, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania, as mentioned above, and Williamsburg, Virginia.

When one of the members of a party going to Williamsburg dropped out, she was able to step right in, though it meant rising around 4:00 A.M., Wednesday, and retiring around 2:30 A.M., Thursday. Of this quaint 18th Century village which John D. Rockefeller, Jr., has restored to its original appearance, where some of the settlers' descendants who are hostesses in the exhibition buildings dress in the period costumes of King William and Queen Mary, the girls gave glowing descriptions. They felt as though they had been transported right back to the day when this village was an old Virginia settlement ruled with all the luxury and pomp that could be brought over from England.

Fern Lyon, a cousin of Elder Kern on her first visit east of the Rockies, made this Williamsburg trip possible for Eva, Ora Williams, Edna Edeburn (with Life and Health Magazine), and Harriet Neafus (of the Washington Sanitarium).

Ora assures us that there is entirely too much to see even if you do take all day and the biggest part of the night, and suggests that we all make a two day (at least) trip to Williamsburg for the treat of a lifetime. (The Keynote suggests that while there you stay at the Williamsburg Lodge, and be sure to visit the Craft House.)

Ora leaves Wednesday, July 30, for a three weeks visit with her two sisters and one brother, along with skads of friends, in Louisville, Kentucky.

Pauline Klady has just returned from a vacation in Ohio, while Clell Franklin (Zippie's Clell) pinch-hitted for her. There must be a strong attraction in Ohio for Pauline!

Mrs. Roenfelt is relieving Genevieve Melendy vacationing in Mt. Vernon, Ohio. Genevieve writes that it is quite cool there, and that she has been enjoying fresh raspberries and vegetables from the garden. She said that she hopes to have a long visit with Harriet Richardson who is there for the summer."

WEDDING ECHOES

Sunday, July 20, at 4:30 P.M., Villa Staley was married to Robert L. Houghton, in the Pittsburgh Central Seventh-day Adventist Church. The ceremony was followed by a wedding dinner.

Marion MacNeil was married to Austin Davis, July 28, in the Takoma Park Church. Following the ceremony was a reception in the home of Elder W. P. Elliott.

CONGRATULATIONS

To Jewel Hatcher for the beautiful voice recital that she gave at the Washington Sanitarium, July 24. Her songs, from Rachmaninov's "Floods of Spring" to three Chinese Mother Goose Rhymes, were sung with flawless ease.

To Louise Caslow who happily is on the mend after her recent illness at the Washington Sanitarium, and now is working almost full time.

To Miss Fleisher who also was a recent Sanitarium patient but is back at work on the first floor—cheery greetings and all.

To Velda Johnson who has accepted a position in the Treasury Department of the Colorado Conference. Although in her new environment she will be greatly missed by the Keepers of the Keys of course she has their best wishes for much success and God's blessings.

To Mrs. Robert Ritchie, accordionist de luxe. When, dressed in her lovely scarlet silk saree trimmed with real silver embroidery, Mrs. Ritchie plays her favorite tunes, the audience is all eyes and ears. After a recent church appearance, when there was no time for a change, she visited the National Zoo,

her dazzling costume put the animals in the background. She is the wife of Elder Robert Ritchie who is attending the Seminary, and she works for Dr. Sutherland and Elder Christian. Although it would be nice if this couple, who are Anglo-Indians, could be in Washington permanently, they plan to return home to India in January to carry on the good work they have done there.

Congratulations to Mrs. Kathryn Jensen Nelson who was given a party by Laverne Case before returning to her home in Colorado, July 27. About a dozen people who knew her best were happy for this opportunity to visit with Mrs. Nelson, who formerly was associate secretary of the Medical Department. She had been teaching at Washington Missionary College during the summer session.

To Dorothy Ninaj and her sister who drove to New Jersey to attend campmeeting.

NOTE TO NEWCOMERS

Sincere apologies to all newcomers to the General Conference office force who have not been welcomed through the Keynote. Distressingly, there are so many of you it is almost impossible to know you all; and because the Keynote editor has been enmeshed in other matters than her honored editorial position she finds herself sitting in the office Tuesday afternoon, July 29, with pages of news notes including only one item about a new worker, Mary Louise Breedlove, of the Insurance Dept. Mary Louise, a resident of Charleston, West Va., and a former student of Washington Missionary College, who is working for Mr. Benjamin, is heartily welcomed by the General Conference staff. So are all the other girls whose names are missing in this paper. The veteran workers here are interested in you and want to become well acquainted with you. If you have come to work at the General Conference since June 1, why not send in your names and a short sketch about yourselves to the Keynote, in care of the Educational Department? These can be included in the next issue. --The Keynote Staff. Catherine Buxbaum, Editor; Dorothy Ninaj, Asst. Editor; Jane Kerr, Vera Wilkins, Art Editors; Esther Stoehr, Norma Tron, Typists; Edith Seek, Jean Chappel, Printers; Minnie Lou Campbell, Marilyn Knecht, Christina Perez, and Lena Wetmore; August Reporters.