

MAR 12 1948



WHILE MARCH WINDS BLOW CONFUSION
ON AN EARTH BOTH BLEAK AND BARE,
SPRING CREEPS IN WITH CAT-LIKE TREAD—
THEN BURSTS FORTH EVERYWHERE.

— MITCHELLE

THE KEYNOTE

THE KEYNOTE
MARCH, 1948, VOL. XI, NO.3

GENERAL CONFERENCE
DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION
TAKOMA PARK, WASHINGTON 12, D.C.

RECOMMENDATIONS:

Verna Slate has been hobnobbing with Nature in one of her moods for playing rough. For sheer excitement, with plenty of sound effects, Verna recommends watching the breaking up of the ice jam in the Potomac. When observation is combined with taking color pictures, it makes an ideal occupation for a free Tuesday afternoon.

We recommend an investigation into the Myrtle McGee case. It has been revealed that she has been attending a public speaking class at the college. I wonder if she has reached the soap-box stage yet, or is she still in the rougher stage of the fine art of speech. Just so they don't take that southern accent away.

Perhaps we should designate a Very Snooping Reporter for the Seminary's affairs. After asking Alberta Jacobs for some news, her message soon came over the telephone and was: "The girls say their news isn't for print."

DESTINATIONS UNKNOWN:

A quiet, peaceful evening with moonlight pouring silver on the silhouetted trees; a clear sky; an open road--too perfect an evening to stay inside. So, the Smith-Fields Corporation took Frances Maiden and her roommate for a ride. But four brains (?) minus a compass are sometimes quite unsatisfactory when it comes to finding the way home. The ride continued; the search for familiar signs and symbols continued; and the evening continued. Finally, at 1:00 a.m., the night riders found their way home. (If any of you readers have an extra road map, perhaps you would kindly donate it to the above Corporation.)

Transportation in the form of a cab was arranged for Jewell (who was to sing in the Silver Spring church which meets in a Presbyterian church) and Minnie Lou

INTENTIONS UNKNOWN:

Frances Sampson plans a gala trip to Norfolk the week end of February 28. Might there not be a nautical interest somewhere?

SOCIAL AFFAIRS:

In January, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin entertained the girls of the Insurance Department, along with the husbands of those who have husbands. Dinner was served in three courses with the men officiating. Each course necessitated a change of partners and the last course permitted the companionship of original partners. After dinner several games of touring were played with the girls in the lead (so they said).

Mrs. Forshee gave a Washington's Birthday party, inviting T. Rose, Mary Paul, Mary Scott, and Emma Howell.

ADAIR AFFAIR:

Everything comes to him who waits--even a call to China. So Elder Adair intimated when he told how, in the back of his mind, there had been a yearning desire to someday labor in China.

It was with "mingled" feelings and "all bad" feelings (quoting the emcee, Elder H. T. Elliott, and one of his colleagues) that the office family came together

to wish our departing friends godspeed and success in their new line of duty, on the evening of February 29 in the Review chapel.

For a moment all thoughts of sadness were arrested as we listened to "I Passed by your Window" sung by Misses Wellman, Campbell and Mrs. Ashlin. "Minuet in G" was played so spritely by Elder Hare and Peter that we really didn't need to use our imaginations to see well-wishers saying good-bye with waving hankies as the boat went out to sea. Piano reveries before and after the program were played by Jonna Hughes and Catherine Buxbaum.

"Say it with flowers" may be Western Union's motto, but certainly no more fragrant flowers were ever scattered than those strewn by Elder J. J. Nethery Mr. W. E. Phillips, and Elder R. A. Anderson in expressing the sincere feelings of the office family in behalf of our honor guests. Mr. and Mrs. Adair were delighted with the two dusty rose wool blankets, the "pop-up" toaster, and the Gilbert electric mixer given them as a parting gift to show in a very small way the sincere feelings of friendship toward the two people we have learned to love during their short stay in Washington.

The success of the party is attributed to the committees on entertainment, gifts, and refreshments headed by Thelma Wellman, Evelyn Wells, and Mintie truitt, respectively.

ORPHAN RECLAIMED:

Dorothy Ferren, an orphan as of this past winter, is to be reclaimed by her mother who has been in Trinidad all winter visiting an older daughter.

* *-*-* * *-*-* *

BE NOT AMAZED:

If you see Margaret Weir equipping herself with a lorgnette. She attends local concerts of the Boston "Pop" Orchestra and Phil Spitalny's All Girl Orchestra. (We have just been informed that Margaret is now in the hospital. Hmmm . . . maybe too much Boston "Pop.")

If Marjorie keeps the date of February 21 a positive secret. Perhaps it was just a lost week end.

Mrs. Thompson has gone commercial on us. Among the items on display in the reception room are canned foods, radios, clocks and lampshades. There is no commission on sales, but then--the radio plays.

If Dot Dixon's birthday did pass unnoticed by the Treasury "ites" on February 11. We do extend hearts and flowers to her, however, in the belief that it was properly celebrated by others.

If your budget needs balancing. Consult Minnie Lou and Zippie who are by now experts on the rubber budget.

At Alice Van Cleve's illness of a week, due to some strange, unknown disease. (The disease probably preferred secrecy and made its getaway while the getting away was good, because Alice now sounds quite salubrious.)

At picturing Lois Mullinax at home in North Carolina, snoozing 'til 10 o'clock with breakfast in bed and an afternoon nap for good measure. Sounds like a good deal but requires doctor's orders to get that way.

CASUALTY:

Our sympathies to Theodora Wirak who has been in the Sanitarium as a result of a fall on ice.

SPRING HAS SPRUNG?

Mary Paul, Eva Linscott, Ora Williams and Genevieve Melendy couldn't all be wrong, but the robin they saw on the lawn February 19 must have been-- or could it really be spring?

In the spring, so the proverb goes, a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love; the girls meditate earnestly on new raiment to insure this happy development; the birds return to choose sites for the 1948 version of a nest, and all nature hums with activity in the house-building line.

But--these signs of spring have nothing on Mable Towery. She decided to get ahead of the bandwagon, and has taken unto herself a new house. Like Hazel and Genevieve, she can now say happily, "This is my house with prospective garden in the rear." As Mable is much intrigued with the country living idea, the latter feature was the selling point. Congratulations, Mable!

Zippie has not lost her springiness--it's just that she has had to be a bit careful, with her gluteus maximus allowing her to work only part time.

Villa tells us that a tree behind the G. C. building is beginning to sprout something. If you're fortunate enough not to be nearsighted, chances are you, too, can see what's being sprouted.

KEYNOTE STAFF

EDITOR: JONNA HUGHES

ASSOCIATE EDITOR: LYDIA SCHANDER

PRODUCTION MANAGER: ELAINE SHULL

ART EDITOR: HAZEL BROOME

TYPISTS AND PRINTERS:

MARY ANN KLESA

EVELYN PERDUE

LELA SANDERS

REPORTERS:

VILLA HOUGHTON

THELMA WELLMAN

FRANCES MAIDEN

MYRTLE BURDETTE

ELETA PFEIFER