

Key

Note

The

January, 1945

No. I

Volume VIII

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To leave the old with a
burst of song,
To recall the right and
forgive the wrong;
To forget the thing that
binds you fast
To the vain regrets of the
year that is past;
To have the strength to
let go your hold
On the not worth while
of the days grown old.

To dare go through with a
purpose true,
To the unknown task of the
year that's new;
To help your brother along
the road
To do his work and lift his load;
To add your gift to the world's
good cheer
Is to have and to give a glad
NEW YEAR. R.B.B.

RECOLLECTIONS

CHRISTMAS PARTY

The frosty air outdoors, and the rare coolness of the R. & H. Assembly Room . . . Among the guests a number of former Keepers. . . Everyone asking, "Where's Ingrid?" or "Have you seen Irene?" during the Christmas Greetings game . . . Mr. Cummins in borrowed cutaway, and made-to-order wig as the English squire . . . Santa Claus ordering Jewel Hatcher to her place as leader of one side to compete against Dorothy Ford's group in the Christmas toy relay race . . . The picture Julia Fern made in her yellow gown, scattering rose petals as she pretended not to listen to John Minesinger's soulful rendition of "To Julia." . . . Mrs. Clymer's readings, one a story of the first Christmas, and the other of a Christmas family reunion (How does she memorize them so faultlessly?) . . . Elizabeth Lemon being affectionately chucked under the chin by the English coachey (none other than Phil Lemon) . . . The sprightly headgear worn by Genevieve and Mary Paul . . . The beautiful Christmas tree the Review & Herald allowed us to use for the occasion . . . The carol sing . . . The attractively arranged refreshment table—and what dainty refreshments! . . . Santa Claus admonishing against taking more than one of each of the pretty cookies . . . Santa Claus fanning himself with a cake plate . . . Santa Claus distributing gifts from the tree with the aid of his faithful helpers . . . Santa Claus demanding "Speech," now and then, but not getting any. . . Santa Claus removing his mask with an air of great relief . . . Santa Claus departing in his not-gasless buggy . . . Santa Claus . . . Santa Claus . . . Santa Claus.

—Mary Paul



The Night Before Christmas

We always knew Mable was a "tower" of strength to the Ministerial Association, but now it is more than ever evident since she has suddenly changed her name to Towery. Best wishes to Mrs. James E. Towery, who will continue to work on The Ministry in her little corner.

KEEPERS AND CHRISTMAS

Keepers — and Christmas! The news of the month came tied up in one big bundle, Christmastime! Two days after the light of Christmas was still glowing in the eyes of the Keepers, especially those who visited loved ones — though it would have to be admitted that some of the "light" shone through a mist of sleepiness.

Educational Department girls almost en masse rushed to home fires, or at least to home ties, for the holiday: Esther Benton to her mother in Lincoln, Nebraska, where she is "vacationing" in addition to the usual holiday; Christine Rutledge to her sister at Delray Beach, Florida, where she was entertained by a brand new niece; Ingrid Beaulieu to her own folks in Brooklyn, New York, and a stopover with her husband's relatives in Massachusetts; and Elaine Shull to her sister in Staunton, Virginia.

Gladys Griffin and Shirley Swinyar, of the Medical Department, went their way homeward. Shirley went to her home in Detroit, Michigan, while Gladys literally flew as far as Boston en route to Portland, Maine, returning by train — packed in sardine fashion.

Mrs. Halswick reports another joyous visit from her daughter and husband, Lt. Don Blumenshein, of Dover, Delaware — and the thought that lingers perhaps most of all is that roly-poly granddaughter.

Marian MacNeil has returned to the office after an absence of about two months. She was with her brother, who has been in training at the Sioux City Army Air Base. Marian worked as cashier in the Officers' Club. She feels she really knows something about war after seeing the flyers in all their regalia come in exhausted night after night from hours of flying in 60° below zero weather. Twenty-six men were killed in six weeks at the base while Marian was there, and that record is better than average.

Myrtle McGee went to Shenandoah for Christmas; Esther Carterette had a trip to Baltimore; Katie Farney spent Christmas in the country. Valeda and her husband spent Christmas with Oklahoma friends.

Lucky Marilyn went home to Asheville, N. C., to spend the Christmas season. Dorothy Ferren spent Christmas with her sister and family in Roanoke, Virginia. Juanita Jones went home to Fredericksburg, Virginia, where she visited her family and friends. Helen Gondish and Thelma Collins went to their homes in Ohio where they are spending several days.

The rest of us indulged in the Christmas spirit in various and sundry ways right here in the Park — nor did we feel sorry for ourselves. Considering the turmoil in the world today, we are fortunate indeed in the freedom of Christmas lights and holly, bountiful dinners, and friendly gatherings. Perhaps the greatest joy of all came to those who spread the cheer of Christmas by means of baskets to the poor, gifts to shut-ins, and the ministry of song.

Jewel Hatcher and Esther Petty, with others from the Park, joined the "Messiah" chorus at the Foundry Methodist Church in Washington, singing from 11 to 12 Christmas eve.

Alice Fagerstrom entertained Christmas day, her guests being her husband's cousin and husband, Pvt. Sievers, of Ft. Belvoir, Md.

Mrs. J. W. Mace visited some of the soldiers newly arrived from the battlefields who are now receiving treatment at Walter Reed. She was impressed with their courage.

Mrs. Yost reports that the most thrilling incident of the Christmas season was the visit of her nephew, Lt. Charles Stoll, who recently returned from Italy. While there he participated in 63 bombing missions.

Mrs. Brando and Lilith went sightseeing Christmas day. Lilith's day was highlighted by an unexpected slip into the Tidal Basin.

Ruth Williams has not yet recovered from her shock on Friday evening when she went home and found a Chickering baby grand in the living room.

Imagine it! Zippie Franklin was found working in her office on Christmas Day. We wonder if she never rests.

The Christmas cooks are too numerous to mention, but Mrs. Patterson should receive the prize. She says she cooked three Christmas dinners.

Ask Genevieve about the Santa Claus at the sanitarium.

A delectable lunch, a clever game or two, and Christmas carols, interspersed with much talk and laughter was the recipe for a delightful evening in the Ferren home, enjoyed by the Seminary library girls.

Seminary Treasure Hunt

'Twas the Thursday noon before Christmas, and all through the Seminary building, from the top row of the chapel balcony to the bottom of the library vault, the Seminary keepers were searching for clues to "hidden treasures."

Names had been exchanged and each girl planted clues and a "treasure" for the one whose name she had drawn. It was a merry chase. Theodora Wirak was required to sing a song to fulfill the requirements of one clue; Signe Nelson had to call a certain telephone number for her last clue; and Hiroyo Kiyabu found one of her directions after she had been instructed to find a California plant that had "sprouted a clue."

Everyone succeeded in finding her Christmas gift, or "treasure," and the hunt included many laughs and a good time for all.

ALUMNI VISITORS

Friends of Sarah Williams have been happy to greet her on her visit to Washington. She came East to attend her son's wedding in Birmingham, Ala., and we are glad she did not forget us. Several Keepers entertained her. Sarah is secretary at the Paradise Valley Sanitarium now, and she says she likes her work there very much.

Bethel Rice is spending a two-weeks' vacation at home with her parents, after a year in the conference office at Lansing, Mich. She is enjoying visiting her many friends, and especially the luxury of sleeping late mornings. Christmas Eve she

entertained forty or more guests, among whom were several Keepers, at a lively Christmas Party, with Santa appearing in person.

Mrs. Katherine Shivers is giving some much-needed assistance to the Statistical Department in their important job of getting out the Year Book for 1945.

Eleanor Baer has returned to her home in the great northwest, Portland, Oregon. She was with us scarcely eight months, revising a book for the Medical Department; but those of us who worked nearest to her learned to love her dearly. Come see us again, Eleanor!

THE KEYNOTE

Issued monthly by the Keepers of the Keys
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Happy New Year to all