



BACK FROM VACATION--

O restful office, here I come
 Back to the typists' hum, sweet hum.
 Back to my cherished inner spring,
 Around which no mosquitoes sing;
 Back to my never-failing shower,
 With hot and cold at any hour;
 Back to my beauty parlor where
 I'll turn this seaweed in for hair;
 Back to the nimble escalators,
 Back to the land of elevators,
 Back to the paper at my door--
 I can't see what I left it for!

--Margaret Fishback.

EYNOTE

VACATIONS



Theodora Wirak, Emma Howell, and Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Davenport succumbed to the lure of the Atlantic when Miss DuBois gave the American password to "fill her up" and drove over to Rehoboth beach last week-end, leaving here Thursday evening. The weather-man favored the plan with ideal weather--every time the car wanted to stop a while at the beach--otherwise it rained! The tour ended in a "feed" at the Wirak-Howell house to dispense with some of the fruits and vegetables purchased en route, and also in honor of the Davenport wedding anniversary. Mrs. Davenport has been working for Elder Christian this summer while her husband attended the Seminary. Miss DuBois also has been taking work at the Seminary.

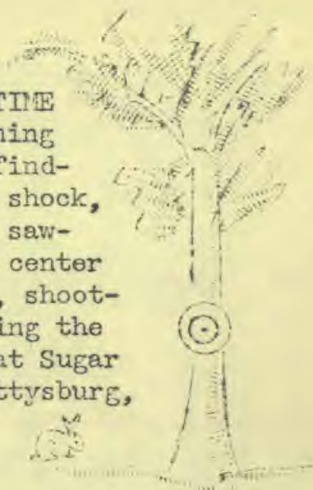
Even the Japs cooperated with Dorothy Ferren and surrendered on the day her vacation began. This made possible not only enough gas for a day's drive down the Potomac River with her parents and Keepers Elsie Argent, Mary Jane Dybdahl, and Signe Nelson, but also a 130-mile trip to Rehoboth Beach, Delaware, where she and her family spent four delightful days. How? Swimming, resting, knitting, absorbing sunshine, and eating salt-water taffy. The rest of her vacation was spent at home and missing concerts. (Wanted: Some revised bus routes and concert schedules.)

All work and no play would have made Alice Fagerstrom a dull girl, but she avoided that calamity by dividing her vacation between both. A week or two of cooking and ironing her husband's shirts, then ten days at the ocean, sleeping late and relaxing in the sun, made a wise girl healthy and happy--just ask her.



MORE VACATIONS

Grace Coyl reports many FIRST-TIME thrills - trying to milk a cow, running a tractor upsetting wheat shocks, finding a big black snake under a wheat shock, burrowing into a huge pile of fresh sawdust to find if it is true that the center is almost burning hot (and it was!), shooting a pistol and almost always missing the target, etc. She also spent a day at Sugar Loaf and another at Carlisle and Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.



Ora Williams, with her sister and friends from Louisville spent two weeks in St. Augustine, and then went to Kentucky where she was able to celebrate V-J Day with the hometowners.

Wisconsin, America's dairyland, was the vacation place of Dorothy Greeley, who spent her time getting reacquainted with a new sister-in-law, eating cheese and drinking milk; and sleeping. Can you imagine throwing away eggs? And they were not spoiled either, only broken.



Mary Paul, T. Rose Curtis, Elizabeth Zeidler, Eva Linscott, and Mary's sister Mrs. Fisher, drove to Charlottesville, Virginia, on Tuesday, taking a look-see at the University of Virginia, Monticello (home of Thomas Jefferson), and Ashlawn (home of James Monroe). The day was practically perfect and a good time was had by all, but it's still true that "there's no place like home."



Marilyn Knecht and her family took a day out to enjoy the blue skies, fresh air, and far views up and down Skyline Drive, Virginia.

-- STILL MORE VACATIONS --

How do I like Montreal? I think it's wonderful, especially with Edith Geymet and the French Mission folk to give you a good time. If you could have seen Edith and me riding up the mountain in the Victoria carriage, you would know we had fun. When you visit Montreal, be sure to ride on the open sightseeing bus which takes you around the city for a quarter. Don't miss going into a few of the cathedrals. They are beautiful, but all the images and burning candles are depressing. Everywhere one looks there are church spires. Lunch at the Windsor Hotel is good, and not expensive even if that is the hotel where the King and Queen stayed. The shops are full of things you want to buy. And if you want to exercise your brain a bit, go to Sabbath school and church in French and try to remember the little French you knew twenty years ago. Afterward, enjoy a delicious picnic dinner and a restful afternoon in the mountains. You'll come home saying you like Montreal too.

--Evelyn Wells

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O T H E R N E W S

Esther Benton's smile just won't wear off'. Father, Mother, Sister Ruth, and dog Oscar have arrived from Lincoln, Nebraska, and have bought a house - at 7216 Trescott Avenue. It is rumored that the fenced-in backyard for Oscar was a deciding factor in favor of the Benton home-to-be.



Florence Rebok accompanied her husband to the Cumberland regional meeting on a recent week-end.

When Elaine Shull's brother Everett appeared unexpectedly on a Thursday morning, Elaine did some quick reconnoitering and in fifteen minutes was off with him for a long week-end at Staunton, Virginia.

Mary Paul and T. Rose Curtis feel much more secure now that the cottage home has a be-you-tiful new roof.

HOME STUDY INSTITUTE NEWS

Did you notice the large moving van in front of the Seminary building recently? Have you heard loud noises coming from the third floor of that building which sounded like someone pounding nails or tearing something down? Have you seen all the boxes and furniture piled out in the hall of the third floor? If you have, you've probably already guessed that the Home Study Institute is moving. Yes, all of its belongings are being transferred to the large house recently purchased by the Review and Herald. This house is located on Carroll Street and is situated next to the Suburban National Bank. During the past few weeks the house has been thoroughly remodeled. It has been given a new coat of paint on both the inside and outside; it has new wallpaper on all of the walls, and a new floor. The Home Study Institute will occupy all of the rooms in this house with the exception of two rooms on the second floor which will be used by the Far Eastern Division.

The Home Study Institute is sorry to lose one of its workers, Mrs. Raymond Hill. She took a trip to Romulus, Michigan to be with her sister who has a new baby boy. About a week after she arrived there she had a big thrill. Her husband, Cpl. Hill called her on the telephone and said he was in New Jersey and would see her soon. He has been in Europe for over a year. He was on a transport that was three days out at sea headed for "somewhere in the Pacific" when the news came of Japan's surrender. The transport turned around and came to New York instead. Cpl. Hill now has a thirty-day temporary duty leave.

INFORMATION PLEASE--

The Halswicks have been "sold out of house and home." Know of an available house or apartment?

THE LOST WORD

Seated one day at the typewriter,
I was weary of a's and e's,
And my fingers wandered wildly
Over the consonant keys.

I know not what I was writing,
With that thing so like a pen;
But I struck one word astounding--
Unknown to the speech of men.

It flooded the sense of my verses,
Like the break of a tinker's dam,
And I felt as one feels when the printer
Of your "infinite calm" makes clam.

It mixed up s's and x's
Like an alphabet coming to strife;
It seemed the discordant echo
Of a row between husband and wife.

It brought a perplexed meaning
Into my perfect piece,
And set the machinery creaking
As though it were scant of grease.

I have tried, but I try it vainly,
The one lost word to divine
Which came from the keys of my typewriter
And so would pass as mine.

It may be some other typewriter
Will produce that word again;
It may be, but only for others--
I shall write henceforth with a pen.

--John Paul

(Contributed by T. Rose Curtis)



PARTY

The Review and Herald assembly room was transformed into an attractive tearoom atmosphere on the evening of August 14 by the placing of numerous tables for four and the decorations in the form of Chinese lanterns. Keepers and their friends who had spent weary hours lending ear to radio reports on the progress of surrender negotiations, found it a welcome haven, and settled down to enjoy that feeling of well-being which came with a delicious Chinese supper served by attentive waitresses who were beautifully gowned in appropriate Chinese costumes. In the midst of the dignified repast a din was heard outside, and practically everyone rushed to the windows to catch the sound of auto horns, whistles, and other noise-making devices which followed the announcement of the surrender of Japan. Yielding to popular demand, Louise ran over to the office and returned with her portable radio which confirmed the good news, and we were able to finish our supper. Mrs. Romant of Emmanuel Missionary College entertained us with two readings, one about the problems of the little tin soldier and the other "Three Breakfasts." The soprano solo of Mrs. Robert Paulson, with Miss Bane at the piano, and Miss Bane's delightful piano solos were likewise much enjoyed. The lawn-party-which-wasn't-a-lawn-party was over, and the guests and committees rushed out to celebrate in characteristic fashion, fortified by the good food and memories of the pleasant evening together.

