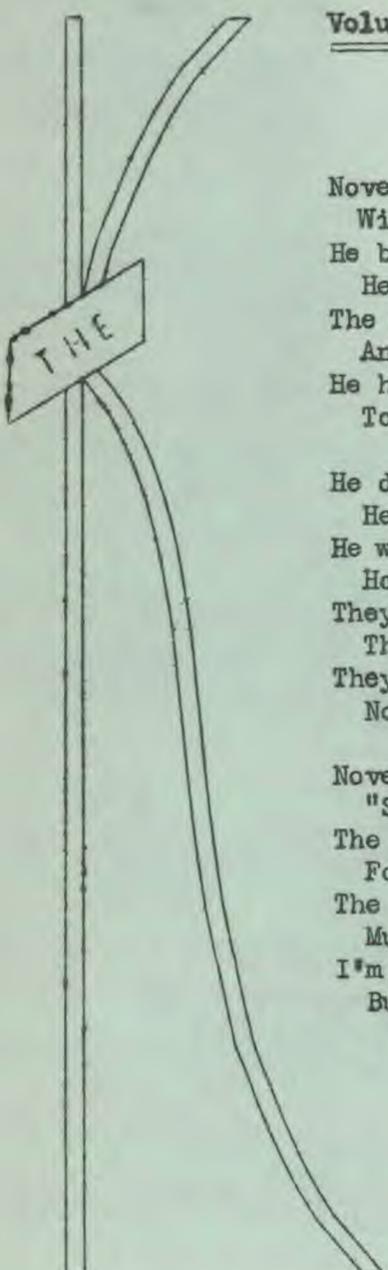


N O V E M B E R



November comes, he stalks about
With a noisy blustering air!
He blows his horn from the naked hills,
He wrestles with branches bare.
The great trees roar and they shake their arms
And cry, "Away! away!"
He heeds them not: now he hurries down
To the waters in the bay.

He drives the smiles from the sky's bright face,
He makes the waters dark.
He whispers low to the quiet waves
How white they are grown! and hark!
They rise in their wrath, they beat the shore,
They cry in a wild despair;
They turn and turn and twist about--
November, this is not fair.

November says, with his kindest smile:
"Such weather must come, you know,
The birds and flowers must be prepared
For winter's cold and snow;
The wee, wee birds in the maple boughs
Must be tossed by my noisy wind,
I'm a rough old fellow outside, my dears,
But my heart is warm and kind."

--Author Unknown.

EYNOTE

COOK - OUT

"Come and get it, black or raw," was the invitation to line up to be served fresh fried potatoes and piping hot glutenberger sandwiches cooked over the open fire at the the "Cook-out" held in Rock Creek Park on October 16. The weather was perfect for the occasion and many of the girls took the opportunity to whet up an appetite by hiking to the park. After a hearty repast the group sitting around the log fire enjoyed stories and music. Juanita had brought along her "squeeze box" (accordian) to lead out in singing the old favorites.

WANT TO ADOPT A FAMILY?

That is what some of the Keepers have done, and that's why you see so many girls hurrying around with strange looking packages and bundles under their arms. They have adopted families in Norway, France, Jugoslavia, and other foreign parts and are rushing to get the boxes off in time to reach their destination by the holiday season--they hope. Do you want a family? Ask Louise Meyers and Marion Nyman for a name.

"IT IS MORE BLESSED TO GIVE THAN TO RECEIVE"

ROSES, ROSES, EVERYWHERE ROSES:

Red roses, yellow roses everywhere you look! The office looks like it is dressed up for a party. The occasion--a consolation gift from the "Flower Man" (who else but Mr. Hansen) for the folks who were left behind. Thanks a million, Mr. Hansen, The memory of your kindness will remain long after the flowers are gone.

BEGGARS' NIGHT

The most successful person on Beggars' Night in Takoma Park was our own Juanita Moffitt, in spite of a somewhat belated start on her part. Her friends present in the Review and Herald Chapel on the evening of October 30 shared in her delight as she garnered in handmade linens, cut glass, a table lamp, cookie jar, kitchen utensils, etc., etc. The room was tastefully decorated and a charming program of music, games, and readings had been arranged by the six hostesses. The refreshments--~~home-made~~ cake and ice cream--were enjoyed by the guests. Our very best wishes go with Juanita as she establishes her new home with that fortunate young man, Robert Kerr, way down East in Vermont.

Maybe some of the rest of the Keepers would like to try out "Beggars' Night."!!

NEWS NOTES

Mrs. Marjorie Marsh's mother is critically ill and she has been home taking care of her. Jewell Hatcher's mother is also seriously ill and she is in Detroit caring for her.

Grace Coyl reports her first fishing trip and her first catch—a crab! But then, some fish did bite after that.

Dorothy Greeley was seen in the halls the other day. She is convalescing from surgery. We will be glad when she is well enough to be back at work.

Hazel Peter went to Michigan to see her father. On the way back she made a brief visit in Berrien Springs.

Mary Ogle is now located in an apartment at 810 Greenwood Avenue. She is taking work at Strayer's and will join the Sabbath School Department the first of the year.

Hazel Shadel's sister, Lida Mae, has taken up her residence with Hazel and works at the Review.

Mary Paul's nephew, Major Kenneth Fisher, his wife and small daughter, Beverly, are visiting here en route from St. Augustine, Florida, to the West. Major Fisher just received his discharge from the army.

Skyline Drive is beautiful, reports Pauline Klady, who spent a recent week end there with friends. On Sabbath they went to Shenandoah Valley Academy. The Valley was lovely.

Kitty Sawyer went to New York for a few days to visit a cousin from the Bahamas.

Margaret Weaver is getting caught up on her sight-seeing. She "did" Boston for a few days and also made a trip by car to Monticello and the University of Virginia. She was accompanied on this trip by her mother and Alvina Gruzensky.

NEWS - Continued

Recently discharged from the army, John Minesinger and Elsie celebrated by a week end with the A Capella choir in Trenton, then to New York and Philadelphia. On Fifth Avenue they saw Admiral Nimitz. They got up at five o'clock one morning to watch the Queen Mary dock. They saw the cheering soldiers coming off and load the ferries on their way to Camp Dix.

Genevieve Melendy and her sisters have moved to 507 Boyd Avenue. They are getting settled and will soon be ready to welcome friends to their new home.

Helen Smith came back to her job a recent Sunday noon with a real sunburn from her week end down on the Potomac with her cousin and Grace and Marjorie Fields. It sounds as if every minute had been spent in a boat of one sort or another--canoeing in the moonlight or sunbathing on top of a cabin cruiser, but it seems they did use the Ekstrom cottage down on Matawoman Bay for eating and sleeping.

Zippie suggests that since the Keynote reported the Benton's buying a back yard for the dog and incidentally getting a house also, it might be of interest to report that poor Oscar had the misfortune of having cleaning fluid poured over him. His discomfort was considerable in spite of the brave efforts of Mrs. Benton to remove the fluid, also some skin.

Miss Weir reports a pleasant vacation visiting a sister in Albany, New York, and brothers in the Berkshires in Massachusetts.

Verda Trickett spent some happy October days in Michigan with her family and her husband who was home on furlough.

Mrs. Scott is enjoying a quiet vacation at home. A recent visitor was her furloughing son-in-law.