



Key Note

Volume I

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No. 11

MY HOBBY

NATURE

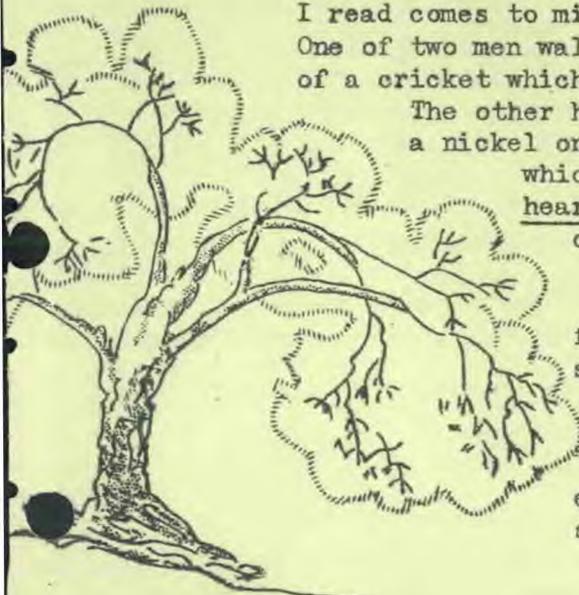


Some years ago I was seated at dinner with another guest in the home of a friend. I well remember the pleasure of the occasion, but quite outstanding was the remark of my companion-guest, that a house wren was doubtless building close by. I was not at that time a "bird-lover" and of course had not heard the exquisite bubbling song of our little alarm clock. I became interested in the study of birds, trees, and the heavens, and was able to understand more fully the appeal of all out-of-doors, for all are closely linked.

We hear that to which our ear is attuned. An incident I read comes to mind which is illustrative of this fact. One of two men walking along a city street heard the chirp of a cricket which, in that environment, was a bit unusual. The other had not heard it. The nature lover dropped a nickel on the pavement and asked if he heard that, which of course he did. What a pity that we hear so much that is man-made to the utter oblivion of the real!

Sit, if you will, outdoors as night falls and watch a night hawk sweep through space back and forth, and then with a quick dart get his prey in mid-air. Not only is there interest in the bird, but there is also interest in the quiet of the evening, in the last high-flung rays of the sun that has set, and in the stars which

(Look on page 3)



THE FRIENDLY ROAD

It's so good after four months' absence to be back in the office and see again in person the faces of The Keepers of the Keys. The effectiveness of your efforts to bring joy and cheer to members of your group in need, of course, cannot be fully appreciated until one becomes the recipient of the love and thought which emanate from the girls in this office. Candy, telegrams, flowers, and cards have brought happy moments and will continue to bring happy memories in an otherwise sad summer of work and travel. A thousand thanks to every member of The Keepers of the Keys.

You will be glad to know I saw Mrs. McElhany and she too was rejoicing in the thought that you girls at home had thought of her. And who should I see at breakfast time at the White Memorial but our own Grace Thrall. She declared she was having a real vacation and no one could doubt it for she was getting some California tan and it seemed incidentally some added pounds. But that wouldn't do Grace any harm! Many friends of office girls sent special greetings. I was constantly reminded that --

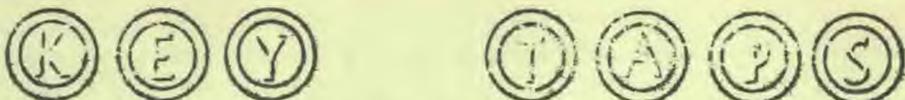
"There's a beautiful road, a friendly road,
That runs through this little earth
Where heart meets heart in a pleasant way,
That cheers with its warmth and mirth."

--Kathryn Jensen.

August 2 was a perfect day for an outing. Members of the Treasury Department enjoyed the ride to Penn Mar, Penna. A beautiful little lake invited them to go swimming and boating. Some who wished sat on the shady porch until time for supper, which was served near the brow of the hill overlooking a beautiful valley.

"What would I like better than two Junior Camps? Three of 'em," says Irma Lee Hewett. She is having a little vacation now following Camp Juvelinda, near La Salle, Illinois, Aug. 9-18. Prior to that she was with the Camp at Westcosville, Penna. Many Juniors from Takoma Park were there.

Calling all Keepers of the Keys
September 5, 5 p.m.



BEAUTIFUL BERMUDA

"If you want to visit a place that is quaint and picturesque, in a quiet atmosphere, and on a group of most beautiful islands, Bermuda is where you spend your next vacation." This advice comes from Marion MacNeil, who with her friend Virginia Cheshire, of the Review and Herald, have just returned from a five-day stay on the islands. Describing the trip briefly, she writes:

"On nearing Bermuda the boat winds around many small islands. The water is always pale green, clear as crystal. The port of Bermuda is a most beautiful and picturesque sight. On both sides, surrounded by palm trees and tropical flowers, may be seen houses and hotels, all of which are pink, green, yellow, or coral in color.

"There is a decided English atmosphere on the island; even the natives speak with an Oxford accent. No one rushes; everything moves slowly. Signs over the telephones tell you to dial slowly or you won't get your party.

"If you don't care to walk or ride a bicycle, a horse and carriage is always available. We hired one of these for a day and had a most enjoyable time visiting points of interest on the island. Aside from an ambulance, a fire engine, and perhaps one or two trucks, there are no automobiles in Bermuda."

NATURE

(Continued from page 1)

begin to appear. With the psalmist one is led to exclaim, "Oh that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men."

To go "birding," one needs to learn what quietness in the woods and on paths through fields means. Chattering as one goes announces to all wood folk the approach of an enemy, and your search is all in vain. Seek a quiet spot where you have reason to believe there are birds, sit as nearly motionless as possible, and be patient! Oh yes, it is fun, and it inspires a communion with nature that is not to be had otherwise.

I sat in Rock Creek Cemetery one Sabbath afternoon (a fine place for a study of birds and trees) on the edge of a growth of trees with a field beyond, and no less than 17 species of birds came very close to me. I commend to you a cultivation of the study of birds, for much that is uplifting follows in its train. --Stella Fleisher.



THE SPONSOR

CHARM HAS A WAY

Do the right thing every day because it is right, and when the testing time comes, to do the right thing will be but natural. This was impressed upon my mind as a child, and was again beautifully brought out by my Sabbath School teacher recently in studying about the charming character, Queen Esther.

Charm is a study that goes on forever. Every thought, every gesture every action is involved. Fill each day with constructive thought and action, intensify your interests, learn new things. Be gay. Good spirits are delightfully infectious. Think of others. And without realizing it you will have, besides charming manners, that wisdom and understanding that characterize the charming person.

--LaVerne B. Case.

INTERESTED IN TOURS?

Those who are interested in visiting the Government Printing Office (the world's greatest printing plant), or the Folger Shakespeare Library, please hand in your names to Literature Sponsor sometime in the near future. Perhaps a group will be interested in organizing for one of these projects in the early fall. If enough names are received, we will plan to go right after lunch on a Tuesday afternoon.

--Mable Hinkhouse.

STICKING TO IT

There was a little postage stamp
No bigger than your thumb,
But it stuck right on the job until
Its work was fully done.

They licked it and they pounded it
Till it would make you sick,
But the more it took a lickin', why
The tighter it would stick.

Let's be like the postage stamp
In the Ingathering campaign,
And just keep on a-stickin' till
Our full goal we attain.

--Selected.

THE HIGH STEPPER (Reposed) Dorothy Stoi

		
Starting position: Clench fists, bend elbows at sides.	1. Run in place. Right foot raised.	2. Left foot raised. Vigorous.

RS SPEAK



ACROSS THE NETS

This year the U.S.L.T.A. has had the largest crowds and following of their knowledge since the days of Tilden, Vines, Lenglen, and Moody. Some little bug of interest and inspiration has been paying a lot of visits to cause such an interest in Tennis, and I firmly believe it has paid a few of those visits to our own office.

Marion Nyman, Gwynneth Thompson, Ruth Conard, and Harriett Richardson have been having regular friendly battles. Helen Stolz, Yvonne Olsen, Charles Long, and Mable Hinkhouse have been doing the same. They do not claim to be experts at the game, but they do take a lively interest in learning more about it. They do not feel that their groups are unbreakable, nor do they feel exclusive; so just let them know you too have an interest in the game, and I am sure they will be more than glad to have your company.

--By One of Them.

* * *

Four ladies from the Sanitarium joined the Misses Melendy, Winders, Borm, Evans, and Mrs. Case in a beginners' swimming class at the Marjorie Webster School during August.

TAKE WHAT COMES

Do not kick about the weather--
It won't change conditions whether
You are satisfied or not.
If each day you find it raining,
Don't waste any time complaining--
Just be glad it isn't hot.

If it's hot, try not to mind it.
Just be cheerful--you will find it
To be far the safer rule.
Fussing will not make it better;
Everybody hates a fretter--
Kicking never makes you cool.

Take what comes and just enjoy it,
Don't let discontent alloy it--
It's the wisest thing to do.
Try this plan I've given thought to;
If it helps you as it ought to,
Maybe I will try it too!

--Selected.

om 10 to 20 times)
(Health)

	
<p>3. Right!</p>	<p>4. Left! (Steam up. It will do you worlds of good.)</p>

PRESS BUREAU



Our Press Bureau, directed by W. L. Burgan, has the fascinating distinction of endeavoring to arouse an interest among the multiplied millions of earth in seeing and accepting the fundamental doctrines of the Advent message. To those familiar words in Romans 10, "And how shall they hear without a preacher?" we might appropriately add,

And how shall they read except it appear in print? And how shall it appear in print unless some one write it?

Today approximately 800 of our workers and laymen are constantly being supplied by the Press Bureau with helpful suggestive outlines, and are urged to adapt these to local conditions and submit them for publication. Practically all have asked for this information indicating that they do use this medium. Many of our pastors and evangelists are now being invited to write special articles for publication. Our doctrines are being proclaimed in the homes of multitudes where the living preacher has never yet been invited.

The Annual Autumn Council always receives favorable mention in daily reports; telegraphic reports are also sent to many cities describing daily proceedings. Our camp meetings supply an excellent source of information for the public press, as illustrated by the chart now hanging on the wall of the Press Bureau office, showing more than 50 columns that were printed in different newspapers in Michigan one year ago concerning the 12-day session at Grand Ledge.

As we are instructed to sow beside all waters, we aim to interest the man and woman commuting to and from the large city; we reach the families in the suburbs as well as those living in the cities; those going on ocean liners, or bay, lake, and river steamers; the pastor in his study; the lawyer, the doctor, the industrialist, the financier, the ordinary workingman--in fact all who read the newspapers, and there are approximately 50 million copies of daily papers printed in the United States alone.

Our goal is to use these mighty agencies for good until every human being shall have read the story of redemption, and the tremendous announcement that Jesus is coming again.

FAREWELL--JENNIE FLAIZE

After working in the Sabbath School Department for nearly a year, Jennie Flaiz is happy to join her husband out in the Far West, as he pursues his career in medicine. To make certain that she would have no opportunity of forgetting Washington, our fascinating capital city, the Keepers of the Keys presented her with two large pictures on August 11. One represented the cherry blossoms glowing in the springtime, with the Washington Monument in the background; the other was a magnificent view of the Capitol. We hope that when Jennie looks at these pictures she will remember the girls who enjoyed knowing her, and who found inspiration in her life of unselfish service.--Tholma Wollman.

IMPROVEMENTS

If during the past number of weeks you have noticed a roaring in the cars, and a pounding like the heart, we hope you haven't thought that the "Washington heat" was about to "get you", for this roaring and pounding sound has been supplied by Mr. Frank Marsh, who has been remodeling the Auditing Department rooms. One of the two large rooms is being made into two very nice ones with a connecting door to the large room shared by Mr. Barrows and Mr. Phillips. THE KEY NOTE
We extend a hearty welcome to all to inspect our new arrangement.

M. Wyatt.

THE KEEPERS OF THE KEYS
General Conference Office
Takoma Park, Washington, D. C.

DISILLUSIONED? NO!

Practically all my life the delusion has obsessed me that if I were ever lost in New York I would have to stay lost. To the contrary the kindness of the New Yorker was as staggering as the city. Another shattered delusion, I was able to stop fast enough to avail myself of all the excellent modes of travel. Everybody "thru my spectacles", appeared pretty, perhaps because of their intelligent and friendly countenances. The city is overwhelming in immensity and beauty. A big bouquet to New York.--Ora Williams.

Margaret Weir	1	Editors
Gena Edgurn	1	
Marguerite Perkins		Art Editor
Mary Paul	1	
Hazel I. Shadel	1	Production
Grace Evans	1	Staff
Esther Benton	1	

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Katie Farney	Mable Hinkhouse
Evelyn Walle	Virginia Butler
Dolly Long	Dorothy Steinman
Erma Lee Hewett	LaVerna Case
Marguerite Perkins	

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THIS 'N THAT

Miss Weir has just returned from her 3-week trip up into the White Mountains of old New England in New York State.

Harriett Richardson, accompanist for the Review and Herald Glee Club, went with them to the Ohio campmeeting August 19-21.

Following her sister's visit here, Mrs. Hazel Peter is vacationing in Michigan.

Marie Mooney spent a few days seeing the city with Miss Edna Hudson, of Greenville, South Carolina.

Ruth Conrad motored to Ithaca, New York, and returned via New York City with Miss Beatrice Holquist, who spent a few days here.

T. Rose Curtis and her niece, Ruth, left with Emma Howell August 30 for Michigan. T. Rose and Ruth will spend some time in Michigan and Emma will go on to Iowa for her vacation. "Happy Motoring!"

Ocean breezes attracted many from the city during the hot spell. Hazel and Elsie were in Atlantic City a few days. Maymo and Cecil Higgins took a week's vacation at Woodland Beach. Emma spent a few days there last week, and Thelma is slowly recovering from a real beach sun-burn. A boat trip to Norfolk, Virginia, and visits to nearby historical places, including Williamsburg, pleased Mable Hinkhouse.

Miss Lissie Gregg, registrar for the Home Study Institute, recently returned from three weeks of appointments at the New Jersey, East Pennsylvania, West Virginia, and West Pennsylvania campmeetings. She met many former students of the H. S. I., as well as enrolling new ones.

The Keepers of the Keys happily surprised Miss Lela Wilcox on her birthday, August 25, by dropping in to greet her and leave some nice gifts. Mrs. H. E. Rogers served them with punch.

Elder Weeks entertained the Publishing Department Staff at Big Meadows camp on the Skyline Drive Sunday, August 14. Mrs. Hunter, Grace Evans, and Yvonne Olson went up Friday with Elder Weeks and spent a delightful week-end where his family were camping. They attended a camp fire service Saturday evening. Elder and Mrs. Franklin and Elder Strahle joined the group Sunday.

Virginia Butler left yesterday for a two weeks' stay in Indianapolis, Indiana, visiting her sister there.

Katie Farney is conducting a weekly class in Shorthand for some of the Graham writers at the office.