

PASS IT ON

Have you had a kindness shown--pass it on. 'Twas not giv'n for thee alone--pass it on;

Let it travel down the years, Let it wipe another's tears, Till in heaven the deed appears-

Pass it on.

Did you hear the loving word--pass it on,
Like the singing of a bird--pass it on;
Let its music live and grow,
Let it cheer another's woe,

You have reaped what others sow--

Pass it on.

Have you found the heavenly light--pass it on, Souls are groping in the night--pass it on;
Hold thy lighted lamp on high,
Be a star in someone's sky,
He may live who else would die-Pass. it on.

Be not selfish in thy greed--pass it on;
Look upon thy brother's need--pass it on;
Live for self, you live in vain,
Live for Christ, you live again,
Live for Him, with Him you reign-Pass it on.

-- Henry Burton



GIVING THANKS



This year, as perhaps no other, at Thanksgiving time we shall reflect upon the heritage endowed to us, in the providence of God, by our Pilgrim Fathers, and meditate, with true thanksgiving, upon the bounties and peace we enjoy.

With the entire world fast becoming embroiled in tragedy, as we Keepers count the blessings and mercies of the year, and the pleasant place in which we find ourselves, we shall be overwhelmed and feel deep in our hearts--

"Thanks be to God!"

As we revel in the blessings we enjoy, how may we best express our appreciation to God for these bounties?

> "Freely ye have received; Freely give."

That is a loving command to us, His children, who have, at His hand, received so MUCH. There are times when we must reverse the meaning of our name, for we are not to be KEEPERS of all the blessings; we are to be GIVERS.

There are tragedies--poverty--anxiety--almost under the shadow of the building where we spend our days. Our hearts go out in sympathy, and yet we wonder how we can possibly make the fast-dwindling paycheck a bit more elastic. But there are some ways, and right now, as the Christmas season approaches, I think of something I believe would be simple and lots of fun. Come to our next business meeting Monday, November 4, and the plan will be presented in detail.

It is just one of many ways in which we may participate in true thanksgiving, but it is one that will help keep our own experience aglow! Be sure to attend this meeting!

AH! The BRIDES

The glow of autumn colors lending their warmth to the candlelight, the soft tones of a muted violin, a sweet voice singing of perfect love, and the joyous chords of the wedding march, created a perfect atmosphere for the wedding of Kathryn Jensen and Elder Rudolph Nelson.

Elder A. B. Russell officiated at the ceremony on the evening of October 16 at the home of the bride. Friends and relatives of the couple joined in congratulating them and bidding them farewell.

Mrs. Nelson has long been a beloved member of the General Conference family. We wish her a full and happy life as she joins her husband in his work as pastor of the St. Paul church in Minnesota.

Alite Love

Before a temporary altar, banked with ferns, white gladiolas, and dahlias, erected in the General Conference Chapel, Esther Kuckenmeister was married to Earl Sauder Monday evening, October 21. Elder A. H. Johns, pastor of the Sligo Church, officiated.

Professor G. W. Greer sang "My Heart is a Haven" and "At Dawning," accompanied by Patricia Greer-Weikel. Miss Alice La Bonte played Lohengren's wedding march.

The bride, given in marriage by Elder L. A. Semmens, wore a gown of white satin made with a fitted bodice and a short train. Her veil of white tulle was finger-tip length, and she carried a boquet of white roses. Mrs. Charles Dornburg, a bride of early summer, was her only attendant; she wore a gown of light blue organdy and carried a boquet of tea roses. Mr. Charles Dornburg was best man.

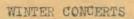
A reception for the couple was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Osborne on Long Branch Parkway.

The bride and groom will make their home in Mans-field, Ohio.

Mildred Davis

ANNOUNCING





Among the presentations which are promised the capital this season are:

- 1. The National Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Hans Kindler. This orchestra will present seven numbers by American composers during their twenty concerts which will begin Wednesday evening, November 6, in Constitution Hall. Two world premieres are also scheduled during this season, one of which, a symphony by Arnold Cornelissen of Buffalo, New York, will be played for the first time.
- 2. The New York Philharmonic Symphony, under the direction of John Barbirolle. They will play at Constitution Hall on December 1.
- 3. The Philadelphia Orchestra which gave its initial program on October 22. Other programs are to follow.
- 4. Mrs. Dorsey's series which began October 28. This series is to include Jan Kipura, tenor; Kirsten Flagstad, Wagnerian soprano; Lawrence Tibbett, baritone; Fritz Kreisler, violinist; and Serge Rachmaninoff, pianist.
- 5. Eleven Sunday afternoon events which will bring The Hetropolitan Quartet, Yehudi Menuhin, Grace Moore, Vladimir Horowitz, Nelson Eddy, Joseph Hoffman, the Don Cossack Choir, Lily Pons, Jascha Heifetz, and Richard Crooks.
- 6. D. Sterling Wheelwright's organ concerts which he continues in the Washington Chapel on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday evenings at 8:00.

ABOARD EL CAPITAN

Imagine that you are looking at the vari-colored bits of glass in a kaleidoscope, and you have a picture of my trip. Two days with Harriett in Minneapolis--with its seven lakes and beautiful fall colors--form a bright spot; likewise the inspiring mountain scenery from the entrance to Montana's Glacier National Park on to Spokane, Mashington.

Like Rome, Seattle is spread out on seven hills above lovely Puget Sound and Lake Washington. Portland showed its fall blooming of gorgeous roses surpassing those in California. A special trip up Columbia River highway gave me the chance to see two log jams run through the locks of Bonneville Dam, and also an opportunity to marvel at the lacy loveliness of Multnomah Falls dropping more than 500 feet over the rock like a filmy veil.

I spent almost a week at Pacific Union College, meeting old friends and doing all the things I used to enjoy, even to a five-mile hike to Overhanging Rock with its famous view of Napa Valley. Visiting with the Baldwins in Oakland and a friend in San Francisco were fun; then there was a swift dash for Los Angeles on the Daylight Streamliner. Mrs. Nyman took me in and let me make my head-quarters there for a few days. Miss Kisz and Miss O'Neil at the White Memorial Hospital made sure that I had opportunity to see all the important and unusual things around Pasadena, Santa Monica, Glendale, Los Angeles, Long Beach, and Hollywood. I had a pleasant visit with Grace Thrall at the White, and with Nina Munson at Loma Linda. I also met Horace Shaw at Loma Linda, and enjoyed eating lunch with him at the sanitarium.

So here I come home, filled to the brim with pleasant, joyous memories of beautiful places and the kindness of many friends old and new. This has been a real tonic, a feast of cherished events to "flash upon that inward eye which is the bliss of solitude."

The country through New Mexico is bare and rugged, but I enjoyed the cold, dry air in Albuquerque, also the adobe huts of the Pueblo Indians. It is a little greener in spots here than some places in California, where they have had no rain since spring. But it did pour in Los Angeles yesterday—to celebrate my departure.

Thelma Wellman.

"KEEPERS" AT FALL COUNCIL

The "Keepers" who went to St. Paul to do stenographic work at the Fall Council were Mary Paul, Marie Mooney, M. Stella Fleisher Evelyn Wells, Elizabeth Zeidler, Katie Farney, Hazel Shadel, and Louise Surface. They set up shop in a studio in the Hotel Lowry, from which the "Quiz of the Twin Cities" is broadcast each Monday evening. This necessitated their removing all their tables, desks, typewriters, and other paraphernalia during the time of the broadcast.

Mrs. Mace was privileged to attend a Home Missionary Secretaries' convention preceding the Council, and to remain for most of the Council session; Miss Ginther also went to attend a Sabbath School Secretaries' convention.

Joining the secretarial force from here were Miss Rislov from the Northern Union Conference office, and one girl from each of the local conference offices in that union: Mrs. Foster, Iowa; Miss Searl, Minnesota; Miss Oswald, North Dakota; Miss Myers, South Dakota.

Those who "stayed by the stuff" were greatly cheered when the report came back that an elevator is to be installed in the General Conference building, and that the action authorizing this installation was passed without a dissenting vote. (Not a dissenting vote from here, either!)

The word is also out that the next General Conference session is to be held May 27 to June 11, 1941. But where??

For diversion, the girls at St. Paul turned out in full force in acceptance of Harriett's invitation to her apartment in Minneapolis. The appetizing spaghetti supper was heartily enjoyed. This was climaxed with warm gingerbread topped with whipped cream and red, heart-shaped candies. Pictures of General Conference and Review and Herald workers taken twenty years ago caused many a smile. News of friends was exchanged. Then followed the long-to-be-remembered ride "home" to Hotel Lowry through the Twin Cities, ten in all tucked into Mrs. E. B. Jones' commodious car, How did we do it? We must leave you to conjecture. 'Twas great fur.

THE KEY NOTE

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EVANGELINE'S LAND

If you want to step into a story-book land, take a trip into Louisiana. We were startled one morning by a sign that announced we were just eight miles from the Evangeline country. So we took the road to the little town of Martinsville where we found the Evangeline Oak, Evangeline's grave, and an Acadian house, which made us want to get out our Longfellow and read it again.

That morning we also Mary Scott passed wonderful plantations. In one field there were 1100 Hazal Shadel acres of sugar cane. Two Louise Surface hundred negroes were hard at Alice LaBonte work cutting the cane. Nearby sat two overseers on Mabde Hinkhouse horses. Across the road stood a beautiful plantation

home beneath wide-spreading live oak trees festooned with gray moss that swished in the breeze. We expected any minute to see Uncle Tom, the impish Topsy, and fair-haired little Eva. The overseers kindly peeled some cane for us to chew. You should have seen the water boy! He had two dippers -- tomato cans nailed to sticks. He was the busiest person on the place, rushing from one to the other with his pail of water.

New Orleans! It was a thrill to walk up Pirate's Alley where the pirate Jeane Lafitte escaped from the Cabildo. The guide called our attention to the old marble blocks used as paving. These had been used as ballast in the old sailing ships -- maybe the ones the Cassette girls arrived on. Some day we want to go back and spend more time in this quaint old city.



UP & DOWN & CORRIDORS



Still in the limelight! Irma Lee's praying mantis has spun a cocoon.

Matilda Wyatt reports an interesting vacation. A visit to the World's Fair combined with a tour of the New England States made the days between October 9 and 20 pass all too quickly.

Surprises are not always welcome, but Alice La Bonte enjoyed a pleasant one on October 22. A group of the girls surprised her with a birthday party at the Review and Herald Cafeteria.

Three "Keepers" took advantage of the excursion trip to New York last Sunday. Kathryn Haynal went to see her sister, Mrs. McKinney, and her niece, Ruth, who have only recently moved to New York. Mary Scott and Edna Edeburn were among the 537,952 who attended the Fair on its closing day, October 27.

Esther Mallernee, who worked in various departments in our office for about a year and a half, left us in September and is now settled in Atlanta, Georgia, where her husband is taking the dental course. We glean the following from a recent letter written by her to Mable Hinkhouse.

"We arrived in Atlanta two days after leaving Washington, our journey being entirely uneventful except that the snowbanks of white cotton were a new and interesting sight to us. We finally located in a little 'efficiency apartment,' with Murphy bed in the living room, a kitchenette, dinette, two closets, and French doors leading to a small balcony. Rollin is in his second week of school and thoroughly enthusiastic.

"I shall never forget the enjoyable time I spent working there at the General Conference office with you girls, nor the lovely gifts you gave me. I hope some of you will find your way down

South to see us sometime,"

Esther's address in Atlanta is 129 North Avenue N. E., Apt. D-6. We are sure she would be glad to hear from any of the girls at any time.

