

Volume 4

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SCATTERING CRUMBS

I threw some crumbs from my window at
the falling of the night,
And I thought no more about them till, at
break of morning light
A ceaseless chirp and twitter on the frosty
air I heard--
The sparrows' morning blessing! And my heart
with joy was stirred,
For 'tis something to make happy e'en the
wee heart of a bird.
It gave me a pleasant keynote for the music
of the day;
A song of thanks for blessings I should find
along the way:
A thought for the joy of others, and how oft
with little care
I might give some crumbs of pleasure to another
heart, and bear
In my own a double measure for the sake of
another's share.

- From "How Far to Bethlehem?" -



"Unaccustomed As I am" —

to editorial writing, here's hoping you'll be long-suffering. Even I don't know what you're in for. Now if it were a beauty contest the keynoters were sponsoring, I'd know the answer. Once I was one of two girls in a hiking party visiting the mountain people of Virginia. One timid girl approached us, looked us over thoroughly between cramming her mouth with raisins we had proffered and said to the other girl, "You're some kind uv purty, ain't you?" No comment followed the stare in my direction.

Recently I moved and in spite of frequent like occasions in the past year, I found quantities of things had accumulated. "To keep or not to keep" - that was the question. Visions of Shanghai and Chinese cooks and a thankfulness for recipes gathered and saved for years 'just in case' came before me and I decided "there'd come a day" when I would find some use for them so placed my treasures in the boxes again. And am I glad. Already I've found use for some things, one being a cute little book that I just must share with you. Each time I read it I vow I'm going to be a Pollyanna or something similar. It's called "A Day of Good Deeds."

"A man who had been in contact with hard business for many years resolved one day that it would be a gracious thing for him to find a way of praising every good deed, or every duty well done, that happened to come to his notice for just one day. Here is a portion of his story.

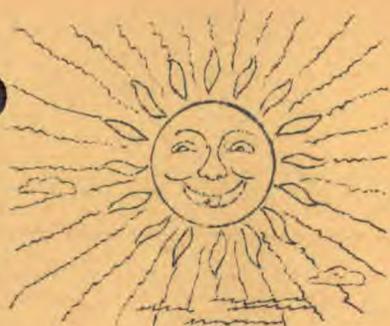
"Coming down to work on the bus, I noticed the kindness with which the conductor cared for the safety and comfort of old ladies and children. I complimented him as I passed out, and the way his tense, tired face lighted up was a benediction. I also wrote to his employers, and got a beautiful letter of acknowledgement.

"In the afternoon I had a number of printers' proofs to read. Instead of stopping with the usual 'OK, 'I added to two of them: "Pretty work; thank you, 'and 'A first class job; my compliments to the compositor.' The next day I got a letter from the printer telling me how much my compliments were appreciated, and that, in one case, it led to the promotion of a worthy youngster.

Only simple things weren't they? Things we could all find each day to do. What do you say to making each day a "Day of Good Deeds"? I'm for it.

- The Editor -

* * A T T E N T I O N * * *



TUESDAY AFTERNOON, AUGUST 5th:

Hold this afternoon open, girls, for we are planning a beach picnic and swim at Beverley Beach. We want all the Keepers to be there. If you don't swim, we'll find something else for you to do, but plan on coming.

- Marie Mooney -

* * * * *

THEY SAY -

Gertrude Hansch who worked in the U. V. Department before joining the office staff of the South American Division where she spent a number of years, and more recently connected with the Brockfield branch of the Pacific Press, is now Mrs. von Tenspolde. For further particulars write Gertrude.

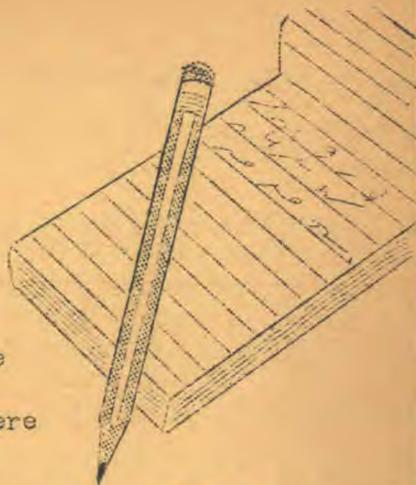
The month of July has witnessed a number of casualties among the Keepers, ranging from ivy poisoning, German measles, sunburn and sore muscles, to more serious afflictions. Among those missing from our midst for treatment and recuperation were Edna Edeburn, Edna Helms, Elsie Winders-Minesinger. We are glad to say everything seems to be under control just now.

When Marie Mooney's brother Jack, bringing a boy friend with him, arrived unannounced recently to spend a weekend with her, Marie proved herself the ideal hostess by turning her room over to the boys and herself seeking sleeping quarters with a hospitable friend in the person of Hazel Shadel.

Mind Your P's and Q's

ERASURES

To make erasures for either ink or on the typewriter, use a small flexible emery board such as you use to file your nails. Use the coarse side to erase the figures and the fine side to smooth the paper. You cannot tell (so we are told, we haven't tried it yet) where the erasure was.



"The first qualification of a good secretary is an intelligent understanding of people and things. She must have the ability to think and reason things out; the curiosity to learn the why of things. Have you not seen girls who never asked a question, who never wondered whether a thing was right or wrong, or why it was the way it was? These girls will never make secretaries, for there are some things which come up in the rush of business which must be questioned and which cannot be accepted literally."

--"Business of Being a Secretary" by Donna Ashworth.

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WELCOME

Nora Atkins, who returned not long ago from the Singapore office of the Far Eastern Division, is connecting with the Insurance Service as bookkeeper. That adds Nora to our name-duos.

Edith Geymet, onetime worker in the Southern European Division office in Berne, and who comes to us from Switzerland via Missouri, U. S. A., will soon be taking up work here in the Mailing Department as Helen Miller's new assistant.

Mrs. Arthur Tucker, who is on her way to North Brazil with her husband, is at present helping in the Insurance Department.

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Final arrival from General Conference--Rosamond Ginther returned on July 11. Her return trip was a thriller, one of the high spots being Yellowstone.



ALL WALLS HAVE EARS



RED, WHITE, AND BLUE

As the Keepers and their friends entered the Review and Herald chapel on Tuesday evening, July 1, all were attracted by the pleasing decorations in red, white, and blue. Though these are not the usual colors for bridal showers, are they not appropriate? Red stands for courage and bravery. White represents purity. And blue is for loyalty. Are these not needed to make a happy life?

A surprise is always fun (for everybody but the one surprised), and so it was when Elsie Winders walked into the chapel and many smiling faces greeted her. She is still wondering how it was possible to plan the shower in so short a time, and she says it was the nicest one at which she has ever been. Everything was lovely and all seemed to enjoy both refreshments and Elsie's presents. Three cheers for Elsie and John, and for the red, white, and blue!

--Evelyn Wells.

We might add that our best wishes go with Mr. and Mrs. John Minesinger, whose marriage took place on the afternoon of July 3 in the Theological Seminary Chapel. But it's a hard time we're having to remember that we should no longer address Mrs. Minesinger as Elsie Winders.

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On July 20 Thelma Durrell went by train to Lowell, Mass., for two weeks at her home before taking up her new duties at a law office here in the city. She carried with her as gifts from the Keepers, a fitted overnight case and a compact, and wore a corsage of Talisman roses which gave her a good start on her journey. Come and see us often when you return, Thelma!

* * * * *

Helen and Howard Porter separated recently! she spending a few days at her home and he a few at his. But they got together for the remainder of their week's vacation in New Jersey, and went places!

Giddap, gee, haw! Bethel Rice went horseback riding. Whoa!

What is the most enticing place in the world? Beverley Beach --at least on a Tuesday afternoon, when the temperature hovers around ninety. Mintie Truitt, Marion MacNeil, Margaret Weir, Hazel Shadel, and Mrs. Moorhead couldn't resist the lure on July 22.

Francis Nowlin spent the week-end of the 4th on the Eastern Shore. In spite of a rainy reception, farm life has its charms.

Minnie Truitt, helped in the vacation school at Shenandoah Valley Academy this summer. Her work was in the Kindergarten Department

Mary Jane Dybdahl is taking post-graduate work in the University this summer and Betty Saunders is helping in her place in the Seminary library.

Naomi Patfield from Scranton, Penna., is helping in the Home Study Institute for a time. We are always glad to see new faces.

[NOTE: Encouragement to those editors and workers on the Keynote in the past: A letter from Ethel B. Anderson of China states how much she enjoys hearing of all those at home through the Keynote, which Miss Zeidler so kindly forwards to her. She thinks it a fine little paper.]

THE KEY NOTE

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General Conference Office, Takoma Park, Washington, D. C.

Editor:	Nora Buckman	Typists:	Carol Crabtree	Duplicating:	Mildred Davis
Associate:	Esther Benton		Marian MacNeil		Bethel Rice
		Art:	Genevieve Melandy		

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