THE KEY NOTE

Volume 6 Number 9



September 1943

Right living consists not alone of what we get out of life, but of what we put into it. It is given to us to shape, to a large extent, our own lives. By what we do and by the way we live, we either enlarge the horizon of our lives, or conversely, narrow it.

We are the architects of our own characters. We cannot let out the contract to others. Character building does not consist of the few outstanding events in our lives. It is made up of our daily habits and the ordinary reutine things of life. What we do in a social way, in the home, in the office, the kind and quality of the service we render, all go into character building.

Our structure is either beautified or debased by the materials we put into it. Carelessness in small things mars the building. Inattention to office standards, habitual lateness in reporting for work, wasting of time and materials, are all species of dishonesty. Built into any character, these things ruin the structure. They stand in the way of advancement and bearing of greater responsibilities.

Some build into their characters hay, wood, and stubble. Others build of gold and precious things. We are selecting our own materials day by day, and placing them in the structure.

As we build, the Lord endeavors to polish and the fine of the fine of the beautify these materials. But He cannot the fine of the fine of

We Annual to the state of the s

TARGET PRACTICE

Consider first setting up some sort of target. But really, a typist has about fifty targets to shoot at on the keyboard, and must hit the right one at least 999 times out of every 1,000 shots, to be much good.

Machine guns are far typist writing 60 stan-which is slower than stenographers write-has gun speed, which is ute, or 5 every second! can learn to do such feats stand, but they do; in ist fired for one hour about 112 shots a second, eye only 19 times in more

dard words a minute-most General Conference
to fire with machineabout 300 shots a minHow human minds and hands
is more than I can underfact, one champion typat the rate of
missing a bullsthan 1,0,000 shots.

We used to hear a good deal about machine guns jamming, and in a battle that is a serious matter. A bad error might be likened to the jamming of your machine gun. Think of the accurate shots you might be firing in the time it takes to unjam your weapon! It takes much time and energy to mend the damage done by a bad shot. An efficiency expert once said that wasted energy is sin; and if scrubbing a sheet of paper with a piece of rubber isn't wasting energy, what is it? An eraser doesn't cost more than 10 cents; but the time wasted in wearing one out probably is worth more than \$10. Try dating a new eraser and seeing how long you can make it last.

Make a game of this sort of target practice. How many shots can you fire without missing a target? Compete with yourself. Time yourself today and make some sort of target or record to shoot at tomorrow, or next week. I once had a student who fired about 13,500 shots before missing. That's a target worth shooting at. And when you make an unusual record—when your marksmanship shows substantial improvement—what's the harm in reporting it to your superior officer?

BETWEEN THE BOOK ENDS

THIRTY SECONDS OVER TOKYO, by Captain Ted W. Lawson. "Captain Lawson piloted one of the planes that roared over Tokyo. In a subsequent crack-up on the Chinese coast, he sustained injuries that ultimately cost him a leg." Lawson and his crew were rescued by Chinese peasants. By stretcher, flat-boat, junk, sedan chair, truck, bus, station wagon, and then by plane, he was brought back to America. An intensely interesting book telling his experiences.

THE GREAT TREK, by Max Miller. The story of a drive of over 2,500 reindeer from west Alaska north to the Arctic Ocean and east to the Mackenzie River, crossing the river into Canada. The Canadian government purchased the reindeer to provide food for the Eskimos in northern Canada. The drive took five years because of the many blizzards and hardships encountered along the way. A thrilling story.

Margaret Weir, Literary Sponsor

WE ASKED FOR

A consensus of opinion as to how many pages of double-spaced typewritten material a stenographer should be able to produce in an hour from fairly difficult copy. While there are so many factors to be considered that one can scarcely lay down a hard-and-fast rule, the majority agree that an average of four pages an hour for cutting stencils or making several carbons, is rood output. Working from good clean copy, one might do six, seven, or even eight pages in an hour, though that would be a difficult pace to keep up as an average for several hours. Old timers also agree that it is a good plan to time yourself on transcribing your shorthand notes so as to know how many pages of notes you can transcribe in an hour. Then when the dictator asks on a rush job, "How long will it take you to transcribe that material?" you can say with more or less confidence, "It should not require more than ." It may require anywhere from three to six times as long to transcribe notes as it took to write them, depending on the speed of the dictation.

WE HIMR THAT

Mayme says that she is leaving for Mashville next Sunday.

Genevieve has been entertaining a cousin, and an old school friend from Baltimore.

Rare indeed is the Keeper who belongs not to the Canning Crew these days. Generieve and her sisters have canned over 50 quarts of tomatoes from her Victory Garden. Elsie, with the aid of the army, has worked out a time-saving routine for canning pineapple.

Arthelia Matlington-Alexander is joining her husband in Lincoln, Nebraska, where he is a second-year premed student at the University of Nebraska under the Army Specialized Training Program. Mrs. Alexander plans also to finish her college course at Union College.

Ellen (Zippie) Franklin accompanied her husband to his home in Tennessee where they were to enjoy a family reunion.

The Seminary Keepers were just getting used to the quiet of not having school on when department heads of the Language, English, and Education departments of the colleges descended on the Seminary and took over.

Edna Edeburn has returned from visiting her sister, Mrs. Ruth Bowen, in Somerville, N. J.

Alice Olsen-Roth, who has been helping out in the Home Study Institute this summer, spent a few days in the Sanitarium recuperating from a minor operation.

Marian MacNeil is at home to her friends in her new apartment, 902 Flower Avenue, Apartment 6.

Sunday night concerts at the National Gallery of Art, in Test Garden Court, are pleasant occasions. The Cafeteria in the building is open from 4:00 to 7:30 p.m. There is also lecture and guide service Sunday afternoons.

Ingrid Beaulieu wrote on August 3 from Enterprise, Alabama, that Johnny expected a furlough in about two weeks, and they hoped to go to Boston and maybe to Maine to visit his people. Ingrid vows she'd never complain again if Johnny and she could come back to ashington and just forget this awful war.

Alice Fagerstron plans to spend some vacation time with her husband visiting his family in Jamestown, N. Y.

Signe Welson is on the gone-on-vacation list. When she left she didn't know exactly where for--but we got a card from her from the Statue of Liberty, so guess where!

Isther Nivison hopes to be able to join her husband in Hawaii before any days roll by.

Chelma Vellman spent a week in New York City--visiting radio stations,

orothy Ford's vacation is being spent in Canada with her family.

ethel Rice selected Michigan for her two weeks' vacation, one week on Lake Missaukee and a week-end at the camp meeting at Grand Ledge.

TE HAVE PET

Doris Davis from "way down south in Dirie"--Enterprise, Mississippi. She has come to work in the Insurance Department, but she is no stranger to Jashington, having attended W.M.C several years ago. She was graduated from Southern Junior College in 1938, and then did secretarial work at the Takoma Hospital in Greenville, Tennessee. In 1940, an invitation from President Jones of Atlantic Union College brought her to northern climes. Doris is an outdoor girl, sports eing her hobby and tennis standing top-notch. When asked her favor-ite dish, she replied enthusiastically, "Oh, everything. I just love to eat." We're glad you're here, Doris, and we hope you'll like us.

ENGAGERLAIT

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Chrisman announce the engagement of their daughter Elizabeth to ilr. Philip F. Lemon of Florida. (Elizabeth is working temporarily in the M. V. Department and Radio Commission.) The wedding will take place at 7:30 P. M., September 21 in the Review and Herald Chapel, and the Keepers are invited to witness the ceremony.

ANOTHER FARE ELL

The Keepers and their guests sholy did have a pleasant evenin' August 17 as they gathered in the formal garden to bid Mayme Higgins Godspeed as she relinquishes her office keys in favor of keys to a home in Nashville. Tennessee.

Long tables, attractively -- and patriotically -- decorated and being rapidly laden with a tasty supper, greeted the eye of the arriving guests. Food stowed away and tables removed, Sue Brown and Mandy Jones hung up their washing. Sue had a letter from Ida. Read aloud, it proved factual as well as funny, and one thing led to another until Sue and Mandy resolved themselves into a reception committee for Mayme and Cecil. Music, games, and the presentation of a new Bible from her fellow Keepers to Mayme, rounded out the pleasant evenin' already mentioned.

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