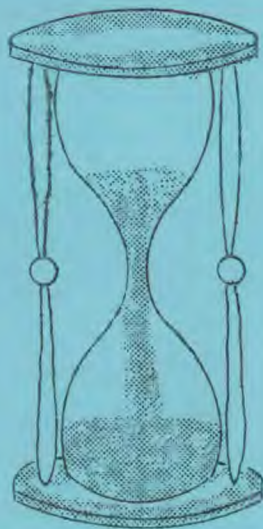


OCT 31 1948

# THE KEY NOTE



## Our 11th Anniversary

Behind are the days of yesteryear,  
And we pause with a whispered prayer  
For benediction upon the tasks  
That we were commissioned to share.  
Ahead lies time, its measures unknown --  
A year, perhaps ... an hour ... a day.

Whatever our portion, God be praised  
We were ordained to pass this way  
And have a part in Redemption's plan  
Knowing, in faith, beyond all doubt,  
Promised eternity nearer draws  
As the sands of each year run out,

Lorna B. DeGinder.



FLASHES !!  
FROM THE KEEPERS AT BOULDER,  
COLORADO

October 11. Last night there was a moratorium on work. A few days before, the wives of the men attending the meetings and the stenographers were delighted to receive from the faculty of the Union College School of Nursing an invitation to a social hour at the Nurses' Residence. An informal "handshake" and program by the nurses was followed by a report from Mrs. Kathryn Jensen-Nelson giving the historical background of the School of Nursing here at Boulder. The nursing school is now a part of the college curriculum at Union where the nurses will receive their B. S. degrees. We were served delicious punch, and after a few moments of visiting climbed up to our rooms on the third floor, giving a conducted tour to some of the General Conference ladies. Stella Fleisher, Ora Williams and Gertrude von Tenspolde climbed down to their cottage, which is NOT on a hill.

On Sabbath afternoon we keepers on "leave" from our Washington office had the opportunity of driving up into Rocky Mountain National Park, the entrance to which is about 40 miles from Boulder. We were distributed in three or four different cars, and some of us took our lunch to Bear Lake, a beautiful little spot where there is a summer lodge (closed now). The day was warm and perfect, with just a sparkling of snow on the mountains. One carload took the Trail Ridge Road after eating lunch at the lake, and drove to an elevation of 11,000 feet where the gates were closed across the road on account of snow. Returning at dusk we stopped for a few minutes at Horseshoe Park, just outside the village of Estes Park, and heard the elk bugle to each other, calling the herd together.

October 13 - Night life at Boulder. Last night just as we were settled all snug in our beds (or very nearly so) an SOS came: "Please have 64 copies of these 9 pages ready by nine o'clock in the morning." After going into a short huddle, five sleepy stenographers trailed down in "evening clothes" with hair done up in bobby pins, to our office on the first floor. And, dear pals, although we have no mimeograph machine out here in Boulder, the material was ready - by five minutes past nine next morning.

## TRIPS--AND AUTUMN SCENERY

The Skyline Drive has been a high point for several of the Keepers recently. They report that it is more colorful than in years past, if possible. Mrs. Lillian Dickerson and her husband drove along this scenic highway last week end with several friends. T. Rose Curtis spent a day on the Drive with Elder and Mrs. Rebok.

Christine Baus, who joined the Home Study Staff in July, enjoyed a visit to her home in Lebanon, Pennsylvania, October 16.

Recently Lucille Smith made a trip back to her old "stamping-ground" as she calls it, with her husband and Mr. and Mrs. Moyer. They went by car to Atlantic Union College. While there she attended her sister-in-law's wedding. The trip through the New England States, she reports, was indescribably beautiful.

Alberta Jacobs made a trip by car with her husband and two boys to New York. She says she saw "everything" during three days, and her only complaint was that things were so expensive and the boys ate too much--so she came home "all out of pocket."

Jackie Fischer was especially happy to go to her home in Clifton Fords, Virginia, October 16 to witness the baptism of her mother and three sisters. Elder Warren Wittenberg baptized them and spent the week end at their home.

Mrs. Cora Thurber got a real thrill from her first airplane ride recently to Nashville, Tennessee. The non-stop flight took only two and one-half hours while the return trip by rail required twenty-four hours.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ruch, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. James Lanning, spent the first week end of October at Shenandoah Valley Academy.

Mrs. N. W. Dunn, of the Home Study, enjoyed her motor trip to Denver where she is attending Fall Council--the first time in her thirty years of work in the denomination.

## MORE TRIPS

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Mathews also spent the week end of October 1 and 2 visiting at Shenandoah Valley Academy. Mr. Mathews spoke at the church service. They say the Blue Ridge Mountains are beautiful. This is the time to see their most colorful display!

Margie and Wesley Osborn went home to Altoona, Pennsylvania over the week end of October 16.

The little town of Cockneysville, Maryland, was recently honored by the presence of Lydia Schander. She reports that the countryside up there was beautiful.

Mary Ogle and Ruth Williams returned from an over-night trip to Williamsburg full of enthusiastic reports of Colonial living and its luxuries. Their trip, in which the Governor's Palace was one of the high spots, included sight-seeing tours of Jamestown, Yorktown, as well as Williamsburg. They will be happy to pass on information regarding expenses, etc., to Keepers interested in a similar journey.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Case enjoyed the week end of October 23-25 seeing the bright lights of New York City.

Nell Hunter's vacation was spent partially in a whirl-- in a Miami hurricane. She reports, however, that the danger is slight if one remains indoors during the gale. She enjoyed a cozy chat by the light of storm lanterns while wild winds uprooted trees and tore up things in general throughout the city.

Jean and Derwood Chappell vacationed in Florida. That is home to Jean, but they visited other points of interest as well. Among them, the scenic spot of Bok Singing Tower, where this beautiful thought is appropriately inscribed:

"The kiss of the sun for pardon,  
The song of the birds for mirth;  
You are nearer God's heart in a garden  
Than anywhere else on earth."

## SPECIAL MENTION

Should be made  
Of the Chapel Services  
Conducted by the Ladies

During the absence  
Of most of the G.C. men  
At Fall Council.

The best attendance  
Of any time during the year  
Is reported.



S. W. Tymeson, Professor of Business Administration of Washington Missionary College, gave the General Conference stenographers and secretaries a most inspiring chapel talk the morning of October 26. He stressed the responsibility and the privilege that is ours as we work in a Seventh-day Adventist denominational office. Also, he pointed out the difference between a stenographer and a secretary. It is summed up chiefly in the one word -- THINK. Keeper, in which class do you qualify?

## WELCOME TO NEW KEEPERS

Mrs. Gilbert (Olive) Jorgensen has come from Union College, Lincoln, Nebraska, where she taught in the English department. Irma Faye Doering is especially happy to have her here as the two girls attended Union College together. Olive is assisting in the editorial work at Home Study while her husband attends the Seminary.

The Purchasing Department is glad to have Aline Mangum join their forces. She is helping with the billing.

LaVerne Maynard is the newest girl in the Missionary Volunteer Department. She replaces Jewell Hatcher as secretary to Elder Dunbar. Old friends welcome LaVerne back to Takoma Park.

I owe all my success in life to  
always being a quarter of an hour be-  
forehand. -- Lord Nelson.



## THANKSGIVING SUGGESTIONS

### Menu

Chilled Apricot Nectar  
Carrot Timbale - Creamed Peas  
Stuffed Baked Potato - Harvard Beets  
Hot Rolls  
Celery, Olives, Peach Jam  
Filled Cookies - Orange Ice

### Carrot Timbale

3/4 c pureed carrot	1/2 tsp. grated onion(optional)
1/4 c soft bread crumbs	1/2 tsp. salt
2 egg yolks, well beaten	2 egg whites, stiffly beaten
1/4 c evaporated milk or coffee cream	Dash of paprika
1/4 c liquid from cooked carrots	

Mix all ingredients together thoroughly (except beaten egg whites). Fold in egg whites. Turn into buttered custard cups (or ring mold if preferred). Set in pan of hot water. Bake in moderate oven until inserted knife comes out clean. If served as a timbale, turn out and serve creamed peas over each timbale. If served in ring mold, fill center with creamed peas.

### Filled Cookies

1 c shortening	1 tsp. cream of tarter
1 1/2 c brown sugar	1 tsp. soda
2 eggs	Pinch salt
3 cups flour	1 tbs. hot water
1 1/2 c rolled oats	Vanilla

Mix as for other cookies. Roll thin and cut out. Drop on filling and cover with another "cut out."

### Filling

1 pkg pitted dates  
1 c water  
Scant 1/2 c sugar  
Boil until dates are soft and mixture thick.

- LaVerne Case.



## "THE HILLS OF HOME"

"Oh to be in England, now that April's here" is the way the poet has it. But give me flaming June and the roses. It was the night of June 22, after an absence of almost nine years, that I saw silhouetted against the evening sky, my first glimpse of "the hills of home." The feeling that well-ed up within is indescribable. After rounding Land's End, we followed the coast and anchored off Plymouth sometime during the night. Coming on deck at 6:30 next morning, there was the tender waiting to take off passengers for England. Immigration officials were already on board and the bustle of disembarkation began. The poor boat, the crowded cabin, the lack of entertainment provided, and the worse-than-awful food which had combined to make a not-too-pleasant journey, were all forgotten. I was home!

How good everything looked -- even though wartime restrictions were still in evidence. How green the fields! How pretty the hedgerows! How charming the little cottages with their red-tiled roofs! But, best of all -- the gardens! Never before had they looked so good to me. Every house takes pride in its garden, and the occupants seem to vie one against the other to make theirs outshine all others. Every flower was there, but what stands out most vividly in memory is the roses. Every garden was loaded with them, and the air was filled with their fragrance. Yes, whatever changes war has wrought, the Englishman's home is still his castle.

Then there was the picturesque countryside -- the winding lanes, the green meadows, the fields of golden grain and red poppies, the hedgerows and honeysuckle!

Later -- three weeks in Switzerland, that charming little oasis in the "desert" of Europe. A weekend with former Keeper, Esther Benton, in her modern, well-appointed apartment, visits with old friends -- which included four days in a hut high up in the mountains -- climbing to more than 6,000 feet, sitting by Lake Thun and watching the Alpenglöw as the sun set, followed by the soft light of a full moon as she came up behind those majestic mountains -- all combined to make a never-to-be-forgotten vacation. Each of you should try it at least once in your life!

Elsie Argent

## FROM SHIP TO SHORE NEWS

Ahoy, Fellow Keepers!

Greetings from the Northwestern Island. We of the Temperance section are taking advantage of the KEYNOTE cable to invite you to meet the natives of the American Temperance Society.

T here is Mrs. Scharffenberg - definitely a native of the Temperance Island - since she has been marooned on the isle since the reorganization in December, 1946.

E ven Audra Ching, Elder Buckwalter's secretary, is drifting on the sea of rum, whiskey and wine.

M ention should be made of one of our natives, Mrs. Howard, who swam out of this place long enough to attend a State Teachers' Convention in Baltimore and presented 1300 teachers with copies of our magazine.

P erhaps it would be well to tell you of those who don't stay with us all the time, but nevertheless are counted as workers with us--Mrs Buckwalter and Richard Scharffenberg.

E volving from a minute cell, the A.T.S. has practically outgrown the present island and is casting for a larger habitation.

R obbie (Mrs. Ella Mae Robertson) is hidden under the incoming cargo of subscriptions to the most magnificent, superb, and colossal magazine--that journal of better living, LISTEN -- the Voice of the American Temperance Society, the fastest growing organization under the sun.

A ll will be granted "leave of absence" passes for "Spooks" night.

N o roll call of this hour will be complete without mention of our island chiefs, Scharffenberg and Buckwalter.

C harles Shobe--the Mrs., that is--landed on the island from the Ohio Conference and occupies the same quonset hut with Mrs. Grace Clifford Howard.

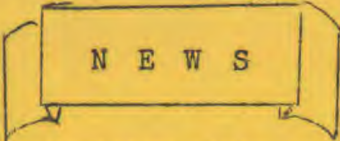
E very landlubber, we hope, sailed across Eastern and Carroll Channels to Temperance Isle, Thursday, October 28, between one and three bells for a sample of our special DRY drink.

"The Drys."

We came. Had a wonderful time with our "escorts" !

THANK YOU!





## NEWS

October 6, the Seminary girls spent a couple of hilarious hours at Esther Yost's apartment. The occasion? A farewell party for Dorothy Ferren, acting librarian, who has accepted a call to become the assistant librarian at Emmanuel Missionary College. After games and refreshments, Dorothy was presented with a Baby Ben alarm clock, which will be a help to her now when she will not have her mother to drag her out of bed and her father to rush her to work. With the Baby Ben she received several "good advices" in the form of cartoons. The evening closed with Esther Yost reading a ghost story to put everybody into the right mood for finding the way home along the dark lanes of Takoma Park.

Irma Faye Doering shocked herself by typing thirty-four stencils of single-spaced material in a day -- and she did it two days in succession.

The "bugs" the Home Study keeps on second floor are not so powerful as those on first floor (must be the altitude). Irma Faye Doering (second floor) was home with a cold for one day, while Carolyn Gaither (first floor) was gone four days.

The Purchasing Department is on the sick list this month. Mr. Knight is back on the job again after surgery. But Mrs. Fenn has been hobbling around with a badly sprained ankle and Mrs. Fisk is in the Sanitarium battling pneumonia. We wish them a speedy recovery.

The Keepers in the M.V. Department were recently made sad by the passing of their beloved guppy who was fatally wounded by an accident. The burial took place on October 13. He is survived by Jane Kerr.

Is it true, or are we just seeing things? Sure enough! That sporty grey Chevy seen around town lately is the new possession of Virginia and Bill Moyer.

Imagine the Printing Department taking time out for refreshments! They did -- October 26. And how appropriate, when Mr. and Mrs. Arason celebrate a 22nd wedding anniversary. Congratulations!

## MORE NEWS

A portable Admiral radio -- all shiny black -- given to you! How would it seem? Arabella Moore can tell you. She won it at the Home Show the other night by answering the roving reporter's question, What is the Buckeye state? Do YOU know? Mrs. Moore did!

Myrtle McGee and Lydia Schander gave an old-fashioned school teachers' party, October 17, at which the hostesses wore clothes 100 years old -- maybe older.

Elaine Shull has been improving her spare moments by learning the art of the telephone switchboard.

Definition of a Vacation: 2 weeks that are 2 short, making you 2 tired 2 return 2 work, and 2 broke not 2.
--

## WEDDING BELLS

The Fort Lincoln Chapel was the setting Sunday evening, October 24, for the wedding of Virginia Bowen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Bowen of Takoma Park, to Robert A. Bryne of Eastern Shore, Maryland. Elder M. G. Conger officiated.

The Bride's gown was of white slipper satin, fashioned with a sweetheart neckline, long sleeves coming to points over the wrists, and full skirt ending in a long train. Her fingertip veil fell from a tiara of tuber roses. She carried a bouquet of white chrysanthemums.

Mrs. Phyllis Lanning was matron of honor, and Miss Ruby Koger served as bridesmaid. James Lanning was the best man and Ray Bowen, brother of the bride, was the groomsman.

A reception followed the ceremony at the Review and Herald Assembly Hall.

Virginia was a Keeper, working in the Medical Department. Before her marriage she was honored with two showers. At the first, October 5, she was showered with many lovely gifts, as well as Bob's favorite recipes. Those who assembled for the October 21 shower could not wait to see Virginia in her wedding gown, so they fashioned one from newspaper. Here, too, she received many useful gifts for her home.

Alice Koger.

An Ex-Keeper is the author of our anniversary poem on the front page, written especially for this number. Lorna is now secretary to the advertising manager of the DAILY TELEGRAM, Temple, Texas, where husband, Bill, is physiotherapist at the U.S.P.H. Hospital. Lindy, the small son of Takoma Park days, is a full-fledged M.D., in charge of the new Community Clinic at Richland Springs, Texas. He and his nice little wife, Mary, have two beautiful children -- Chipper, four, and Caroline, one year old. Sending the poem, Lorna writes:

"Hope the editor can use the poem. Greetings to all the folks! And thanks for inviting me to join even briefly the KEYNOTE activities. Blessings on all the Noters!"

Thank you, Lorna. It's nice to have you with us again. And indeed we could use the poem!

-- Ye Editor.

If a friend of mine gave a feast and did not invite me to it, I would not mind a bit; but if a friend of mine had a sorrow and refused to let me share it with him, I should feel it most bitterly.

--Oscar Wilde.

#### THE KEY NOTE

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