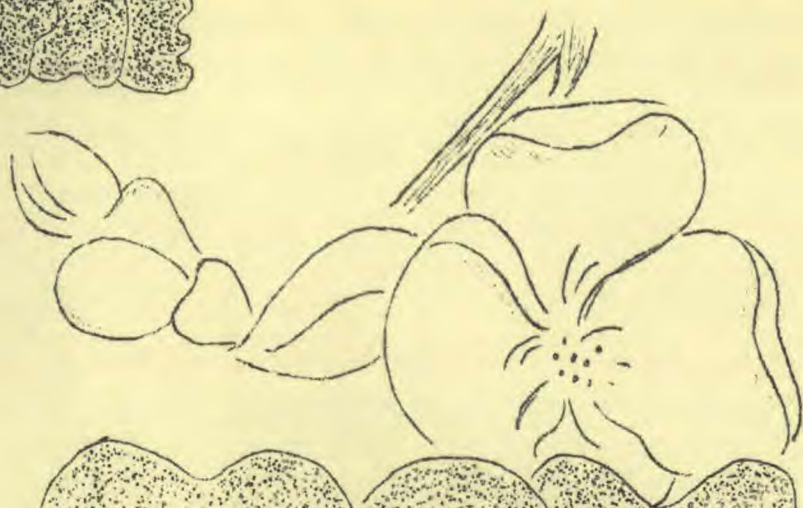
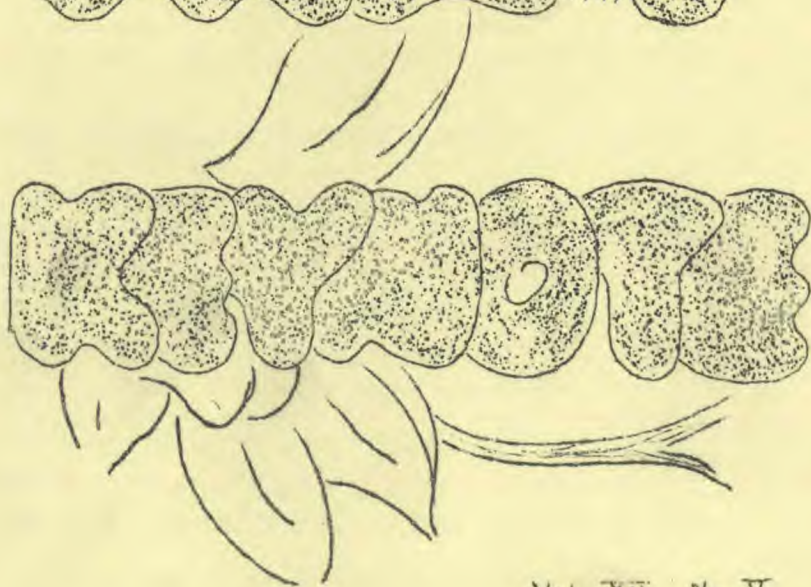


MAY 3 1949

THE



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GENERAL CONFERENCE
DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION
WASHINGTON, D. C.

SOME PHARISEES AND A PUBLICAN

Her lips were painted, her cheeks rouged, and she wore a pearl necklace, a bracelet, and two rings.

She was standing on the rostrum of a certain college as the chapel speaker, representing some interchurch evangelical organization. She had spoken in scores of colleges and universities, telling young people about Christ and His salvation.

But she didn't finish her address; she made no appeal. She just quit and sat down.

After chapel she talked with the president of the college in his office. "There was something wrong," she said. "I just could not go on. There was no response; they were all against me. I have never had an experience like this before."

She left, and the president did some thinking. He made some inquiries. It appeared that his student body was so smug, so spiritually superior, that they were quite impervious to the message of this genuinely Christian girl, who knew and loved her Saviour and was successfully introducing Him to other youth, all because she hadn't been taught certain principles of modesty in dress, good principles which the students understood.

All they could see in her religion was her rouge and her jewelry. But what did she see in theirs?

Felix A. Lorenz
Guest Editor



MOTHERS

I think God took the fragrance of a flower,
A pure white flower, which blooms not for world praise,
But which makes sweet and beautiful some bower;
The compassion of the dew, which guilty lays
Reviving freshness on the fainting earth,
And gives to all the tired things new birth,
The steadfastness and radiance of stars,
Which lift the soul above confining bars;
The gladness of fair dawns; the sunset's peace;
The life which finds its greatest joy in deeds
 of love for others--
I think God took these precious things and
 made of them--our Mothers.

--Author Unknown



I MARRIED A SECRETARY

R. Allan Anderson

If it is true that a business or an institution is but the lengthened shadow of a man, it is also true that a man is but the lengthened shadow of a woman. And of no man is that more true than a minister. Of course minister's wives are drawn from many walks of life, and they represent diverse avocations. But speaking from experience, a secretarial training is invaluable for one who is to share the life and work of a minister.

What is a secretary? She is surely more than a mere cog in the office machinery. And she is definitely more than a typist. Certain qualifications go to make up this essential sharer in the burdens and responsibilities of an office. Any business requires conscientious efficiency and organizational ability. But in the work of God there are other things even more important than efficiency. As workers in His cause we need consecration, confidence, and loyalty. As ministers we are not required to take the Hippocratic Oath before we graduate; neither do secretaries take the Florence Nightingale Pledge. But there are certainly unwritten pledges just as binding and these we all recognize as we labor in God's cause. The demands of His work and the interests of our fellow workers around the world challenge our loyalty.

A secretary in one of our offices naturally develops the gift of getting along with people. And by the way that is considered by some as the most valuable asset one can possess. John D. Rockefeller Sr. once declared that the ability to get along with people is as purchasable a commodity as coffee or sugar, and I will pay more for that ability than for any other under the sun. The old oil king's evaluation may be right. If so, our secretaries have unusual opportunities for the development of that gift.

One thing more, whether in an office or a home, a sense of wholesome humor is priced above rubies. It is a good antidote for that social virus we call moods. Moody personalities are always self-centered. Winning personalities are always unselfish.

Remember, Keepers, your I.Q. is not your complete evaluation. Your P.Q.--your personality quotient--is more vital. By your I.Q. we can tell what you know about things and people. But your P.Q. is the measurement of what you do about things and people. Your

individuality is what you are. Your personality is what you share. Our Saviour was the most winning personality the world ever knew. He was tactful, gracious, and kind, and "His tender compassion fell with a touch of healing upon weary and troubled hearts . . . the beauty of His countenance, the loveliness of His character, above all, the love expressed in look and tone, drew to Him all who were not hardened in unbelief." (Desire of Ages, p. 254.)

Grace is more than a virtue; it is an acquired instinct. The multitude marveled at the gracious words of our Master. He not only spoke words of grace, but he spoke them in a gracious way. He not only did kind things but He did them in a gracious, self-forgetting manner.

These are the qualities that the world looks for. Henry Ward Beecher was standing one evening on a street corner. The night was cold and wet. Beside him stood a little barefoot boy selling newspapers. The preacher's kindly heart was touched. He said to the lad, "Sonny, aren't you cold standing there?" The boy looked up with a smile and replied, "I was, Sir, till you spoke."

In the editorial column of a leading Boston newspaper this note appeared years ago: "It was a gloomy day yesterday with overhanging clouds and pattering rain and clinging mists; but Phillips Brooks walked down newspaper row, bowing here and there to friends, and the day was all sunshine."

The ability to speak a kind word and the right word at the right time is of more value than the biggest bank account. And good secretaries have that knack. I know, because I married a secretary!

* * * * *

There is nothing noble in being superior to some other men. The true nobility is being superior in your previous self. --Hindoo Saying

Many persons might have attained to wisdom had they not assumed that they already possessed it. --Seneca

The happiness of our life depends upon the quality of our thoughts; therefore guard accordingly. --Marcus Aurelius

Life is not a goblet to be drained; it is a measure to be filled.

--A. T. Hadley

SPRING -- FEVER OR NOT -- THAT'S FOR ME !

by Thelma Wellman

Keats can have the "season of mists and mellow fruitfulness." Right now I'll settle for spring with its radiant promise, the tender, lacy green on tree and bush, with life surging irresistibly through the woodland. Last night the mocking bird woke me, hymning his ecstasy of living in a thousand variations. As I listened to him carolling his joy in the moonlight, he seemed to be the voice of this enchanting season. Long after drifting off to slumber, it seemed as if one were floating on the sea of his bubbling notes.

The only drawback to this delightful time of the year is the unaccountable languor that creeps over the spirit. Why indeed should anyone have to rise from a comfortable couch and hie himself to work? Think I'll take my temperature and have an excuse to lie in bed listening to the Baltimore and Ohio diesel trains snore their way up the heavy grade from Union Station past Takoma and on to the West. Wonder who's going where? It could be that a starry-eyed girl, accompanied by her wedding finery, is going home to be married. Maybe there's a big butter-and-egg man going to pull off a big deal in Chicago. Is it possible that some lucky person is starting on a vacation right in the midst of this exhilarating time? Perchance there is a big-game hunter returning from Africa to a home in Ohio, or a diplomat seeking a bit of rest and diversion in a luxurious country home.

My word, is that the voice of duty coming from the kitchen warning me that plenty of work, and the boss's buzzer, await me -- regardless of spring fever? What an interruption to one's dreaming! Some day in spring I've got to find a little road and walk it, one just like this:

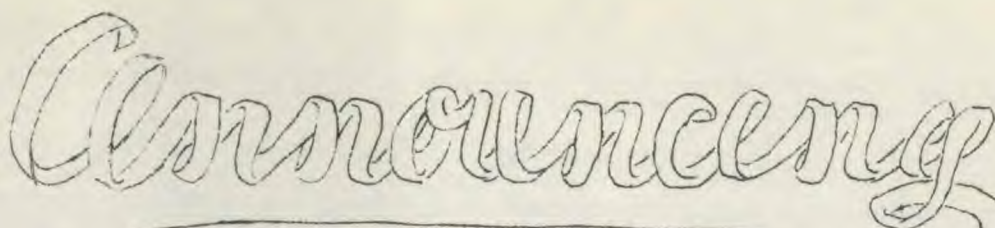
"The little road winds chaste and white
Along the edges of the night,

"Where scalloped hills of woodland gray
Arch the sky for miles away,

"And old stars stare, in wonder of
So innocent a thing to love."

In spite of work, responsibility, and all those important but somehow distasteful words, spring's for me! I can still look out of the window and dream, can't I?

Commencement



Naomi Vartenuk
Charles Dart

Arabella J. Moore
W. H. Williams

Laura Mae Lynd
Hubert Ford

Helen Jones
Joe Soule

The body of the following letter contains twelve errors in punctuation, mechanics, and good English usage. Turn to the next page for corrections and your rating. (P.S. Archaic expressions count.)

THE BOOKWORM COMPANY

REED M. THRU, PRESIDENT

127 INDEX AVENUE

May 1, 1949

Mr. U. Good Customer
121 Tennessee Drive
Buffalo, New York

Dear Mr. Customer:

Thanks for your order dated April 30 for three (3) copies of "Under the Sun." As you requested these books are being shipped to you today by express, C.O.D., with our recieved invoice enclosed. Since we sell nothing else but books, it will be impossible to meet your request for a list of office supplies.

Due to the fact that the volumes in the Manchester series are being revised, we cannot at present supply you with information concerning their cost or date of availability. Perhaps you will find in the enclosed folder some other books that will be equally as good. Our facilities of course, are not limited to the books in the list, these are merely suggestive.

On any of these books when ordered for class room or similar use, we allow as liberal a discount as our own terms of purchase permit.

This is the first order we have received from you, and it is a pleasure to add your name to our list of customers. For your continued success, we remain

Sincerely yours,

A. Title Page
Manager, Order Department

CORRECTIONS

1. Thank you. "Thanks" is too colloquial for business correspondence.
2. Under the Sun. Titles of books are underlined to denote italics.
3. As you requested, these books The comma is necessary to prevent misreading.
4. receipted. Webster says so.
5. nothing but (or nothing else than). As it stands a double negative is created.
6. Owing to the fact that (or Because). See the March Keynote concerning the use of due to.
7. equally good (or just as good). Avoid confusing idiomatic forms.
8. Our facilities, of course, are Set off a parenthetical remark on both ends.
9. list. These are (or list; these are). Never run two sentences together.
10. books, when ordered The clause is non-restrestive; set it off on both ends.
11. classroom. It's one word in the dictionary.
12. Omit the last line. It's as old-fashioned as a waxed mustache.

RATING

Below 1 Maybe you missed your calling.
1-3 Have you heard of night school?
4-7 You're suffering from hypo-Websterism.
8-10 You can fool 'em part of the time.
11-12 Your salary should be doubled!

KEEPER KLIPPINGS

A note just received from Dorothy Ferren, former Keeper, has this to say: "Spring is much slower springing up here than in Washington, though the willows are getting a slight tinge of green and the forsythia are about to burst. Weather's been lovely and sunny, though still cold. I surely missed seeing the cherry blossoms--all I saw was a picture in the South Bend Tribune. Greetings to the Keepers!" Hi back to ya.

Mrs. Patterson recently visited her mother and sister in Kilmarnack, Virginia.

Auntie Denise Girard has received word announcing the arrival of a new niece in Paris, France.

Jean Chappell has been forced to become a visitor at the Washington Sanitarium where she is being treated for iritis. During her absence Margie Bell is taking her place in the Insurance Department.

Sabbath, April 23, Carolyn Gaither and her mother visited Shenandoah Valley Academy with friends.

Mary Neufeld is happy to report that her music teacher has accepted the Sabbath truth.

Kay Thomas went home to Pennsylvania for Easter and brought her mother back with her.

Ingrid Beaulieu and her husband have sold their house in Silver Spring and bought another at 7310 Flower Avenue.

Two more members of Lydia Schander's Bible study class are to be baptized at the Takoma Park church Sabbath, April 30.

Ena Manuel is a member of Washington Missionary College A'Capella Choir which made a concert tour the week end of April 23. Concerts were given in Trenton, Newark, Patterson, Plainfield, and Philadelphia.

T. Rose Curtis and Mary Paul drove to Greenville, Tennessee, to visit Mary's brother, April 21 to 26.

Audra Ching and Mr. and Mrs. Jorgensen recently spent two days in New York where they visited all the usual spots of interest. They attended the Riverside Church where they heard Virgil Fox, the famous organist.

Workers of the Home Study Institute enjoyed the evening of April 26 at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Beltz in Meadowood. After hiking through the woods and gathering violets, they met at the house for some of Mrs. Beltz's famous corn chowder.

Jackie and Gloria Fischer spent the week end of April 22 and 23 at their home in Clifton Forge, Virginia.

Audra Ching was happy to have her mother, Mrs. Ray Ching, of Lincoln, Nebraska, visiting in Takoma Park for ten days.

Dear Editor:

Did you say you wanted news from the Second Floor girls for the next Keynote? Well, they say "No news is good news," and I found plenty of that--no news, that is!

Ah! with one exception and that exception is Ruth Williams of the Sabbath School Department. She can tell you where to have a good time, especially around Easter--New York City! And it takes only one day, she says, to have a marvelous time.

If you're the type to get a bad case of spring fever you might like to meet two fine examples here on second floor who know exactly what to do. They're Mary Ogle and Mable Towery. They must have planned in advance, for they saved up a week of their past year's vacation for just such an occasion. It'll probably be partially a "stay-at-home" vacation for them, but won't the rest of the Keepers be envying them? Of course, they may be doing their spring housecleaning. Still want to join them?

I was just about to hush when Norma Ashlin dashed in to tell me that her sister and brother had been down to visit her. That's all until next time--

S'long,

Second Floor

Frances Slate with her sister, Mary, and brother, Dr. Slate, went to New York, April 11, to meet their brother and his wife returning from Africa, after 28 years mission service, on the Queen Elizabeth. They had not seen him for eleven years. Now, however, they will have the opportunity to see him often, for he is the new manager of the New York Transportation Office.

Among the many visitors at Sherwood Gardens Sabbath, April 23, were Mr. and Mrs. Knight and children, Elder and Mrs. Buckwalter, Elder and Mrs. Yost, Mr. and Mrs. Barr, and Mr. and Mrs. Ruch.

Mary Rawson is gardening on a large scale. She has five pansy plants in a window box.

Vivienne Nye entertained a girl friend from her home town, Batavia, New York, the week end of April 23, and this week a couple on their wedding trip are visiting her.

Mrs. Fenn has won the victory over pen and ink and is now operating a new bookkeeping machine.

Mr. and Mrs. John Moorhead spent two weeks vacationing at Miami Beach, Florida.

Evelyn Taylor recently spent two weeks in sunny Florida with her girl friend, Doris Leslie.

Mrs. Moffitt went to New York over Easter to visit her daughter, a former Keeper.

Mrs. Cooney and Evelyn Wells went to Reading Pennsylvania, April 19.

Georgene Krenrich's father-in-law is visiting in Washington this week.

On April 20, Miss Theodora Wirak celebrated her nth birthday.

At Easter time Evelyn Perdue spent a week of her summer vacation at Everett, Pennsylvania, where she had a delightful visit with her sister, enjoying country life, which, she says, is what she really prefers.

Mrs. Esther Yost went off on a flying visit to Emanuel Missionary College with her husband. She greatly enjoyed spending almost five days there with her son and his fiancée, both of whom are being

graduated this spring. Mrs. Yost said it was hard for her to say good-by again.

Mrs. Lucille Smith entertained friends from Atlantic Union College the week end of April 15 to 17.

June Frame, a first-floor Keeper, is leaving to take up work elsewhere.

Margie Osborne was unexpectedly called to her home in Pennsylvania because of the sudden death of her brother-in-law.

Mrs. Thompson reports an addition to her family--not one, but quadruplets! She has high hopes for their future that they may be renowned singers--these four canaries,

Elsie Minesinger and her husband have just returned from an enjoyable trip to visit relatives in Ohio, Pennsylvania, and West Virginia.

Emma Howell has recently left the Transportation Department on first floor and is now located on the third floor in the Medical Department. She and Lelia Sanders have already left to attend the Medical Convention in Boulder, Colorado.

Telephone Operator: "Yes, please,"

Voice: "Clara Mae Lynd, please--the girl in Purchasing."

Operator: "Do you want Clara Mae Hardin or Laura Mae Lynd?"

Voice: "The one I want has red hair."

Operator: "They both have red hair."

Voice: "Which one do I want?"

Operator: "One has fine features, is slender, and not very tall. The other one has fine features, is slender, and just a little taller."

(Silence)

Operator: "One wears glasses."

(More silence)

Operator: "One quotes prices."

Voice: "Let me try her."

(later) Voice: "She's it!"

(The Bureau of Missing Persons will be hiring our operators after service like this.)

KEEPER PARTY

by Verna Slate

"Sold to the lucky lady on the back row." Then next, "Now here is a household necessity, what thrifty person will make me a bid?" -- and so on through the evening of Tuesday, April 19. Articles carrying the titles of "Ancient Art," "Bust of Lincoln," "A Sculptured Head," "Sculpture of a Men's Foot," and "A Picture of a Pretty Girl," were next put on the block. These turned out to be a picture, a Lincoln penny, a cabbage head, a twelve-inch rule, and a mirror, respectively. The auctioneer worked until every Keeper present had secured one of the intriguing-looking packages on display. Bidding went wild, an umbrella selling as high as \$ 1,000., as assurance was given that no money would be required to secure these items.

Other features on the evening's program included games, the singing of the Keepers' song, and a short business session. The highlight surprise of the evening was the announcement of the date of the approaching wedding of our President.

CUPID STUFF

Announcement is made of the engagement of Laura Mae Lynd to Mr. Hubert Ford. The date has not been set, but the place is the Hyatts-ville Church.

The Temperance staff surprised Helen Jones with an office party in honor of her engagement to Joe Soule, of Graysville, Tennessee. Other Keepers who attended were Alice Koger and Myrtle Mc Gee.

Mrs. William Phillips honored Mrs. Arbella Moore at a party announcing her engagement to Mr. W. H. Williams, undertreasurer of the General Conference.
