

SEP 4 1949

VOL. 12 KEY NOTE NO. 9

CHOOSE MY PATH

Choose my path, for I am weary
of my choice; my way is dreary,
but, O Lord, if Thou be near me,
I will cheerful be.
Let Thy holy presence ever
be before me, let me never
in my blindness from Thee sever,
Bind me closer to Thee.

Let Thy word each day shine brighter
in my heart, and make me lighter,
and, dear Jesus, draw me tighter,
Closer, Lord, to Thee.
Let Thy gentle streams be flowing
round my path, when I am sowing
seeds of love. And grant their growing
May a blessing be."

--From "The Shepherd and His Sheep"
by J. Walter Rich



" A NOTE OF ENCHANTMENT "

- - William Wordsworth,
"The Reverie of Poor Susan."

It is just the song of a thrush, but to poor Susan, in the greyness, silence, and loneliness of early morning in London, it is sunlight, childhood, home and happiness.

It is just the song of a thrush, but because of it Susan sees "a mountain ascending, a vision of trees," "bright volumes of vapor" that "glide," a river that "flows" through "green pastures," and, in the heart of it all, "the one dwelling on earth that she loves."

The vision fades. But perhaps tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow "the song of the bird" will again be full of enchantment, and again brighten poor Susan's day and life, even though but for a moment much too brief.

* * * * *

Who is poor Susan? Just one of the lonely little ships that pass in the night on life's vast sea. Just someone that you, dear Keeper, may cheer and encourage by some small word, or act, or look, or smile.

Strike a keynote of happiness for someone today!



H. O.

PACIFIC NORTHWEST

By Alvina Roberts
Ministerial Association

On the northern route, the first point of interest is the heart of the Inland Empire: Spokane, Washington. It is a clean city, with the atmosphere free from dirt and smoke--the bane of most metropolitan areas. From Spokane one can travel a short distance to the largest dam in the world, Grand Coulee--an inspiring sight! In the south, the great wheat fields spread out over rolling hills, some of which are so steep one wonders how the wheat is ever planted and harvested.

Turning west at Walla Walla, after visiting our college and seeing the historic site of Marcus Whitman's home and grave, one gets a first glimpse of the mighty Columbia River.

From Walla Walla to Portland, Oregon, is a trip to remember. Along the last ninety miles of the highway there are numerous waterfalls, which can be viewed from the road. In fact, Horsetail Falls almost drops onto the road. Multnomah Falls is perhaps the best known of all the falls.

From Portland, the Mt. Hood loop, which offers excellent mountain climbing in the summer and wonderful skiing in the winter, can be taken, or one can visit Crater Lake in southern Oregon, and circle around by the Oregon Caves, some of the larger caverns in the United States.

A person could spend two weeks around Portland alone. In traveling north one passes through a number of lumbering and sawmill towns before reaching Olympia, the capital of Washington. Tacoma and Seattle, the two rivals for power in the Northwest, are well worth visiting. From Olympia a delightful all-day, or better still, two-day trip can be made around the Olympic Peninsula, the last piece of virgin country in the United States, where miles and miles of land have probably never felt the weight of a human foot. Mt. Rainier, majestic object of worship of the early Puyallup Indians, rises 14,208 feet, and is a "must" for any visitor to the Northwest. Over the crest of the Cascade Mountain Range, via Nisqually Pass for a

beautiful scenic trip, one enters Yakima Valley, famous for apples, peaches, pears, and other fruits. Then onward through the Lake Chelan country, and we are back in Spokane.

If one has time, a fast trip to Hells Canyon, on the Snake River, east of the Wallowa Mountains in eastern Oregon, is in order. Hells Canyon, the deepest chasm in the United States, is more interesting when viewed from the top, which can be reached by a forest-ranger road, than from the bottom, which must be reached by boat.

In the Wallowa Mountains, the little Switzerland of the Pacific Northwest, one could spend a week or a month with equal pleasure, enjoying hiking, mountain climbing, fishing, horseback-riding, swimming, etc.

Many other lakes, rivers, mountains, cities, and places of interest could be mentioned and described, but the suggestions given will be more than a start for anyone's vacation.

CALIFORNIA

By Lydia Schander
Bureau of Press Relations

California is a region of eternal spring, where "so gently slide the seasons from summer to autumn, and from winter to spring, that summer seems but winter smiling, and winter but the summer born anew." It is also a state of striking contrasts: balmy beaches, burning deserts, eternal snows, majestic mountains, and fruitful valleys.

The excerpts that follow have been taken from the diaries of two of my friends, and from my own, to give a few highlights of the great Bear State.

May 1948--The Redwood Highway seems even more picturesque in May than in July. Pink, white, and orchid azaleas and rhododendrons are everywhere. Near Eureka we were tempted to exclaim the city's name as we

emerged from redwood groves upon a rainbow fringe of blue and yellow lupines. Already I regret I didn't get two of the lovely redwood burl nut bowls at the "Tree-House" souvenir shop made famous by Ripley. My neck still hurts when I think of peering into the sky trying to see the top of Founder's Tree--the world's tallest tree (364 feet high) at Dyerville Flat.

May 1940--At last I could feast my eyes on acres and acres of flowers and flowering shrubs. Wandering through awe-inspiring Golden Gate Park in San Francisco, we saw practically every variety of flower and plant that will grow under a kindly sun. . . The outstanding pride of this park is its thousands of rhododendrons now at their peak.

June 1943--San Francisco's cosmopolitan charm is recognized around the world; it is not so generally known that this city takes front rank in the production and distribution of flowers. Nowhere else have we seen such quaint flower vendors on every street corner (it seemed). Imagine buying a beautiful gardenia corsage for only twenty cents!

November 1944--SAN FRANCISCO SYMPHONY . A never-to-be-forgotten evening in the Opera House, with the grand old maestro Pierre Monteux conducting the San Francisco Symphony.

April 1940---SAN FRANCISCO. Sight-seeing in San Francisco can get so hectic. My feet are killing me, but I'd do it all over again if I had time. . . . Fascinating Market Street, the hilarious ride on a cable car from Market to Sutter Street, sights and smells of Fisherman's Wharf, the winding road to Twin Peaks, Cliff House, the sky-room of Mark Hopkins Hotel--I could write volumes on the adventures of the past few days. I don't think I'll forget even the minor details.

January 1947--MT. SHASTA. At last I've been out of this world! (I want to wax eloquent on this one.) Cruising along in a DC-4, on a moonlight night, above billows of foamy fog (they looked more like "goosey" seven-minute icing), we had only the shadow of the plane to remind us of anything mortal. The earth seemed so far away, and the sprinkling of stars brought heaven nearer. Suddenly, we were flying in the shadow of Shasta's majestic pyramid. Its eternally snow-capped summit stood proudly above the banks of creamy white fog. All too soon a mild thud brought me back to earth: we had landed in Sacramento.

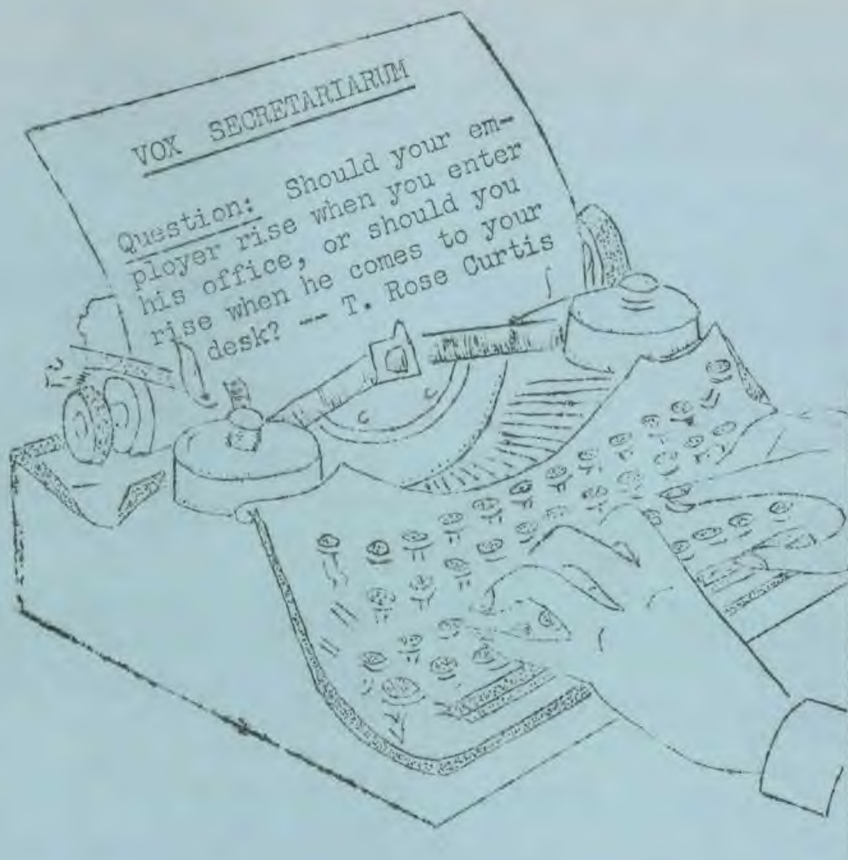
July 1946--LAKE TAHOE. The life of Riley, I'd say! Imagine two more days of camping in such an ideal setting. At last I don't have to do anything I don't want to do. Too good to last long! Canoeing on Lake Tahoe; a snowball fight in the high Sierras; an auto trip around the Lake. Just FUN for three whole days!

May 1946--LAKE COUNTY. The mountains had burst into bloom. Seeing was believing. California poppies so thick they made forty acres look like a sea of gold. Blue lupines knee-deep, and so dense we needed no imagination to pretend we were wading in a quiet lagoon. Redbuds, dogwood, and dozens of other flowers and blooming shrubs, have left on my mind an indelible impression of profoundest beauty.

July 1947--YOSEMITE. Artists fail to portray all the beauty of Yosemite's enchanted valley, where at intervals we could view Half Dome and El Capitan, towering high and casting deep shadows; Yosemite and Bridal Veil Falls, etc. Yosemite is definitely a morale builder!

August 1943--Now I have traveled the length of California's more than one thousand miles of coastline. Monterey Beach, I know, is one of my favorites. The sunny waters of this landlocked bay are an ideal rendezvous for bathers and vacationers. Even more inviting and romantic, I think, is La Jolla Beach, near San Diego, world-famous for its artists' colony.

August 1940--SAN DIEGO. A dream come true! I heard the San Diego Symphony under a canopy of stars in Balboa Park's Ford Bowl. . . . How delightfully refreshing this heavenly music and balmy evening after a day of sightseeing, including hours at the zoo (a "must" for everyone who visits this city)! Built along a canyon, the zoo is unique in that its residents can be viewed and admired from three different elevations.



The secretaries listed below have had no previous warning that they would be called upon to participate in "The Voice of the Secretaries." Nevertheless, a "Keeper" is a willing soul (we hope) and we expect a one hundred per cent response. Write no more than three or four sentences, please, and give the reason you answer as you do. Send your reply, which will appear in the October Keynote, to either Hazel Olson or Esther Yost.

Mary Paul
Hazel Shadel
LaVerne Case

Elsie Minesinger
Frances Maiden
Anita Kohler



LISTEN TO

SAMUEL JOHNSON (1709-1784), the "great master of reason," in the disguise of The Rambler, The Adventurer, and The Idler.

"Every man is obliged by the Supreme Master of the universe to improve all the opportunities of good which are afforded him, and to keep in continual activity such abilities as are bestowed upon him."

"Some are always in a state of preparation, occupied in previous measures, forming plans, accumulating materials, and providing for the main affair.... Nothing is to be expected from the workman whose tools are for ever to be sought."

"Let him who purposes his own happiness reflect, that while he forms his purpose the day rolls on." "The future is purchased by the present." "For every single act of progression a short time is sufficient; and it is only necessary, that whenever that time is afforded, it be well employed."

"Nothing truly valuable shall be obtained in our present state, but with difficulty and danger." "Life affords no higher pleasure than that of surmounting difficulties." "The utmost excellence at which humanity can arrive, is a constant and determinate pursuit of virtue, without regard to present dangers or advantage." "The great end of prudence is to give cheerfulness to those hours which splendour cannot gild, and acclamation cannot exhilarate."

"A few pains and a few pleasures are all the materials of human life, and of these the proportions are partly allotted by Providence, and partly left to the arrangement of reason and of choice."

"Happiness is not found in self-contemplation; it is perceived only when it is reflected from another." "With companions we are happy." "Life has no pleasure higher or nobler than that of friendship."

K E E P E R K A P E R S

VACATIONISTS AND WEEK-ENDERS

Ask Clara Mae Hardin for her definition of "vacation." She spent her holidays acting as counselor for a unit of ten girls at the Lake Sherando Junior Camp, near Waynesboro, Virginia, August 1-10.

Lebanon, Pennsylvania, is home for Christine Baus. She is there on vacation at present.

The 28th of August, Phyllis Ianning and her husband left for Florida, where they are spending a week.

T. Rose Curtis and Mary Paul, daily "auto-mates" to and from the General Conference office, are visiting Mary's sister and brother-in-law for a few days at Greeneville, Tennessee.

The second week end in August, Lydia Schander and Myrtle McGee visited Westminster Choir College, where Lydia's sister-in-law is a student. While at the college, Lydia and Myrtle heard two beautiful student-concerts.

Georgene Krenrich is spending a cool vacation in a cabin by a lake in Maine.

A three-week vacation in the sunny southlands has taken Lois Mullinax to Myrtle Beach, South Carolina.

Verlene Wall and her sister, Verdell, left August 24 to visit their brothers and other relatives in Lincoln, Nebraska.

Ena Manuel halved the month of August by a "glorified" week-end trip to Middletown, New York. There she visited friends.

Dorothy Minaj thinks western Pennsylvania is beautiful. She spent August 15-19 there, in company with Kay Thomas, at Kay's home.

August 12, a group of seventeen young people--many of them Keepers--left for a most enjoyable week end at Mr. and Mrs. Ray Hanna's cabin on the South River. Their chaperons were Mr. and Mrs.

W. H. Williams. They went fishing and boat-riding, and had plenty to eat. All in all, they had a "grand time," they report.

"See Canada!"--Frances Sampson is doing a bit of that during her three-week vacation. Frances, her mother, and her sister stopped en route at Niagara Falls, Berrien Springs, and Hinsdale.

Somewhere in the mountains of Pennsylvania, Mary Klesa's brother has a cabin. Mary says she had a very enjoyable time there during her vacation.

Alice Shobe and her husband left August 25 for Niagara Falls and their homes in Ohio.

LaVerne and Ralph Case have been spending their August week ends in the Blue Ridge Mountains. They have found this most pleasant.

Mrs. Ingrid Beaulieu of the M. V. Department vacationed at Rehoboth Beach, Delaware, and Ocean City, New Jersey. Her husband was with her.

June Vogt--also of the M. V. Department--is very enthusiastic over her first "dip" in the ocean. She and her husband also had a moonlight ride on the sea while at Atlantic City early in August.

Rehoboth Beach, Delaware, August 11: "We finally made it to the ocean, and it is hot even here! We had a wonderful cooling dip in the ocean first thing when we arrived." This note was signed "Alice." "We" referred to Alice Fagerstrom and her husband. Unfortunately their pleasant vacation ended by Alice getting sick on the way home. A few days later she returned to the office.

Emma Howell spent Sabbath, August 13, at the Chesapeake Conference M. V. Leaders' Camp. The camp is in process of improvement, she reports and a recreational hall and swimming pool have been completed. There may be cabins instead of tents by next year.

The Slate sisters--Verna, Frances, and two others--had a lovely trip up the Hudson to Montreal and Quebec City very late in July. They returned via the White Mountains and the New England coast.

August 21, Pauline Klady returned to the office. She had accompanied her sister and her family on a New England vacation. Pauline enjoyed the scenery in the White Mountains, and admired the beautiful clear lakes.

Florida is a wonderful place, even in the summer. Especially if you have a mother, a sister, a brother-in law, two fine nieces, and a curly-haired little nephew there! Frances Maiden reports she had a wonderful time, and got a sunburn taking the children wading. Can you imagine going wading and carrying an umbrella?

Air-conditioned days and roof-garden nights made Louise Surface's trip to New York very enjoyable. She went there the second week in August, met Esther Adams, of the Pacific Union office, and with her visited radio programs, shopped, and toured the "Queen Mary." Louise arrived in Washington fifty-seven minutes after leaving New York.

The next-to-last Thursday in August Evelyn Wells and Marion Nyman went to New York City, and met Grace Fields for breakfast. They saw the Statue of Liberty. After discovering New York is really a big city, and that they couldn't walk everywhere they wished to go, they tried all the various means of transportation available.

Margie Osborne and her husband tried to escape Washington's heat by going to the "air-conditioned city": Bluefield, West Virginia. They arrived there July 22, the day after lemonade had been served, free of charge, by the city fathers to all in the streets, because the thermometer had gone above 90°. It was 89½ while they were there. Then Margie and Ozzie decided the mountains of Pennsylvania might be cooler. After several hot days near Altoona, they came home, and found Washington cool and comfortable.

Last year Katie Farney vacationed in Cuba. This time she is visiting her family and friends in Detroit and Ohio.

Elaine Shull has just spent two enjoyable weeks with her relatives at Staunton, Virginia.

In spite of the fact that the temperature soared up to 100°, and although their "soles were almost broiled on the hot sand," and their "bodies practically baked to blisters by the fierce sun," Mary and Rudolph Reinhard report having had "a most delightful" vacation, which ended August 7. They spent some time at the "wonderful" ocean beach Norfolk, Virginia, as well as at the Wrightsville and Carolina beaches near Wilmington, North Carolina. They also motored through "beautiful" Tennessee, visiting Southern Missionary College and other points of interest. They returned to Takoma Park through the "magnificent" Smokies and Blue Ridge Mountains.

August 30, 1949—Just back from her extensive holiday tour, Barbara Britton says "it's a vacation to be back to work after trying to see part of the United States in less than two weeks." She traveled in fifteen states, nine of which she had never visited before. Passing through Kentucky, she visited such places as Mammoth Cave, Lincoln's birthplace, and the place where the song "My Old Kentucky Home" was written. Next came Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi, and a visit to New Orleans, Louisiana. Barbara saw "many things of interest" as she journeyed through Texas, Arkansas, Missouri, Illinois and Indiana. She still thinks "there is no place like home."

GUESTS

One day in August, Mary Rawson---a former Keeper, now living in Baltimore, where her husband is in the ministry---spent an hour or so with the girls of the Purchasing Department.

Louise Caslow (back from the hospital again) and her sister Irene have as guests their brother and the little nephew they told about at the Keepers' luncheon a few weeks ago.

August 28, Irene Walters entertained some "long-time friends" from near Martinsburg, West Virginia.

Mrs. Harry Edwards, formerly Miss Winifred McCormack of the Medical Department, is here visiting friends. Dr. and Mrs. Edwards are from Emmanuel Missionary College. A party was given in their honor August 25 at the home of Dr. and Mrs. White. A number of Mrs. Edwards' friends from the General Conference were present.

On their way to Paris, France, from Quebec City, Canada, Hazel Olson's sister Ruth (Mrs. André LeCoultré) and her family are spending a few weeks in Takoma Park with Hazel and her people. The LeCoultrés have spent eleven years in the Seventh-day Adventist work in Canada. They are now connecting with the S. D. A. work in France.

The tall young man seen with Mary Neufeld these days is her brother Don. A year ago, he graduated from our Theological Seminary. Now, as professor of Biblical languages at Canadian Union College in Alberta, he is attending, here at Takoma Park, the educational convention called "College Teacher Section Meetings."

THIS AND THAT

Because she was expecting her brother to come to surprise her, Elsie Minesinger stayed here the 19th, while John, her husband, went to a reunion of the Minesingers. Elsie's brother surprised her by arriving a week later. He is pastor of the S. D. A. church at Beaumont, Texas.

Vivian Ross is very happy: her people are coming to live in Takoma Park. They are from Eastern Shore.

If anyone needs advice or blueprints for building a chicken house, contact Mr. Frank Knight, of the Purchasing Department.

The night of August 13 a surprise birthday party was given Gladys Dunn by her friends. The party included swimming at the Chevy Chase pool.

One of the hottest days of August (the day the General Conference family of workers dispersed at four o'clock), the Purchasing Department's office force kept right on working. Mr. Knight could not understand this until later, when he was invited to descend to the basement. There he found four big rattle-snake watermelons.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Williams entertained the girls of the Department of Education one evening in August. It was a lawn gathering. There was a buffet supper, and croquet. Mr. Williams proved to be the star player.

Alvina Roberts of the Ministerial Association and her husband are leaving in a few days to head the Bible correspondence school to be held in connection with the evangelistic effort Elder M. K. Eckenroth is to carry on the next six months in Atlanta, Georgia. Afterwards, Alvina will return to the General Conference office, and her husband will resume his studies at the Theological Seminary.

Mrs. W. H. Williams, president of the Keepers, has learned a new trade: that of the paper hanger. She says she has also learned to greatly respect paper hangers. She has decorated her "tower room" in Mexican style, and plans to furnish it with this and that she and her husband brought back from their honeymoon in Mexico.

There's a Hammond organ in the Seminary chapel! Sunday morning, August 28, Ena Manuel played it for the General Conference worship. Thus, Ena is the first to have played this instrument for our morning

devotions. Perhaps those who heard her will always remember that the same morning our speaker was Elder W. P. Bradley, and that he gave an interesting and helpful talk on the admirable little ants.

Lena Wetmore recently entertained the Insurance Department at her home in the country. A delicious dinner was served. The entertainment included croquet, other games, and singing.

Miss Linscott had the thrill of seeing an American redstart in her backyard one day in August. It was the first one she had seen in Washington. A few days later, a carrier pigeon arrived in the same backyard. It was given food and water, but apparently it had been injured, or was exhausted, for it died. Miss Linscott is now trying to find just where to report the information on its leg bands.

Verna Mae Hare's home was full of guests Thursday evening, August 4. Sitting under the frilly white and pink umbrella was Naomi Vartenuk, guest of honor. The surprise shower was a complete success. A very special feature of the entertainment was a solo sung by Charles Dart, Naomi's fiancé. (See "Nuptials.")

HAVE COME--HAVE GONE

The Purchasing "crew" has increased by two. Eileen Robson, from the Australasian Division, is doing billing. Virginia Kennedy, from Colorado, is helping Mrs. Cooney in the car department.

Evelyn Taylor is leaving for La Sierra College, at Arlington, California. There she will continue her study of journalism and English.

Adele Dorland, who has been working in the M. V. Department this summer, is leaving August 30 for Plainfield Academy, where she will take up her duties as commercial teacher and accountant.

Anne Miller (formerly Anne Padgett) is working at the Home Study Institute for awhile at least. Another new worker at the Home Study Institute is Corinne Wilkinson, who plans to attend Washington Missionary College during the coming school year. She has just spent the last three years as a student at Southern Missionary College. She is from Wilmington, North Carolina.

Dolly Long has joined the office force, and is working part-time for Dr. Sutherland.

Because her husband, Gerald B. Smith, has just graduated from the Theological Seminary, and is going to New Brunswick, Canada, for ministerial work, Lucile Smith has ceased to be Dr. Weniger and Dr. Walther's secretary. A few days before Lucile and Gerald left, the Seminary girls had a little get-together in her honor at Edith Seek's apartment. Henceforth, Edith will be Dean Weniger's secretary.

NUPTIALS

At Akron, Ohio, on August 21, Naomi Vartemuk, of the Sabbath School Department, became the bride of Charles Dart, a ministerial student at Washington Missionary College, and the new editor of The Sligionian, the college paper. After their honeymoon tour of New England, Naomi and Charles will resume their habitual activities. In addition, they will keep house at 106 Flower Avenue.

LETTER FROM THE TEMPERANCE DEPARTMENT

"My dear Mrs. Yost,

"I'm afraid the Temperance girls have done little if anything worthy of print.

"Audra Ching reports a grand vacation in Lincoln, Nebraska, but her vacation was mentioned in the last Keynote. She is having some dental work done, which resulted in her going around for about four days with a black eye. She had a root canal done on an absess.

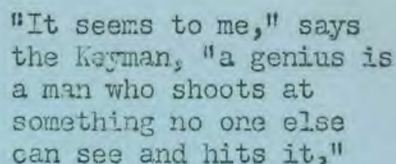
"Helen Jones is saving her vacation for October. That's the grand month for her. After October, she will be Mrs.

"Ella Mae Robertson enjoyed her vacation in Texas, and thinks all GC girls should have one long vacation and several short vacations every month. But, as I said, that's hardly worth print. One little high spot in Mrs. Robertson's vacation was her plane trip home. Her folks gave her the airplane ride for her birthday.

"Maybe next month we'll have lots of news worth its ink, but this month, oh, well, blame it on the weather.

"Sorry,

"(Signed) Mrs. Robertson."



Issued monthly by
The Keepers of the Keys
General Conference Office
Takoma Park 12, D. C.

Esther M. Yost
 Hazel Olson
 Lelia Sanders
 Emma Howell
 Marilyn Froelich
 Eleanor Libby
 Evelyn Beavon
 Mary Klesa
 Margaret Nettleton
 Naomi Dart
 Helen Hambleton
 Genevieve Melendy
 Norma Ashlin
 Edith Seek
 Phyllis Lanning
 Guida Mathews
 Ella Mae Robertson
 Eleanor Libby
 Alice Koger

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