

THE

KEY NOTE

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GENERAL CONFERENCE
DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION

RING OUT THE OLD - OR NOW IT CAN BE TOLD
An Ear Witness Report by Trusty Teletype

Before a dial system composed of psychic little robots ready and eager to turn our slightest whims into appropriate channels takes over, it seems safe and appropriate to reflect briefly on some of the unadvertised functions loosely classified heretofore as switchboard service.

Did you know that those unassuming switchboard operators have been known to arrange weddings? A couple were on their way to the General Conference. They called to say they wanted an Adventist marriage ceremony. A matter of pulling plugs and flashing lights, and, when the bride and groom arrived, the wedding was arranged--complete with presiding minister, witnesses, and a church setting. What, no flowers? Well, perhaps even that under the new dial system!

"Give me that typewriter man wherever he is in the building," someone pleaded earnestly. Incredibly, the operators did.

The flash on the board looked just like any other call, but the operator was greeted with a bewildering volley of what she suspected to be Chinese. Inasmuch as Dr. Liu, Elder Rebok, and Elder Scharffenberg were all away, she valiantly attempted, in the various languages at her disposal, to say that she didn't understand what he wanted. Finally she said desperately, "I'm sorry." It proved a common bond. "You sawly? Me sawly." Next time he called, Dr. Liu was here, but in the meantime the operator, determined to be equal to every occasion, had fortified herself with a knowledge of two Chinese words, "Not here."

The call on the outside line from a department that should prefer to remain anonymous flashed, and the operator volunteered her services. "Who are you?" demanded an irate voice. The operator obliged with appropriate information, only to be sent scurrying back among her flashing lights and buzzing cords with, "I'm trying to get someone at Potomac Conference. What are you butting in for?"

A call came for Mrs. Fenn. After a few rings, the operator suggested that Mrs. Fenn must have stepped out for a few minutes. "O, no," said the confident caller, "she couldn't have done that." "Well, she doesn't seem to answer just now," replied the girl at the switchboard, only to be told: "Then someone must be pushing her down the hall in her wheel chair." Further conversation resulted in the discovery that the caller thought she was connected with a city hospital.

Powers of identification around a switchboard become so acute that such calls as this go through as pure routine: "May I have Mr. Woodhead at Purchasing?" "Give me the man in the place where they look after things." "That man that works back there and has an accent."

In addition to personal divinations, the operators are able from time to time to give suggestions as to where a maid might be secured, who might have an apartment available, where a reliable contractor can be located. They have also secured blood donors and mission speakers, have assisted would-be housebuilders, and have gladly obliged with information as to how to use gum arabic to stiffen curtains.

Who says anybody can operate a switchboard!

IT'S GOOD TO KNOW

In the adverbial sense of an unspecified time, sometime is one word, thus: "Check this list sometime." But when some is an adjective and time a noun, the words are two separate words, as in your sentence: "Some time ago I wrote you." Personally, we test cases where we are not sure by seeing whether little could be inserted between some and time. If it can, then two words are correct.

--The Gregg Writer



LISTEN TO

RALPH WALDO EMERSON (1803-1882)

"The main enterprise of the world for splendor, for extent, is the upbuilding of a man." "If we cannot at once rise to the sanctities of obedience and faith, let us at least resist our temptations." "We gain the strength of the temptation we resist."

"Accept the place the divine providence has found for you." "Do your work, and you shall reinforce yourself." "The day is always his who works in it with serenity and great aims." "Success treads on every right step."

"A great soul will be strong to live, as well as strong to think." "A character is like an acrostic or Alexandrian stanza; -- read it forward, backward, or across, it still spells the same thing." "The force of character is cumulative." "Under all governments the influence of character remains the same."

"Life is our dictionary." "Prayer is the contemplation of the facts of life from the highest point of view."

"The near explains the far. The drop is a small ocean." "The world globes itself in a drop of dew." "Beauty in nature is not ultimate. It is the herald of inward and eternal beauty." "God is the all-fair."

"When a man lives with God, his voice shall be as sweet as the murmur of the brook and the rustle of the corn." "Beauty is the mark God sets upon virtue."

"We are parlor soldiers. We shun the rugged battle of fate, where strength is born."

"If we follow the truth it will bring us out safe at last." "All good is eternally reproductive."

"The martyr cannot be dishonored. Every lash inflicted is a tongue of fame."

A TRIP ROUND THE WORLD SLIPPED INTO A BEAN SHELL

D. Lois Burnett, R. N.
Medical Department

When our editor requested me to prepare a one-page article for the Keynote, telling of my recent trip overseas, it immediately flashed into my mind that my task would be something akin to that of the ivory carvers in Siam. These clever fellows hand you a dried bean. Close examination shows that the germ end of the bean has a tiny, carved ivory imitation of a bean sprout fastened to it. A tug at the ivory sprout, and off comes a small section of the bean, which is like a lid on a bean pot. You are told, "There is something in the bean; shake out the contents!" And, believe it or not, out roll three beautifully carved ivory elephants! But girls, I am not as ingenious as these Siamese ivory carvers, so my whole trip cannot be portrayed in a few lines.

It was a trip full of "mosts" and "ests": The longest trip that I ever took in miles and time, and, physically, the most strenuous--just about the hardest work I ever did. It was one of the happiest years of my life, and one of the most delightful. I got into the most wars. In fact, I had never been in one before, I am glad to say.

I traveled in busses where the folk of the land were carrying the most guns I ever traveled with. I flew into northwest China in a plane that was almost filled with ammunition for one of the armies. I was just about the hottest, (living in a quonset hut in the Philippines), and the coldest (flying at high altitudes in an unheated plane in northwest China) that I had ever been.

I met some of the finest people on earth--our overseas missionaries! Theirs is really a superior life--that is, superior in opportunities for service, inspiration, and challenge! I saw some of the greatest devotion to God's work. I met young missionaries just arriving in the mission field with the greatest term of happy service still ahead of them. I visited the grave of a missionary who had given not only most, but his all.

I experienced repeated manifestations of the Lord's protection over those who surrender themselves to serve Him, and I gained a broader vision of the opportunities and needs of missionary nurses. I am most grateful to have had this opportunity of service.

And now, dear Keepers, it is most wonderful to be back home sharing your friendship again.

P. S. When and if another request should come to the Medical Department for help for overseas nursing, I shall be most willing to go again!

SOME ENGLISH THAT WE HEAR'S POSSESSIVES

She's the boy I used to go with's mother. That's the folks who used to live here's garden. She's the man that bought my wheelbarrow's wife. It's the young fellow in the back room's car. They're in the glasses I used to wear's case. He's the niece I told you about's husband. She's the woman that has asthma's daughter. -- Caroline Durkee, Saturday Evening Post.

C P S

It has been called to our attention, and we think it will be of interest to some, that the National Secretaries Association has scheduled its first standard examination for Certified Professional Secretary in February of 1950. Because space does not permit our giving such details as we have, we would like to suggest that those who are interested in working toward this goal give the editor a ring and she will be glad to give you the available information.

KEEPER KAPERS

VACATIONISTS AND WEEK-ENDERS

Margaret Weir vacationed most of August in New England and New York State. She spent several days around Cape Cod, Martha's Vineyard Island, and Boston, visiting historic places of interest and enjoyment.

After a week spent with relatives in Cumberland, Maryland, Mrs. Walters returned to Takoma Park September 26.

Mary Reinhard and her husband spoke to the Seventh-day Adventist young people at Trenton, New Jersey, Friday evening, September 16. Sabbath morning, Mary gave the mission story to the juniors and seniors at Sabbath school. During the regular church service, Rudolph spoke about mission work in Africa.

September 4 was family reunion day for Mary Ogle in Indiana. Mary motored back to Washington via Niagara Falls. She saw Miss America and Shirley Mae France being televised in New York City. She returned to the office September 18, grateful for the prospect of a rest after her vacation.

September 18, Eleanor Libby returned from a week's vacation in the South. She stopped in Chattanooga and Collegedale to visit friends.

The week end of September 17 found Dorothy Ninaj at her home in New Jersey celebrating her father's birthday.

For Grace Evans, September memories will include a pleasant week end with friends, and a ride with them along the Skyline Drive, in the Shenandoah Valley.

Mrs. Halswick and her husband returned September 19 from a two-month itinerary among the S.D.A. foreign-language-speaking workers and churches in the Middle West. Mrs. Halswick declares the trip was wonderful. While away, Elder and Mrs. Halswick saw their two daughters, two granddaughters, and one grandson.

Leaving Takoma Park September 29, Mary Paul, T. Rose Curtis, Ruth Williams and Emma Howell will spend a week motoring through New England. They expect the countryside to be dressed in autumn glory for this occasion.

Marjorie Bell's recent vacation in Carolina was most enjoyable, she says, because her parents and her fiancé, Hans Varmer, shared it with her.

Harriet Cooney is on vacation back home in Pennsylvania.

September 23: The Slate sisters are spending the week end in Looksville, North Carolina, celebrating their father's eighty-third birthday.

Someone in the file room of the Purchasing Department spent part of her vacation in Newfoundland. Ask Mrs. Moffitt for details regarding the trip she and her husband took as he kept various appointments in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Canada's island province. They returned to Takoma Park about a week ago.

Anita Kohler spent a few September days visiting a Danish friend who is nursing at the Fletcher Sanitarium in North Carolina. She came back very enthusiastic about the beautiful scenery, and also very much intrigued with the "peculiar" accent of the South.

GUESTS

Elsie Argent and Ethel Howard were once schoolmates in England. They have been co-workers at different times and places. Now, Miss Howard has just spent a week with Elsie, and has accepted a call to become Dr. Yost's secretary in November. Miss Howard has been serving as secretary to Elder Rudy, president of the Canadian Union.

One recent Sabbath afternoon, thirty-two visitors called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Williams. At one time during the afternoon, thirty persons were in the house. Included among the guests were three couples Mr. and Mrs. Williams had known in South America: Mr. and Mrs. Hartman, Mr. and Mrs. Steen, and Mr. and Mrs. Cone.

Ingrid Beaulieu's brother from Schenectady, New York, favored her with a week's visit recently. He works for the General Electric concern. This is the first time he has been in Ingrid's home since Ingrid's husband returned from army service three years ago.

September 13, while Lydia Schander's girl friend from North Dakota visited her, this friend's brother, who is the Comptroller of the Air Force, took them on a tour of the Pentagon Building. Unfortunately, Secretary of Defense Johnson was absent when the trio called at his office.

The Slate sisters are enjoying a visit from their sister, Myrtle, who works at the White Memorial Hospital in Los Angeles, California. Myrtle came East with Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Slate, who were visiting relatives in California on both sides of the family.

Scarcely back from their honeymoon, Naomi and Charles Dart entertained guests for about a week. Now little Benjie and his parents (Naomi's sister Helen and her husband, Benjamin Leach) have returned to their home and work in Ohio.

Last night (September 26) Ingrid Beaulieu was happily surprised by the arrival of Miss Marie Hutchinson, her girl friend from South Lancaster, and former schoolmate at Atlantic Union College. Miss Hutchinson hopes to make her home at Takoma Park sometime in the near future.

Three years ago, Hazel Olson saw Dr. and Mrs. Ewald Lonser and their two tiny sons at Loma Linda. In the meantime, the Lonsers have spent almost two years as missionaries in China, and are now at Takoma Park a few days en route to California, where Dr. Lonser will teach at the College of Medical Evangelists in Loma Linda. The Lonsers spent some time visiting friends and relatives in Europe on their way home from China. Hazel is happy to see these friends again, and to hear through them of friends in Europe, where she lived until the last General Conference session.

THIS AND THAT

Something is being added to the Purchasing Department: a badly needed new coat of paint. The girls are very happy over

the way things are beginning to look, but will be glad to breathe good fresh air again when the painting is all over.

The Medical Department has been "snowed under" moving Dr. McFarland over from the Review! (Dr. McFarland, who has been editor of Life and Health, is now associate secretary of the General Conference Medical Department.)

Miss Lois D. Burnett, General Conference associate secretary for Nursing Education, has given several interesting morning-worship-talks since her return August 19 from an itinerary which took her around most of the world. (See, in this issue of the Keynote, Miss Burnett's article "A Trip Round the World Slipped Into a Bean Shell.")

Helen Smith is teaching Journalism at the Seminary this term.

September 14 a spicy letter from "Zippie" (Mrs. Clell Franklin) went the rounds of the General Conference's feminine office force.

Mrs. Cora Thurber is leaving for a long itinerary in the North and Pacific Northwest in connection with Dorcas Federation work.

In less than a month's time, the M. V. Department girls have had two birthday celebrations. The first was for Ingrid Beaulieu, and the second for June Vogt.

Pat Bunch and Marjorie Bell are now American citizens! (They were British subjects.) They were sworn in on Friday, September 9, at the Immigration and Naturalization Service in Washington, D.C.

The Department of Education is being educated! Four girls who work there are going to college, by day or night, and it has been suggested to T. Rose that she get her Master's at the Seminary. Frances Slate is planning to attend Strayer's College also in October.

Now that Marie Brizee has moved into the girls' dormitory at Washington Missionary College, Lillian Dickerson has lost her roomer.

On Labor Day, Mary Reinhard and her husband made two Hazels happy by taking them to enjoy with them the beautiful lily ponds

of the Kenilworth Aquatic Gardens. Hazel Broome had her camera along. Hazel Olson's almost-three-year-old nephew, Michel Le Coultre, and his eleven-year-old sister, Nadia, accompanied her.

Barbara Britton is still working in the Statistical Department, even though she is back in college for her senior year with seventeen hours of classwork. Barbara is majoring in music at Washington Missionary College.

Miss Kleuser will spend October and November visiting colleges throughout the West with Elder Vandeman.

Frances Sampson wishes the General Conference office were in Virginia. There's a certain spot in the hills of Virginia that seems to entice her away to them ever so often. Wonder what it is?

Thelma Wellman has been too busy canning sixty-seven quarts of peaches, and scraping walls redecorating her apartment, to do anything else. Quite a busy worker!

Helen Hambleton is now living in Takoma Park. (Her home is in Alexandria.)

September 19, baby Wanda Tull called for the second time at the Sabbath School Department. She is growing real fast, and is a darling little tot.

Denise Girard, of the Insurance Department, is not an "outside" student of Washington Missionary College this school year. She is living in Central Hall, on the college campus.

Evelyn Perdue is happy over the acquisition of a new roommate in the person of Marjorie Isner.

BIRTHS

Vivienne Nye is very happy over a "new arrival": a new little niece -- Paulette Beryl. The proud parents are Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Nye. Paulette was born September 8.

KEEPER PARTIES

July 20 was a notable day in the annals of the Keepers of the Keys, for then the identity of Key Friends was revealed, and "farewell" gifts were presented at a noontime luncheon meeting in the upstairs dining room of the Review and Herald Cafeteria. It looked almost like Christmas, with gaily wrapped packages on the tables and piano. "Vacation Voices" brought understanding chuckles, appreciative laughter, and sighs of envy as Arabella Williams, Louise and Irene Caslow, Lydia Schander, the Truitt Twins, Gertrude Tenspolde and Myrtle McGee reminisced briefly on their recent forays into Vacationland. The gorgeous bouquet of glads (a gift from the Keepers' good friend, Roy Rubottom, of the Hilkrest Flower Shop) disappeared, spike by spike, as the Keepers returned to their work. "It looks like Palm Sunday," said one onlooker, while another remarked it looked "more like Glad Wednesday."

August 30, in evening darkness, on the spacious lawn between the Review and Herald and General Conference buildings, Keepers of the Keys were entertained by the Third-floor and Home Study Institute girls. Phonograph records provided a musical welcome. Appealing and instructive motion pictures were thrown on the screen. Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Maracle sang Hawaiian folk songs to guitar accompaniment. Delicious punch and dainty cookies were served in abundance.

The fire on the hearth, and the ivy-entwined candles here and there, burned bright with welcome and cheer as Keepers and Keepers' guests gathered in Halcyon Hall's large recreation room September 20 for their "Fall Festival With a Foreign Flavor." Electric lights flashed on for the showing of foreign costumes, described and explained by their wearers. Three interest-sustaining speeches followed. That of Evangeline Collet brought the charm of India right into Halcyon Hall. That of Mrs. Dorothy Ayers-Emmerson humorously portrayed colorful Mexico's art, customs, superstitions and noise. That of Miss Lois Burnett was full of around-the-world-travel thrills, and her colored slides made far-away missions seem more real.

HAVE COME -- HAVE GONE

Mrs. Betty Grider is the new girl in the Medical Department. She and her husband have come from Pennsylvania. He is attending Washington Missionary College. The Griders were received into church fellowship on their wedding anniversary in February of this year.

The Seminary Keepers are happy to introduce two new Keepers: Mrs. Robert L. Wood, and Mrs. Fern Wagner-Calkins. Mrs. Wood, whose husband is a Seminary student, has moved into the office formerly occupied by Edith Seek. She and her husband are from California, and are both graduates of Pacific Union College. Mrs. Calkins is the lady you will find behind the Seminary library desk in the evenings between five-thirty and nine-thirty. Her husband, Harold L. Calkins, a minister from the Illinois Conference, is studying at the Seminary this quarter.

"Why did Villa and Bob Houghton make such a rush trip to New York? Some thought it was Wall Street business. The crash came upon their return, when they announced their decision to accept a call from the Northern New England Conference. Now Bob is the assistant Book and Bible House manager at Portland, Maine, and Villa is working as secretary to the conference president and secretary-treasurer in that city. Just before they left, several of their friends took them to a Hot Shoppe, had a farewell dinner for them, and presented them with three painted metal trays. The next day, the M.V. Department presented Villa with three matching trays. The Keepers also offered Villa a parting gift (a nylon slip). We are sorry to have to tell Bob and Villa good-bye, but we wish them God's richest blessing in their new work." -- June Vogt, Missionary Volunteer Department.

At the Keepers' "Fall Festival With a Foreign Flavor" the other evening, an attractive Philippine costume was worn by Mrs. M. E. Loewen, who, with her husband and their daughter, Marvelyn, has recently arrived from Hong Kong. They were formerly missionaries in the Philippines. Now, while Elder Loewen attends the Theological Seminary, Mrs. Loewen is doing secretarial work for Dr. Sutherland. Marvelyn is a student at Takoma Academy.

A BOOK BY A KEEPER

It is not often that one of our Keepers can qualify as being the author of a book, but the Sabbath School Department has the honor of using for its 1950 Sabbath School Workers' Reading Course a new book, entitled, You and Your Sabbath School, by Mary S. Ogle. Congratulations, Mary, and may your book have a wide reading by Sabbath school members!

LATEST NEWS

September 28: Yesterday Louise Caslow was taken to the Maryland University Hospital, at Baltimore, for observation and care. She asks that her friends and acquaintances pray for her. Her address is: Maryland University Hospital, Room 917, Baltimore, Maryland.

VOX SECRETARIARUM

Question: Should your employer rise when you enter his office, or should you rise when he comes to your desk?

-- T. Rose Curtis

"In answer to the above question, I should like to pass on a sentence which appeared in a current magazine: 'Drawing-room courtesy is not observed in the office.' These are my sentiments, also." -- Hazel I. Shadel

"It is not the practice in the president's office for my employer to rise when I enter his office, or for me to rise when he comes to mine. Such strict formality may be pretty, but it's not practical in a busy office. Neither do I believe this custom - which as I have observed seems to prevail in this building - indicates any lack of courtesy or respect."

-- Mary Paul

"'Manners,' said Emerson, 'are the happy ways of doing things.' The number of times an employer would have to rise each time his secretary entered his office would preclude any such practice. The same applies to the secretary." -- LaVerne Case

Question: My employer's voice is very indistinct on the Ediphone, making transcription very difficult. What to do? -- Mrs. W. H. Williams

For the November Keynote we would like to have opinions on this question from -

Evelyn Wells
Mintie Truitt

Gladys Dunn
Nell Hunter



