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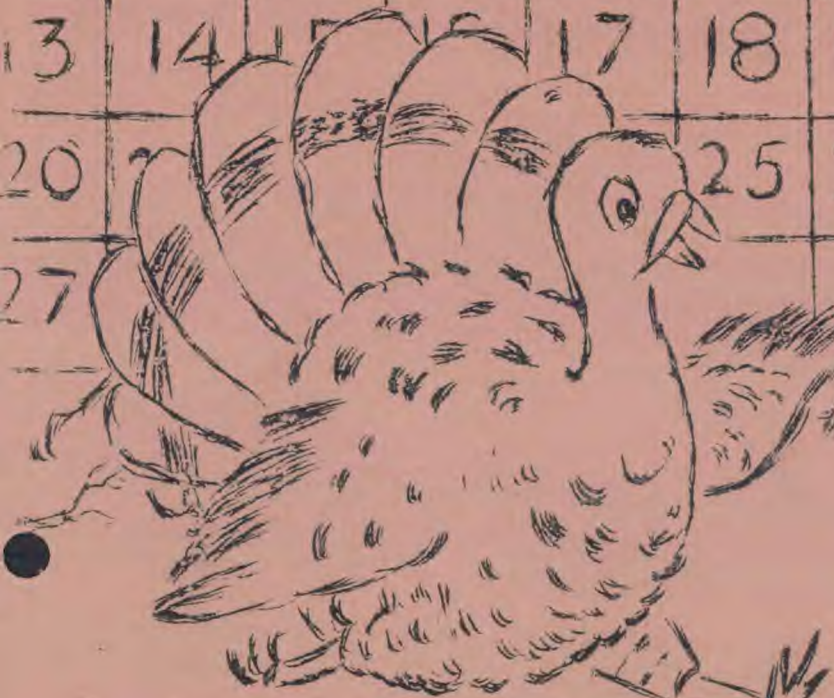
Vol. 12

No. 11

NOVEMBER

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BIBLES FOR ASH TRAYS

"I can hardly believe it," he said, as we stopped to chat a moment near the first-floor elevator of the General Conference building.

It was just past five. The offices were rapidly emptying, and the janitors were taking over. This student-janitor--new among us, and also a new Adventist--was ready for his evening's work with a bucket on his left arm, and a broom swung jauntily over his right shoulder.

"I never cease to be amazed and thrilled as I clean the offices," he continued, "to find on the desks of these men," and he nodded in the direction of a passer-by, "Bibles instead of ash trays."

This observation of his keeps repeating itself in my mind. I am thankful over and over again that the men I work for never have use for an ash tray. Aren't you?

E. Y.

THE MAYFLOWER COMPACT

(Cape Cod, November 11, 1620)

"In the name of God, Amen. We whose names are underwritten, the loyall subjects of our dread soveraigne Lord, King James, by the grace of God, of Great Britaine, Franc, & Ireland king, defender of the faith, &c., haveing undertaken, for the glorie of God, and advancements of the Christian faith, and honour of our king & countrie, a voyage to plant the first colonie in the Northerne parts of Virginia, doe by these presents solemnly & mutually in the presence of God, and one of another, covenant & combine our selves together into a civill body politick, for our better ordering & preservation & furtherance of the ends aforesaid; and by vertue hereof to enacte, constitute, and frame such just & equall lawes, ordinances, acts, constitutions, & offices, from time to time, as shall be thought most meete & convenient for the generall good of the Colonie, unto which we promise all due submission and obedience. In witness wherof we have hereunder subscribed our names at Cap-Codd the 11. of November, in the year of the raigne of our soveraigne lord, King James, of England, France, & Ireland the eighteenth, and of Scotland the fiftie fourth. Ano: Dom. 1620."

--William Bradford,
Of Plymouth Plantation.

WHERE PILGRIM FATHERS ONCE LIVED

by Louise Kleuser
Ministerial Association

In New England--where Pilgrim Fathers once lived, and where the names of many towns end with a "shire," "ham," or "mouth"--one catches a whiff of the sea and the aroma of many evergreens. Its hill country is edged with cozy beaches, sandy dunes, and a rocky coast. It has rambling, barn-attached farmhouses, picturesque Colonial dwellings, elm-shaded lanes, and a blue sky punctuated by graceful white church steeples. With the first fall frost its foliage turns into a carnival of color. It is beautiful, quaint, and rugged. Many surprises hide behind the bends of its winding roads, and its places of interest are legion.

New Haven, on the Old Post Road, is famous for Yale University and the Bowl; its churches, on spacious New England "greens," boast of early history. New London is renowned for its submarine base and its annual boat races. Westerly, the home of many Seventh-day Baptists, lies at the entrance of Rhode Island, a fascinating little state with coastal beauty. Providence, where Roger Williams once lived, has Brown University, and a widely known picnic park named after the founder of Providence Plantations. Whaling schooners have brought renown to New Bedford, once the home of Joseph Bates and James Hall. Narragansett, Newport, Martha's Vineyard, and Nantucket have their attractions, but all who visit New England must see Cape Cod and Plymouth Rock. Provincetown and its artists' colony also deserve a visit.

A week would not be too much to spend in Boston. Here music-lovers assemble in famous Symphony Hall, and nature-lovers gather at the Arboretum, while the Institute of Technology, Harvard University, and the glass-flower collection attract still others. Here are Bunker Hill, North Church, and South Church. Here many useful arts feature Paul Revere's name and famous ride. And here, right in the heart of Boston's shopping center, is the quaint cemetery where "Mother Goose" found her last resting place. Lovely New England Sanitarium, on Spot Pond, in the Middlesex Fells area, should not be skipped.

Beautiful for situation is Portland, Maine, the home of Longfellow; it holds much Seventh-day Adventist interest. South Lancaster is a peaceful, pleasant spot. Concord and Lexington--the homes of Emerson, Hawthorne, Louisa Alcott, and many others--are delightful. At "Fruitlands" the Transcendentalists experimented with communal life.

Greenfield and North Adams invite the westward-bound traveler to pause awhile on the Mohawk Trail. Williams College and the Haystack Monument add interest to the scenic Berkshires. Troy, New York, is the gateway to Dutch lore. Cities, towns, and hamlets on the east bank of the beautiful Hudson River recall the days of Rip Van Winkle, lead to Hyde Park, of Roosevelt fame, and provide a fitting climax to a tour of beautiful New England, now largely the home of many overseas folk who work its mills and farms.



LISTEN TO
EARLY AMERICAN VOICES



"Though all men be not fishers: yet all men, whatsoever, may in other matters doe as well."--JOHN SMITH (1580-1631), A Description of New England.

"Satan makes it his grand, if not only task, to adulterate truth; falsehood is his sole sceptre, whereby he first ruffled, and ever since ruined the world."--NATHANIEL WARD (1578-1652), The Simple Cobler of Aggawam.

"A pilgrim I, on earth, perplex
With sins, with cares and sorrows vex,
By age and pains brought to decay. . . .
This body shall in silence sleep. . . .
And when a few years shall be gone,
This mortal shall be cloth'd upon.
A corrupt carcass down it lies;
A glorious body it shall rise.
In weakness and dishonor sown,
In power 'tis rais'd by Christ alone."

--ANNE BRADSTREET (1612-1672), "Longing for Heaven."

"Let us be very thankful for what we enjoy. To be thankful for mercies is the way to have them continued."--INCREASE MATHER (1639-1723), The Great Blessing of Primitive Counsellors.

"Obtain a fair view of the opportunities to do good which He (God) has put into your hand, that they may not be a price in the hand of a fool; and a clear view of the methods to be taken that this good may be prosecuted and your desire sweetly accomplished. . . . Your opportunities to do good may at first be very small. . . . Your circles will grow wider and wider, and anon expand unto dimensions beyond what at first you could have imagined. And I hope you will esteem your opportunities as your incomparable treasures."--COTON MATHER (1663-1728), Maguductio Ad Ministerium.

A TOWN CRIER'S DELIGHT

Thelma Wellman
Ministerial Association

One romantic event is certainly a good cause for rejoicing, but when there are two damsels in our midst with matrimony practically achieved, that is truly an epochal happening, as my boss would say. And any innocent bystander lurking around the corner of the Review and Herald chapel the night of October 25 would have heard the chortles and chuckles of about fifty-five Keepers who were celebrating this unusual shower to fete two brides-to-be, Elaine Shull and Marjorie Isner.

By the time four fairly evenly divided groups of guests had made the rounds of the four wedding games, they were thoroughly inducted into the spirit of the evening. Myrtle McGee presided wittily over a merry trifle called, "Two Hearts That Beat as One," Eleanor Libby initiated the participants into the mysteries of "Married Words," Genevieve Melendy presented each one with a rollicking tale of love and romance to be filled in with names of trees, called "Babes in the Woods," and finally the Mary Haworth of the General Conference (Ena Manuel) revealed some hints for success in the word "matrimony."

The musical setting for this occasion was given by Miss Dorothy Evans of the college, who sang a favorite of Elaine's, "Indian Love Call" by Friml, and then added an encore of "My Hero" from the "Chocolate Soldier." About this time there was a rather rude interruption as a Western Union messenger burst in, chewing gum and otherwise acting quite true to life. She had brought in a night letter from our beloved president, Mrs. Arabella Williams, who had to answer the call of duty up in Philadelphia, but who wanted to let the girls know they were remembered. The messenger boldly demanded some money for this service since the telegram came collect, but as neither of the guests of honor seemed disposed to part with any coin of the realm, she finally agreed to charge it to Romance Incorporated.

Before the ripple caused by this unseemly entry had died away, there sounded forth the loud clanging of a bell, and a costumed

Town Crier with black tri-cornered hat, black robe, and silver buckled shoes strode down the aisle to read a pronouncement regarding the wedding plans of the two damsels sitting in their chairs of honor on the platform and to announce an impending visit of their country cousins, Kay Thomas and Dorothy Ninaj, who were to share some of the bounties of the year with them. It had been quite a trick to dig up the jeans, plaid shirts, and straw hats much too big, and also quite difficult to keep the many presents separate and in good condition. However, the girls had achieved the task, and came up the aisle pulling express wagons behind them loaded with gifts. This was repeated quite a number of times while the happy objects of the shower opened their presents to the accompaniment of the usual ah's and oh's.

We are glad to reassure the future bridegrooms that their spouses were remarkably silent so far as public speaking went, and so the boys will always have that field to themselves. However their beaming faces spoke eloquently enough of their happiness. A fitting finale was brought with refreshments to match the fall decorations--doughnuts and cider with candy corn. For a conclusion I shall quote the little jingle from the Town Crier's speech:

"Hail, happy pairs, so fitly met,
With home and hearthfire full in view,
May fame and fortune smile on you,
And give you joy as a quartet."

FIRST-FLOOR GIRLS, WE APOLOGIZE !

We know you were the ones who, with the aid of the Home Institute girls, offered the Keepers an outdoor evening party August 30. We are very sorry we credited the Third-floor girls instead of you in our October Keynote. Please pardon this erratum. -- The editors of the Keynote.

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

KEEPERS SEE NEW ENGLAND'S FALL DRESS

Rain all day the first and last days of their first-week-in-October trek to New England failed to dampen the enthusiasm of the Curtis-Howell-Paul-Ruth Williams company as to the surpassing beauty that unfolded before their delighted eyes under the smiling blue skies that favored them on the other days spent exploring historical sights, denominational institutions, "and just plain (?) scenery." They report that the autumn coloring in New Hampshire and Vermont, as well as in Massachusetts and Connecticut, was at its best just then, and they wonder if it could ever be lovelier.

The first week end of October found Myrtle McGee, Alice Koger, Frances Mettler, Evelyn Perdue, Audra Ching, and Pauline Klady admiring the beautiful autumn colors of New England. They spent the Sabbath at Atlantic Union College and the New England Sanitarium. The most exciting event of their trip, they say, was their drive through Boston Saturday evening: Myrtle couldn't contain her fears longer, and burst forth with, "I thought sure that man's car fender was going to land in my lap."

Anita Kohler enjoyed "a wonderful vacation" with her husband and Elder and Mrs. Roenfelt touring the New England states in the Roenfelts' 1950 Studebaker during part of October. She says she never saw anything as beautiful as the White Mountains, and that she was duly impressed with the kindness of the people everywhere. The New England tour was followed by a visit to Montreal, Toronto, and Niagara.

SKYLINE-DRIVERS

"October 22, a beautiful Sabbath morning, Mrs. L. A. Skinner, Donna Rae Skinner, Jolene Skinner, my mother, my brother and I enjoyed a beautiful ride along the Skyline Drive. After a good dinner, cooked in a fireplace, and a long ride, we arrived home about seven o'clock. The trees were so pretty. This was a day never to be forgotten."--Verna Mae Hare.

The Skyline Drive attracted many other visitors in October. The Arasons, Vivian Ross and her husband, John Moorhead and his family, Aline Mangum and some of her friends,

Miss Kennedy and some of her relatives, and Gladys Dunn and friends of hers took day trips to see the Drive. Lois Mullinax, her husband, and several of their friends took time to camp a night enroute.

OTHER VACATIONISTS AND WEEK-ENDERS

Grace Evans and her niece, Dorothy Evans (who teaches voice at Washington Missionary College this year), spent a "delightful" October week end in Philadelphia with relatives. Grace says the weather was perfect for driving, and the scenery gorgeous.

The third week end in October, Irene Walters, with Ralph and LaVerne Case, visited friends in Bolivar and Shepherdstown, West Virginia. They attended services Sabbath in the lovely new church at Martinsburg.

Margaret Nettleton spent the early part of October with her mother and sister in Columbus, Ohio.

Mary Neufeld is vacationing in California, Oregon, and her home in Canada.

In company with a number of the young people from the Hyattsville church, the Roy Parsons and the Irving Barrs spent the week end of October 7 to 9 at the camp in Tryon, Virginia.

Corrine Wilkinson and Christine Baus spent a pleasant Sabbath recently at the Shenandoah Valley Academy.

Mrs. June Vogt and her husband visited his home in West Virginia last week. From there they went to Mt. Vernon, Ohio, to visit Mr. Vogt's two brothers. They also took a day trip to Lake Erie. June declares she had quite a time playing with a little "new arrival," Mr. Vogt's niece.

Alice and Milton Fagerstrom returned on October 23 from a week's visit with his family in Jamestown, New York. They are pleasantly reminiscent of long hikes over the surrounding hills and meadows, drives around Chautauqua Lake, the northern lights which appeared in the sky one brisk and beautiful night, quiet evenings before an open fireplace, and a hilarious family Halloween party at a brother's camp in the Pennsylvania woods.

Leila Sanders spent October 14 to 21 with her family and friends in Bloomington, Indiana. Since only a week of her allotted vacation time was used up, perhaps she will return home "to complete the job" at a future date. Someone has suggested that perhaps there is a certain "somebody" there waiting for the next vacation week.

GUESTS

The Arasons have a houseful of company! Mr. Arason's niece, Mrs. Nan Harris, is here from Idaho. Mr. Arason's nephew, Mr. Moronsson, and his son Buddy are also here; they came from Iceland.

Wanda Tate recently had the pleasure of entertaining her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Lewis, from Hamilton, Ohio.

A very few weeks ago, Annette Weidner was still in beautiful sunny Tessin--Switzerland's California. Now, after pleasant visits in Paris, France, and in Holland, Miss Weidner is spending two weeks at Takoma Park before flying to Los Angeles to spend a few months at La Sierra College. Annette is very enthusiastic over America. Perhaps you have seen her around with Hazel Olson. She is tall and blonde, a true daughter of Holland.

THIS AND THAT

Ten of the twenty-three girls on first floor are going to the General Conference Fall Council at St. Louis, Missouri. (The Council is to be from November 7 to 17.) The ten girls are Katie Farney, Stella Fleisher, Eva Linscott, Marion Nyman, Mary Paul, Hazel Shadel, Louise Surface, Gertrude von Tenspolde, Ora Williams, and Elizabeth Zeidler. All are going by automobile, except Stella Fleisher, Ora Williams, and Katie Farney. Three second-floor girls will also attend the Council: Nell Hunter, Thelma Wellman, LaVerne Case. The third floor will be represented by Dorothy Minaj, Grace Fields, Helen Smith and Geraldine Poole.

Eva Linscott and Frances Maiden have enrolled in a woodworking class at Montgomery Blair High School. The class meets twice a week. Eva is making a bird-feeder, and Frances a floor lamp. (Those needing furniture are invited to send in their orders early!)

"In Room 105 we see a beautiful metal desk and chair waiting for Lena Wetmore. Welcome to First Floor, Lena! We will come to see you often. If we can't find a reason, we will use the excuse of wanting to see the new matching furniture and floor covering." --E. W.

Someone brought the following little message the other day to the Keynote editors: "Norma Ashlin's 'Bill' recently gave her some beautiful red and yellow roses, saying he did so because he thought she deserved them." The note-bringer was of the same opinion as Bill.

The Purchasing Department "family" enjoyed with Esther Fenn the lovely bouquet of red roses she received from her husband the other day on the anniversary of their first date.

October 24 Frances Sampson returned to her home after a stay in the Washington Sanitarium. This was two weeks after illness had obliged her to stay away from the office.

Myrtle McGee and Lydia Schander have a new place of abode. "No," Myrtle says, "not a whole house! Just a living room, dining room, kitchen, two bedrooms and a bath." Their new address is 217 Walnut Street, and the moving transaction took place October 20. The girls request no radio combinations be sent to cheer them along, as they have two already.

Louise Caslow--back from Baltimore--reports she has parted company with doctors and hospitals. She thanks her fellow Keepers for their thoughtfulness, cards, and notes of cheer. (Louise returned to work October 12)

Perhaps many Keepers have already seen the miniature dolls lining the sides of Grace Fields' desk. They are from Germany. Because of the lack of food in that country, our people there are sending these little dolls to us in exchange for food. If you feel in a 'missionary mood,' get some of these dolls, and send a package of food in return. You will be able to beautify your home and you will be helping someone less fortunate than yourself.

Mr. F. B. Knight, a regular reader of the Keynote, and head of the Purchasing Department, is home from the Washington Sanitarium, where he was a very, very sick man. It seems his

collie dog shared in the joy of his return home. The Purchasing Department is eager to welcome him back to the office.

While some of Erna Borm's friends have already heard the good news, many others will be glad to know that Erna is now a United States citizen.

Getting ready to move into her new home (Route 1, Hyattsville, Maryland) has kept Mrs. Ted Lucas unusually busy of late.

Louise Surface recently wrote to the Corning Glass Company suggesting that glass cooking utensils be marked with their size or capacity. A very appreciative letter came back from the company informing Louise that when the new molds are made this suggestion will be carried out.

"Bake sales" are nothing new or rare in the vicinity of the General Conference building. But individual pies, in sandwich bags, sold right in the General Conference building are a novelty. Mr. Folger sells them, and what is more makes them (he once ran a bakery shop). The profits are to help buy electric fixtures for the Bethesda church. Mary Ogle says, "So the more pies you eat, the more light you will have!"

October 26 will be a memorable day for the General Conference office, especially for the switchboard operators. That's the date when the new telephone system was made effective. The first-floor girls say: "We are sorry to say good-bye to Genevieve Melendy, Margie Osborne, and Mildred Hover." (The new switchboard is in a newly equipped office where the Purchasing Department once had its offices in the basement of the General Conference building.)

HAVE COME--HAVE GONE

The "youngest" staff member in the Temperance Department is Mrs. Ruth Helmersen--a blue-eyed brunette. She is the "youngest" from the standpoint of American citizenship: she was born in Africa, and became an American citizen in July of this year. Ruth is working at the Temperance Department while her husband attends the Theological Seminary. Before coming to Takoma Park, the Helmersens made their home at Angwin, California, where they attended Pacific Union College. They plan to leave for Norway next August.

Mrs. Dolly Long needs no introduction to those in the Home Missionary Department, where she was formerly employed. Now Mrs. Long helps Mrs. Ella Mae Robertson "put in half her time" since "Robbie" is acquiring more knowledge these days as an enrollee of Washington Missionary College.

Gadsven, Alabama, has "given" the Home Study Institute a new helper: Dorothy Morgan. Dorothy graduated from the secretarial course at Southern Missionary College, spent the summer working in Dean Rittenhouse's office, and then came to Takoma Park.

SHOWERS, ETC.

In happy anticipation of being a grandmother, Mary Scott attended a shower given October 12 for her daughter, Doris Poole, by Evelyn Strahle and Phyllis Browne in the home of Mrs. J. J. Strahle.

Evelyn Perdue and Marjorie Isner were hostesses at a luncheon October 5 in honor of Evelyn's birthday. Esther Yost, Anita Kohler, Edith Seek, Theodora Wirak and Bertha Terry were guests on this occasion.

Audra Ching was happily surprised one Thursday noon in late September. Members of the Temperance Department helped celebrate her birthday by serving delicious cookies and ice cream. A beautiful corsage of yellow roses was presented to her the following day by co-workers.

The evening of September 29 a bridal shower was given in honor of Helen Jones by Alice Koger and Helen's roommate, Mary Meigidi. Myrtle McGee gave an amusing reading; Audra Ching and Eleanor Libby presented a humorous skit; Ena Manuel sang "Morning"; and Helen was offered gifts. The refreshments served consisted of dainty sandwiches, cookies, and hot chocolate.

An inside picnic dinner highlighted October 14, the day Helen Jones left for the Southland to become the bride of Joe Soule. They plan to live in Takoma Park, where Mr. Soule will attend the Theological Seminary.

VOX SECRETARIARUM

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

"Make sure the recording machine is adjusted properly. Then ask your employer to listen to his own recording so he can realize the problem and improve his dictation if possible."--Evelyn Wells

"Since I'm fortunate enough to work for someone who records his dictation with an even, steady flow of clearly enunciated words, I haven't been driven into action, but finding myself in such a predicament, I should (with much inward quaking) mention that since I had no great desire to spend my days in an asylum, it would be most helpful for all dictation to be done with distinct pronunciation as my hearing seemed just a little poor."--Frances Maiden.

"I would tell him of the difficulty, and ask him to talk slower and more distinctly."--Evelyn Beavon

"The theory of my boss is that if the secretary can't understand what is on the Sound Scribe, it is more than likely the fault of the dictator. He then checks on the places that are not clear, and strives for improvement."--Minnie Truitt

Question: If I have a visitor at my desk when my employer approaches, should I excuse myself and give attention to my employer, or make him wait until my visitor has finished with his business? Esther Yost

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

Theodora Wirak
Wanda Tate

Katie Farney
Grace Fields

