

Wise men seeking Jesus traveled from afar, Guided on their journey, by a beauteous star. But if we desire Him, He is close at hand; For our native country is our Holy Land.

Prayerful souls may find Him, by our quiet lakes, Meet Him on our hillsides, where the morning breaks. In our fertile cornfields, while the sheaves are bound, In our busy markets Jesus may be found.

-- James East.

Every peaceful village in our land might be, Made by Jesus' presence like sweet Bethany. He is more than near us, if we love Him well; For He seeketh ever in our hearts to dwell.

SOME STORIES I LIKE TO THINK OF AT CHRISTMAS

by Hazel Olson Sabbath School Department

Three wise men from the East brought gifts to the new-born Christ. Van Dyke tells a touching story of a fourth who arrived too late because he had stopped on the way to be merciful and kind to a very sick man. He never saw the babe Jesus; but the beautiful ruby intended for Him saved the life of another babe. Many a long year he diligently sought the Messiah, and lovingly ministered to the needs of others. Finally, wounded and dying, he realized his quest was over, and that it had failed. Yet in his heart were joy and peace. "He knew that all was well, because he had done the best that he could from day to day. He had been true to the light that had been given to him." He heard a sweet voice say: "Inasmuch as thou hast done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, thou hast done it unto me." "His journey was ended. His treasures were accepted. The Other Wise Man had found the King."

* * * *

On his back was an ugly hump; in his heart a great wish: "Oh, that it might happen again!" He was a shepherd lad, alone at night with his thoughts and sheep on a hillside near Bethlehem. He wished that for him too, as for his shepherd father years before, the hillside would become resplendent with singing angels. No angels came; but a stranger did. Weary and hungry was he, and so kind. With him the shepherd lad shared his frugal lunch, and even the little birthday cake baked especially for him by his mother. Then the stranger touched the lad's back, and walked off into the night. The shepherd boy was alone again; but his back was straight, and in his heart were peace and joy, for he knew he had entertained the Saviour unawares.

* * * *

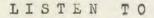
She was fairy-like and rich, but frail and ill; they were freckled and poor, but sturdy and strong; and it was Christmas. A very special Christmas, long dreamed about and planned for by Carol, and enthusiastically awaited by the nine little Ruggleses, her delighted guests. They went home stuffed with delicious food, laden with lovely gifts, and full of once-in-a-lifetime thrills. Carol Bird, happy to have kept Christ's birthday -- and hers -- just the way He likes it kept, went to sleep with a smile. She still sleeps, but her memory lives with the spirit of Christmas, for it was her greatest pleasure to give rather than to receive.

* * * *

It was Christmas Eve, and Mother and Father -- rather old now -were alone. And they were to be alone on Christmas Day, for all their children had plans for happy celebrations with their respective families and friends. But on Christmas morn, Mother and Father found their living room mantlepiece hung with their children's stockings. Not the small ones worn many Christmases ago, but the ones worn now that they were grown. "Why, the children must be here!" they cried. And they were -- right in their own rooms and beds! The youngest of their number had engineered the surprise, with the help of faithful servants. Christmas Day was merry after all for Mother and Father, and merrier than ever for all, for each grown-up child had given up some choice plan for the greater satisfaction of bringing happiness to those to whom they owed themselves.

* * * *

This story, I found not in a book. It happened at Christmas time, one recent war year, up in the snowy mountains of Switzerland. Not in a pleasure or sport resort, nor in a cozy chalet, but in one of the too numerous sanatoriums. A very young Russian soldier, just interned in Switzerland, had been brought there stricken with tuberculosis. He was far from home, without news of loved ones, and with scarcely any clothes. But one day a package of new clothes, bought on purpose for him by some unknown and unseen friends miles away, was handed to him. His hands trembled as he opened and saw the gift. I know it through the friend who handed him the present. And when I think of his joy, my heart is warm with happiness, for I had a little part in making him glad.



THE SAGES

"Time heals what reason cannot." -- Seneca.

"Trust to time: it is the wisest of all counsellors."--Plutarch.

WWho hath time hath life."--Seneca.

"Time is a great manager: it arranges things well."--Pierre Corneille.

"Those who make the best use of their time have none to spare."--Thomas Fuller.

"Our time belongs to God. Every moment is His, and we are under the most solemn obligation to improve it to His glory."--Mrs. E. G. White.

"Of no talent He has given will He require a more strict account than our time."--Mrs. E. G. White.

"Take care of the minutes, for the hours will take care of themselves." -Lord Chesterfield.

"Know the true value of time; snatch, seize, and enjoy every moment of it. No idleness, no laziness, no procrastination."--Lord Chesterfield.

"Lost time is never found again, and what we call time enough always proves little enough."--Benjamin Franklin.

"A resolute purpose, persistent industry, and careful economy of time, will enable men to acquire knowledge and mental discipline which will qualify them for almost any position of influence and usefulness."---Mrs. E. G. White.

"There is no mortar that time will not loose."--French proverb.

KEEPER KAPERS

EN ROUTE TO OR FROM THE FALL COUNCIL

On the way to the Fall Council of the General Conference in St. Louis, Missouri, Ora Williams spent some time in Louisville, Kentucky. She had to give a missions talk there Sabbath. Glancing at the person beside her in church, she was utterly surprised to discover that individual was Grace Fields.

Following the Council, Louise Surface visited through the South, and had a wonderful time, she says. She states she did not know how to spell the word hospitality until she visited the home of Lynelle Draughon in Jackson, Missouri. She also visited friends at Madison College. To top the trip, she flew home from Nashville, Tennessee, by airplane.

Katie Farney--who says the ladies of the St. Louis church cooked delicious meals for those in attendance at the council-spent a couple of days visiting relatives in Cincinnati, Ohio. She was not a little surprised, one morning, to find it had snowed during the night.

Hazel Shadel visited friends and relatives at Hinsdale, Chicago, and Milton Junction, Wisconsin.

THANKSGIVING ROUNDUP (Editors' note: Ena Manuel gave us this heading.)

T. Rose Curtis and Mary Paul motored up to Wayne, Pennsylvania (near Philadelphia) on Thanksgiving morn to dine and visit with some of T. Rose's cousins. They returned to Takoma Park on Friday.

Margaret Wier spent Thanksgiving with her sister in New York City. She also took time for a little trip to New Jersey to visit some other relatives.

A surprise visit from their son, Donald, and his wife, made the Thanksgiving holiday an extra-special occasion for the Yosts. Also a visitor at the Yost home was Esther Yost's sister, Mrs. Burt Becker, of Philadelphia. Frances Maiden, Evelyn Wells, and Pauline Klady had a Florida. Thanksgiving with friends and relatives.

Evelyn Perdue spent the Thanksgiving vacation visiting Dr. and Mrs. Clyde H. Dougherty and their two children, Steven and Suzann, in Hopewell, Virginia.

Naomi Dart feasted "on the good things that only her mother can fix" at Akron, Ohio, over the Thanksgiving week end. She went there by car with her husband, Charles, and with her sister Annabelle and her husband, Earl Zager. Naomi brought back to the Sabbath School Department folk a welcome and delicious taste of the Akron feast.

Ena Manuel joined in a double celebration at the home of her aunt and uncle in Virginia. The occasion was Thanksgiving, of course, and the other "special" was a wedding anniversary. The dinner table had to be made special for the event in order to accommodate the 13 Manuels that gathered around it. (In case anyone thinks 13 is an unlucky number, Ena adds that there were three others at the table to bring the total to 16.)

Helen Hambleton spent Thanksgiving at her home in Alexandria, Virginia, while Marjorie Bell went to North Carolina.

Lillian Dickerson was thankful for some extra time over the Thanksgiving holiday week end in which to get settled in her new apartment. She and her husband have moved into the brand new Greenlawn Apartments on Eastern and New Hampshire Avenues.

Frances and Verna Slate spent Thanksgiving Day, and the entire week end, with their brother in New York. Incidentally, they did some shopping in the "big city", saw the Santa Claus parade, and a radio show that was being televised. They also report having seen the newly-weds, Marjorie and Eddy Hild, at church on Sabbath.

Brief notes left on the editor's desk indicate an exodus of Keepers from Washington, D. C., over the November 26 week-end:

La Verne Cunningham, to Princeton, Virginia. Margaret Nettleton, Sue Taylor, Barbara Kenyon, Ila Simmons, and Ina and Georgia de Bruin to Ranger View Cabin, Skyline Drive. Vivienne Nye to New York state. Mildred Hill to Providence, Rhode Island, Harrie Cooney to Philadelphia. Evelyn Beavon to Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, Vivian Ross to Detroit, Michigan, Maxine Dudley to West Virginia, and Mr. and Mrs. Arason to somewhere in Virginia. Hazel Olson and her parents had about thirty guests in their home the eve before Thanksgiving Day. The guests shared in providing the buffet supper in honor of Elder and Mrs. W. R. Beach, on their way home to Berne, Switzerland. (Elder Beach is president of the Southern Eruopean Division.)

Visiting Bertha Terry over Thanksgiving were her daughter, Helen, a student at Southern Missionary College, and Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Weaver of Meridian, Mississippi. The latter are Mrs. Terry's brotherin-law and sister.

OTHER VACATIONISTS AND WEEK-ENDERS

Sometime in November, a trip to Durham, North Carolina, was Edith Seek's birthday gift from her sister Hattie. While in North Carolina, Edith spent a day at Duke University.

Genevieve Melendy spent two weeks in Ohio soon after the new telephone system was put into operation at the General Conference office. She visited her relatives, and also Joanne Wolf (known to some of the Keepers).

The Tates made a November visit to Walter's cousin at Randolph Macon College, Ashland, Virginia. They say they had an interesting time viewing the campus.

THIS AND THAT

"Be sure to tell everybody how glad we are to have Mr. Knight back!" one of the Purchasing Department Keepers reminded a Keynote reporter.

Girls of the Insurance Department gave Lena Wetmore a birthday party one day in November, and served ice cream and cake. The Insurance girls also had another November birthday celebration: for Denise Girard.

After a ten-day stay at the Sanitarium, Lois Mullinax has been "warmly welcomed back" to her work in the Purchasing Department.

Thomas Larkin found a bride in Elaine Shull, and Mrs. Mulholland has found "a new office" in which to do her work. She now uses Elaine's desk. Sailing, Sailing! Mrs. W. H. Williams and her husband left on Tuesday, November 22, for a two-month trip to Europe.

On the evening of November 10, Mrs. Guida Mathews entertained at dinner Ena Manuel, T. Rose Curtis, Louise Stuart, and Mrs. J. F. Piper.

Mrs. Joseph Soule (pronounced Soul) has returned to the office. Helen reports a wonderful honeymoon spent in the sunny Southland.

Mrs. Dolly Long and Mrs. Joseph Soule celebrated birthdays this month. Their birthdays were remembered by the American Temperance Society office staff.

Mrs. H. Helmersen was so elated the other day over the arrival of a new niece, Dorothea Darlene Cheek, of Angwin, California, that she treated her office staff to Hershey chocolate bars.

A week's vacation from office routine put Mabel Towery literally "on the move." Mabel is now settled in an apartment in her own home at 401 Garland Avenue. Why? The better to see her tomatoes and cabbages grow! She wants us to know the latchstring is out.

Another bridal shower for Marjorie Isner, with buffet supper on the side, was given by her friends Lydia Schander, June Vogt, Norma Ashlin, and Myrtle McGee. (The date of the shower has not been passed on to the <u>Keynote</u>.) Just where will Marjorie make use of all these lovely gifts? <u>Answer</u>--At home at 706 Garland Avenue. She invites her friends to come and see her there.

Putting her new rolling pin into action, Marjorie Isner entertained her hostesses and friends to a full-course dinner on the evening of November 8.

TWO WEDDINGS

Two evenings before Thanksgiving Day, Edward Hild sang a very special song, on a very special occasion, for a particularly special person in the Takoma Park S. D. A. church. A little later, after an impressive service, Elder R. A. Anderson introduced to the assembled audience Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hild. She--formerly Marjorie Isner--was in white satin and tulle, he in ceremonious black. The feminine attendants (Lydia Schander, and tiny Patty Ann Opincar) wore autumncolored gowns, and carried fall flowers. Floral decorations in the church were distinctively simple and beautiful. Ena Manuel sang a solo in the balcony; Johan Wong played his violin; Pauline Klady was organist, pianist, and accompanist. Marjorie was given away by Elder C. S. Longacre. After the wedding reception, in the home of Mrs. LaVerne Case, Marjorie and Edward flew to New York. Now they are back at Takoma Park. She has resumed her work in the Ministerial Association Department; he is a machinist at the B. & D. Welding Company in Silver Spring, Maryland.

Only a privileged few attended the wedding of Elaine Shull and Thomas Larkin. It was at six o'clock Thanksgiving evening, in the home of Elder Edward Hanson (13 Westmorland, Takoma Park), who performed the marriage ceremony. Elaine's father gave her away. She wore a long-trained satin dress, and carried a white Bible and a pale orchid. Kay Thomas, in a peach-toned gown, and three-year old Patty Hanson, in light blue, attended her. Harper Scheib was best man. After the reception in the Hanson home, Mr. and Mrs. Larkin left for Pittsburgh, where he is in charge of the S. D. A. Junior Academy. They traveled in a new 1949 light green Chevrolet, and stopped en route for a night at Hotel 2400, Washington, D. C., and a visit in Hagerstown, Maryland.

HAVE COME-HAVE GONE

Elaine Shull has left. (See "Two Weddings.")

Mary Noufeld has left her work in the White Estate for Bible work in Philadelphia. On the way to her new home, she stopped in New York for Thanksgiving. Her present address is 1300 West Hunting Park Avenue, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Norma Ashlin left the Religious Liberty Department December 1. Her new role--motherhood--will not leave her much time in the future for office procedure. Miss Ethel Howard, secretary to Elder Rudy, of the Canadian Union, takes up where Norma leaves off.

Early December will find another Keeper in the Medical Department. She is Mrs. Muriel Fogg, who has followed her "boss", Dr. McFarland, from the Review and Herald to the General Conference.

KEEPERS! PARTIES

Thanks to the kind invitation of the General Conference Women's Auxiliary, by way of Mrs. Daniel Walther, president, many Keepers enjoyed a most delightful evening on November 7. The demonstrations on ceramics, plastics, and china painting were exceptionally fine. The reports heard after this pleasant and instructive evening made those who could not be there realize they had missed a real opportunity to improve their appreciation of "the beautiful".

With Ellen Buckwalter as M. C. on the evening of November 29, the girls of the Purchasing Department and ground floor of the General Conference building entertained the Keepers in the Review and Herald chapel. To start things off, Ruth Dinwiddie and Charlotte Albertson played lively clarinet duets. Mrs. Waive Green kept her listeners enthralled from start to finish of her two heart-warming readings. After many weeks of wondering and guessing, femine curiosity was satisfied when Key Friends were revealed. Refreshments brought to a close another happy Keeper occasion.

OFFICERS OF THE KEEPLRS FOR 1950:

President: Mary	Ogle.	Secretary:	June Vogt.
Vice-president:	Audra Ching.	Treasurer:	Marilyn Froelich.

These recently elected officers have already been hard at work planning this and that for the coming year. A major item has been attended to: the choice of a Keynote staff for the first half of 1950.

NEW KEYNOTE STAFF (See special page in this issue relative to the new staff.):

Editorial staff: Mary Paul and Ena Manuel. Art editor: Alice Fagerstrom. Production and circulation staff: Irene Caslow and Lena Wetmore. Typists: Alice Koger, Lillian Dickerson, Helen Hambleton, Aline Mangun.

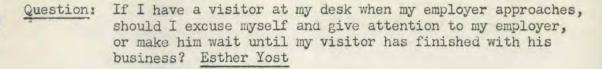
THANKS AND WISHES

Surely the Keepers formulate the best of wishes for the new officers, and feel grateful to those who served so well during 1949. May God's blessing accompany those who are laying down their responsibilities, as well as those who are shouldering new burdens for the Keepers and their Keynote! -- The out-going editors.

COMINGI

KEEPERS' CHRISTMAS PARTY, December 13, 1949, at 7:30 P. M., in the Review and Herald Assembly Hall.

VOX SECRETARIARUM



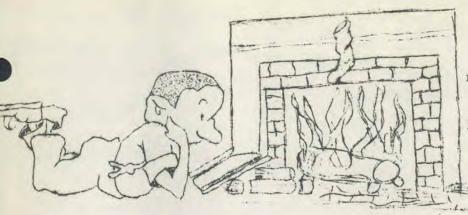
"Even the seconds of time must be conserved by our leaders, who work under such a pressure of committees and interviews. Unless the visitor had nearly completed his business, I would ask to be excused and give attention to the request of my employer. An exception would be made if the visitor were an equal or superior in rank to the employer."--Katie Farney

"I should ask my caller to excuse me and then give attention to my employer. Not only should I consider this the proper procedure, but the assistance that I might be able to furnish my employer during that brief moment might save him, and consequently the firm, considerable time. Due explanation might be in order to the visitor, if a stranger, after the exit of the employer."--Theodora Wirak

"For a conversation to be suspended abruptly while I clicked my heels and came to attention would, I am sure, be only an embarrassment to the people with whom I work, and would constitute an abject affectation on my part. In the organizations of my acquaintance, it has been the practice to observe the ordinary courtesy of not interrupting conversations unless necessary, and, when necessary, to handle interruptions as graciously as possible for all concerned, with no particular reference to employer-employee protocol."--Grace Fields

A good, efficient, smart secretary is a priceless jewel, as every business man knows who is lucky enough to have one. The secretary must be a diplomat, a magician, a martyr, a mind reader, a psychologist, an expert on many subjects, know as much about the business as the boss does, know how to spell, punctuate, and write correct English, have the patience of Job, the wisdom of Solomon and the physical endurance of a mule.--Ohio State Journal, Columbus, Ohio.





"Many a man misses opportunity when it knocks because he is knocking louder."

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

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MIRACLE

Not what I think But what Thou art, Hast power to change This prideful heart,

Can strip it bare Of selfish me, Reclothe it in Humility.

ENVY

It is the practice of the multitude to bark at eminent men, as little dogs do at strangers. -- Seneca

Never explain--your friends do not need it, and your enemies will not believe you anyway. --Selected

WHO'S WHERE

Mrs. Emmy M. Steinnetz--on third floor with Miss Borm Carolyn Gaither--Insurance

THE KEYNOTE

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