

These I have loved:  
White plates and cups, clean-gleaming,  
Ringed with blue lines; and feathery, faery dust;  
Wet roofs, beneath the lamplight; the strong  
    crust  
Of friendly bread; and many-tasting food;  
Rainbows; and the blue bitter smoke of wood;  
And radiant raindrops couching in cool flowers;  
And flowers themselves, that sway through sunny  
    hours,  
Dreaming of moths that drink them under the moon;  
Then, the cool kindness of sheets, that soon  
Smooth away trouble; and the rough male kiss  
Of blankets; grainy hair; live hair, that is  
Shining and free; blue-massing clouds; the keen  
Unpassioned beauty of a great machine;  
The benison of hot water; furs to touch;  
The good smell of old clothes; and others such--  
The comfortable smell of friendly fingers,  
Hair's fragrance, and the musty reek that lingers  
About dead leaves and last year's ferns.

- Rupert Brooke -

# FROM the PAST

Whether for knowledge or interest or curiosity, we could not say, but ye editors hid themselves to the Library of Congress Sunday evening, September 21, and proceeded to delve into the vast unknowns of ancient shorthand, and many and varied things did they find. If you'd ask us whether we studied pantagraphy, glossography, orography, facilography, tachy-graphy, makigraphy, stenograph, phonography, quickhand, or the lightning method, I doubt if we could tell you, but they were all there and more too.

One of the "hints to learners" we thought rather worth keeping, so are passing it on to you. "Never allow any thoughts foreign to the subject being studied to intrude themselves during the time you are learning." This came from the book on Perpendicular Shorthand. Can't you just see a lanky, perpendicular teacher with knot on top, peering over horn-rimmed glasses, giving the instructions?

If you plan to learn Chinook or Esperanto, there is a shorthand system already published for your use. And what was our surprise on looking at some old papyri (reproduced) to find that the Greeks had their brief forms and wordsigns too. As far back as 63 B. C., Cicero had about the senate house "several expert writers, whom he had taught to make certain figures, which did in little and short strokes express a great many words." Then there was the story of Pope Vigil, who, finding his scribe napping, dealt him so vigorous a box on the ear that he died on the spot; so that His Holiness had to fly to escape trial for murder. (Are we going to keep awake on the job!)

Among the famous people who have been shorthand writers are Thomas Jefferson, James Madison, Benjamin Franklin, Woodrow Wilson, John Wesley, Jonathan Edwards, Charles Dickens, Arnold Bennett, Edward Bok, and Irvin S. Cobb.

The oldest book we found, or rather that we were allowed to see outside of the Rare Book Room, was one written in 1659. Its reason for existing at that time seemed to be to portray this thought:

"The pen is the dumb interpreter by which the understanding delivers its conceits to posterity and the beauty of the character is the life and soul of the writing."

(Continued on next page)

# Mind Your P's and Q's

Here's how they phrased "the wiles of the divel" (perpendicular style)

ſ wiles of ſ divel €

Their closing, which we deemed very fitting, shall also be ours:

He that strives all men to please  
and not himself offend,  
May fall upon a worke today  
That ne're will have  
An End.

(only ours does)

---Ye Editors---

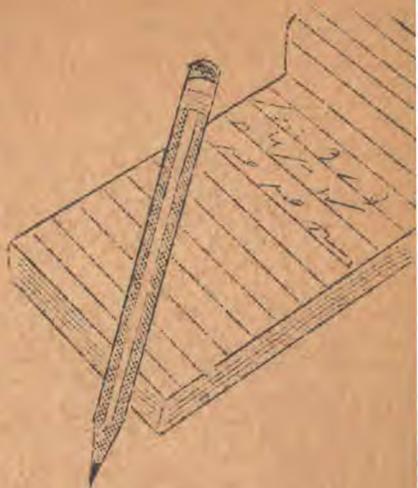
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## TRIBUTE

The great master of the violin, Paganini, stood before a waiting audience:

"With awkward touch when first he drew the bow  
He snapped a string, the audience tittered low.  
Another stroke, off flies another string;  
With laughter now, the waiting galleries ring.  
A third string breaks its quivering strands  
And hisses greet the player as he stands.  
He stands--the while--his genius unbereft--is calm;  
One string, and Paganini left,  
He plays--that one string's daring notes uprise  
Against that storm as if it sought the skies.  
A silence falls, the people bow  
And they who erst had hissed, are weeping now.  
And, when the last note, trembling died away,  
Some shouted, 'Bravo!' Some had learned to pray!"

Life's harp has many strings. Each one seems necessary. Yet one by one the Master's hand might snap them until all the octaves and chords of life may be found. In it are Love, Beauty, Harmony, Influence, Grace, Faith, Obedience, and Service, all these blended in perfect harmony in the string of a l-rimming.



These beautiful lines come from "Star Trails to Life Beautiful" by E. Cox and R. Appleby and our thanks go to Emma Howell for contributing them. We were happy to be able to include something from our former Spiritual Sponsor before she left us. If by any chance anyone missed Emma's farewell, they will want to know that on Tuesday night, Sept. 16. A large group of friends gathered in the R. H. chapel to honor Emma with a token of love and friendship by program, song, and gift. Thelma Wellman very ably directed the program and the various readings, songs and reminiscences of early days in the office, kept our spirits up through the usually trying ordeal of goodbyes. Emma was presented with two lovely suitcases and a number of things to put in them. The refreshments that were served were grand and appreciated by each one. We will all miss Emma! Maybe she'll find her way back East before long.

\*\*\*More goodbyes - this time for Kathryn Maynal. We couldn't be too sure when Kathryn was leaving us and rather than have her go without our little say, we presented our gifts in chapel Sunday morning. Someone may find Kathryn "Singing In the Rain" because she now has a brand new umbrella and leather hymnbook with her name on it, given by the Keepers. We'll miss Kathryn's cheery ways and printing ability and paintings, etc., and know she'll finish her schooling at Walla Walla in good style. Who knows, she may returned too. Here's hoping.

\*\*\*We rejoice with Elsie Kinesinger. She tells us she has at last collected her silver from a number of sources. Not that anybody borrowed it, she had just had a hard time getting it in the first place.

#### INTRODUCING

Mrs. Lay - who comes to us from the Greater New York conference where she was employed in the office. Her husband is teaching at the College. Her work is now in the Ministerial Department. We understand she and Miss Kleuser have worked together before so she should not feel too strange among us. Her hobbies are handicrafts, metal work and leather. We hope we can see some of her work sometime.

Mrs. Franklin - better known as "Zippy" we hear, comes to us from Florida. She's a friendly little Southerner and we are glad she has come. She says she has two hobbies, hiking and scrapbooking. Washington offers plenty of chance for both.



ALL WALLS



HAVE EARS

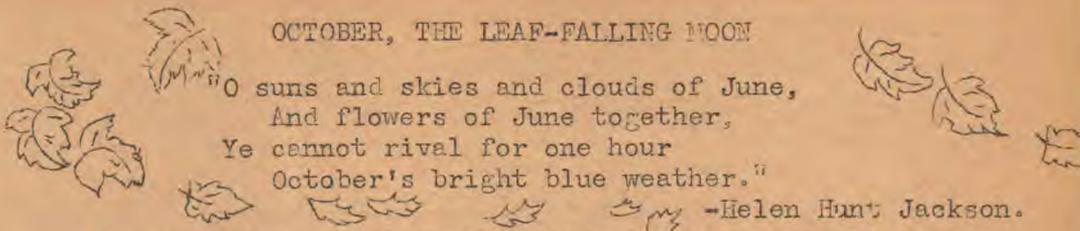


Miss Louise Kleuser - who has been Missionary Volunteer Secretary for the Greater New York Conference has joined the Ministerial Department in the interests of the Bible Workers. Many are already acquainted with her but to those who do not know her, we say "get acquainted soon." She has already declared her intentions to vote in Montgomery County so it looks as if she plans to stay with us.

Miss Arthelia Nottingham - comes from Des Moines, Iowa, where she has been employed in the Juvenile Section of the Court House. She completed her school work at Oakwood Junior College and is now working for Elder Peters, the new secretary of the Negro Department.

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The girls gave Edna Helms a sunshine basket with the hope that she will soon be back with us at the office . . . Do we have this straight? Ora Williams is assisting a blind man originate a system of shorthand for the Cherokee Indians. That calls for intellect. We've no worries about Ora . . . Better late than never. Dorothy Ford has had a very pleasant vacation. She went to the Beach and also Shenandoah Valley . . . Moving seems to be in order. Bethel Rice is taking Edna Edeburn's place in the Educational Department. Thelma Wellman is working in the Ministerial Association for Elder Anderson. . . Eunice Rozema had an emergency appendectomy the other day. We wish her a speedy recovery and want her to know we miss her. . . Helen Porter and Thelma Wellman are joining Hazel Shadel, Mary Paul, Katie Farney, Louise Surface, Miss Fleischer, Miss Ziedler, and Edna Edeburn as they go to Fall Council for work. . . . T. Rose and Mary Paul went with T. Rose's niece and nephew to Carlisle Barracks, Carlisle, Penna., where T. Rose's doctor nephew is lieutenant . . . Carol and Jimmie Crabtree still think there is no place like home and came back wishing they could have stayed longer . . . Viola Wilkins had a birthday recently and Mayme had a celebration for her . . . Miss Burnett went to Nashville in the interests of our S. D. A. negro nurses.



OCTOBER, THE LEAF-FALLING MOON

O suns and skies and clouds of June,  
And flowers of June together,  
Ye cannot rival for one hour  
October's bright blue weather."

-Helen Hunt Jackson.

The carnival of color with which the trees are bidding farewell to summer will soon fill the horizon. Why all this riot of color? The thrifty trees are withdrawing the important substance called cambium from the leaves back through the stems into the twigs. As the green cambium goes, it leaves behind in the form of the red, yellow, and purple dyes, that give the ripening leaves their gorgeous hues, much of the mineral matter that came up from the soil in the sap. So you see the frost has very little to do with causing the autumn colors in the trees, though it may hasten the process or cut it short. Yes--

"There is something in October sets the gypsy  
blood astir;  
We must rise and follow her,  
When from every hill of flame  
She calls and calls each vagabond by name."

-Bliss Carman.

Marjorie Marsh, Nature Sponsor.

THE KEY NOTE

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