

ROSE IN NOVEMBER

Praise not alone the burgeoning of spring;
November has its miracles of beauty, too,
That widen eyes and stimulate the heart
With inklings of a wonder known to few.

"Sharp frost tonight," the weather notice read;
I looked about the garden, thought it lost
To loveliness; its colors drab and dead,
No victims here to lure the killing frost.

Yet suddenly a wonder came to view:
The queen of rosebuds nodded on her stalk,
No last, bedraggled rose of summer this,
But courage as a flower seemed to walk

In glory on the dull, despairing earth,
Awaiting her unalterable fate;
In haste I plucked this giver of delight
To shelter it from winter's bitter hate.

Be brave, oh heart, why fear impending doom,
When beauty such as this from dearth can bloom?

- Thelma Wellman -

"Unaccustomed As I am" —



to substituting for ye editor, there is a first time for everything. Just as there was a first time for going to work at a real, honest-to-goodness, full-time job.

Remember your first job? Maybe it was the conference president who interviewed you, and then, a few days later, came a letter telling you when to report for work and what your salary would be. (And if you came from a preacher's family, it seemed nothing less than sheer magic that there would be twelve dollars every week with your name on it!) You wrote an unusual number of letters to friends and relatives, with carefully casual mention of your future address and position.

You were proud, but you were frightened, too. You hoped desperately that you would not disappoint your parents and teachers and employers, but you were unsure of yourself. You felt very keenly the responsibility of a position in the Lord's work, but you knew that it was the most wonderful thing in the world, and you wouldn't have changed places with anybody.

I remember reading an article entitled "Keep the Halo on Your Job." I like to think of the halo on my job. Of course any useful and honorable work has its halo of service to humanity--I think the writer of that particular article was talking about selling aluminum kitchen utensils. But what job could have a brighter halo than one which is helping, in even the smallest degree, to spread the gospel to all the world, so that Jesus can come quickly?

Maybe you can even remember when there seemed to be a particularly bright, shiny halo on any job in the General Conference, and if anyone had told you you would be working there someday, you wouldn't have believed it. But here you are!

Of course, halos need polishing sometimes. They get tarnished with discouragement and scratched with tiny annoyances, and sometimes a little worn by constant friction. Have you looked at yours lately? Maybe, with constant care, it would outshine even the rising cost of living!



ALL WALLS HAVE EARS



Marie Mooney is a very apt pupil in the intricate art of being "hello" girl, according to report from Instructor Melendy.

Last month Edna Helms was the recipient of a Sunshine basket. Now she is back at work. Cause and effect? Anyway, we're glad to see her.

When your tire blows out, send for Minnie Truitt or Mable Hinkhouse. They are taking a course in Auto Mechanics, conducted by the AAA, at Central High School.

The girls in the Medical Department are moving over to make room for Lillian Bragan, R.N., who will join that department as assistant secretary, the first of November.

Mrs. Irene Walters underwent an operation on her hip at Emergency Hospital on October 24. She is reported to be doing well, and we hope to see her back soon at her desk, as good as new--or better!

D. Lois Burnett and June Norton recently took unto themselves the numbers 13443 and 13444 respectively, which, being interpreted, means that they are serving a stretch as registered voters of Montgomery County, Maryland.

A "stuffing party" was the order of the day in the Ministerial Association office the other afternoon. The guests weren't sure whether the term applied to the circulars to be placed in envelopes or to the really delicious cookies provided by Margaret Lay.

Alice La Bonte and her twin brother, Harold, who is stationed at Bolling Field, celebrated their birthday together on the evening of October 21. During the evening a number of Alice's friends, including Dolly Long and Carol Crabtree, dropped in to add their good wishes and eat some of her birthday cake.

INCOMING: Pauline Klady, who comes to us from the Review and Herald just over the way. Pauline's home is in Galion, Ohio; she is a graduate of Mount Vernon Academy and has been studying music--piano and organ--at Washington Missionary College. She tells us confidentially that her weakness is ice cream--just any flavor! She will be working for Mrs. Williams and Elder Gilbert. Welcome to our midst, Pauline! We hope you will enjoy being with us as much as we shall enjoy having you.

VACATIONING: Postcards received from Editor Nora Buckman in Florida indicate that she was having a pleasant time at such places as St. Augustine, Jacksonville, and Miami, and she wished we were there . . . Nell Hunter took nephew Jack Lintner to dental school at Atlanta, seeing the Smokies and Charleston, S.C., enroute . . . Louise Meyer went to Wildwood and Ocean City, N.J., and Philadelphia . . . Myrtle Chrisman took a week's vacation at home.

FINISHED: Eastern Avenue, but where are the sidewalks? It looks like a "jumping-off place" without them. Nevertheless, the Laurel Street sidewalk is completed, so there's hope. . .

INCAPACITATED (temporarily): T. Rose Curtis and Alice Fagerstrom. We're glad to note at the present writing that they are both able to sit up and take much nourishment.

AUTUMN COUNCILLING: Mary Paul, Katie Farney, Louise Surface, Hazel Shadel, Elizabeth Zeidler, Stella Fleisher, Thelma Wellman, Helen Porter, Edna Edeburn.

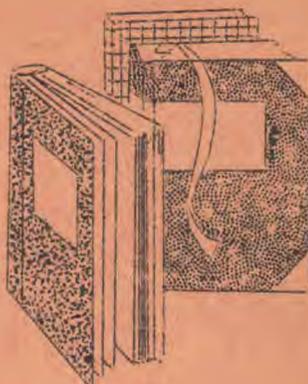
PICNICKING: The Keepers, the evening of October 22, at the Miller Cabin in Rock Creek Park. Such appetites you never saw in all your born days.

SWIMMING (in Chesapeake Bay on October 7): Cecil and Mayme Higgins, Arthur and Grace Tucker, Viola Wilkins, Nora Atkins.

WEEK-ENDING: Minnie and Mintie, at Mount Vernon, Ohio, visiting with their brother who had come from Loma Linda.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

One hour of thoughtful reading each day will furnish food for meditation for all your leisure hours. Persist in this practice until it becomes a controlling habit. Read and study the lives of good men until you have discovered the secret of their goodness and greatness. Read and study the history of a nation until you appreciate the people, measure the leaders, and are able to comprehend the reasons why it helped or hindered the world's progress. Read and study one of the classics until you make your own idea of the author, see the pictures he paints, understand the character he portrays, and can think out to their legitimate conclusions the ideas expressed. Do not rest satisfied with understanding the words of the author; master the enthusiasm he inspires, and follow out the ideas your reading suggests. Study and respect the opinions of others, but in the end stand by your own conclusions. --Author unknown.



T. Rose Curtis, Literary Sponsor

THE KEY NOTE

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