



Carols are such pretty things  
 'Specially when my mother sings,  
 "Silent night, holy night,  
 All is calm, all is bright."  
 She turns the lights so low and dim  
 Before she croons this Christmas hymn  
 "Round yon virgin mother and Child!  
 Holy Infant, so tender and mild."  
 I cuddle close in Mother's arm  
 I know she'll keep me from all harm.  
 "Sleep in heavenly peace,  
 Sleep in heavenly peace."  
 Carols are such pretty things,  
 I seem to hear the angel's wings.

-Sarah Litchfield. -





ALL WALLS



HAVE EARS



THANKSGIVING VISITORS: Mario Hooney's mother from New York; Genevieve Holendy's father and mother from Ohio; Mary Scott's Doris from S. V. A.

Dorothy Wheeler, who is sailing for the fifth time for service in the Orient, has been visiting Nora Atkins, Hazel Shadel and others . . . Grace Evans, visiting her sister Betty, is planning to sail on the same steamer, to connect with the Far Eastern Division, making the second Keeper in that office . . . At the Cobban's last Monday evening, the 24th, friends bade farewell to the Tuckers, who have been working with us pending departure to South America. Mrs. Tucker is a sister of Frieda Clark in Singapore. We have enjoyed the association with them and wish them rich blessings in their future service . . .

(Want to buy some flowers) A Keeper with bouquet in hand attempted to inquire the way to a hospital to visit Irene Walters, but the accosted scurried by, shaking his head in the negative.

Lucile Mallory, a former G. C. ite, now record librarian at the White Memorial Hospital, was present at a recent gathering in honor of Lillian Bragan. . . Esther Kuckenmeister Saudor, one time Keeper of the Home Miss. Dept., announces the arrival of Kathleen Joann, 8 lbs., 13 oz. . . T. Rose Curtis recently spent a pleasant nine days in Michigan, visiting her brother and family in Battle Creek, and friends in Albion and Lansing. . . Several of the girls helped Carol Crabtree celebrate her birthday on Wednesday, November 26, in the form of a "dessert party" in the Library. . . A number of the music lovers have been attending the second Tuesday concerts in Constitution Hall and invite the rest of us to join them in the remaining concerts of the season. . . Smell wood burning? No harm being done-- at least we hope not. But you might investigate the work of several of the third floor girls who are making Christmas gifts. . . Arthelia Watlington reports royal entertainment on a recent week-end spent with former college classmates in Philadelphia. . . Lillian Bragan spent a pleasant Thanksgiving with relatives at Buckeyestown, Md., the home of Buckingham Boys' school. . . . .



Memories! How often we experience again and again the joys we have had. My trip to Florida seems terribly remote now but the thrill of sunning on the golden sands, the fun of picking up fallen coconuts from the main streets, the fragrance of the flowers gleaned when gliding in a tiny craft through still waters, the joy of drinking (?) peaches from cans, the regret of tearing resolutely away from souvenir stands, the ecstasy of reaching Savannah, Georgia by the first night, the panic at sight of gas bills, all these and other memories will not soon be forgotten.

Dorothy Dix says in a recent article on "Memories" that they play such an important part in our lives and since "The prudent among us lay up money for a rainy day, why should we not be provident enough to lay up happy and amusing memories for the time when we are ill, or old or bored and nothing exciting happens to us any more? Believe me, we can buy more happiness with them than we can with any cash we have in the bank."

That last sentence intrigued me. Anyone knowing my financial status after the trip would understand why I bank on memories.

And I could not close without adding that the memories of my work on the Keynote, the genuine friendliness of all the girls, the added knowledge of editing (?) all increase my store and I do indeed feel rich.

This being my last will and testament in the form of a Keynote I wish for you all a pleasant Christmas season and a grand New Year and a fare thee well.

Ye editor

## Mind Your P's and Q's



Some have inquired about this and the answer is taken from "Correct English."

After a woman is married, if she uses her maiden name for a middle name, should a hyphen appear between the last two names as in Betty Brown-Williams? Or should it be Betty Brown Williams?

A married woman should always sign a letter to a stranger, a bank, business firm, etc., with her baptismal name, and add, in parenthesis, her married name. Thus: Very truly yours,

Betty Brown Williams  
(Mrs. J. H. Williams.)

There is no need for the use of the hyphen. In England some old families preserve both family names by hyphenating them, but this practice is regarded as an affectation in America.

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### HERE'S TO YOUR HEALTH

Human nature being what it is, many people just cannot resist the temptation to give advice when a friend is sick. But here is a good rule to follow: Take a friend's advice about buying a car, radio, or even a home, if you wish; but don't let him advise you about your health. "Intelligent medical treatment is dependent upon various factors which only a physician is qualified to evaluate." To get well, and keep well, the one to see is your physician.

Have you had a physical examination this year? If not, why not? Do it before the year is over. Remember the sanitarium gives General Conference employees special rates.

Kathryn Haynal  
Health Sponsor

(We are glad Kathryn is with us in mind if not in body and still contributes. Thanks, Kathryn.)

INTRODUCING: Lillian Bragan is our latest Keeper and she comes to us from P. U. C. most recently, where she finished her B. S. in nursing. The summer was spent in private duty in Long Beach, California. Lillian is now with the Medical Department as assistant secretary. Her hobbies are reading and writing (correspondence). She should add Arithmetic and have the three R's. We wouldn't blame her if she didn't though. We are glad she came and hope she will enjoy her stay with us.

WELCOME: We are happy to welcome Marion Nyman's sister, Mrs. Harry Beddoe, whose husband has recently taken up his work in the accounting office.

There are lots of things that could be worse than Thanksgiving in bed at Emergency Hospital according to Irene Walters, who seems to be getting along nicely and is anxious to be back with us again.

Who wouldn't enjoy Thanksgiving in "good old Virginny"? Nell Hunter spent a very enjoyable week-end of outdoor life with friends at a cabin on the shores of a little lake near Fredericksburg.

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Father,  
 We pray thee for the quiet mind  
 Which, in the midst of hurry and turmoil,  
 Can at any time turn directly to thyself,  
 And be immediately at peace.

### THE KEY NOTE

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