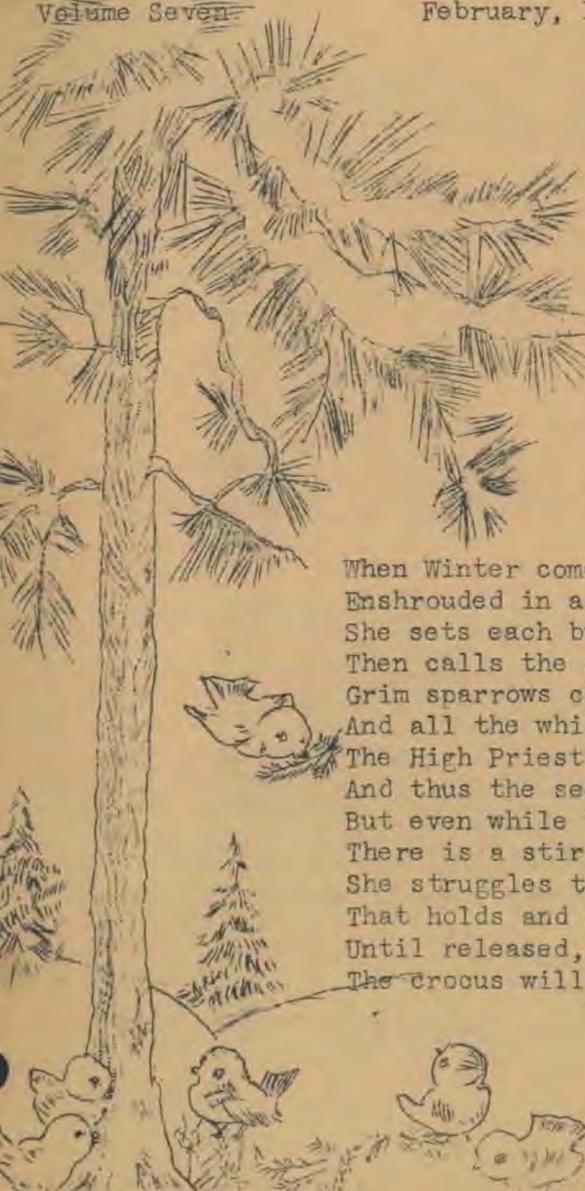


The Key Note

Volume Seven

February, 1944

Volume Two



THE AWAKENING

When Winter comes upon a weary world
Enshrouded in a sheet of snowy white,
She sets each bush in candles frosty-pearled
Then calls the sun to be an acolyte.
Grim sparrows chant a plaintive litany
And all the while the wind is moaning low,
The High Priest reads the rites of destiny
And thus the seasons come and thus they go.
But even while the rites are being read
There is a stirring in the earth's brown breast,
She struggles to throw off this fearful dread
That holds and folds her in the arms of rest,
Until released, then Glory be to God!
The crocus will break through the wintry sod.

--Elysabeth M. Cooper



WOULD YOU SUCCEED?

Courage and hope are among the indispensables of life. Without them we are defeated; with them we carry our banners to the loftiest peaks. These high qualities for the most part are derived from those characters which display them.

Michael Pupin, the scientist, began his career in America, and has gone far, because these two qualities he found in others. Landing at the Battery Park, New York, a mere boy, he faced the questioning of the immigration officials, declaring that he had three friends in America.

"Who are they?" inquired the officials.

"Benjamin Franklin, Abraham Lincoln, and Harriet Beecher Stowe," stoutly answered the lad.

He got in, and made good.

Those three great souls inspired the young southern European with courage to leave home, loved ones, and fatherland to face an uncertain fate in a new country and among strange people. It was hope that served as a guiding light, furnished by the luminous lives with whom young Pupin had formed a friendship through reading some vagrant writings that had reached him in his far-away and remote home.

Character is contagious. Its forces leak from books and magazines to challenge and illuminate stray and struggling souls fighting in life's turbulent seas. Who can walk with Franklin, Washington and Lincoln and not acquire courage! You cannot look into the faces of Harriet Beecher Stowe, Susan B. Anthony and Julia Ward Howe, and not feel the inrush of new vigor and abundant courage!

Men grow tall as they find company in the tall sons of the victorious years. Men must live with force and virility after reading the lives of great men and great women. A desolate, despondent heart will find new life, radiant hope and conquering courage when it acquires the habit of reading biography, giving opportunity for the soul to see life lived victoriously and gloriously by the noble sons and daughters of the past.

--Sidney D. Eva

NEWS OF FORMER KEEPERS

Charlotte Greiner was a Medical Department nurse-stenographer for several years. Now she is on the supervisory and teaching staff of the New England Sanitarium, where she's "frozen" for the duration. She enjoys the Sanitarium Band and the "All Girls' Chorus," and thinks it's lots of fun teaching freshman nurses--twenty-five of them.

Esther Nivison writes to Nell Hunter, with whom she used to work in the Publishing Department. She was in San Francisco a month, waiting for booking. She was sick with flu for two weeks, in fact got out of bed to embark for Honolulu on Christmas Eve. She was not a good sailor, and when one day the fire alarm sounded Esther just stayed in her berth, thinking that was as good a way to die as any. Fortunately it was just a practice fire drill! Esther thinks Hawaii is beautiful, but oh, for an apartment. At present she and Mark are living in a wonderful hotel, and each paying \$85.00 a month, board included! Mark had a week off when Esther first arrived, and they had a grand time exploring the islands. She is now working for the Navy Department.

Lorna DeGinder and husband Bill are both employed at the United States Public Health Service Hospital at Fort Worth, Texas. Son Lindy and wife Mary Anna are at Galveston, studying to be a doctor and a nurse, respectively.

Ethel Numbers Coon writes from Binghamton, N. Y., that they are "busy, busy as bees. Making a house, and preparing for a big effort."

Harriett Richardson is getting the thrill of her life, as a premedical student at E.M.C. She's already assisting in surgery--on cats, to be sure; but one must learn somehow!

Esther Adams never has a dull moment in Buenos Aires, South America. If she can't find enough to do at the office, there's practically always an evangelistic effort needing her musical talent, or a wedding to be sung to, or visiting brethren (and sisters) to be entertained. And if all other means of entertainment fail, there are flea-bites to scratch, for it seems everyone else has dogs--and she gets the fleas! And besides, she's looking forward to a furlough, which is due next November.

WE HEAR THAT --

Printed invitations have been sent by the Keepers of the Keys to the members of the Ladies' Auxiliary, for Tuesday evening, February 22. Keep your dates unscrambled, girls!

There's mischief--or mystery--in the air these days, as our Friendship Friends seek to do their "little acts of kindness, little deeds of love [that] make this earth a heaven like to that above," without being found out by the object of their affections.

Ingrid Beaulieu got her first trans-Atlantic letter from Johnny, "somewhere in England." He was in the hospital--but it was only tonsillitis. --Oh yes, we almost forgot to say that Ingrid is back, after ten months' "touring" of Army camps. This time she is Doctor Weaver's secretary--Department of Education.

Ye Editor was third floor's only reported casualty from the recent ice hazard. She slipped on her own front steps. Her boss had to administer first aid to get her into working condition.

Alice and Milton Fagerstrom entertained Pfc. Siegfried Fagerstrom, Milton's brother, over the weekend of January 22. He is connected with an anti-aircraft battery.

Elizabeth Lemon is auditing Elder Froom's course in Prophetic Interpretation, at the Seminary.

Jewel Hatcher and Nora Buckman went to Alexandria the weekend of January 22. Nora sang and Jewel played at a program the M.V. Society gave at Lorton Federal Penitentiary, with 1056 men present (by actual count).

Carol, Esther, and Ingrid are reviewing shorthand one or two evenings a week, trying to achieve some measure of uniformity in the Gregg-Crabtree, Gregg-Benton, and Gregg-Beaulieu systems.

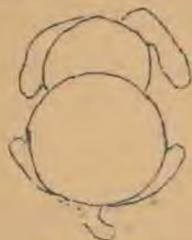
Mrs. Rebok gets a "speaking acquaintance" with workers' meetings, Home and School Association meetings, and what have you, as she endeavors to help the parents with the problem of teaching Young America how to "grow up lovely" and "brave and kind and true" and all the things we all wish we were.

AND WHAT'S MORE --

Our little Korean girl from Hawaii, Helen Lee, who worked in the Home Study Institute part time while attending W.M.C., is now doing her extracurricular work at the Library of Congress, in the division of Oriental languages.

Mary Jane and Elsie Dybdahl spent a weekend in New York, visiting their grandmother and other relatives. Their advice is not to travel, especially not by taxicab--unless you can get one!

In addition to those named last month as donors to the Red Cross blood bank, we now should list Dorothy Ford, Betty Canon, Marie Mooney (the second time), and Elizabeth Lemon (thrice).



If you have a puppy, and he cries at night because he's lonely, give him a clock that ticks good and loud--or even an Ingersoll watch will do--and he'll sleep as only a happy puppy can. If you doubt us, ask Genevieve!

And while you're about it, take a look at the huge mass of roots and soil on Genevieve's desk, and the stalk that's growing up from it, faster'n Jack's beanstalk ever thought of!

Edith Geymet, Mary Jane Dybdahl, and Elsie Argent share an apartment at Mrs. Irwin's house on Manor Circle. Quite against their will, they're sharing it with the measles, which Miss Argent picked up somewhere between here and California. We don't like to encourage selfishness, but we hope she'll keep these to herself. We don't care for some, we've had any!

The enrolment for the winter quarter at the Seminary thus far is around ninety. In addition to the missionary appointees continuing their study of Arabic, German, or Russian, the students enrolled represent the following conferences: Alabama-Mississippi, Alberta, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky-Tennessee, Michigan, Missouri, Montana, New York, Potomac, Southeastern California, Southern New England, Texico, and Wisconsin.

Among these students are Mr. and Mrs. George Schram, from Michigan. Mrs. Schram--Glenda--is working part time in the Seminary library, on the Advent Source material in the vault.

WE SEW --

"Did you have a good time at your Sewing and Reading Circle, Saturday night?" a Keeper who didn't go asked one who did.

Indeed we did! "A good time was had by all," from the moment we were greeted by Evelyn, our hostess for the evening. It was a most comfortable affair, all of us doing something--or nothing--as the spirit moved. Several were fascinated by the fascinators and hooked the colorful yarns at a great rate--while some of the "unemployed" wound more hanks into balls for them! Tatting, cut-work embroidery, needlepoint, and darning were other talents displayed.

Adding greatly to the success and pleasure of the evening were the two book reviews given by Thelma Wellman, "The Little Locksmith" and "Love at First Flight." The first was warmly philosophical, the second hilariously funny. We all want to read the books.

Time and place of next meeting to be announced.--Betty Canon.

AND WE FOLD --

"You lay the gauze on the pattern, like this. Then you fold this side over, so--" And with that start fourteen minds concentrated on directing fourteen pairs of hands in folding small squares of gauze into still smaller squares to produce those indispensable surgical dressings for the Red Cross. It was hard to recognize one's neighbors, engulfed in aprons or smocks and motley headgear; and who could imagine that gauze could possibly be so difficult to manage? That was Monday evening. Nine other beginners gathered in the chapel Thursday evening to struggle with the same problem.

The Monday group got off to a late start, and had only one instructor; but Mrs. Wood says we are doing very well. We made 111 "sponges" Monday, and 135 Thursday, and hope to do better at our succeeding sessions--especially now that Ora is equipped with a "stave" of proper width, length, and weight! Don't forget your Red Cross date Monday or Thursday, 5:10 P.M. --Mary G. Paul.

Remember--back in '38 and '39--we had a series of "Keys to the Office"? We never got quite all the way around; and besides, several new bureaus or commissions or services have been added. So for our own enlightenment, as well as for the benefit of our posterity (?), we give you--on the next page--another "Key."



KEYS TO THE OFFICE

WAR SERVICE COMMISSION

The Seventh-day Adventist War Service Commission was organized in 1941, with Elder Carlyle B. Haynes as general secretary. Its aims are: To help prepare

those who are called to join the armed forces; to furnish information to registrants regarding classifications and regulations of the Selective Service system; to counsel those who are eligible to deferment in order to carry on religious activities for the denomination, or those whose work is essential to civilian life; and to help those in the armed forces to maintain their religious convictions and their noncombatant status, and assist them in any difficulties that may arise.

Many thousands have received medical cadet training as conducted by the Commission in the union conferences. A large majority of the men so prepared credit this training for their adaptability upon entering the service. Of late, several hundred women have prepared for service along civilian defense lines by training in the Women's Medical Cadette Corps.

Through constant appeals to Selective Service authorities, deferment has been obtained for bona fide colporteurs and church school teachers. Many others have been able to continue religious responsibilities through courtesy of local boards who recognized their work to be "essential."

Those conscientious young men who have stood for their convictions, often before high-ranking officers, have blazed many a trail, perhaps unknown to those who follow after. Careful and studied correspondence and interviews with government officials, together with test cases here and there, have acquainted officials with Seventh-day Adventists as nothing else could, and have laid the foundation for the issuance of Government Directives which, to a large extent, now relieve our members of problems the earlier inductees had to meet. Many a modern Daniel is standing as a bright light in high places today.

Seldom is there a dull moment in the War Service Commission. Each day brings new experiences, problems, interviews. Each new draft, directive, or regulation brings a wave of correspondence. The work is full of human interest, and it is a joy to help to lighten the load of those who may be "going in our stead."

--Edna Edeburn

WE SAY "WELCOME" TO --

Jean Freeman--another ray of sunshine from Florida, via the Takoma Hospital at Greeneville, Tennessee, where she was stenographer and bookkeeper. "Hit sho' was hard" to leave the Tennessee hills for the crowds and snow of D.C., but now Jean likes her work in the Insurance Bureau; and Big Brother Fred is giving her plenty of thrills in her first coasting and ice-skating; at which she's an apt pupil--15 rounds the first evening! Jean's quiet, but there's a deal of humor back of those sparkling eyes.

Elsie Argent, whose home country is England, where she worked in the Northern European Division office. She came to America just before the war, spent a few months at P.U.C., almost a year in Panama, then back to Pacific Union Conference office for two years. Elsie's hobbies are reading, listening to the radio, and sending packages to nieces and nephews in England.

AND "WE'LL BE SEEING YOU!" TO --

Kitty Kavanaugh, now secretary to President H. J. Detwiler, of the Potomac Conference--down the street and around the corner!
Edna Edeburn, who went just across the lawn to be secretary to F. D. Nichol, editor of Life and Health and associate editor of the Review.

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THE KEY NOTE

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