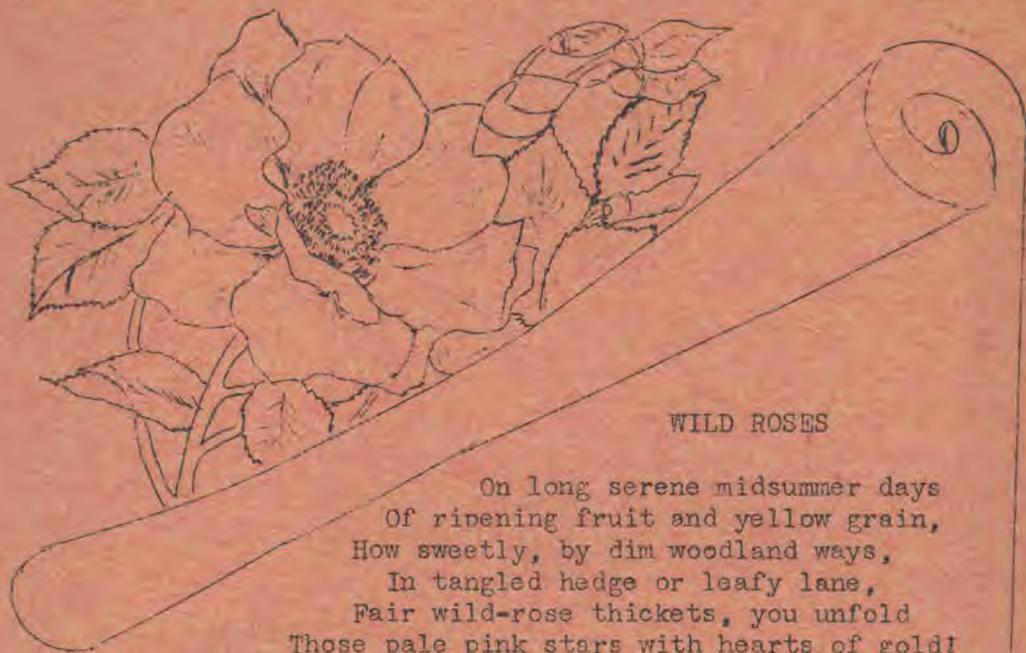


The Key Note

Volume Seven

June, 1944

Number Six



WILD ROSES

On long serene midsummer days
Of ripening fruit and yellow grain,
How sweetly, by dim woodland ways,
In tangled hedge or leafy lane,
Fair wild-rose thickets, you unfold
Those pale pink stars with hearts of gold!

Your sleek patrician sisters dwell
On lawns where gleams the shrub's trim bosk,
In terraced gardens, tended well,
Near pebbled walk and quaint kiosk.
In costliest urns their colors rest;
They beam on beauty's fragrant breast!

But you in lowly calm abide, . . .
A-bloom in many a lonesome spot,
Shy roadside roses, may you bless
The fate that rules your modest lot,
Like rustic maids that meekly stand
Below the ladies of their land!

--Edgar Fawcett

A PARABLE OF LEADERSHIP

I and Keturah, we went in to the orchestra. And I counted the musicians that were upon the platform. And there were sixteen first violinists, and sixteen who played the second violin, and others who played upon violas and violincellos and double bass viols. And besides these were flutes and oboes and instruments of brass, and many more. And the whole number of them was ninety and six. And in the back row was a man who was boss of a whole show, such as it was. For he had three kettle drums, and a snare drum, and a pair of cymbals, and a contraption with bells and triangles and metal bars and other instruments of percussion.

Now, in my boyhood I knew no such man, for the shows which I attended were in a little town. But when John Clink's band went down Main Street, there was I, following along after the man who played the bass drum. For I verily thought within myself that the man who made so much noise must be of great consequence. And if there had been in John Clink's band a drummer such as he who was in the orchestra, then verily I had thought him a very great man.

But I considered, as I sat with Keturah, that the man with the traps is not the leader of the orchestra, nor yet the man who tortures the tuba, nor the man who works his arm like a pump handle on the slide trombone. Yea, the man who leads the orchestra makes no noise at all. He stands upon a small box, the half of a cubit in height, and he holds in his right hand a small stick, and he waves his arms, and the musicians play when he points his finger at them, and keep silent when he shows them where, and they peep not save as he directs. And yet to be unenlightened, it would seem that he does but little.

Now I thought of this, and how men mistake concerning it. For they think that the way to leadership is the making of a great noise. But the drummer leads not the band, neither does any man who plays the instruments that make noise.

For I am very sure that there are some men who, if they understood this mystery, would modify their method.

For I have seen great pretence of power, and much noise of authority among the feeble; but men of power are modest.

--From Eastern Tidings.

THIS SOCIAL WHIRL

"Am I a perennial? an annual?" "Are my flowers large?" "Am I pink? blue?" After each had guessed her flower name, Nora Buckman sang three beautiful songs, and Dorothy Goodrich-Reed charmed us with three violin numbers--and an encore. Mrs. Weaver accompanied both artists.

Elizabeth Lemon presented the game Categories, and the winner in each category received a boutonniere of red tulips.

Then came a pantomime, with Mimmie reading. As the Curtain (Louise Ekstrom) rose, we saw the Scene (Ingrid) laid in the forest. North Wind (Barbara) blew in and shook the lovely Trees; the Sun (Signe) arose, the Brook (Mrs. Rebok) gurgled, Squirrels gathered Nuts. Captain John Smith (Jewell) entered, quite the frontiersman--with knife at belt. Chief Powder Can (Esther B.) looked fierce in blanket, war paint, and feathers--especially with menacingly raised hatchet. But Pokey Huntus (Alice) saved the Captain with her ultimatum. Justice Peacey arrived and quickly tied the knot, while Birds (T. Rose) warbled.

Tomato-juice cocktail, dainty sandwiches, wafers, and potato chips were served. -- The Third Floor, Seminary, and Home Study girls gave us a happy evening, then presented us with the lilacs that had adorned the stage. --Genevieve Melendy.

Surprise in varying degrees was the order of the evening, as eighteen Keepers met at Thelma Wellman's home, May 15, to discover the identity of their secret friends. Some suspicions were verified, while others were proved ungrounded, during the progress of the evening's program of original "stunts" in honor of friends.

There were oh's and ah's of pleasure and admiration of the final gifts, and hearty enjoyment of the frozen custard with real strawberries, homemade devil's food cake, and salted nuts which Grace and Pauline had provided.

P.S. Ask Pauline about her reaction to the great conspiracy to keep her "in the dark" till the last minute! --Thelma Wellman.

Tuesday
11
July 1944

Mark this date on your Social Calendar. It is the evening for the First Floor Garden Supper, to which all the Keepers are invited.

UP AND GOING

Tillie Foust, Theodora Wirak, T. Rose Curtis, and Mary Paul accompanied Elder and Mrs. Rebok to Tennessee, via Smoky Mountain Park. Mary spent the week end with relatives, while the others went on to Southern Junior College.

Returning from S. J. C., Mrs. Rebok left on May 30 for camp-meetings in California. Of course very incidentally, she will call at Loma Linda, where Edward and Jean are studying medicine and nursing respectively.

The South also called Verna Slate and her sisters, who are including the Carolina campmeeting in their vacation itinerary.

Ingrid Beaulieu will attend commencement at Hinsdale Sanitarium (Illinois), then trek across to Massachusetts and New York to visit Johnny's relatives and her own.

Esther Benton has gone, too--into the tiny third-floor-front office Carol recently vacated. Esther's been promoted and is now secretary to The Secretary--of the Department of Education.

Speaking of traveling--have you noticed the birds' oft-repeated trips to the new bath on the office lawn? Mery and T. Rose found it on a recent trip to the Sherwood Gardens in Baltimore. The birds must have watched its installation, for within five minutes two sparrows took a drink, and shortly thereafter a robin was splashing appreciatively,--which was only the beginning!

Betty Canon reports a very enjoyable visit with her friend, Ethel Cole, among the skyscrapers of New York City.

Irene Walters had the pleasure of a visit with relatives and friends in Harpers Ferry, W. Va., over the week end and following holiday.

"Yes, we had a wonderfully good time," said the twins when asked about their visit at the home of their sister, Mrs. Burchfield, of Mount Vernon, Ohio.

Lynelle Draughon and Eva Linscott accompanied the Strickland family to South Lancaster, Mass. Although Lynelle did not find the snow and ice she expected in the "frozen North," she speaks enthusiastically of her trip, which included a glimpse of New York City--minus the bright lights, much to her disappointment.

Ora Williams has moved to her new home on 313 Greenwood Avenue.

In the June vacation parade we find Katie Farney, with plans to visit Charlottesville, Asheville, and Richmond.

Jean's Restaurant on Connecticut Avenue was the scene of a birthday supper for Marie Mooney, with Dolly Long, Thelma Wellman, Estelle Wicker, and Marion Nyman present to help her celebrate and to eat spaghetti.

Mrs. Mary Scott was entertained by Hazel Shadel at a Chinese supper on Sunday, May 28, for her birthday on the 27th.

More Chicago! After last month's exodus to Spring Council in Chicago, we didn't expect to hear more from "the windy city" so soon, but this month two more of our number migrated thither-- Marjorie Marsh and Elsie Argent. Marjorie attended the Union M. V. Secretaries' Council, May 12-15, and visited in her old home State--Wisconsin. Elsie's mission was the Camp Pastors' Institute, May 15-18. The things she says she likes best in Chicago are "the English restaurant at Marshall Field's, the Stevens Hotel, and the Lake." Elsie took advantage of this opportunity to visit friends at Brookfield and Hinsdale.

By special invitation of one of the instructors in the University Erna Born attended the commencement exercises of George Washington University held in Constitution Hall, May 31.

Among the vacationists this month is Alice Fagerstrom, who spent the last week in May with her husband at his home in Jamestown, N. Y. A card from Alice reports not much cooler weather there than in Washington, but she's getting a lot done on her afghan.

Geneva Bryan is attending campmeetings in the Lake Union, giving health lectures and physical check-ups.

Eleanor Baer, with us on special editorial assignment in the Medical Department, spent two days with a dear old aunt in Harrisburg, Pa.

And the Keynote reporter found Miss Burnett packing her teaching kit preparatory to six weeks teaching at Pacific Union College summer session.

Mrs. Mary Inez Johnson, cousin of Lynelle, visited her here several days. She was en route from Camp Reynolds, Pa., to a camp in Virginia where her husband was stationed.

Aside from son Donald's graduation from Takoma Academy, May 28 was also a special day for Dr. and Mrs. Yost--their twentieth wedding anniversary.

Mrs. Florence Foreman, of the Home Study, is one of the first in the vacation parade--she is spending hers in Ohio--destination a military secret, for all we could find out.

May 17, Mary Jane Dybdahl sighed a sigh of relief, and became the proud possessor of her B.S. in Library Science. Three carloads of Keepers and friends went over to the Catholic University to beam and bear witness.

Barbara Phipps all but forgot her assignment of Seminary Key-note news because practically all she can think about is that her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Phipps, of E.M.C., are due June 2 for a two weeks' visit in the Park.

Radioman 2nd Class Howard Oates visited his wife the week end of May 14, and again over the holiday.

Celebrating in absentia! Edith Geymet was honored in the division office at Berne, Switzerland, on the occasion of her birthday. A friend writes that a birthday cake was purchased, pieces given to all Edith's friends, and two pieces to her "special" friends. Fine devotion, Edith!

Pearl Perez' mother has come for a visit; the little sister has also come to go to the academy.

Thelma Wellman has been putting a "bike" to good use lately, riding to Riggs Road garden and weeding and dusting plants for bugs while her dad is away. Thelma has finished one blanket for the twin girls and has started on the other one.

Evelyn Wells and Edith Geymet spent Decoration Day with Matilda Wyatt. They were to return Wednesday--if the bus strike didn't catch up with them.



KEYS TO THE OFFICE



THE AMERICAN TEMPERANCE SOCIETY

Captain Joseph Bates founded one of the first total abstinence societies in America, at Fairhaven, Massachusetts, in 1827. The small organization of thirteen men soon grew to a membership of 300,000. When Captain Bates became a Seventh-day Adventist, he brought into the denomination his experience, enthusiasm, and militant attitude toward the liquor traffic. From that day to this, Seventh-day Adventists have been implacable foes of the alcohol beverage industry.

Mrs. Ellen G. White was an internationally known temperance lecturer, and more than once spoke under the auspices of the WCTU.

The present name of the "dry arm" of the Seventh-day Adventist church, American Temperance Society, is of recent origin, but its history goes back to 1827 before any denominational entity.

The chief purpose of the American Temperance Society is to combat the evils of alcohol in all its dire effects upon human society. Cooperation toward this end with all temperance organizations is a long-established policy. Though many of these groups do not grasp fully the temperance principles of Seventh-day Adventists, the American Temperance Society purposes to work with them as far as is consistent toward annihilating the liquor evil.

"The advocates of temperance fail to do their whole duty unless they exert their influence by precept and example--by voice and pen and vote--in favor of prohibition and total abstinence. ... Our motto, No compromise and no cessation of our efforts till the victory is gained." --Gospel Workers, p. 387, 388.

"Let an army be formed to stop the sale of the drugged liquors. ... Let the danger from the liquor traffic be made plain, and a public sentiment be created that shall demand its prohibition. ... Let the voice of the nation demand of its lawmakers that a stop be put to this infamous traffic." --Ministry of Healing, p. 346.

The above quotations clearly outline the objectives of the American Temperance Society. In the struggle against the deeply entrenched liquor evil, Seventh-day Adventists believe they should educate, agitate, propagate, regulate, legislate, and eventually liquidate the liquor traffic.

--Floyd C. Carrier, Secretary.

HELLO!

Frances J. Moseley comes from Houston, "deep in the heart of Texas," to work in the Publishing Department. We rather suspect that her chief extracurricular interest is writing letters to (and receiving letters from) her husband, who is a Chief Yeoman in Uncle Sam's Navy, serving in the Solomons. We hope you'll be happy and "at home" among us, Frances.

Christine Rutledge returns from the Inter-American Division office, at Havana, Cuba, to work in our Treasury Department. We understand that before going to Cuba she attended school at Southern Junior College and worked for President Thompson, and also worked for Doctor Brownsberger at the Mountain Sanitarium, Fletcher, North Carolina--but we're not quite sure about the sequence of events. Welcome to the General Conference, Christine.

AND GOOD-BYE!

Last week Carol Crabtree bought a one-way ticket to Berrien Springs, Michigan, where she will work in the Lake Union office. Jimmy will follow as soon as school is out at W.M.C., for he must needs continue his education at E.M.C. The Department of Education folk enjoyed a farewell picnic in Sligo Park the other evening, in honor of Carol and Jimmy.

THE KEY NOTE

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