

THE WEAVER

Dear God, I snarled the living threads thou gavest,
My weaving had been careless and untrue;
I sought the threads of scarlet and of silver,
And cast aside the skeins of somber hue.

My hands had been too eager and too thoughtless,
They grasped at selfish need and lighter tone;
They broke the threads meant for the deeper background
And strove to weave for mirth and joy alone.

I prayed forgiveness for my careless weaving,
I asked new threads, more brilliant ones to add;
And found that I must weave with what thou gavest,
And make my tapestry with what I had.

I took a thread of pain and one of pity,
And thought them somber colors till they lay
Between the threads of scarlet and of silver.
My tapestry is beautiful today!

- Chesta Holt Fulmer -



"Unaccustomed As I am" —

to framing pictures, my products may not sell well, but nothing meets a trial but a failure.

Not long ago I read that "Most people don't notice a picture until someone puts a frame around it." Evidently there are a lot of things we have overlooked. So, intent on a little sleuthing, "Sherlockette" began looking and many a picture did she find. Only a few will be exhibited.

The blue, blue of the sky covers more than half. Its the angle, of course,--from a third story window, but lovely. There is nothing unusual nor even pretty about the house tops and distant buildings but they seem not to exist when one feasts on the trees and myriad colored dots of flowers splotched here and there, making houses -- homes. The frame is plain and drab, a common window, but the picture is always there to rest tired eyes. My landscape scene.

Small and simple the furnishings in the little room with no particular ancestry to give them distinction. A rather angular and dark object juts above the smoothness of the desk. Only a typewriter. But what service it has given. The endless stream of words it has released from its keys--words to tell of God's providences, to cheer weary workers, to give new jobs to inspiring young people, to gently advise and aid others in distress--all these it has helped to do. May we not say it has beauty? I have put a gold frame around this.

One portrait. I love to study faces when they are plucked out and stamped alone against a background that brings out their beauty, not always of feature, but of character. This portrait symbolizes all whose years have been filled with labor for God in the offices of this building, those women and girls whose hands have worked untiringly through the years. Patience and love for others shines out, yet an alertness and keenness that has come through efficiency and toil, beams too. A ruffly collar peeks over a trim suit and adds a light touch to the otherwise dark clothing. Set upon a white background with a silvery frame to enhance--this lady takes a prominent place in our gallery.

You'll be surprised how many pictures do go unnoticed. Just look around and see.

-- The Editor --

Mind Your P's and Q's

WORDS IN THE NEWS!

Can You pronounce them?

sabotage (sab-o-tazh - o as in obey; a in tazh as in father - French meaning to work carelessly. Malicious waste, or destruction of an employer's property.

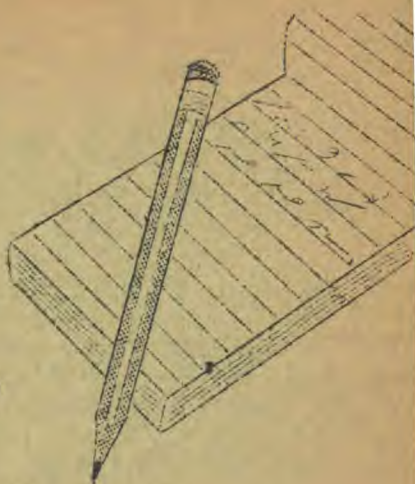
berserk (bur'surk - both u's as in urn.) Frenzied, enraged. In Norse tradition and folklore, a berserker was one of a class of wild warriors or champions of the heathen age.

persona non grata - (per-so'na non grata - e as in maker; o in so as in old; a in na as in sofa; o as in odd; a as in ale; a in ta as in sofa.) Unwelcome; not approved.

coup d'etat - (koo d' ta - oo as in food; a in ta as in ask.) A sudden decisive exercise of force whereby the existing government is subverted; an unexpected measure of state, more or less violent, a stroke of policy.

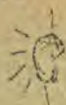
RULES FOR DAILY LIVING

Out of a list of nine we have chosen one which we think is a good bit of advice. "Worry is a complete circle of inefficient thought whirling about a pivot of fear. To avoid it, consider whether the problem in hand is your business. If it is not, turn to something that is. If it is your business, decide if it is your business now. If so, decide what is best done about it. If you know, get busy. If you do not know, find out promptly. Do these things, then rest your case on the determination that no matter how hard things may turn out to be, you will make the best of them--and more than that no man can do."





ALL WALLS



HAVE EARS



TRAVELING

With all the war scare one wonders how much longer we'll be able to say that --

"Mildred Davis and June Morton have both left for vacations. Millie is going home to Ohio, and June for a trip into Canada with her husband. Her one avowed ambition is to see the quintuplets." We hope they both get there without running out of gas and have a good time while gone.

Recently Miss Lois Burnett returned from the Columbia University where she was matriculated for summer school and studies in nursing education.

Rumors of interior decorating have been floating around lately and we understand that T. Rose and Mary Paul have been really covering the ground or rather the woodwork with paint. Seems when the paint hasn't run out they keep on until everything gets done. T. Rose says she discovered a completely new set of muscles she didn't know she had.

New York still has its attractions for the week-end tourists. Carol and Jimmy Crabtree spent the week-end of the sixteenth sightseeing.

Miss Weir is enjoying her vacation trip through the New England States.

Esther Nivison, who has been with us for some time on a temporary basis, is now permanently located in the Publishing Department. We are glad to have her here. She came to us from the conference office in Nashville, Tennessee. Her husband is working on his C. P. A. here in the city.

"HAIL! HAIL! The GANG'S ALL HERE"

ould have been an appropriate theme song for the Keepers of the Keys' picnic at Beverley Beach, August 12. We were sorry that there were a few of our members who had to remain behind.

It was a fine day for swimming, and between practising swimming strokes and playing ball, the afternoon passed in no time at all, and around six o'clock the word was given that it was time for supper. This magic word sent every one in to the lockers with no sign of dilly-dallying.

And what a supper! There were hot baked beans, potato salad, slaw, sliced tomatoes, pickles, rolls and butter, punch and cake. If anybody came home hungry, it was his own fault. Hat's off to those responsible for the good spread.

Winnie Truitt, Swimming Sponsor



* MORE FUN *

Two car loads of "ocean minded" G.C.-ites left early tne morning of the 12th for Rehoboth Beach. It had been so long since some of the crowd had been in the ocean that they had forgotten how much fun it is to ride the waves, drift around on rubber rafts, etc. At the end of the day a good time had been had by all. If you don't think so, just ask the Cobbans, the Tuckers, the Crabtrees, Evelyn Wells, Nora Atkins, Alice La Bonte, Viola Wilkins, or the Higgins.

Edna Helms has been with her parents in Allentown, Penna. for the past two weeks. She reports that her mother's cooking, along with Vitamin tablets and lots of rest, are making her feel quite like her old self again. We hope to see you back soon, Edna.

INCREASE - Our latest member is Viola Wilkins who comes to us from South Lancaster, although her home is in New York State. She was graduated from Atlantic Union College this year, and is an experienced stenographer, having worked in the New York and Southern New England conference offices, and in the business office at Atlantic Union College. If you haven't heard Viola singing, you have a treat in store for you.

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The Florida Conference office is soon to contribute a stenographer to our office in the person of Mrs. Ellen Lundquist Franklin.

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Edna Edeburn is not content with one move in a summer. Her new home is 604 Carroll Avenue, and she also has a new position as secretary to C. E. Haynes of the National Service Commission and Press Bureau.

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Ora Williams returns to work after her vacation looking as if her visit to the old Kentucky home has been all she anticipated.

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Ohio--Dayton and thereabouts--claims the presence of Katie Farney for her vacation this summer. She is visiting her brother and family and renewing old friendships.

THE KEY NOTE

Issued monthly by the Keepers of the Keys
General Conference Office, Takoma Park, Washington, D. C.

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