THE CENTRE REPORTER, CENTRE HALL, PA.

said.

about."



THE SECRET.

Synopsis-Proud possessor of a printing press and equipment, the gift of Uncle Joseph to his nephew, Herbert Illingsworth Atwater, Jr., aged thirteen, the fortunate youth, with his chum, Henry Rooter, about the same age, begins the publication of a full-fledged newspaper, the North End Daily Oriole. Her-bert's small cousin, Florence At-water, being barred from any kind of participation in the enterprise, on account of her intense and natural feminine desire to "boss," frankly annoyed, and not at all backward in saying so. However, a poem she has written is accepted for insertion in the Oriole, on a strictly commercial basis-cash in advance. The poem suffers some-what from the inexperience of the youthful publishers in the "art preservative." Her not altogether unreasonable demand for republication of the masterpiece, with its beauty unmarred, is scorned, and the break between Miss Atwater and the publishers of the Oriole widens. The Sunday following. Florence's particular chum, Patty Fairchild, pays her a visit. They are joined, despite Miss Atwater's expressed disapproval, by Master Herbert Atwater and Hen-ry Rooter. Patty is delighted. Florence stays aloof.

PART I-Continued.

At times the noted eyes of Atwater & Rooter were gentled o'er with the soft cast of enchantment, especially when Patty felt called upon to reprove the two with little coquetries of slaps and pushes. Noted for her sprightlfness, she was never sprightller; her pretty laughter tooted continuously and the gentlemen accompanied with doting sounds so repulsive to Florence it over and over to the air of "Rock of Ages."

"Now I tell you what let's play." the versatile Patty proposed, after exhausting the pleasures of "Geography," "Ghosts," and other tests of intellect. "Let's play 'Truth.' We'll each take a paper and a pencil, and then each of us asks the other one some question, and we haf to write down the answer and sign your name and fold it up so nobody can see it except that one, and we had to keep it

in the front door and tell your mother | every old bachelor, for the matter of to get 'em for me." that !"

"Well, of course, it is her own af-

Mrs. Atwater seemed unwilling to

plains in her letter that she only

knew it, herself, an hour before she

"Her poor father !" his wife repeat-

"Why, Mollie, I don't see that fath-

"Don't you?" said Mrs. Atwater.

"That old man, to have to live in that

"Why, no! About half the houses

"Yes; I think it will !" Mrs. At-

"No, he isn't," her husband admlt-

She failed to fathom his simple

er's especially to be pitied."

wrote."

to upset."

ed commiseratingly.

"Oh, they're somewhere in there," said Florence coldly, not ceasing to old widower, too." swing her foot and not turning her head. "You can find 'em by yourself, amendment. "And every old widower, I presume, or if you can't I'll have too." she said, nodding, "Rather! And our maid throw 'em out in the yard, of course Julia's done exactly as she or somep'm tomorrow." "Well, thank you!" Miss Fairchild ly she's going to do as she pleases

rejoined, as she entered the house. about this."

The two boys stood waiting, having in mind to go with Patty as far as fair, Mollie," Mr. Atwater said, mildly, her own gate. "That's a pretty way "She couldn't be expected to consult to speak to company!" Herbert ad- the whole Atwater family connection dressed his cousin with heavily marked before-" severity. "Next time you do anything like that I'll march straight in the she could. Still, it is rather upsetwhen not one of the family have ever fact."

Florence still swung her foot and seen him-never even heard his very looked dreamily away. She sang, to name before." the air of "Rock of Ages":

"Henry Rooter-Herbert, too-they cially strange, Mollie-when he was make me sick-that's what they do!" born and brought up in a town three However, they were only too well hundred miles from here. I don't see prepared with their annihilating rejust how we could have heard his name-unless he visited here, or got sponse.

"Oh, say not so! Florence, say not into the papers in some way." so! Florence, say not so!" They even sent this same odious yield a mysterious point. She rocked decorously in her chair, shook her refrain back to her from the street, as they departed with their lovely head, and after setting her lips rigidcompanion; and, so tenuous is feminine | ly, opened them to insist that she could loyalty, sometimes, under these never change her mind: Julia had stresses. Miss Fairchild mingled her acted very abruptly. "Why couldn't sweet, tantalizing young soprano with she have let her poor father know, at their changing and cackling falsetto. least a few days before she did?" "Say not so, Florence! Oh, say not Mr. Atwater sighed. "Why, she exso! Say not so!"

PART TWO

They went satirically down the street, their chumminess with one anthat without being actively conscious other bountifully increased by their of what she did, she embodied the common derision of the outsider on the phrase, "perfectly sickening" in the porch; and even at a distance they hymn she was crooning, and repeated still contrived to make themselves inbig house all alone, except a few negro servants?" tolerable; looking back over their shoulders, at intervals, with say-not-so



"Never mind," her father said soothingly. "I don't suppose there's any harm in your knowing it-if you won't go telling everybody. Your aunt Julia

has just written us that she's engaged." Mrs. Atwater uttered an exclama-

"Yes," Mr. Atwater added. "Every tion, but she was too late to check him. His wife warmly accepted the

be known in the family."

much one o' the family as-

"What's the matter?" he asked. "I'm afraid you oughtn't to have told Florence. She isn't just the most discreet-" pleased about everything, and natural-"Pshaw!" he laughed. "She certain-

care about one way or the other," he

"Well, I'd care about it if it's a se-

cret," Florence insisted. "If it's a se-

cret I'd want to know it whatever it's

"Oh, it isn't a secret, particularly, I suppose. At least, it's not to be

made public for a time; it's only to

"Well, didn't I just prove I'm as

ly is one of the family, however, and Julia wrote that all of the family might be told. You'll not speak of it outside the family, will you, Florence?"

But Florence was not yet able to speak of it, even inside the family-"Oh, no," she agreed, "I don't say so surprising, sometimes, are parents' theories of what will not interest house and inform your mother of the ting, coming so suddenly like this, their children. She sat staring, her mouth open, her throat closed; and in the uncertain illumination of the room these symptoms of her emotional con-

"Well, that part of it isn't espe- dition went unobserved.

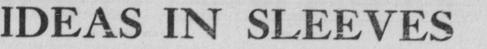
Aha! Fortune throws in Miss Atwater's way a sure instru-ment of revenge!

(TO BE CONTINUED.) HAS MANY CLAIMS TO FAME

Island of Jersey Has Been Called a Wonderland-Really Is an Interesting Place.

The island of Jersey is famed for many things, remarks the "Under the Clock" columnist of the London Daily News. . . . lilles, golfers, "wonders," potatoes and cabbages ten feer high, to mention only a few of its most obvious specialities. But its chief claim to fame is that it is the residuary legatee of the old Norman duchy, therefore the inheritor (and presumably the proprietor) of the British empire. Jerseymen undoubtedly fought In William's victorious army, at Hastings, and to this day the island has a constitution and laws which have

The inhabitants are a most intensely loyal people, and the two greatest blows that can be offered to their pride are, first, to confuse their Island with Guernsey, and second, to call



Arm Coverings Grow More Beau- OFFERS NEW-STYLE GARMENT tiful and Inspiring.

When Properly Proportioned to Individual Figure They Add Grace and Charm to Wearer.

The sleeves on the later Parisian creations are more notable even than were the first ones seen. They seem to grow more beautiful as time passes, and the ideas that are conceived for their adornment are really inspiring. It has been so long since we have seen elaborate sleeves that we are welcoming them with even more enthusiasm than could have been expected by those who created them in the beginning. Then when they are properly proportioned to the individual figure they do add so much of grace and charm to the wearer that they cannot be lightly cast aside.

On a French gown that is otherwise quite plain and unadorned there are sleeves that start out simply enough from a quite normally sized armhole, and then at about the place where the elbow is they decide to curve out into a big bell shape, and to be trimmed with wide masses of Czechoslovakian embroidery in all of the bright colors that distinguish work of that character. The dress itself is of a sombre dark-blue serge, and the sleeves resolve into dark-blue chiffon. Then this brilliant embroidery stands out as the interest around which all of the gown

is built.



over a dress consisting of skirt of the dresses for afternoon. They leave an same material as the coat. Skirt is amusing space of bare arm between carried up and over the shoulders, the shoulder and the elbow, and often covering all but collar and sleeves of the sleeve, if it can be called a sleeve, silk, linen or cotton blouse.

The sleeve has decided to be, this their enthusiastic adoption of the idea season, an individual entity in the that they really like it.

construction of any gown, and that it Some of the sleeves start out as continues to be, with all the sanction capes and cover the back of the gown, whereupon they are gathered into a place for the arm to emerge, and end. their ways either at the wrists, or, having been attached at that point. fall away again into more and more drapings to reach the bottom of the skirt.

TO HAVE HYGIENIC SHELVES

Enamel Instead of Paper Better for Home Use, Experts on Household Science Say,

been little altered since the reign of tives of his; I doubt if he'll be really King John, and which, on occasions, have even dared to defy the thunders often said he'd give a great deal if of the privy council.

them French. Fancy the joy of the

has no relation to the gown, either in color or in material. of the public, because they show by GOWN OF CREPE WITH LACE

a secret and never tell as long as we live."

"All right," said Henry Rooter. "I'll be the one to ask you a question, Patty."

"No," Herbert said promptly. ought to be the one to ask Patty." "Why ought you?" Henry demanded.

"Why ought you?" "Listen !" Patty cried, "I know the

way we'll do. I'll ask each of you a question-we haf to whisper it-and each one of you'll ask me one, and then we'll write it. That'll be simply grand !" she clapped her hands; then checked herself. "Oh, I guess we can't, either. We haven't got any paper and pencils unless-" Here she seemed to recall her hostess. "Oh. Florrie, dear! Run in the house and get us some paper and pencils."

Florence gave no sign other than to increase the loudness of her voice as she sang. "Perf'ly sick'ning, clef" for me, let me perf'ly sick-kin-ning !" "We got plenty," said Herbert, as

he and Henry produced pencils and their professional notebooks, and supplied their fair friend and themselves be but yellowish oval planes, their Patty, whisper me whatever you want

"No: I ought to have her whisper me first." Henry Rooter objected. "I'll write the answer to any question; I don't care what it's about."

"Well. It's got to be the truth, you know," Patty warned them. "We all haf to write down just exackly the truth on our word of honor and sign our name. Promise?"

"All right," said Patty. "Now I'll whisper Henry a question first, and where a gossipy fire of soft coal enthen you can whisper yours to me couraged this proper Sunday afternoon first, Herbert."

This seemed to fill all needs happily. and the whispering and writing began. and continued with a coziness little to the taste of the plously singing here. Do sit down quietly and rest Florence. She altered all previous opinions of her friend Patty, and when the latter finally closed the session help her find where she had left her what Julia's going to do next, and family, I guess, about as much as anyhat and wrap.

"I haven't the least idea where I took 'em off." Patty declared in the came home from school about four- I am. I don't care how old he is!" airiest manner. "If you won't come fifths of all the young men in town have been wild about her-and so's laughed. "It's really nothing you'd tries to pawn them.

REACHES AWAY BACK.

A hald-headed society man tells this one on himself. He was at a lawn marked in a low voice to another in Yosemite National park, says tablet. Water from the crystal-clear gratitude of the nation for the sumatron. "What a nice face Mr. Blank Popular Mechanics Magazine in an stream of the Merced that flows preme sacrifice made by its sons in has."

Just then he happened to remove his | bronze set at the base of one of Call- | the tree and the tablet, to symbolize or for a moment and he heard the fornia's famous big trees. This giant the purity of the devotion of the men " Boston Transcript.

RWIN MYERS -

"Say Not So, Florence! Oh, Say Not dry state, though !" So! Say Not So!"

meaning. "Why?" expressions on their faces. Even when" "Well, some of 'em might feel that desperate at least," he explained. "Prohibition's a safeguard for the dissay-not-so expressions were still bitingappointed in love." ly eloquent.

Now a northern breeze chilled the air, as the hateful three became indistinguishable in the haze of autumn dusk. Florence stopped swinging her foot, left the railing, and went morosely into the house. And here it was her fortune to make two discoveries preoccupied parents. "What is all this vital to her present career; the first about Aunt Julia, and Grandpa goin' "Nothing, Florence."

entertainment for man and wife. "Nothing! That's what you always "Sit down and rest awhile," said her mother. "I'm afraid you play too things that happen in the whole famhard when Patty and the boys are ily! What is all this, papa?" "It's nothing that would be interyourself a little while." And as Flor- esting to little girls, Florence. Mereence obeyed, Mrs. Atwater turned to ly some family matters." her husband, resuming, "Well that's "My goodness !" Florence exclaimed. on the steps and announced that she what I said. I told Aunt Carrie I "I'm not a 'little girl' any more, papa ! must go home, the hostess declined thought the same way about it that You're always forgetting my age! And to accompany her into the house to you did. Of course, nobody ever knows if it's a family matter I belong to the

nobody needs to be surprised at any- body else, don't I? Grandpa himself for damages. thing she does do. Ever since she isn't any more one of the family than

the permanence and strength of the was too busy talking to a pretty girl that has been dedicated since the the great war. A peculiarly fitting live through generations, was cited as to notice what she was saying re- World war, was unveiled recently ceremony marked the unveiling of this emblematic of the living and growing

illustrated article. It is a tablet of through the park was sprinkled upon the war. There is a future philosopher in andy. "Yes and how much there of the forest, towering above the or- who died in the war and whose names the schoolboy who wonders why "the dinary timber that surrounds it, stands remain unrecorded. The rock at the boy stood on the burning deck."

rater shook her head forebodingly. Jersey contingent which was welcomed 'And he isn't the only one it's going into Fermoy with the strains of the Marseillaise! Jersey has never been conquered; England has; the deduction is obvious.

The Kiss.

"There are certainly more marriages than there used to be." The speaker was Gen. Charles C.

"Every last one of 'em was positive Dawes. He went on: of it," said Mrs. Atwater. "That was "These marriages may be brought about by the more becoming way girls

"Yes, Julia's always been much too dress nowadays. Or they may be kind-hearted for other people's good !" brought about by the greater cama-Thus Mr. Atwater summed up-and raderle that now exists between the he was this Julia's brother. Additionsexes. Anyhowally, since he was the older, he had General Dawes smiled.

"Anyhow," he resumed, "a very in-"If you ask me," said his wife, "I'll telligent old maid said to me the other really be surprised if it all goes day:

"'When I was a young girl I was "Oh, not quite suicide, perhaps," Mr. taught that young people oughtn't to Atwater protested, "I'm glad it's a kiss until they were engaged.'

"Then she sighed and added : "'I suppose that is why I never got engaged myself.""

New Zealand's Signature.

lington there is a plate glass casket, This phrase and a previous one with a dome of leaded glass, which stirred Florence, who had been sitting stands as a memento of New Zeaquietly, according to request, and land's birth as a nation. The world's "resting"; but not resting her curirecognition, won by the New Zeaosity. "Who's disappointed in love, land soldier on Gallipoli and in papa?" she inquired with an explosive France, was symbolized by the signa-

foot of the Treaty of Versailles. The fountain pen and seal then used by arising out of a conversation between to live alone, and people committing the prime minister of New Zealand her father and mother in the library, suicide and prohibition and every have been preserved within the glass thing? What is all this, mama?" casket, which stands upon a column with a stepped base, the whole being

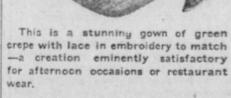
about five feet in height. The seal has say about the very most interesting a plain wooden handle and a leaden base on which appear the initials "N. Z."

Overlooking Nothing. His Friend-Great Scott! That's a

fine pearl you just found. It's worth at least \$500. Mr. Grabitall-Yes, and I broke a

tooth on it. As soon as I sell the pearl I'm going to sue this restaurant keeper

A man never realizes the worthless-



Never use shelf paper on kitchen or any other sort of shelves. Experts on household science say it is a filth catcher and one of the best invitations to insects to inhabit your closets. The finest possible way to finish

shelves is to paint them and then finish with a coat of flannel. This gives them a hard, smooth finish, which can be wiped off with a damp cloth when necessary.

For a more decorative effect than pure white shelves, select some sort of colored enamel and paint. A bright light blue would be attractive or a soft green.

For Furs.

The simpliest way to keep moths out of fur or wool is to wrap the piece in newspaper. However, if you scent turpentine or camphor the trunk or drawer in which you put them, your garments will be quite safe.

In Place of Buckles.

New colonial pumps have ostrich for afternoon occasions or restaurant and pasted feather rosettes in place of buckles.

PANELS WILL ADD GRACEFUL LINES

Trimming for Coats, Frocks and Suits faced with coffee-colored crepe de Important Feature of the Season's Modes.

Loose, floating panels trim coats, frocks and suits this season. Often they extend from shoulders to hem, again they may be attached at the yoke line, the waist line, the hip line -but panels there must be.

Never before were frocks and coats more artistically loose and graceful of line than those introduced this fall. When the frock or wrap is made in blouse effect the blouse in many instances covers the belt or girdle, says he Brooklyn Eagle. And when the pelted garment is not intended to blouse there is little indication of snugness at the waist line as the belt s no more than a trimming line and he frock thus continues from shoulfer to hem in a long straight line. The new coats are beautiful, both forms a point over the hand. is to material and style-duvetyns and elours continue as the favored marate fur trimmings. Embroidery al- ming, and generally long lines. o embellishes a few of the smart ressy coats.

ide sleeves at the lower part and deep cuffs of fur.

chine.

Many of the 1921 coats are fashioned with cape at the back or over the shoulders.

An exceedingly smart model was made of deep mahogany velours, the front having much the appearance of a frock. Falling over the shoulders at the back was a full cape of the material, which extended to the hem of the wrap. At the lower part of the coat sides rows of buttons were placed, to which the long full cape could be fastened if desired. There was a high collar of beaver.

FASHIONS IN BRIEF

Dresses with matching capes continue to be voted smart.

A new collection of imported gowns show the tight-fitting sleeve which

The present silhouette displays the long skirt, low belt, well-fitted shoulrials and the majority show elab- ders, long fancy sleeves, little trim-

Velvet is much in vogue for the winter. Sometimes it is heavily beaded An example is a stunning new model but more often plain. All shades of f dark-blue velours. Large medal- rose and red are modish for evening. ons of soft old blue, red and copper | Fur hems are a part of some of the ietal thread were embroldered on the new suits. If there is a hem of fur ower part of the coat and bands of there is, of course, a collar of fur to he same embroidery trimmed the the jacket and usually there are also

iso the coat collar. The garment, Plush or velvet are the favored maabelted and rather slim in effect, fell terials which are used in moderation, a long straight lines from shoulder plumes treated in all sorts of ways o hem. The sleeves were inset with and ribbon flowers are the popular long shoulder line and the wrap was adornments.

A living memorial, distinctive and | henceforth as "a memorial to the un- principles for which the men fought, party and a matron who thought he majestic, and different from any other known dead" who gave their lives in and the tree, which it is hoped will

LIVING MEMORIAL TO SOLDIERS foot of the tree on which the tablet

In the Parliamentary library in Wel-

eagerness which slightly startled her ture, William Ferguson Massey, at the