THE CENTRE REPORTER, CENTRE HALL, PA.

were patient, full of sympathy, be-

cause they loved him. He knew his

every thought was centered upon his

work, so that his sermons did not

deteriorate. Just a little rest, free-

dom from killing worry. If only there

If the girls felt anxiety on his ac-

count, bravely they gave no sign. A

hundred dollars a month is not a

great deal of money on which to sup-

port a family and maintal, three

daughters in school. And Mr. Tolliver

had never relinquished h's old custom

of tithing-a tenth of his mite for the

Lord. If sometimes the girls felt that

the pastor in his poverty, they did

not complain. Ellen thought about it,

of course, for she was turbuient,

given to turbulent thoughts. It was

her birth which had cost the home

its mother. Perhaps it was sorry

knowledge of what she had cost the

family that stirred her to a great

eagerness to do something for them,

that determined her to carry life be-

fore her with a high and triumphant

hand. Perhaps it was only her youth.

for she was not yet seventeen. It was

for this turbulence of hers that she

Helen, who was twenty-three years

old, after two years of training at the

normal school, had served for two

years as a teacher in a neighboring

town. Her small check coming into

the parsonage every month had meant

something almost akin to richness.

until the unaccustomed expense of

medical treatments had made such

voracious demands upon them. Now

Eddy Jackson had been one of their

first friends when the Tollivers came

to Red Thrush. He was a farmer.

and bottles and cans of sand and soil,

Eddy Jackson did strange things.

Often, during the summer, young

men, students from the state univer-

sities, came and stayed at the farm-

which Eddy called Pay Dirt-and

hobnobbed about with him fraternally.

But when Eddy told them to do any-

thing, they obeyed as if they were

servants. And so they were. But

not the servants of Eddy Jackson-

servants of the soil, of the state, the

So Eddy Jackson, for all his youth

and his sometimes flippant way of

dealing with serious subjects, fitted

into Ginger's classification as regular

-just like her father. He never

waxed sentimental. He never suc-

cumbed to what she bitterly termed

"pawing." He went about with Helen

until Professor Langley attained the

heights of monopoly in her time as

well as her affection, and then he

obligingly transferred his attentions

to the twins, taking them inter-

changeably according to the occasion,

or both together, and sometimes, al-

though she always protested, Ginger

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

great farming state of lowa.

with soil, with seeds and sprouts.

was known as Ginger Ella.

were more money!



STORY FROM THE START

In the usually quiet home of Rev. Mr. Tolliver of Red Thrush. lowa, his motherless daughters, Helen, Miriam and Ellen—"Ginger Ella"-are busy "grooming" their sister Marjory for participation in the "beauty pageant" that evening. With Eddy Jackher escort, Marjory leaves for the anticipated triumph.

CHAPTER I—Continued

-2-While Ginger complained, however, she obligingly did her share of the straightening, and the dusting, and the rearranging.

"Nice sensible girls like ours, no frills, no nonsense, no put-on about them. Work hard. Good natured Easy to live with. But let a man darken the horizon-disgusting, simply disgusting. Do you understand it. father?"

"Well, perhaps-at least, I am used to it," he evaded adroluly.

Helen, returning, laughed good naturedly. "Now, now, little one. don't be jealous," she said.

"Jealous-jealous! Me, jealous? Jealous of a-a male school teacher?" Helen frowned. "Father, I wish

you wouldn't let her say 'male school teacher' in that insulting manner. A professor of mathematics with two degrees is not the same as a male school teacher. And besides, as you know very well, he isn't going to teach for ever. He is going to write textbooks." "Textbooks! But they've already

got textbooks. Don't tell me they're going to discover more mathematics to make us learn."

"Ginger, don't talk so loud, for goodness sake. He'll be here in a minute. Sh1 Here he is."

"Disgusting - simply disgusting." Ginger buried herself once more in the despised paper.

Horace Langley came in, greeted Helen with a perfunctory, before-thefamily kiss, and shook hands with Mr. Tolliver.

and was nothing at all in these, its ten dollars a month could better be worst ones. As anything but a church spared from the church than from the it would have been abandoned for parsonage, that the Lord in His afflupractical purposes years ago. ence might better be deprived than

It was the growing realization-and it takes a church group many years to grow up to this realization-of the aboslute need for more ample accommodations that brought Mr. Tolliver to Red Thrush. The district super intendent had been asked to pick out a "hustler" to put the new church over on the congregation. Mr. Tol liver was known as a hustler, and so he came with his four daughters to the shabby brown parsonage in the maple grove beside the old brown church

It was the nervous strain of overwork attendant upon hustling the new

church into Red Thrush that finally resulted in a nervous reaction and physical wearing down which led at last to temporary blindness, a cloud over his eyes, a thick mist fogging his vision. Rest, the specialists in Chicago said he needed, good food, good air, a general building-up. The eyes



the twins also were ready to go into the normal school for training in the fall. Ginger felt that it was a real extravagance on the part of the famly to assume the expense of educating Marjory to teach school. That money might better be saved. Marjory was beautiful. The obvious end of beauty is marriage to great fortune. From her earliest childhood,

in her queer, small heart, Ginger Ella had sacredly dedicated her beautiful sister to that high estate. She would enrich the family by marriage. In her inexperienced youth, Ginger divided all men broadly into three general groups-regular mea. romantic figures and base pretenders. Regular men were like her father, settled. urbane, and immune to sex. Like Eddy Jackson. Ginger called him a regular.

be easier for his ardent spirit to find **Furs Being Used** the rest that would mean restoration for his eyes. He felt no sort of reon Autumn Coats sentment for his affliction. He got on very well. The girls were good, they helped him greatly. The members

Heavy Borders, Deep Cuffs Now Prominent; Many Bible from cover to cover, and his

Colors Shown.

This season the formal coat will figure more prominently in the daytime mode than it has for years and should logically be chosen before any other part of the costume, including the Scandinavian gloves, observes a fashion writer in the New York World.

Since the shops are perfectly well aware of this situation they are bringing over many more coats at this season than dresses or accessories and you may find many of the Paris creations represented in your favorite store.

Quite a large number of the coats are long, even judged by the standards of this season, and will cover the dress completely by means of a low, even hemline. There are some straightline coats made in the wraparound manner, as well as many more formal models made on highwaisted lines and trimmed with any one of the short, curly furs like krimmer and caracul.

Besides broadcloth and other dull fabrics, a great number of tweeds are being shown and the use of this fabric for coats that will be worn with quite formal afternoon dresses of sllk is one of those tendencies that is worth mention.

One extremely interesting model of a Rodier black and white tweed is fitted to the figure by means of ingenious diagonal seamings and has. as its sole trimming, a white galyak collar; the ends are pointed and one passes through a buttonhole in the other to make an irregular version of the butterfly bow.

Another interesting tweed of the ostrich fleck category has deep cuffs of ombre Perslan lamb and a tuxedo fur collar of the sort that goes extravagantly down to the hem.

Many of the coats which appear in solid colors are in dark shades, trimmed with very light furs. Furs. indeed, are being used to an extent that should have an eventual effect on the game laws, and your chances

for picking up a coat for a song or two are radically reduced. The Paquin convertible shawl collar manages to combine many pelts of the smaller animals and will be so popular as to send the prices of a whole division of the coats soaring. Little fur, however, will be used for heavy borders or for those deep cuffs which rule out all possibility of the wearer's driving her own car.

Not that Ginger called what Eddy All colors are seen, of course. Jackson did farming. The celphors belief that some colors go definitely did not call it that, either. Ginger out of style is largely a delusion. Ella called it playing. They called Bright navy, particularly when used it kid-gloving. Eddy Jackson was an in combination with black fur, promagriculturist, an experimentalist. He ises well; green with brown fur will was of the new school, one of those be very much worn, and bright clear who studies the land as a mechanic red, particularly with black fur and studies his tools. The neighbors accessories, will be a good fashion of laughed at what they called his highwhich young women with limited indinkuses-but the fact that he made. comes should be very wary; the effect in spot cash, every year, nearly twice on one's nature of wearing a red as much money as they did from the coat every day a whole season would same amount of land, gave him a probably be of interest to the Freudcertain authority among them. They Inns. said he was lucky, but they went to One of the interesting brightly-colored coats is of green leda cloth with There was a long low building on a shawl collar of Hudson seal and his farm which Ginger called the cuffs of the fur which are set on sevsacred shed. Eddy Jackson called it eral inches above the edge. This the lab. And there, with microscopes coat is distinguished by a very imand plates and curlous tubes and pudent little bow of the cloth which queer liquids and funny little boxes

In the matter of linings, you will find that the new vogue for silk dresses and cloth coats has affected the old tendency to match the lining to the dress during daytime hours. A few coats have woolen linings to accompany dresses of kasha or jersey, but the majority of the linings are meticulously matched to the coats themselves.

Other Furs for Winter.

Another fur which promises well for next winter is known as mink gills. It has a striking brown and white pattern suggestive of the streaks in royal ermine and is made up into a number of sports coats of the flaring variety, which must be held closed. Mink locks is another new fur and appears in a soft dark brown with no bizarre streakings. It is used for a



Coat of Black Broadcloth, Wrap-Around Skirt of Persian Lamb.

simple cape which reaches to an inch or two below the level of the longest daytime dress you could possibly own. Both mink gills and locks are said to have all the sturdy wearing qualities of mink itself and they are absurdly less expensive.

Ermine will be another highlight, in all-white for limousine night club wear, and in the beige tones for daytime. Summer ermine does not turn white when the snow falls, as one ingenious lady protested; it is slightly

But often faltering feet come surest to the goal; they who walk in darkness meet the sunrise of the soul. And A thousand times by night the Syrian hosts have died: A thousand times the vanguished right hath risen glorified. -Henry Van Dyke. THIS AND THAT 11

Today with all the modern conveniences and plenty of leisure for

The Kitchen

Cabinet

Not to the swift the race; not te

the strong the fight: Not to the righteous perfect grace; not to the wise the light;

(G. 1929, Western Newspaper

some mothers, the question is not what shall the average mother do with her leisure, but how may she obtain a little.

It may seem improbable to the class that has leisure, to realize that there are countless num-

bers' who have none, in spite of the fact that the world is full of taborsaving devices. We need not go to the tenement districts of large citles nor to the slums (so-called) to find leisureless women-the country is full of them-on the little farms where wood and water must be carried in, as well as its waste carried out : mothers of little children work from sun to sun with work never done, until the joy of living is completely crushed out of them. What a marvelous uplift this world might have, if the leisure women might share a little of the burden of those who never knew the joy of a vacation. Share it without making the other feel that she was accepting charity.

In some little towns there is a custom that might well be more common: it is that one day or half day in the week, one neighbor takes charge of the children of another or more, as she can manage. This gives one a free time to go shopping, visiting or to do anything that she chooses and she takes her turn with the children on a day when she can best look ufter them.

How many people with roomy cars might give an afternoon to help some tired mother, by relieving her of her brood, and giving them a happy time. There are not enough owners of cars who look for those who have none, to give them a little pleasure. There should be no one in this day and age who has not enjoyed an auto ride, if there is an auto in the town.

With running water and a bathroom, burdened mother finds it lessens her work as well as weariness. A hot bath and soak in good hot water will relieve tired nerves of the mother as well as restless children. Before the auto is bought the house should be equipped with a few comforts such as a bath and a washing machine. then when the time comes for the auto, there will be leisure to enjoy it. After a hard day in the home for the housewife or on the farm or in the shop, for the father, a ride in the cool of the evening will bring a peace and calm that will induce sleep and one will rise refreshed and ready for another busy day.

Coats in Dark Shades.

"What's the matter with Ginger?" Ginger looked up. "Oh, hello-are you here? I was just interested innh," she stole a look at the paper. "what Lloyd George said to the Elks -1 mean, to Coolidge." She nudged her father with a sharp little elbow.

"Ellen, suppose we run down and have a cream cone? I feel quite fatigued with the strain of living up the Marjory's beauty. Won't you come along, Miriam? Helen, why don't you and Horace come, too?"

"Oh, I don't think so, father. Not this time, thanks. You go. And do keep an eye on Ginger. She's so apt to break out unexpectedly, you know." But Ginger, disdaining answer, with

great hauteur led the way down the flagstone path that curled through the green grass.



it was a pleasant house, the old brown Methodist parsonage at Red Thrush, Iowa. While it was old in point of years, it was not called the old parsonage for its age, but because a new one was in projection.

It is true that it boasted all modern improvements, but they were improvements so obviously added to cater to a progressive generation that they fitted but inharmoniously into its general contour. The bathroom had been painstakingly installed in a corner bedroom. Electricity had been wired in, at as little expense as possible. A furnace had been introduced into a cellar room, and at that time, to facilitate the piping, the partition between parlor and sitting room had been removed to make one sarge living room, in strict conformity with the style.

It was the living room which boasted the second charm of the old house. in the form of a circular staircase ris ing grandly from the back of the room. Perhaps, in the most technical phraseology, it was not altogether a circular staircase, but it curved grace fully upward, and gave the same effect. The girls loved it.

But where the old parsonage was merely of a drab pleasantness, the new one was to be a mouel of modern architecture. It was to have electric refrigeration-a parsonage! Only five houses in Red Thrush had electric refrigeration-the new parsonage would be the sixth.

In the true sense of the "Discipline," the old parsonage was no parsonage at all. It was merely a house, owned by a member, and rented to the church for its pastoral use for ten dollars a month. The Methodist church had at the time, they were able to send thrust its small spire above the surrounding maples when there were no more than a dozen houses in the township, a staunch little testimony to the indefatigable determination of early Methodism. The building itself is the method under which they sent



It Was a Pleasant House, the Old Brown Methodist Parsonage at Red Thrush, Iowa.

would be all right, when he was all right. He must take it easy for a while. And so his eyes were care fully bandaged from even the faintest light, to insure complete relaxation and freedom from strain, but his entire system must gain strength in him for advice. order to feed strength to the weakened members. His body must rest. His mind must rest. His intense and eager spirit must rest.

But before this catastrophe, the church was an assured fact. Within a few weeks, by the first of Septem ber at latest, it would be ready for its formal opening. The new parsonage existed in blue print. After

all, a few months of blindness was a small price to pay for this achievement.

Freedom from worry, the doctors promised, complete rest and mental ease would soon restore his sight, and Mr. Tolliver, although greatly handl capped in his work, did not worry as to the final outcome. True, upon his first visit to the doctors, some three months previous, they had thought a month's time would be amply sufficient for his recovery, and at the end of the month the mist was still dark upop him. Another month, and still the mist. He should have returned some days ago for a third examination and treatment, but the financial situation in the parsonage was such as to render this impossible. He told himself there was no hurry, he would go soon. For what with the travel, and hotel expenses, and medical treatments, the burden of his misfortune was more financial than physical.

But all this was only for a short time. When the new church was a fact accomplished, he feit it would

tem which enables prisoners on re-

mand to receive food from outside.

The letter continues: "In this letter

herself.

Reveals Simple Method of "Invisible" Writing An ex-convict who spent 15 terms | The explanation and a test of the trick

in prison, recently visited the office of were finally volunteered. In the blank the London Daily Chronicle, and left a spaces of the letter the ex-convict had penned an invisible message by dipletter purporting to reveal a se ret method of invisible writing by means ping the pen nib in his mouth and of which prisoners were able to comwriting with saliva. Lightly done, this municate with friends outside. In the cannot be seen by the naked eye. To letter he claims that this was the reveal the writing all that had to be method employed by two prisoners who committed suicide, when, as stated a request to friends to forward them penmanship. polsoned sandwiches under the sys

Steady Hand

If you want a standardized worker call Mr. Robin. He has been digging worms the same way since the Ice had not been much in its best days, out their messages. Can you find it?" age .- Capper's Weekly.



Diagonal Bands, Slightly Fitted to Figure, Suggest High-Walst Effect.

appears in the front at the point where the collar crosses when it is worn open.

For the woman with sedate tastes, black is still considered a very chic choice for afternoon coats. One smart model is of broadcloth with black Persian famb making a narrow tuxedo collar and forming the entire wrap-around skirt-a fancy which you may invest in with the full assurance that it will never be copied, since Persian lamb runs into big money.

less handsome than the fur technically known as Manchurian weasel or Chinese ermine which also comes in tones of yellow and brown. Greige ermine will be worn about this winter, too, and unless you choose the old royal variety with black tails, you can hardly go wrong with this fur.

Another new pelt which the ingenious trade has thought up for this season is known as kit caracul but bears no resemblance at all to the usual curly caracul. It is as thin and soft as velvet and has a luster surprising in any fur.

The majority of Lelong's afternoon coats are of the same type that were his big success last season. They are straight and slim to just below the hip line, then flare out by means of a blased flounce that is slightly longer at the back. This, too, is the line often used in his evening coats, though many of the wraps that he suggests for dinner and afterward are shorter than usual.

Godets Placed at Front.

Evening dresses at Lelong's adhere to no definite rule as to the length of skirt or position of waistline. It would be incorrect to report Lelong as going in heavily for skirts that are long all the way around, yet there are many of these in the new collection. There are skirts that even trail the ground in the back. But there are also a goodly number of evening dresses with hems that go this way and that-short at the front, then suddenly down to the ground at the sides and the back, or gradually forming the peacock effect that is a characteristic Lelong feature.

Plain colored velvets, satins and lame fabrics are outstanding in the Lelong collection, as far as formal clothes are concerned. In printed velvets he shows some new patternsbig, loose flowers in even colors and wide-apart patterns that give the flatness of wallpapers. Lame is made up with the duller side out.

There are two tulle dresses that strike a new line. The fullness of the skirt is put in, below the hipline, in fin-like plaits that protrude out from the figure in the manner of cartridge plaits. The skirts of both reach nearly to the floor.

With this new program of special clothes for the afternoon, there is no suitable name for daytime dresses not in that category. "Morning clothes," they are called in France. But in America they will probably be all-day clothes. In these, Lelong sticks mainly to tweeds, special weaves in which, as he says, "the style is said to begin in the thread."

Often as not, two textures are used, one for the coat and one for the dress. Coat lines are simple and sportslike, with small collars, if any, of flat furs. The dresses show a belted-in natural waistline, with skirts straight at the back. The fuliness is concentrated in a center-front godet that avoids the pressed look of plaits.

Hints About Foods.

Unless you are sure of a mild, well flavored vinegar, the lemon affords the

best of acids for dainty salads and other things, like pudding sauces. Practically all chefs discard vinegar and use the "witching drop of lemon juice" because it gives a more exquisite flavor.

New York Salad .- Arrange slices of pineapple on tender lettuce leaves. In the center heap ten-

der celery cut into strips and mixed with nutments. On each pineapple section lay a section of orange freed from all membrane. Sarve with french dressing.

Oranges are always in the market. Make and serve an orange shortcake for your family; they will call for it again. Serve the oranges, after cutting into small pieces, covered with sugar for an hour. Pour over well buttered, hot baking powder biscuit cut into halves. A sweet cake for the shortcake is not as tasty as the baking powder biscult mixture.

Fruit Cup .-- Take one cupful of skinned, seeded white grapes and the membrane from a cupful of orange sections. Mix all together with a cupful of pineapple dice, one-half cupful each of orange juice and pineapple sirup. Add a few grains of salt and sugar if needed. Put into a freezer until the juice freezes. Serve in glasses garnished with a maraschino cherry.

Baked Ginger Bread With Apples .---Cut five large apples into eighths, remove skin and seeds. Cook in a sirup of one-half cupful of sugar and onefourth cupful of water until the apples are half done. Drain and place them, over the bottom of a buttered pan. Pour gingerbread mixture over them and bake in a moderate oven. Serve with whipped cream,

Pumpkin Pie .- Mix two-thirds of a cupful of brown sugar, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful of ginger, one-half teaspoonful of sait. one and one-half cupfuls of strained pumpkin, two eggs slightly beaten and one and one-half cupfuls of milk, onehalf cupful of cream. Lake in a deep crust.

Nereie Maxwel

done is to rub ordinary ink over the blank space, blot in quickly and the invisible words stand out like ordinary