

# Stairs of Sand

By Anna M. Regan

### CHAPTER EIGHTEEN (Continued)

"Isn't the smell of fish terribly strong here, Bessie?" Sara sniffed, as she gazed around the corner of the building.

For that matter, the whole neighborhood reeked of fish. The wharf, the piles of barrels, the schooner at one side of the wharf, all had a coating of fish scales.

The girls passed the skipper and some of the crew of the schooner and they smelled fishy, too.

"They found Cy Pratt waiting in his boat at the end of the wharf."

"All aboard," he shouted, when he saw them, "best get inside your slickers. I'd never dare to take you back home wet. We swing by the wharf on our way out to the bar."

"How high they are!" They look higher than any other place along the bay that we can see."

"The highest point you see there is high a hundred and fifty feet."

"It would be certain death to fall from the top, wouldn't it?" Sara asked. "Did any one ever try to make a jump off? They're so daring to-day."

"The only live thing that ever went over there that I can recall, was a horse hitched to a plow. Old Shed Mallow owned him and worked him unmercifully; never feeding him enough or giving him a chance to nibble a spear of green grass. Well, the neighbors around there claim the horse went mad and ran over the bluff to get safe at Shed. Of course, you can take it for what it's worth."

"I have often meant to ask you, Mr. Pratt, if you have ever seen that young man around that came down on the train with us?" Sara

looked a little self-conscious as she asked the question.

"Shore," Cy nodded. "He's been out here with me fishing a few times. He's a nice young feller, seems a little clumsy. Don't say much. He's one of them writing chaps. Works on the Boston Post. You girls watch now and see how quick I can scoop in a mess of fish. Mrs. Shattick said to be home in time so's she can cook some for dinner."

"I feel that I could eat some right now," Sara exclaimed.

"I never was so hungry in my life," Bessie confessed, "until I came to live at Mrs. Shattick's."

"I thought maybe that'd be the way of it," said Cy, as he pulled a package from his pocket. "So I had Mill put up a few egg sandwiches with a slice of onion on top. Help yourself."

"The girls both declared they had never eaten anything in their lives that tasted so good."

Cy told them that the spray and salt tang had made both of them pretty good lookers. He said he was proud to have 'em with him. When they walked up to the house, Mrs. Shattick met them at the back door. As usual her greeting was to the point and practical.

"Leave your rubbers right outside on the porch," she said. "Here Cy, you'll find your duds laid out in the room at the end of the hall. Here's your shoes; I've been waiting 'em. Bessie, you go right up and take off every dud and get in between those wool blankets. I'll send Lisbeth up soon's I can with a piping hot lemonade. Soon's you get her through you can get up and dress. Sara, you strip and put on the things on your bed. They may not fit you, but they'll be lots better than the damp ones you have on."

No one said a thing. No one felt equal to refusing to do Mrs.

Shattick's bidding.

"We're not wet, Aunt Anne," Sara declared. "At least, I'm not, and I don't see how Bessie can be. We both wore slickers."

"That doesn't make any difference. You ought to change your clothes anyhow. Been out in that boat, haven't you?"

"Yes, but—"

"Well, then. Don't say another word. There's a good warm fire in the sitting room and I'll have a hot drink for Cy and you when you come down. Cy, you be sure to get on both wool socks. Don't get blin'kin' 'bout somef'n' else and come down with only one on and the other off. Go on up all of you. I've got to make a mess of biscuits."

She hurried away to her work.

"Mr. Pratt, are you going to change?" Sara asked in a whisper, when they reached the sitting room.

"Yes."

"Why? You're not a bit wetter than we are, are you?"

"Not a bit, but I'm going to change just the same. It's the easiest way."

"Is it? What's the other way?"

"The other way is to keep on what you've been wearing and take the consequences."

"What consequences?"

"Fla' seed tea, hot water bottles and a resting in front of the fire here. You see the last time your Aunt went out sailing with the Captain she caught cold and got pretty high bad pneumonia. That was enough; no one else shall have the experience if she can help it."

"But you don't mean to say you always change when you come in from sailing?"

"Not when I'm alone. Mill don't care. There girls, you trot along and do just what you've been told to do. I'll join you later, here."

Sara was waiting in the sitting room when he came down. There was a roaring fire in the old-fashioned fireplace and she sat in one of the two big wing chairs.

Cy Pratt came down stairs, arrayed in the suit which Mrs. Shattick had laid out for him.

Sara made no comments upon his appearance. To do so would have been superfluous; he looked all the comments necessary. He seated himself in the other wing chair. Mrs. Shattick hurried in with a tray on which were two glasses of steaming liquid. She put the tray on a little table near by.

"Help yourselves," she ordered, "they're both just alike."

"What are they made of?" Sara asked.

"Just a mite of flaxseed tea with a bit of Jamaica ginger, a speck of rum, sugar and hot water. Good for what ails you. Drink it down. I can't wait."

"Sara took a whiff of hers—"Her face expressed genuine emotion."

"When?" she gasped, choking.

"What in the world?"

"You heard what she said it was," Cy exclaimed. "It's her own mixture."

"You've drank yours. You're glasses is empty."

"Throw it in behind the back log. You can do the same with yours unless you'd rather drink it."

Sara's toddy splashed the back log, causing a tremendous sizzle. Just then Lisbeth looked in to say that dinner was ready if they were.

"They were, most emphatically, so they went into the dining room. Mrs. Shattick, garbed in her best week-day gown, did most of the talking, pressing the hot food on her guests.

"Lisbeth," she ordered. "Bring in more coffee. Hot coffee I said, remember."

ter to put her memoriam for her father?"

"Memorial, you mean Cy," Mrs. Shattick laughed. "That's just the spot for her to build her 'Home.' Funny, I never thought of it."

Later, on a beautiful clear summer evening, Sara and Mrs. Shattick took a walk along the dunes and up Long's hill, where they intended to make a call on Captain and Mrs. Silas Long, the aristocrats of the town. They wanted to interest them in the Seaman's home.

Everyone in Tonham—yes, and practically every adult in Trumet and Orphan, knew that house. They knew the story connected with it and enjoyed telling it to strangers or summer visitors.

Captain Silas had been a Top-ham boy; but like many boys of his generation, he left school and went to sea as cabin boy, when just entering his teens, but unlike the majority, his first voyage was made aboard a whaler. From that time on until he resigned, he spent most of his time hunting whales.

"Yes, three, Mrs. Shattick," he declared. "We were glad to quit keepin' company with polar bears and walrus and huskies and critters like that. We decided to drop anchor and lay up against Christmas for the rest of our lives."

Yes, what's that? Yes, I've got enough to pay our lodgings and three square meals for the rest of our days, so why worry? Now, that I've got where it's hot once in a while, I don't expect to sweat a thing but pure ice. Where I've been there wasn't a chance to sweat. One of the crew, up there, died of pneumonia. All hands had to turn and chisel a hole in an iceberg; so's he could be buried decent. No, we never entitle to live on water again."

So the Longs built a square, white house on a hill called after them . . . Lonk's Hill.

In a small cabin, sunning or fishing up and down the beach, he spent most of his spare time in the summer months. In winter when "froze in" as he called it—he put his time in at the post office, squabbling over local politics. Political issues had had a tremendous increase in appeal to voters since the return of Captain Silas Long.

(Continued Next Week)

**Cooling Beverages**  
By BETTY BARCLAY

Serve your guests a cooling beverage when they drop in for a party or for an informal visit. With some coffee syrup, previously prepared, on hand, either of the following may be served with little cakes or cookies:

**Coffee Milk Shake**  
Combine three tablespoons of coffee syrup with three-fourths cup rich milk and a little crushed ice. A drop or two of vanilla may be added if desired. Shake or stir vigorously and serve. The best way to make coffee syrup is to brew one pound of coffee to one and three-fourths quarts of water. Clear and strain the coffee, add three and a half pounds of sugar, boil two minutes and, while still boiling, pour into sterilized bottles and seal tightly.

**Coffee Egg Nog**  
3 tablespoons coffee syrup  
3 scant 1/4 cup rich milk  
1 egg  
Few drops vanilla  
Beat the egg in a bowl, add the vanilla, the coffee syrup and milk, and beat again to blend it thoroughly. Fill a tall glass a fourth full of crushed ice, pour in the egg nog and serve at once.

**Baked Pear Dessert**  
1 junket tablet  
1 pint milk  
1 teaspoon vanilla  
3/4 tablespoon sugar  
6 medium sized pears  
3/4 cup sugar  
3/4 tablespoon cinnamon candies  
1 tablespoon lemon juice  
1 tablespoon 6 cent sh shr shroa  
1 1/2 cup water  
Peel and core the pears and place in a baking pan. Make a syrup by boiling 3-4 cup sugar, 1-3 cup water and cinnamon candies together for 5 minutes. Add the lemon juice. Pour the syrup over the pears and bake until tender, basting several times. Place the pears upright in individual dishes, filling the centers with syrup. When cold and the syrup has jellied, prepare vanilla junket according to directions on package and fill dishes. Let stand in a warm room until firm—about 10 minutes. Then chill.

**Fish Salad California**  
(Serves 6)  
1/2 cup lemon pulp and juice  
2 cups shredded lettuce  
2 cups canned salmon (or tuna)  
2 cups sliced minced potato  
Pare lemon, saving all juice, and cut in small pieces, as free as possible from membrane. Mix with lettuce. Add fish, which has been flaked, and pimento. Mix thoroughly. Serve with mayonnaise. The lemon pulp replaces the chopped pickle often used in fish salads.

**Frozen Fruit Punch**  
(Serves 6-8)  
2 cups sugar  
1 1/2 cups water  
1 small bunch mint  
3 cups weak tea or ginger ale  
1/2 cup lemon juice  
2 cups orange juice

## St. Monica's Ladies' Party November 9th

Auxiliary of Knights of St. John Will Hold Big Event in Powers Hotel Next Monday.

St. Monica's Ladies' Auxiliary, 164, Knights of St. John, of which Mrs. Minnie Rossbach is president, will hold a card party at the Powers Hotel on Monday, November 9, 1931, at 7 P. M.

Mrs. John Gould, who has been chosen to act as general chairman, has named the following committee to assist her:

Vice-chairman, Mrs. Florence Munding; arrangements, Mrs. Elsie Mellon, Mrs. Mary Donnelly, Mrs. Blanche Garvey, Mrs. Ellice O'Connor, Mrs. Mary Topham, Mrs. Ermina Jones, Mrs. Margaret Nicholson, Mrs. Stella Marcellie; tickets, Mrs. Florence Coppinger, chairman, assisted by Mrs. Anna Kelly, Mrs. Agnes Rooney, Mrs. Bertha Sawyer, publicly, Miss Ella T. Leavy, chairman, assisted by Miss Florence Brown and Mrs. Anna McDonnell. Prizes, Mrs. T. W. Macon, chairman, assisted by Mrs. Eva Dengler, Mrs. Abigail McNameara, Mrs. Anna Huggenmann, Mrs. Lydia Sanford, publicly, Miss Ella T. Leavy, chairman, assisted by Mrs. Florence Brown, Mrs. Anna McDonnell, Miss Ella T. Leavy. Hostesses—Mrs. Minnie Rossbach, chairman, assisted by Mrs. Stella Marcellie, Mrs. Eva Dengler, Mrs. Ellice O'Connor, Mrs. Josephine Cronin, Mrs. Henrietta Lending, Mrs. Lydia Bedford, Mrs. May Callahan, Mrs. Ella Schaffer, Mrs. Blanche Garvey, Mrs. Florence Coppinger, Mrs. Mary DePrez, Mrs. Barbara Mirguel.

Bridge—Mrs. Louise Fogarty, chairman, assisted by Mrs. Margaret Riley, Miss Josephine Dammer, Mrs. Mary Maxwell, Mrs. Isabel Stitt, Mrs. Sarah Feller, Miss Coletta Stitt.

Podro—Miss Anna McEneaney, chairman, assisted by Mrs. Isabel Stitt, Mrs. Mary Witzel, Mrs. Lucy Berley, Mrs. Mary Clair, Mrs. Margaret Stump, Mrs. Susan Knapp, Mrs. Anna Kelley.

Five Hundred—Mrs. Mary Cashman, chairman, assisted by Mrs. Margaret Roblee, Mrs. Edna Powers, Mrs. Ellice O'Connor, Mrs. Margaret Frisch, Mrs. Blanche Kase, Mrs. Hil-da Stitt.

Pinochle—Miss Edna McLaughlin, chairman, assisted by Mrs. Mary Austin, Mrs. Margaret Bingham, Mrs. Nora Collins, Mrs. Anna Clark, Miss Mary Blaeser, Mrs. Edith Dwyer, Mrs. Mary Blaeser, Mrs. Edith Dwyer.

Reception—Mrs. Sibi Gress, chairman, assisted by Mrs. Catherine Koopf, Mrs. Margaret Simmona, Miss Sarah Rosaney, Mrs. Mary Sheridan, Mrs. Bertha Dietz, Mrs. Louise Stitt, Mrs. Dorothy Stitt, Mrs. Helen Solbert, Mrs. Ellen Colson, Mrs. Katherine Heidrich, Mrs. Irene Robinson, Miss Eileen Rossbach, Miss Ella Kern, Miss Frances McEneaney, Mrs. Ellen Leonard, Mrs. Alice Ladd.

Mrs. Elizabeth Martin, Mrs. Cath-erine Mites, Mrs. Agnes Lancer, Mrs. Winifred Rosaney, Mrs. Margaret Rickard, Mrs. Ellen Osborne, Mrs. Ruth Slattery, Mrs. Luella Smith, Miss Anna Stapleton, Mrs. Katherine Walsh, Mrs. Susan White, Mrs. Alice Turley, Mrs. Alice Simpson, Miss Maude Sullivan, Miss Marie Water, Mrs. Sarah Purcell, Mrs. Frances Ronseinske, Mrs. Cecilia Baker, Mrs. Mary Cullinan, Mrs. Anna Dugan, Mrs. Agnes Fitzgerald, Mrs. Mary Gaffney, Mrs. Ella Mahar, Mrs. Marie Schermer, Mrs. Alice Simpson, Mrs. Agnes Fogarty, Mrs. Anna Toomey, Mrs. Elizabeth Wintash.

**Sauerkraut Supper By Friends of Sisters Holy Angels Home**

Friends of the Sisters of Good Shepard will hold a sauerkraut supper at the Holy Angels Home, Winton Road North, on Tuesday, November 10, from 5:30 to 7:30, the ladies in charge promise a wonderful supper of home cooked kraut, roast fresh ham, mashed potatoes, apple sauce, celery, home cured jelly, rolls, apple pie, good coffee with plenty of cream, all for the small sum of 60c and for a very good cause. Bishop John Francis O'Hern and Chief A. J. Kavanagh have been invited to attend as guests.

Mrs. John Gould, chairman, Mrs. Frank Callahan, vice chairman, are working very hard to make this supper successful, together with the following committee: Mrs. Edward Powers, Mrs. O. J. Dingel, Miss Alice Turley, Mrs. M. Rohler, Mrs. Will Cronin, Mrs. Frank Gress, Mrs. Lewis Toppa, Mrs. George Christ, Mrs. H. Willis, Mrs. Carl K. Otis, Mrs. Helen Selbert, Mrs. J. C. Mirguel, Miss Mae Hughes, Mrs. Josephine Gall, Miss Irene Robinson, Miss Grace Lynch, Mrs. Clarence Edmonds, Mrs. E. J. Macker, Mrs. George Kendall, Mrs. William Pennessy, Mrs. Thos. Neld, Mrs. Marie McGladdery, Mrs. Agnes Lancer, Miss Dorothy Drum, Mrs. Paul Chevillat, Mrs. Bert Hoffend, Miss Eugene McDonald, Mrs. Pat. Donovan, Mrs. Wait Fogarty, Mrs. Robert J. Case, and Mrs. John Leising.

**Gigantic Structure**  
Herodotus estimated that 100,000 men were engaged for 20 years in building the Great pyramid.

Boil sugar, water and mint together for 5 minutes. Chill, add remaining ingredients, strain and freeze.

**Orange Marshmallow Fluff**  
(Serves 6-8)  
1 cup cream  
1/2 cup sugar  
1/2 cup quartered marshmallows  
1 cup orange pulp and juice  
Whip cream until thick, fold in other ingredients. Serve cold.

## Catholic Girl Scout Troop Has Communion Breakfast After Service in The Cathedral

Three hundred Catholic Girl Scouts of the Rochester area observed the closing of National Girl Scout week Sunday by attending Mass and receiving Holy Communion in a body in St. Patrick's Cathedral.

The Rt. Rev. John Francis O'Hern, D.D., Bishop of Rochester, celebrated the Mass and spoke briefly to the scouts on the spirit of service and comradeship which permeates the life of the loyal Girl Scout.

Following the religious services, a communion breakfast was served in the Social Hall and members of the council and scout leaders spoke. This was the first event of the kind ever conducted for girl scouts in the Rochester diocese.

Mrs. Buell P. Mills, president of Rochester Council, presided at the breakfast. Miss Alice O. Little, director, and Mrs. Richard T. Ford, member of the council, gave excellent and inspiring talks. Arrangements for the program were made by Mrs. William Benn. The event was a great success and it was an inspiration to every participant.

## Daniel O'Mara Elected Twice To High Office

Daniel J. O'Mara, well known attorney of this city, was elected to two high offices in the past week—one, grand commander of Musa Caravan, Order of the Alhambra; the other, member of Assembly, New York State Legislature. The first election came unanimously from his Alhambra brothers, the second with a large majority from his constituents in the Irondequoit District.

Other Alhambra officers elected were as follows: Vice grand commander, George J. Law; grand scribe, William H. Ginnity; scribe of the exchequer, Carl Schoenher; grand chamberlain, Andrew J. Kavanaugh, police chief, historian, photographer, Anthony Cornejo; master of the oasis, Daniel J. Elmhurst; master of the wardrobe, Oliver C. Pasch; captain of the bodyguard, William Bauer; sentinel of the tower, Nicholas J. O'Neill; sentinel of the desert, Richard J. Torby.

## Hallow'en Party and Dance By St. Theodore Church

The Ladies' Auxiliary of St. Theodore's Church, of which Father Exler is pastor, will hold a Hallow'en party and dance, Friday evening, November 6th, at Ackerman Hall, corner Lyell Avenue and Howard Road.

Music will be furnished by the Broadway Melody 5-piece Orchestra. Costumes are optional. The public, ladies and gentlemen, are invited.

## CHARLES E. ASHTON Ashton Funeral Home FUNERAL SERVICE Complete

Gen. 4390. 636 MAIN ST. WEST

## SOLICITORS WANTED MEN OR WOMEN, for The Catholic Courier and Journal TO OBTAIN SUBSCRIPTIONS

Excellent Cash Commissions Paid Attractive Premiums Furnished Apply 121 POWERS BUILDING, 16 W. MAIN Or Call Main 847

## JOS. J. BUCKLEY FUNERAL DIRECTOR

796 DEWEY AVE. Phone—GLENWOOD 4906

## ANDY'S GARAGE — 209 Clinton Ave. No.

Official Hydraulic Brake Service General Repairing ALL NIGHT SERVICE—STONE 600 Any Car Washed, \$1.00 Greasing, \$1.00 Storage

## C. F. SCHEUERMAN SONS FUNERAL HOME

230 BROWN STREET Phone Genesee 4111—438 The Display at our Funeral Home shows the complete Funeral Service in Plain Figures

## De VISSER BROS. HARDWARE "DUCO PAINTS" Flower City Pk. Cor. Dewey Rochester, N. Y. Glenwood 361

## E. H. Kirby & Son Market Meats—Fish 1356 Dewey Ave. Glen. 731 5471

## DO YOU SLEEP WELL? Have your old Mattresses, Bedspreads and Pillows RENOVED or RE-MADE by Rochester's Most Reliable Experts.

We Install Mattresses and Bedspreads at a Great Saving. 24 Hours' Service, by request. We Call and Deliver Anywhere. Our Special Kopak Silk Floss Mattress, \$12.95 GENESSEE BEDDING CO. 888 SOUTH AVENUE MAIN 8774

## RAY W. SHERMAN, Chiropractor OFFICE HOURS—12 to 4 and 6 to 8 P. M. Saturday and Sunday by Appointment 685 MAIN ST. W., Cor. Willowbank Pl. PHONE—GENESEE 708

## W. WOJTCZAK BAKERY Baked Goods with Home-Like Flavor Baked in Clean, Sanitary, Modern Ovens Everything Up-to-Date Weddings, Receptions, Parties, etc. Supplied Deliveries in All Parts of City 808 HUDSON AVE. STONE 6487

**BURKE & McHUGH CARTING CO.**  
Auto Cans for General Delivery  
111 Ontario St. Main 5388

Established 1898  
**Manufacturers of Boilers, Tanks, Smoke Stacks, Breechings**  
Welding and Acetylene Welding and Outfitting  
175 MILL STREET

**WHITMORE, RAUBER & VICINUS GENERAL CONTRACTORS**  
Dealers in Builders' Supplies Sand and Gravel  
51 GRIFFITH STREET MAIN 180

Prescriptions Dispensed  
**South Ave. Pharmacy**  
C. R. Cross, Licensed Pharmacist  
Teal's Ice Cream—Soda and Confections  
304 SOUTH AVE. ROCHESTER, N. Y. MONROE 8358

**WILLIAM J. MEYER CO., Inc.**  
Roofing and Sheet Metal Contractors  
103 Griffith Street Stone 133

**Freih Home Meats ANDREWS MARKET**  
73 FRONT ST.

MAIN 2616  
**BEAUTY CULTURIST**  
Evenings by Appointment  
LILLYAN PARADIS, Beautician  
At Clinton Ave. North 380 CLIFFORD AVENUE ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Fill Your Bin now with  
**D. & H. ANTHRACITE—It's Clean**  
**EDELMAN COAL COMPANY**  
Phones: MAIN 4301—MAIN 3302—MAIN 420  
OFFICES:  
181 South St. 384 Orchard St.

**E. H. Knapp & Son ROOFING**  
HEATING—VENTILATING SHEET METAL  
314 South Ave. Stone 157

**Main 404 TAXI SERVICE**