

Ginger Ella

by Ethel Hueston
Illustrations by
Irwin Myers

STORY FROM THE START

In the usually quiet home of Mr. Tolliver of Red Thrush, Iowa, his motherless daughter, Helen, Miriam and Eddy—"Ginger Ella"—are busy "grooming" their sister Marjory for participation in the "beauty pageant" that evening. With Eddy Jackson, prosperous young farmer, her escort, Marjory leaves for the anticipated triumph. Overwork has seriously affected Mr. Tolliver's eyes. Marjory wins the beauty prize, \$50.00. She gives the money to her father to consult Chicago specialists. Ginger meets Alexander Murdock, Mr. Tolliver returns, the doctors give him little hope. Ginger gets an idea for a "Parsonage Home for the Blind" and solicits funds. She gets results at once. Helen is married and leaves the parsonage. Mr. Tolliver goes to Eddy Jackson's farm for a rest. Hiram Buckworth is engaged as substitute pastor.

CHAPTER V—Continued

"Yes, such a nice man. That's your bathroom—you needn't be afraid to use it, it goes with this room. We have another one at the back. Marjory empties the closet for you, and the bureau drawers are empty. We have supper at six o'clock, and Oh, I forgot to introduce the girls. But they didn't come down, did they?"

Beneath the bed, Marjory withdrew in helpless fury at the poor woman's flustering anxiety. But she went out at last, and closed the door behind her. Marjory sat rigid beneath the bed, hating the young preacher, hating Miss Jenkins, despising herself for her childish curiosity. Her only hope was that quick-witted Ginger, missing her, would guess her predicament and devise a scheme to get her white boarder out of the room for a while. Unfortunately, Ginger was in a predicament of her own.

But Hiram Buckworth knew nothing of these unpleasant complications. He put his bag on a chair, and opened it, leisurely. Then he went to the closet, and looked in. Crossed to the windows, and looked out. Stood before the bookshelves, examining the titles of books, now and then taking out a volume for a brief inspection.

"Oh, dear heaven," prayed Marjory, "don't let him get inspired to write a sermon."

Hiram Buckworth left the bookshelves, and had a look at the bath room. He was whistling softly between his teeth. No hymn the tune that he whistled, something light, something catchy, with rolling cadences. Presently he broke into song, low song, barely more than a hum, in a pleasant low voice.

"Now I ask you—very confidentially—Ain't she sweet?"

Slowly, he removed his coat, shook it out, and hung it over the back of the chair, and took off his collar and tie. From his bag, he drew out a fresh lot of ties, and selected one with nice discrimination, his eyes flashing quick comparisons in color tones from box to tie.

"Oh, I hope he isn't going to change his clothes," thought Marjory, and shut her eyes very tightly indeed.

Hiram Buckworth went to the bathroom, and turned both faucets into the tub. Marjory could hear the trickle of the water over his fingers as he tested the warmth of it.

"Very—confidentially—"

Marjory, beneath the bed, was bathed in cold perspiration. He came deliberately back into the room, took shoes from the bag, removed the shoetrees noisily, shook out fresh shirts and placed them in the drawer. Finally, from the rack, he chose a thick bath towel. Marjory watching through the splashing lace fringe saw him return to the bathroom. The door would be close if his hand was on the knob. Yes, he pulled it slowly. It was ajar—a little—just a very little—

The door slammed shut. Not one moment did Marjory Tolliver linger beneath that bed. She gathered together all her little young muscles, and with one vigorous jerk, propelled her slim body from beneath the bed in the direction of the door, the hall door. She leaped to her feet, and flashed into the hallway. Hiram Buckworth, hearing the slight sound, the click of the latch, opened the bathroom door.

"Yes?" he called. "What is it?"

slight motion to extricate herself, there were ominous little sounds of tearing cloth spelling ruin for the summer frock. With Miss Jenkins help, however, she managed at last slowly, not without pain, to get herself out of the barrel with only a few minor rents and stains of blood upon the precious garment.

Some two hours later, Hiram Buckworth, with his most ingratiating smile, stepped out onto the rambler-shaded veranda, where his eyes fell upon a pleasant picture. Miss Jenkins sat in a low rocker, carefully mending a torn new summer frock, while Ginger, in a plain face-colored smock, sat on a stool shelling peas. And in the hammock, one arm foot crossed



Hiram Buckworth Looked Hard at Marjory.

over the other, both white arms over her head, yawned, so still and lovely that Hiram Buckworth caught his breath at sight of her.

"I beg pardon," he said pleasantly, "may I come out? I don't have to stay in my room until supper, do I?"

Marjory sat stiffly upright in the hammock. Ginger shook the dust of the garden from her hands, and set the pan of peas on the floor at her side. Miss Jenkins flushed and fluttered anxiously.

"Of course not," she stammered. "I mean, by all means. Come right over, I was going to introduce you to the girls, anyhow."

Hiram Buckworth joined the small group in the shadowy corner.

"This is Marjory, Marjory Tolliver," fluttered Miss Jenkins. "Not the oldest—Helen is the oldest, but she's married—Marjory is one of the twins. And this is Ginger Ella. Eddy, I mean. We just call her Ginger. She's the baby."

Marjory indicated the other rocker with a graceful gesture of a white hand. "Do sit down," she said.

Hiram Buckworth looked hard at Marjory.

"Twins," he said. "It doesn't seem possible."

Marjory's lovely eyes questioned him mutely.

"Does she, the other twin, look like you?"

They talked together in the comradely fashion of paragonage people the world over, as a family, one to another.

"I wish I could see your father today," he said. "I should feel more at home in his pulpit if I knew him personally. Don't you suppose we could rent a car tonight, and drive out to see him? If it is not too far?"

"Eddy Jackson would come for us," said Ginger.

"Tub Andrews would take us," suggested Marjory.

"Mr. Tolliver would be so pleased—such a nice man," said Miss Jenkins.

"Can't we just rent a car? I hate to bother your friends—and it wouldn't cost much."

"But when you take out ten dollars for board," said Ginger warningly.

"Or perhaps Miss Jenkins here forgot to tell you about it," Marjory added.

"I don't recall that she mentioned it," he said pleasantly. "It seems very reasonable indeed."

"But when you consider that you only get fifteen—" Ginger's voice trailed off to a significant silence.

"But we decided that if you objected, we would keep you for eight," encouraged Marjory.

"I shouldn't think of objecting," he said. "Quite the contrary. I am sure putting up with me is worth even more."

"And I will do your laundry with the girls," added Miss Jenkins. "And there really isn't much to spend money for in Red Thrush."

They told him of their father, of his patience, his faith, his sense of humor. They told him of Joplin Westbury, and the new church. They told him of Eddy Jackson, at Pay Dirt.

"And whose boy-friend is Eddy Jackson?" he asked, reflective eyes on Marjory, sitting stiffly erect in the hammock.

"Nobody's. Eddy Jackson isn't that kind," said Ginger indignantly.

"I may as well explain Ginger. I mean Ellen, right at the start," said Marjory, laughing. "She is against boy-friends. She thinks they are simply disgusting. And she thinks the rest of us—even Miss Jenkins—are simply man-mad. Ginger thinks a man who 'sees' should be shot at sunrise, if not sooner."

He smiled understandingly. "And who, then, is Eddy Jackson?"

"Eddy Jackson," exclaimed Ginger, with one of her broad sweeping gestures. "Is father's best and dearest and most intimate friend, a genuine character, and no base pretender."

Bungalow Is Comfortable and Convenient Type of Residence



Many people will prefer this type of home because of the convenient arrangement. It has a bedroom on the ground floor. When treated at this house has been treated a charming exterior appearance is also achieved with a suggestion of coziness.

By W. A. RADFORD

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to practical home building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as editor, author and manufacturer, he is without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 407 South Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose two-cent stamp for reply.

A bungalow is a cozy type of home. Also it is a convenient one for the housekeeper. For the small family which has a good-size lot on which to erect a home, a bungalow has many good points.

The bungalow shown here is of frame construction and it is different from the ordinary bungalow in that there is a half floor above which provides space for two extra bedrooms, one in each gable. The fan-shape

which is built into the house rather than a one-story addition as is usually the case. The living room is 12 feet 6 inches wide and 19 feet long. The sun porch is 8 feet by 15 feet and is connected with the living room by double french doors which makes a good arrangement because it adds spaciousness to the living room and provides a sunny place in winter and an airy one in summer.

The dining room is at the front to the left of the living room and is connected with it by a double casement opening. Thus the whole length of the house, including the sun porch, is practically, one room. Back of the living room is a bedroom on the first floor while the kitchen is at the back of the dining room.

Stairs run out of the living room to a hall on the second floor off of which are two bedrooms and a bathroom.

While this house is of frame construction with clapboard siding, shingles can be used for the outer walls to excellent advantage. It has a basement of the same dimensions as the house proper.

Second Floor Plan.

First Floor Plan.

White Is Color Used Sparingly for Interior

There is something nice about a white house with green shutters set down on a green lawn among green trees. But this whiteness represents a small area within the landscape. And likewise when it is carried into the house it must be used with restraint. For it is every bit as striking as cerise and must be as carefully blended with other colors.

With the exception of snow, which was obviously meant to drive us indoors, Mother Nature, who has been subtly influencing our tastes for ages, uses white very sparingly. Similarly we are most successful when we use it only as an edging for accent, like the crest on the waves, or as sheer, telling like the clouds; or the white should be faintly tinted, as in the white rose.

A colonial bedroom in the white house with green shutters will not be complete without wall paper with a white background, white bed draperies and white curtains. But the wall paper is enlivened with bright nosegays. And the draperies should be transparent. The logical reason for sheer hangings is that they permit other colors to show through. And thus the white is adulterated and blended with the other tones in the room.

The woodwork should be painted a warm ivory rather than a dead white, and if the ceiling is not going to be papered in a design, the paper should at least be cream. As a guide in the use of white in other rooms it must be remembered that in the successful colonial room, for all of its abundance, white does not really predominate. The furniture is dark and heavy. The hooked rugs are bright and striking and the chintzes of decided character.

Woodwork in the Home Should Have Wall Shade

Two schemes are in general use for the finishing of woodwork, either as a part of the wall or as a part of the furniture. The former is, in most cases, preferable. As a part of the wall it should be a shade or two darker of the same color as the wall. This insures harmony and good taste and gives that restful effect of space so much to be desired.

In the second method the woodwork takes the color of the furniture, or, perhaps, only the doors and permanent furniture are given the furniture color, while baseboards, cornices and "stand-

by room. In just a few days—disturbing you scarcely at all.

It seems strange that the old-time builders did not include hardwood floors in their plans so permanent and satisfactory are they, but this lack of use was probably due to a mistaken idea of economy.

Hardwood floors are not expensive, even in first cost. You can lay them for less than lots of perishable floor coverings—and they will cost you relatively little more than softer woods.

For upkeep and permanence there is no comparison. Time stands still for hardwood floors. Like the old furniture, they grow more beautiful with age. Easy to keep clean, smooth and dustproof, they have many advantages. They may be finished in any style and color.

Clean Flues

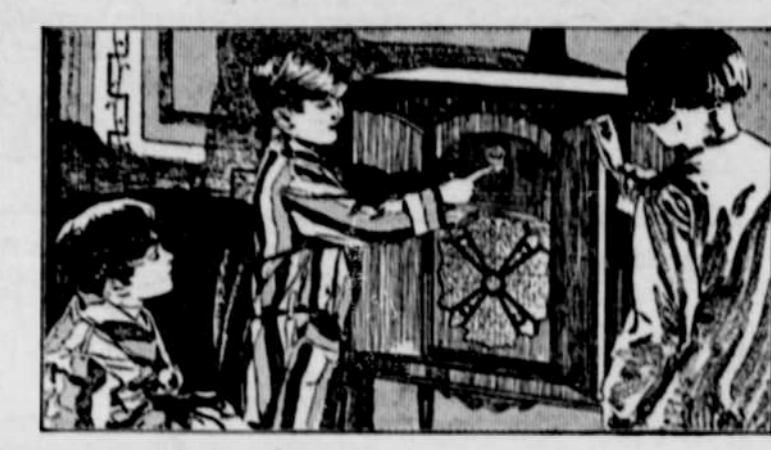
When the autumn days come and you need open fires, don't forget to have some one examine the chimney flues. Be sure they are clean and free from soot. Fires have started because house owners have neglected this precaution.

Hardwood Floors Help Beautify Home Interior

While striving to give character to the outside lines of your home do not overlook the interior. It needs modernization also. Hardwood floors may be laid over your present floors, room

ATWATER KENT RADIO

SCREEN-GRID (BATTERY OR HOUSE CURRENT) ELECTRO-DYNAMIC



A radio—fine!

but an Atwater Kent—that's great!

WHY IS IT THAT THIS ONE NAME IN A radio means so much, particularly to those who live on farms? Perhaps it's because Atwater Kent Radio asks for no time out for trouble. Perhaps it's because Atwater Kent never offers any improvement in radio until it has first been thoroughly tried and tested.

You'll enjoy a real sense of satisfaction in owning the greatest radio Atwater Kent has ever built—the new Screen-Grid, Electro-Dynamic, operated either by batteries or from the high line. The two types contain the same proved improvements, giant power, needle-point selectivity, purer tone, and a choice of cabinets or table model. Why not, this Christmas, join your home to the largest radio family in the world, who get the great programs of the air with Atwater Kent Radio?

IN CABINETS—The best American cabinet makers—famous for sound design and sincere workmanship—are cooperating to meet the demand for Atwater Kent Screen-Grid Radio in fine cabinets like these.

Also in compact table models—For batteries, \$25. For house-current operation, from \$28 to \$35. Electro-Dynamic table speaker, \$27. Prices slightly higher west of the Rockies, and in Canada.

On the Air—Atwater Kent Radio Hour, Sunday Evenings, 8:15 (Eastern Time), WEAJ network of N. B. C. Atwater Kent Mid-Week Program, Thursday Evenings, 10:00 (Eastern Time), WJZ network of N. B. C.

Maybe an Operation
A sixteen-year-old Hungarian boy has had several volumes of his poems published. His parents fear he is now too old to grow out of it.—London Opinion.

Giving Away Secrets
Betty (to teacher)—Mummy wants you to come to tea on Saturday. Teacher—Are you sure, dear? Betty—Yes, because I heard daddy say, "Ask her and get it over with."

SCHOOLGIRLS NEED HEALTH

After my daughter grew into womanhood she began to feel rundown and weak and a friend asked me to get her your medicine. She took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and her nerves and she has a good appetite now and sleeps well. She has gone to school every day since beginning the medicine. I will continue to give it to her at regular intervals and will recommend it to other mothers who have daughters with similar troubles.—Mrs. Eva Wood Howe.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Complete your toilet with Cuticura Talcum

AFTER a bath with Cuticura Soap, there is nothing more refreshing than Cuticura Talcum dusted over all the body. Antiseptic and fragrant, it is an ideal powder for every member of the family.

Who Wants to be Bald?
Not many, and when you are getting that way and losing hair, which ends in baldness, you want a good remedy that will stop falling hair, dandruff and grow hair on the bald head BARE-TO-HAIR is what you want.

For Sale at All Dealers in Toilet Articles
W. H. Forst, Mgr. Write for Information
Scottsdale, Penna.