

# Ginger Ella

CHAPTER VI—Continued  
—13—

"You must keep on hoping," pleaded Miriam.  
"They like Hiram," continued their father. "They evidently want him."  
"Oh, no," gasped Marjory. "Not Hiram, father. Not in your church."  
"I like him myself," said her father gently. "Better him than—some others."  
But Marjory shook her head passionately. "No, no," she whispered. "Not in your church."  
Ginger hurried back with the "Discipline."  
"Find it, Miriam. You're up on indexes."

Miriam deftly turned to the index, referred to section 341, hurried down to paragraph 2, and read aloud.  
"The annuity claim of a Retired Minister shall be not less than one-seventieth (1-70) of the average salary, house rent excluded, of the effective members of his Conference who are Pastors or District Superintendents, multiplied by the number of his years of service in the effective relation, including two years on trial, as a member of an Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church—"

"Mercy," interrupted Ginger. "It's geometry. We'll have to wait till Horace comes home."  
"Why, it's very simple," explained her father. "One seventieth of the salary of our conference—we are not a very rich one, you know—is twenty-one dollars. Multiply that by—"

"X—darling, you forgot x," interrupted Ginger again.  
"X is the number of years one has been preaching. My x is twenty-three. Multiply twenty-one dollars by twenty-three years, and it comes to four hundred and eighty-three dollars. But we have not quite enough money in our treasury to meet the claims in full, so the pro rata reduction would allow me about three hundred and twenty dollars a year. Approximately twenty-five dollars a month. That will hardly support a family."

"Oh, dearest, you have supported us long enough," said Miriam. "It is our turn now."

"Why, father, with your twenty-five a month, and my—er prospects—Why, darling, we'll be—simply—jake." At eleven o'clock, Eddy Jackson came with Hiram Buckworth and the two men listened in silence as they told them, as indifferently as they could, of the purport of the special meeting.  
"So that's what it was," Eddy said soberly. "I was afraid of it."  
"They needn't offer me your church," said Hiram Buckworth stoutly. "I wouldn't accept it for any consideration—either financial or spiritual." Marjory glowed at him. "Unless," he added reflectively, "unless they would make some arrangement to let us both work along together, and use me as your assistant—until your eyes are restored."

"You couldn't work as my assistant, Hiram. You are too good a man for that. And I couldn't even assist you—blind as I am."  
"I don't believe the church as a whole will stand for it," Eddy Jackson broke out, finally. "Old Jop has just talked them into this. And I'll bet I can talk them out of it. I say we just walk out on them and start a church of our own. They might keep most of the money, but we'd take most of the religion."

"An affectionate thought," smiled Mr. Tolliver. "But not a very Christian one. No, Eddy, this is the thing a minister accepts, and does not fight."  
"Put up your sword, Peter," quoted Ginger softly.  
"Well, if worst comes to worst," declared the young man, "I'll move the whole gang of you out to Pay Dirt, and install you in the lab. And we'll start a farmers' spiritual union."

Laughing at that, they walked slowly out the flagstone path to the curb.  
"How's the private business coming along?" Eddy asked in a low voice.  
"Rather slowly, in the face of such an emergency as this," Ginger Ella sighed. "I may have to forge another link or so."

## CHAPTER VII

A stricken silence prevailed in the sturdy little touring car that Eddy Jackson guided carefully along the country roads from Red Thrush to Pay Dirt. Not one word was spoken. But in the rear seat, Miriam, the sensible twin, sat with one of her father's hands crushed tightly between both of hers, and now and then she pressed it against her cheeks in a wordless passion of sympathy, longing to comfort. It was not until the car stood before the side porch of the big white house, and Miriam, with firm, light hand, had led her father up the steps, that Eddy spoke.

"Mr. Tolliver," he said awkwardly, "don't worry. It's a raw deal, all the way round, but honestly—they mean all right. We'll do something about it, that's all."

"There's nothing to do, Eddy. And they not only mean all right, they are all right."  
"And if it goes through the way they have planned, we'll start something on our own account. We're right in the midst of the farming district here, and a lot of these people don't bother to go so far to church. Pay Dirt is big. We'll build a little chapel of our

by Ethel Hueston

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

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own, and run it to suit ourselves. I don't want you to leave Red Thrush."  
"You're a good friend, and a good man, Eddy," said the other gratefully. "But don't have me too much on your mind. It's all right. I will never do anything that does not completely accord with the policy of our church, you understand. Good night, my dear boy, and to repeat your own words, don't worry."

Silently, up the stairs to the right wing, Miriam guided his steps. She turned back the covers of his bed, carefully spread out the things he would need for the night, placed a fresh towel on his rack.  
"Father, shan't I read to you a while?" she offered. "Until you feel tired enough to sleep."  
"No, thanks, dear, not tonight. You're a nice girl, Miriam, but I don't

want to be read to. I have many things to think of."  
"But, darling—they aren't nice things."  
"Well, some of them are. You, for instance."

"Father," her voice was low, almost apologetic, "father, you know we are so used to each other, you and we girls, living together all the time, and arguing, and quarreling, and making up. We—never, say the real things that are in our minds. But father, in our hearts, we—all of us—think you are just wonderful, father."  
His arm tightened about her shoulders. "And I tease you girls, and laugh at your little tricks, and your vanities, and what Ellen calls your man-madness. But all the time I know you are the very best girls in the world."  
"Oh, father, we aren't. Well, Helen, she is awfully good. And Ginger is good, too, in her funny way. But Marjory and I are not much."

There was silence between them, as each smiled tenderly into the darkness, thinking of the thousand sweet, ridiculous, whimsical, pathetic happenings of the shabby old Methodist parsonage. But after a little while, he sent her back to bed, and to sleep. But Wesley Tolliver himself lay awake all night, thinking of many things.  
When Miriam entered his room the next morning she found him standing by the window, fully dressed.  
"Oh, father, you're getting too smart for me," she said regretfully. But when he turned to look at her, the expression on his face sent a swift glad brightening over her own.  
"Oh, father," she cried again. "You've thought of something! Everything is all right again, isn't it?"  
He laughed quite merrily at her young eagerness. "Perfectly all right again," he assured her.  
"Oh, tell me all about it," she begged.

"How's the Private Business Coming Along?" Eddy Asked in a Low Voice.

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## Souvenirs From Garden of Eden for Tourists

If, on your vacation you happen to stumble into the town of Qurna at the junction of the Tigris and Euphrates rivers you may not be impressed by the scenery or the city but you will soon be informed that it is the site of the Garden of Eden and to prove it you will be shown the "Tree of Knowledge," says a writer in the Washington Star. The tree is merely a decayed trunk with a few scraggy branches and these will soon be out of business, but the natives have thoughtfully planted another tree nearby and this baby will probably do service as "the tree" when the older one has departed.

Anyone visiting this locality is presumed to have come to see the tree, for there is little else, and the children of the town are eager in their efforts to act as guides to visitors. The new arrival is at once spotted and

surrounded by the juvenile guides and almost dragged to the tree. Arriving on the ground the boys will bound into the branches and offer chips as souvenirs.

**Pigs as Currency**  
A traveler who has returned to England from the Pacific has been telling some amusing stories of things that go on in the New Hebrides. Pigs, he says, are not only eaten on a large scale, but they are the standard currency in the island. There are certain ceremonies at which it is very important to have pigs, and they are frequently borrowed. The men who lend pigs are like money lenders, demanding interest on their loan, and when the pig is paid back it must be the size the pig that was loaned would have grown to during the time it was borrowed.

**In Black Velvet**  
The black velvet dress that is the style leader is made with a long and elaborate skirt and a comparatively simple bodice, often relieved with a little soft lace about the collar.

## Shop Women Use Clothes Judgment

Problem of Buying Is Much Easier Than for Girls at Home, School.

For the majority of business women the dress problem is simpler than for most married women, and for the younger girls who work the problem of buying clothes is a simpler one than it is for the majority of girls at home or in college, for the simple reason that girls and women who work usually have relatively more to spend on dress than those who do not, observes a writer in the Boston Herald.

We used to marvel at the good appearance of the poor little working girl, now we have cause to marvel at the good appearance of the poor little girl who doesn't work. There are, however, numerous business women whose home obligations are such that they must strictly limit the amount to be spent on dress. There are older women in every office, school and store whose positions require a well groomed, smart appearance, yet who, as a matter of fact, are free to spend considerably less on their own dress than younger women whose actual income is much less.

For the business woman it is an excellent plan to settle on some one predominant color scheme for the entire season and this color should be determined at this time of year by the winter coat. If your coat is brown the best possible color for dresses is best limited to browns, beige, green with brown or beige and black with brown, which is very good this season. If your coat is dark blue your possible color schemes are various blending blues, blue and beige, blue and gray, blue and black, gray or beige alone. Red or orange are often effectively used with these various blue color combinations, and sometimes green may be combined with

blue. If you choose beige for your coat it may be used with almost any other color save gray.

It is an interesting fact that while silks and satins were once looked upon as materials for women of wealth and leisure, the great majority of women working in stores and offices now wear silk for every day and satin crepe is one of the most practical of all materials. This winter we shall doubtless see more woolen office dresses, because fine wool jersey and wool crepe have come into fashionable prominence and many of these light wool materials are not excessively warm.

For the woman who works in store or shop where black apparel is prescribed there is nothing smarter than a black satin crepe dress made to be worn with detachable lingerie collar and cuffs or vestee of lace, fine mull or georgette. The longer skirt of the season adds elegance and grace to this one-piece black dress. The careful adjustment of sleeves and shoulders and the trim draping of the material at the waistline and over the hips lift a dress of this sort out of the realm of the ordinary.

For office wear there is much to be said in favor of the one-piece dress, and just as much to be said in favor of the separate skirt and blouse, possibly with jacket or cardigan.

If the one-piece dress is worn with detachable washable collars and cuffs it can be kept fresh in fact as in appearance—but there is no office outfit that gives one quite the sense of perpetual freshness as that consisting of skirt and jacket to be worn with a washable light silk or linen blouse.

Separate blouses may be bought for little or many be made for even less and this season it is possible to buy attractive jacket suits for a most reasonable price. Those of jersey in a tweed-like mixture of brown and beige, blue and gray, black and white or gray, or wood violet and buff are especially good at the present time.

**Coarse Nets for Afternoon**  
Evening frocks of coarse nets were a feature of the Paris opening and close. Upon their introduction come afternoon frocks made of the same materials. With graceful long skirts, close-fitting bodices, natural waistlines and long sleeves, they possess all the distinctive features of the 1930 mode.

**Smocking and Circular Appliques for Children.**  
This dainty little dress for a small girl is in pink crepe de chine. It is trimmed with smocking and circular appliques. It is a Paris model.



Suit of Bottle-Green Worst Tweed With Natural Krimmer Collar.

## ON REARING CHILDREN FROM CRIB TO COLLEGE

Compiled by the Editors of THE PARENTS' MAGAZINE

A sense of comradeship, of joint endeavor, of mutual helpfulness has resulted in all communities where a Parent-Teacher association has been organized.

Between ten and thirteen, boys face a dangerous age when they need all the help that parents can give them in order to meet successfully the trials of adolescence.

A mother should listen to herself as she talks. Let her hear, not what she planned to say, but what she actually does say. Especially let her observe how she talks; her rate of speed, the high or low pitch of her voice, the quality of feeling in her tone. Let her listen to herself as though she were listening to the speech of another person, and let her try, through the use of her imagination, to determine what effect her voice would probably have on the listener.

Help your children to make friends of books and you have provided them with a lifelong interest and satisfaction.

Children used to go to dancing school to learn the two-step, the waltz, the schottische. But styles of dancing and methods of teaching have changed to suit present-day needs of young people.

That infant mortality in this country is being lowered is evidenced by the annual report of the American Child Health association published recently. The death rate among babies for 1925 was 68.3 per thousand for the 719 cities of the birth registration area. While this rate is three points higher than that for 1927, it stands out as the second lowest infant death rate ever recorded for the cities of this country.

A rug with an all-over pattern and chairs upholstered in a new fabric which can be sponged off with soap and water are ideal for a dining room used by youngsters.

The nervous, irritable or bashful child can be helped through play and proper play equipment to overcome his difficulties.

There is no loneliness in the house where children are. They show us how to get a new joy out of old things. They bring glamour back to our tired world. They give new wings to faith. They teach us to remain young in heart. They believe in us.

## Less Formal Dress Used for the Quiet Wedding

With the growing sentiment in favor of quiet weddings some brides prefer to be married in less formal dress, made like an afternoon gown, or in an ensemble that will answer for the going-away dress. Many such costumes are being made of lovely materials—transparent velvet, satin and crepe, by the best dressmakers on this side of the Atlantic. Transparent velvet is the season's high light for afternoon. A coat of the velvet will complete the costume, or later, a fur wrap.

In an outfit of this description a one-piece gown, with separate wrap, and the three-piece ensemble of skirt and coat and a blouse matching the coat lining are equally suitable. Besides velvet there are the soft satin gowns that answer for many occasions the year round, and that may be worn for a simple home wedding.

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## The KITCHEN CABINET

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To add to the resources of life—think how much that means! To add to those things that make us more at home in the world; that help guard us against ennui and stagnation; that invest the country with new interest and excitement; that make every walk in the fields or woods an excursion into a land of unexhausted treasures; that make the returning seasons fill us with expectation and delight; that make every rod of ground like the page of a book, in which new and strange things may be read; in short: those things that help keep us fresh and sane and young and make us immune to the strife and fever of the world.—John Burroughs.

### THINGS NEW AND OLD

A peanut brittle that is different is the Chinese way of making it.

**Chinese Peanut Brittle.**—Take one cupful each of brown sugar, corn sirup, and cook until it makes a hard ball in cold water. Then add one-half cupful of puffed rice and one cupful of peanuts. Pour out in a buttered pan and cool.

**Sunday Night Sandwich.**—Spread rye or graham bread with any soft cheese and sprinkle with chopped black walnut meats. Cottage cheese softened with cream makes a good spread. Cut into rounds with a baking powder can they make most attractive open sandwiches. Sliced stuffed olives make fine garnishment for open sandwiches.

**Ginger, Nut Sandwich.**—Take one-half cupful of chopped preserved ginger, one-fourth cupful of thick sweet cream and one cupful of chopped English walnuts. Spread the mixture on rounds of buttered bread, using whole wheat or white bread.

Maple sugar, grated, mixed with a little cream and chopped almonds or walnuts, makes a delicious filling for a dainty sandwich to serve at tea.

**Fried Egg Sandwich.**—This is one which will appeal to the hikers after a cold, brisk walk, or good to serve a skating or skiing party. Cook a thinly sliced onion in bacon fat or butter until a light brown, add an egg, and cook until done to taste, season with salt and pepper and place between buttered bread, the bread heated hot. Serve at once.

**Fruit Rocks.**—Cream two-thirds cup of butter with one cupful of sugar, add two well-beaten eggs, and when well mixed add one and one-half cupfuls of flour which has been sifted with one teaspoonful each of cinnamon and cloves. Add one pound of walnuts, one pound each of raisins and dates. When all are well mixed add a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in one and one-half tablespoonfuls of orange juice. Stir well and drop on buttered tins by half-teaspoonfuls. Bake in a slow oven.

**Likeable Foods.**  
A nice dish which the children will enjoy is prepared of seasoned mashed bananas, stirred into cooked rice. Sweeten the bananas and add a little lemon juice to accent the flavor. Serve with cream.

A delicious cinnamon roll which is very popular is prepared as usual, then placed in a baking pan in which the following sirup has been poured: Heat two tablespoonfuls of butter, one-half cupful of brown sugar and one-fourth cupful of water until it forms a sirup. Cool and pour into a baking pan, or cook the sirup in the pan in which the rolls are to be baked, add a half cupful of pecan meats and place the rolls in the sirup. Bake in a moderate oven and turn out and serve bottom side up.

**Clover rolls** are very attractive. Use any mixture, place small balls of the dough three in each compartment of the gem pan. Make the rolls about the size of a walnut before they rise. When baked they will fill the gem pans.

**Rye bread** is such a well liked bread that one enjoys making it at home occasionally.

**California Rye Bread.**—Soak one yeast cake in one-half cupful of lukewarm water to which one teaspoonful of sugar has been added. Let stand about twenty minutes or longer to begin to rise, then add to four cupfuls of rye flour, three cupfuls of buttermilk, two teaspoonfuls of salt, and the softened yeast and stir well. Set away to rise, then add enough wheat flour to make the mixture a little stiffer than ordinary bread. Form into loaves, add a half cupful of caraway seeds if liked. Brush with sweet fat, let rise until double its bulk and bake one hour in a moderate oven.

**Peanut Butter Tea Rolls.**—Dissolve one cake of compressed yeast in one-fourth cupful of lukewarm water. Add to one cupful of scalded milk, one-half cupful of peanut butter, three and one-fourth cupfuls of flour, one-half cupful of melted butter, one-fourth cupful of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of salt, two beaten eggs and a few gratings of nutmeg. Let rise, shape into rolls, brush with softened butter and let rise until light. Bake fifteen minutes in a hot oven.

Nellie Maxwell