

IDEAS FOR BUILDERS

BY W.M.A. RADFORD

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of 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. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

The extreme popularity of the bungalow style of architecture for suburban homes and summer cottages attracts renewed attention to it each season. The combined elements of picturesqueness, comfort and convenience serve to make this type of house building more and more attractive.

The word bungalow is variously used to designate rustic camps, one story seaside cottages, low, broad one story structures and also two story houses in broad extended lines with a low pitch to the roof. With all of these a wide overhanging to the roof is a prominent feature. This protects the side walls from rain and sun and adds to coolness.

There is something about the bungalow that is wonderfully taking with home builders, and it must be that, more than any other type of dwelling, harmonizes best with ordinary outdoor surroundings, set back away from the road, preferably on a knoll or slight rise of ground, and set off with a few trees and shrubs, nothing can be more pleasing than the low, broad eaved, wide verandaed bungalow, with its homelike air of comfort; it is a perpetual and standing invitation to hospitality.

While the general idea may be the same, the plan of a bungalow is capable of many modifications and changes to suit special needs. In fact, the ingenuity of the skilled architect, making a specialty of the designing of small houses and bungalows, is tested by the variety and excellences of his bungalow plans. Builders will tell you that all cottages are just alike; they are, but bungalows are apt to be different. In the hands of a skilled designer each one can be given distinctive features both in outward appearance and in the arrangement and disposition of the space inside to meet the special needs of any family. With a bungalow a man has no need to fear that his house will be just the same as all his neighbors.

This is of more real importance than is sometimes thought; for, if a house is ever to be sold to advantage,

particular attention. These three spaces connect together freely, being simply marked off with colonnades. The ceiling all the way through in this house is divided into square panels by means of wood beams, and the design for the columned doorways works in exactly with the paneled ceiling design.

In this way a useable living apartment is secured 12 feet wide by 34 feet long, usually spacious for a cottage of this size. Divided up the way it is, this room, or, rather, group of rooms, loses nothing of coziness or comfort.

The kitchen is arranged conveniently to the dining room and is nicely fitted up with built-in cases and cupboards. The bedrooms are conveniently located and yet provide more privacy than is had in most bungalows.

The general outline of this bungalow is very nearly square, being 38 feet in width and 36 feet 6 inches in length, not including the porch. Using first class materials throughout, it should not cost more than \$2,800.

The perspective drawing herewith shows this bungalow finished with cement plaster. This is a very popular exterior coating for buildings of this kind at the present time. The cement plaster is applied either over wood lath, metal lath or plaster-board, and forms a durable, warm and weatherproof exterior.

For those who prefer it, an exterior finish of shingles, beveled siding, drop siding or rough boards could be very easily substituted in its place.

Altogether, this will be found an extremely desirable model for those wishing to build an attractive little house of this kind this season.

EYES MUST MATCH HER GOWN

Fashionable English Women Color Them to Harmonize With Dresses They Are Wearing.

The odd eye is the latest freak fancy of the fashionable woman, but to obtain it she must be prepared to risk serious damage to her eyesight, the London Mirror asserts. If you wish to be alluring, weird, mysterious, have odd eyes to match the odd sides of your dress.

Nowadays gowns have in many cases an odd sided appearance. Some have only one sleeve, the second arm being covered with floating chiffon. Other dresses are trimmed and draped

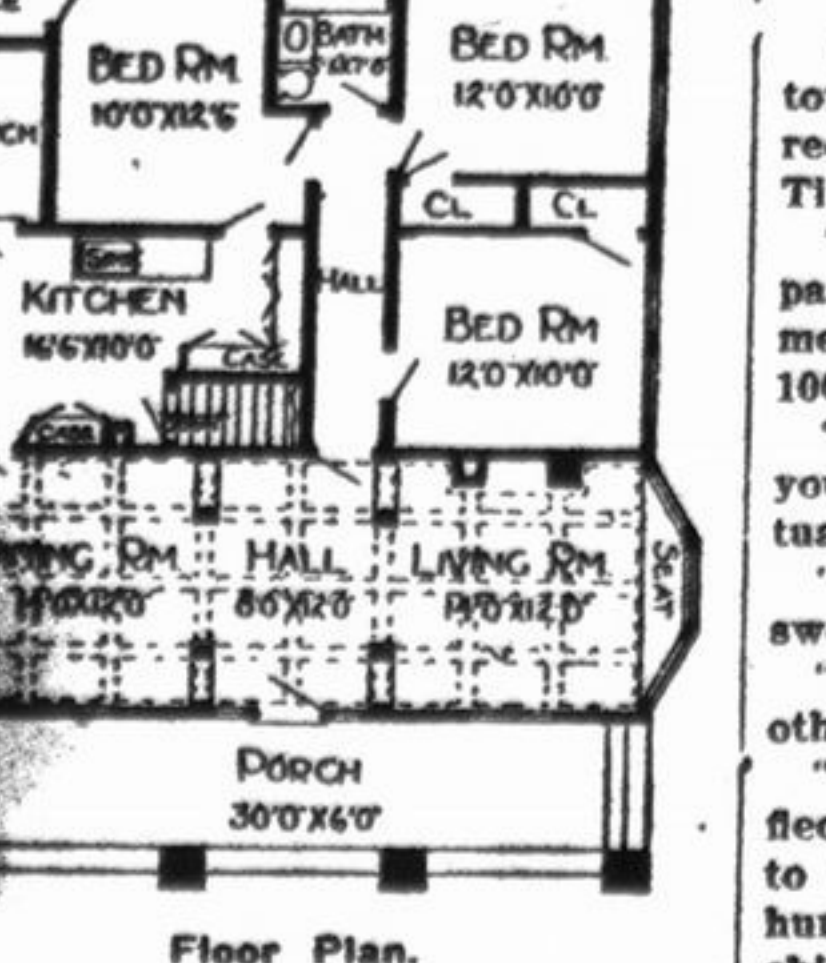


It must have individuality. Too often home builders construct dwellings that lack style, and when a rainy day comes and they want to sell, there is no buyer because the house is "like thousands of others."

The striking thing about bungalow dwellings is that they do have individuality. There is something about them that makes the passerby turn again to such a place and say: "How cosy and how different from most houses."

This is the kind of a house you want to live in, and this is the kind of a house it pays to build.

The design illustrated herewith shows the bungalow at its best. This



is a little structure ideally suited for a summer cottage, or, if more substantially constructed, for a permanent residence the year round. It has six large, well lighted rooms, three of these being bedrooms and affording an abundance of closet space. The arrangement at the front of the bungalow, comprising the living room, dining room and reception hall, deserves

at the back on one side only—or laces and soft materials are swathed around one hip or one side of the bodice and not the other.

Thus has evolved the idea of the odd eye, and now women are using belladonna to make one eye larger and brighter in appearance than the other. A woman who has adopted the "odd eye" fashion recently stated that it is supposed to fascinate men who are known to like anything unusual.

English women are dropping belladonna into one eye, but coloring matter is sold in Paris which enables a woman to have Persian pussy cat or rabbit eyes, such as a pink and a blue, or a brown and yellow, as the fancy of the gown they are to wear suggests.

Starting in Good Shape. Charles J. O'Connor, a Chicago attorney, told the following story at a recent dinner given by the "Borrowed Time club."

"An old gentleman who had just passed the three score and ten mark met a friend who was still spry at 100 years of age.

"Well, Uncle Jim, how long do you expect to live?" asked the septuagenarian.

"Oh, I don't know," was the answer.

"Well, you don't expect to live another hundred years, do you?"

"The old man scratched his head reflectively and said: 'I don't know as to that. I'm starting on my second hundred a good deal more pert and chipper than I did on my first.'"

Result of Practice. "How is your son getting on with his exercises in the college gymnasium?"

"Swimmingly. Formerly he could not walk a block. Now, you ought to see how quickly he can run up a hill."

WRONG CARDS

Mrs. Brown-Jones has a new parlor maid. Last Thursday was Mrs. B.-J.'s day at home. Six callers were at the door, and each proffered her card. Hilda looked the cards over carefully one by one.

"Youse ladies has all wrong!" she decided, finally. "One of your tickets is for Mrs. Choseph Thompson, one is for Mrs. Miller, one is for Miss Chunks, and Miss Mabel Chunks—and den dere's t'ree odders, all wrong names, yet. Try next door. Good-by!"

Then she went back to her mistress. "None of 'em wanted to see you," she beamed. "Deir tickets vas fer odder houses. I guess maybe dey ain't liked here long!"

Lucky. "Thousands of years ago men shaved themselves with sharks' teeth or with pieces of flint," said the young man who had been reading the "Notes of Science."

"How lucky," replied the fair maiden.

"Lucky? Why so?"

"I mean how lucky it is they have got to making razors in Germany. Otherwise the poor men would still have to shave with sharks' teeth and pieces of flint, wouldn't they?"

AMBIGUOUS



Sappley—I hope shortly to be able to pass an evening at your house.

Billyuns—That's right, my boy; pass it any time you happen to be in our neighborhood!

It Didn't Matter. The prima donna sweetly smiled—Was talented beyond a doubt; Her notes the auditorium filled, But none knew what she sang about.

A Ready Answer. "So you represent the Noocar company, do you?" said Jimpeon to the agent.

"Yes, sir," replied the agent. "Just organized, sir."

"Good company?" asked Jimpeon.

"Best going," said the agent.

"Who is behind it?" queried Jimpeon.

"All our competitors," said the agent.—Judge.

Broke Them All Up. Husband—You were not so late as usual today.

Wife—No; the meeting of the Society for the Emancipation of Women from the Thralldom of Men had to be postponed.

Husband—What was the matter?

Wife—One of the members came in with a hobble skirt on, and we all rushed out to buy one.

Indicates a Possibility. Feathertop—My old Uncle Bertram says I haven't half as much sense as a ring tailed monkey.

Ringgold—Well, what's the difference? It's only an old man's peevish way of talking.

Feathertop—Yes, but when he says such a thing as that he—er—raises a doubt, don't you know!

NOT IN HIS CASE



"Do you believe it's better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all?"

"No. When I was in love I lost time, I lost my heart, later lost my head, then I lost my job and then the girl shook me."

Bolt Your Bugs. "The bedbug carries typhoid germs!" The scientist thus frets; Is nothing in the world sicker? Must we kill all our pets?

A Cinch. "Talking about trying it on the dog, there is one job a theatrical manager in England must covet."

"Which job?"

"Master of the hounds."

Motor Measure. First Motorist—How far did you drive last night?

Second Motorist—I did seventeen road houses.

IT DIDN'T GET TO HIM

"Did you like the football game as well as you like baseball, Mr. McNutt?"

"No; it didn't get to me at all."

"Why? Did you consider it too brutal?"

"It wasn't that. I couldn't feel a personal interest in any of the players. While I sat there watching them I was unable to forget that instead of fightin' for the glory of our city to put it high up in the list, mebbly above some of the rotten towns that claim a bigger population than we have, based on the latest directory estimates, they were merely strugglin' in behalf of their alma mater, whatever that is."

Definitions. Explanation—A fairy story for grown-ups.

Picnic—A species of entertainment heartily enjoyed by those who miss the car.

Domestic Tyrant—A man who spends 16 hours of the 24 at his place of business.

Cooking School—A substitute for the out-of-date matrimonial agency.

Friend—One who never asks for a loan.

Rival—A young man used by your best girl to expedite your proposal.—Lippincott's.

ON THE ICE



Dinks (trying to teach Winks the backward roll)—Come, it's easy. Don't be afraid to throw your whole body well over. All you've got to do is to go 'way back—

Winks—And sit down. Yes, I can do that, but it hurts.

Talkers. The men who say "Hard work is sweet, Are those who live On Easy street."

Great Enthusiasm. "We roused the audience to great enthusiasm," said Mr. Stormington Barnes.

"Did they give you an ovation?"

"They did more than that. They got so interested that they insisted in breaking in with original dialogue, and some of them even tried to climb on the stage and take part in the ballet scene."

Mother Goose in Business. It is reported that the following occurred in a small poultry store kept by the widow of the deceased merchant.

"I should like to see a nice fat goose," said a customer entering the shop.

"Yes, sir," replied the boy, "mother will be down directly."—Woman's Home Companion.

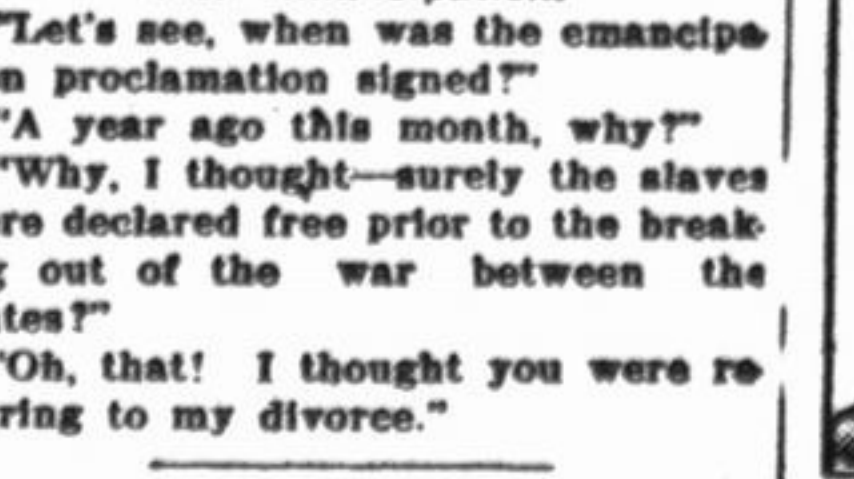
Her Emancipation. "Let's see, when was the emancipation proclamation signed?"

"A year ago this month, why?"

"Why, I thought—surely the slaves were declared free prior to the breaking out of the war between the states?"

"Oh, that! I thought you were referring to my divorce."

HAD TOUCHED HIM.



The Daughter—Ah! papa, love is blind.

Her father—Maybe so; but he has a marvelous sense of touch.

A Sordid Motive. A poet sang of wild regret And how true love demands, But all the time his heart was set Upon a dish of beans.

A New Experience. "You can't blame the Balkan allies for feeling elated."

"No?"

"Think how it must gladden their hearts to trample on the feet while the wily Turk speeds on before."

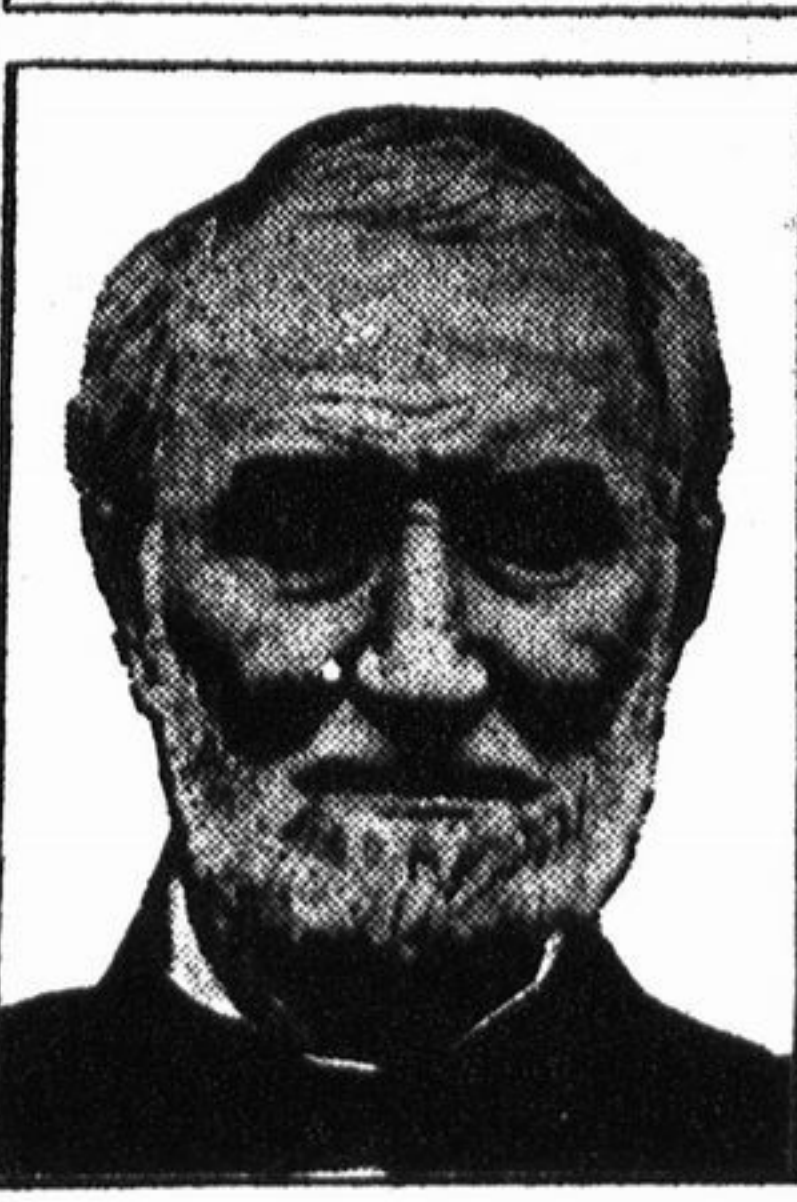
Plenty of That. "Won't you do something for the fresh air fund?"

"I'll make a speech."

"Thank you, but we have all the wind we need."

WHO'S STAND AND WITH

PASSING OF UNIQUE UNCLE JOE CANNON



The defeat of Uncle Joe Cannon for re-election will remove from Congress one of the most picturesque characters in the last half century of American politics. Whatever storms may have arisen over Mr. Cannon's official acts and political opinions, and they have been many in recent years, nobody ever attempted to dispute the fact that Uncle Joe has stood alone, a unique figure in the life of the national capital.

Able, forceful, a born fighter and one of the homeliest and most lovable of men, the passing of Uncle Joe Cannon and his inseparable cigar will leave a void, at least for folks who thought they could see in him the typical rough and ready American politician of earlier days.

When the former speaker closed his public career on March 4, 1913, he will have served longer as a member of the house of representatives than any other man. It will have

been forty years since he first took his seat in that body, and during that time he was a candidate twenty times and elected nineteen times.

Uncle Joe will be seventy-seven years old next May. He has no intention of ever again seeking office. He probably wouldn't accept another nomination. He didn't want the last nomination.

SPRING-RICE NEW BRITISH AMBASSADOR

It is said Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, the new British ambassador at Washington, like his predecessor, Mr. Bryce, believes the Panama canal problem is soluble, and that he is imbued with pronounced American sympathies.

Moreover, he was the principal lieutenant of his chief, the late Lord Pauncefoot, in the negotiation of the Hay-Pauncefoot treaty, on the subject of the Panama canal, the interpretation of which constitutes the basis of the differences which have lately arisen. Indeed, he is generally understood to have drafted the greater part, if not the whole, of that instrument.

His appointment, therefore, is particularly appropriate, and it is certain that the same diplomat who helped to negotiate the Hay-Pauncefoot treaty in the place of the objectionable Clayton-Bulwer agreement, with the object of promoting friendship between Great Britain and the United States, will now know how to construe in the happiest manner for both countries the questions which have arisen in connection with what is, after all, in a sense, his own offspring.

Sir Cecil, a man of most conciliatory disposition and agreeable manner, was last in this country in February, 1905, at the moment when the great powers were beginning to take steps to bring the war between Japan and Russia to a close. He was then councillor of the British embassy at Berlin.



QUEEN DONS APRON; LABORS FOR POOR



The busiest of a small gathering of workers who were occupied the other day at the Imperial Institute in unpacking, sorting and repacking many thousands of useful winter garments for the poor was Queen Mary. It was shortly after noon when her majesty arrived, and it was not until nearly 4 o'clock that the royal carriage arrived to take her back to Buckingham palace.

Throughout the whole of this time, with only a short interval for a little lunch at 1:30 o'clock, the queen, assisted by her ladies in waiting, Lady Bertha Dawkins and Lady Katherine Coke, and a few privileged gentlemen, together with several old and trusted royal servants, was supervising this labor of love for the poor.

In setting this example to the women of England her majesty was no mere figurehead. She inspected every crate, bale and package as the men unpacked them in the north gallery of the institute, and was as busy and enthusiastic about her work as any of her little band of helpers.

Then, further equipping herself with a business-like apron over the front of her walking skirt and a pair of small but serviceable scissors, she set to work and directed the operations.

BRAKEMAN ELECTED COUNTY TREASURER

From helper in a round house to county treasurer is a part of the life story of Samuel J. Bryan, Democratic treasurer-elect of El Paso county, Colorado.

Crippled in a railroad wreck six years ago and so seriously injured that surgeons declared he could not survive, handicapped by lack of education, Bryan's steady climb up the ladder is referred to by his friends as an example of what pluck and perseverance will do. Bryan's friends gave him a plurality of nearly 1,000.

When he was working as a brakeman about six years ago, Bryan was knocked under the cars in a wreck. Both legs were cut off and other injuries were such that death was only a matter of hours, the surgeons declared.

But Bryan had a strong desire to live. He passed two years on a hospital cot, during which time he underwent eight operations. Then he decided to quit the dangerous work of railroading, but feared his condition would prove a big handicap. His wife urged him to devote to study, and between them they decided upon a course in book-keeping. Bryan made rapid progress in his studies, investing in cork limbs, and started out after leaving the hospital to work.

His friends of the road elected him secretary and treasurer of Trainmen, and his work in that capacity was performed so well that other lodges elected him to similar offices.



Again Bryan and his wife discussed matters, and criminal and civil legal practice. After completing his office and was elected by a big majority.