

57:3

Salley Jane Waters

1933

86/97
c

SALLY JANE WATERS

BY YOSHI UCHIDA
1933

I LOVINGLY DEDICATE THIS
BOOK TO

DADDY, MAMA, AND KAY.

CONTENTS

CHAPTER 1.....	THE GREAT HOLIDAY
CHAPTER 2.....	NEWS!
CHAPTER 3.....	THE LITTLE BROWN INN
CHAPTER 4.....	MR. PETTINGILL ARRIVES
CHAPTER 5.....	THE FORMULA IS STOLEN
CHAPTER 6.....	MR. KANE COMES HOME
CHAPTER 7.....	HOME!

1933.

Characters in
Sally Jane Waters



Sally



Betsy



Dolly



Rachael



Mrs. Turner



Mr. Water

SALLY JANE WATERS INTRODUCTION

Yes, that is the name of the cute little girl of twelve Sally Waters. On this special Sally has gone to town, so while she is busy shopping I will tell you about her. Sally is a girl with long golden locks, blue eyes and rosy cheeks. You would know her where ever she went. Betty and Dolly are her younger sisters. The former 9 and the later 6. Their father is a prominent business man and their mother a kind motherly woman with golden hair like Sally's.

CHAPTER I THE GREAT HOLIDAY

The sound of laughing voices and the clatter of feet told Mrs. Waters that the children were home from school. "Mother, Mother," shouted Dolly, "Tomorrow is Dec-lar-pa-tion Day so we don't have any school!" "No, No, Dolly not Dec-lar-pa-tion Day its Decoration Day." reminded Sally. "Well, what ever it is we don't have any school!" Mrs. Waters came down from the sunny sewing room to greet the children. "Well, Well, now isn't that nice Dolly." "Oh yes'm" replied Dolly. "but where is Betsy, she should be coming home with you Sally" said Mrs. Waters. "Oh Betsy? I looked all over the school yard but she wasn't anywhere," replied Sally. Just then in walked the missing Betsy dripping dripping with water. "Betsy" what on earth have you been doing? said the surprised Mrs. Waters. "Just helping Rachael water lawn" was the answer.

The next day fortunately dawned to be a sunny day. Rachael the cook shouted her morning call. "The breakfast am ready waffles today." At the word waffles the three children sprang out of bed. "Sally! Sally!" called Mrs Waters "yes, mother" "Are you up?" "Yes mother" "Now don't yes mother me all the time Sally, hurry and get up" "Yes moth- I mean I will."

At breakfast Mr Waters sat at the head of the table. To his left Sally to his right Betsy. Mrs Waters was at the other end of the table with Dolly to the left of her. This indeed was an ideal day. "well children how would youn like to go to LIVE OAK PARK for a picnic?" "Oh daddy may we do that?" echoed Sally her eyes beaming with delight. "Well now its up to your Mother." was his answer. "Oh mother please say 'yes'" pleaded Dolly who just loved picnics. Betsy whom had been quiet all this time was asked "What do you think about it?" by Mrs. Waters "OH? me? yeah I'D like to go, now where were we going," "Betsy you are SO absent minded I don't know what I'm going to do with you and Don't say yeah!" said the disgusted Mrs. Waters. At that moment Rachael came in with a huge plate of waffles. "Now what was dat I heard s'bout dat picnic?" "Oh goodmo'ning mam!" said Rachael. "Goodmorning Rachael" was Mrs. Waters reply "WE're going on a picnic I'm so happy" said Sally. "Rachael we aree going on a picnic to Live Oak Park. Do you think you Could make us some lunch?" said Mrs. Waters. "Oh sho mam sho" replied Rachael "I don got one fresh straberry pie an some nice fresh, white bred what don baked dis mo'ning. "Uh-----Did you say straberry pie?" said Betsy her mouth watering. "Yas-a Yas-a dats what I don said straberry pie." replied Rachael smiling joy-

fully. And Rachael, you may have the afternoon off and enjoy your-
(you-)self!" said Mrs. Waters. "Oh thank yuh mam thank yuh mam!" answered Rachael.

The (next) morning was beautiful and Sally looked so fresh and lovely. (So did Dolly and Betsy.) They were all dressed in white, the ladies in light veil dresses. The three girls indeed made a lovely picture. After playing heartily for one hour the three girls wandered back to the little spot under the tree where on a spreaded blanket Mr. and Mrs. Waters were reading. "Oh lets eat!" suggested Betsy eyeing the lunch boxes.

The lunch boxes were opened! Each had an individual box packed for them by faithful Rachael. First some DELICIOUS sandwiches. Then tomatoes, olives, cake, and the good strawberry pie (And I assure you it was plenty fresh.) Next fruits and last of all a piece of french pastery which was very much appreciated by Sally. Now I cannot tell you whether they ate it all or not for I am sure a little girl like Dolly could not get it all down.

CHAPTER 2 NEWS!

The golden sun was nearly down and the sky was turning crimson, purple, and gold. The trees were whispering among them selves and the town wives were bussling about preparing supper. It was about 6:30. But the Waters family were through with supper. They were sitting in a circle about the fire place where now there was no fire crackling as in winter. They were disscussing, talking, Mr. Waters was saying, "Children your mother and I have been disscussing this for over a week. Mr. Kane is going to Massachussetts to see his mother for she is very sick. He owns a little Inn in the country about 300 miles from here which he wants me to keep for him while he is away. Now it's going to be a hard job to run a Inn even if it is small. I will be busy all the time and your mother probably be too. You, sally must help run the Inn too. Mr. Kane can't afford to keep many bell boys or many maids so I will probably depend on Sally for manythings. Doyou girls think you canhelp us and behave when you go?" There was a chorus of "Yes! Yes!" It will be hard work and I will expect you girls to act like ladies all the time." continued Mr. Waters. "There! I didn't mean to preach to you all now go to bed and we will talk more about it tomorrow." "But Rachael?" questioned Sally who was of this colored cook. "Oh, yes she's going to help the cooks at the Inn." was Mr. Waters reply.

Sally's head was swirling around and around. Never in her life had she left her dear little home. Was she going to be able to do right? What was the little old fashion Inn like? Was it far? What kind of people came? All these questions and others were in Sally's mind. She couldn't sleep that night. Her father and mother were depending on her. She must try hard. Sally rolled and tossed in her bed until finally sleep came.

CHAPTER # 3 THE LITTLE BROWN INN

Sally's head was against the window of the train. They were on the way to the Inn. Sally was thinking, thinking, Her curly yellow hair shone and the little ringlets fell all around her shoulders. Soon they would arrive at the Inn. Dolly was sleeping. Betsy was reading, Sally was thinking, Mr. and Mrs. Waters were talking, and the train sped on on and on to the point of interest. The party had started in the morning and they arrived there late at night. A car was hired to take them to the Inn. Mr. Kane was anxiously waiting there arrival. He showed them what to do and what not to do. What rooms they were to occupy, what rooms special guests were to have, what room for tourists and every other thing. Then he left late that n



Mrs. Waters



Mrs. Turner's baby



The Little Brown Inn

for Massachussetts. He left instructions with his secretary for Mr. Waters.

In the morning a little old woman looking very tired and weary walked in wearing a dress of rustling black silk entered the Inn. "Sally! Sally! show this lady in room 215" called Mr. Waters after she had checked in for about a month. Sally came running. She was trembling lest she should do wrong and the guest should leave. The one and only Bell Boy took the baggage. All the maids except two had left on account of Mr. Kane's departure. Sally was to see that the lady was comfortable. She was also supposed to make her bed. There wasn't any elevator for there were only two floors. Ten rooms on the first floor and twenty rooms on the second floor. The Inn outside was brown with four gables. One on each side of the building. Guests seldom came but it was open only in the summer and in the fall. In the winter it was closed.

The Bell Boy left the room looking unhappy for he had received no tips from the old lady. Sally raised the shades, dusted a little and started to leave the room when the old woman called out, "Child come here!" "Y-yy-yes mam." replied the nervous Sally. "Will you please bring me some ice my head is aching terribly." "Yes mam." And Sally ran out of the room even forgetting to give the lady the key. She returned with the ice and the key. "Come child, don't be afraid of me. What is your name?" said the lady. Her voice very sweet. She took her hat and Sally saw her soft, gray, silky hair. "Sally Jane Waters is my name madam!" replied Sally. "Oh really child, I used to have a cousin named Sally. I always trusted her so I think I can trust you too. Please don't tell anyone, even your family." By this time Sally had grown curious and listened, her eyes always on this queer guest. The old woman continued. "My name is Mrs. Crimbal my husband is Mr. Kane's brother. My husband died a few months ago in Europe. He had been experimenting with a very delicate and sweet perfume which has never been made. He had only one copy of the formula. Before he was dying he told me to give the formula to his brother Mr. Kane who owns this Inn. The formula was almost stolen twice. By a man named William Pettingill who learned about my husband's experiments so I dare not move from this Inn. I will probably wait for Mr. Kane's return instead of going to Massachussetts for I don't want to try to bring it on the train." Now what I want you for is that I want you to warn me if William Pettingill comes to this inn or tries to come around here. and please wait on him as you are on me. and tell me what he does. I have given the name of Miss Crysler to your father so if William Pettingill comes he will not know I am here and if he stays he will probably give his right name if he knows I am not here. Now are there any questions you would like to ask me?" Sally sat there stunned at the story. "No, Madam - I mean Mrs. Crimbal" replied Sally as she stood to leave. "wait, remember don't tell anyone" reminded Mrs. Crimbal. Your ice has melted. Shall I get you more?" said Sally. No no Sally I just said that to have you come up again" said Mrs. Crimbal as Sally left and went down stairs.

The inn was not so very busy because Mrs. Crimbal and another woman were the only guests there.

CHAPTER 14 MR. WILLIAM PETTINGILL ARRIVES

A week sped by and everything was the same at the Little Brown Inn. But on Sunday afternoon something happened. William Pettingill had heard that Mrs. Crimbal came West so he started out and as luck would have it he stopped at exactly the same Inn as Mrs. Crimbal.

Since Mrs. Crimbal had sifned the name Miss Crysler, William Pettingill did not suspect a thing. He came about 5:00 Sunday and asked Mr. Waters, "Has a lady by the name of Mrs. Crimbal registered here?" "No, Sir Miss Chrysler and Mrs. Turner are the only guests here. Would you like to check in?" replied Mr. Waters. Well I think I will. And could you please give me a room in the front gable?" "Oh certainly," said Mr. Waters. Sally came in the office as she saw the guest enter. Sally show Mr. Pettingill in to the front gable." said Mr. Waters. Pettingill! Sally turned a little pale as she led this dreaded man up the stairs to the front gable. The Bell Boy came out of this room happy and contented from just receiving a shiny silver dollar.

Sally stood around not knowing what to do but she raised the shades and dusted about afraid to look at the mans face. Mr. Pettingill had a dark, piercing, small eyes with coal black hair. His thin mouth was curving in an ugly smile. Sally handed him the key and ran out of the room. Without going down stairs she went quickly to Mrs. Crimbals room. Mrs. Crimbal! Mrs. Crimbal! He's come William Pettingill has come." Mrs. Crimbal looked pale and said, "Did you wait on him? What did he say? What room have you given him?" "The front gable, (X) Yes, I waited on him and he said nothing." said Sally (X) answered) answering her question all topsy turvy. "Well be sure to watch him child, and thank you for telling me!" "By the way do you know of any good hiding place where I could hide the formula?" said Mrs. Crimbal looking around. "I've got so I jump at every noise with the formula right in the suitcase." "Well theres a loose board in Betsys and my bed room closet" answered Sally "But I know I couldn't sleep with it in my room." "Oh Sally please keep it there. For my sake. Because if William Pettingill finds out that I'm here he will be sure to look in my room while I'm out for every place he goes he keeps a pass key with him." pleaded Mrs. Crimbal. Well, alright I'll take the best care of it that I can" answered Sally as Mrs. Crimbal took the precious formula out of the suit case and handed it to Sally. "Thank you so much child" said Mrs. Crimbal "Oh thats alright." answered Sally, always glad to help any one. She carried it to her room and quickly hid it under a loose board in her closet when her mother called "Sally! Sally!" She quickly ran downstairs. "Rachael has to go back to get more family supplies there is only one maid and one cook. The cook has made every thing but the dessert and I must entertain some guests I'm so sorry I have to make you work so hard dear but could you please make that favorite apple pie that I taught you how to make?" said Mrs. Waters. "I will mother!" said Sally almost automatically for she was thinking only of the hidden treasure. Sally is something wrong with you? You look so queer." said Mrs. Waters feeling her daughters forehead for fear that she might have fever. "Oh I'm alright mother" said Sally going toward the kitchen.

Sally sliced the apples made the pie crust and when the pie was finished the golden sun had gone down to it's refuge behind the hills. Sally's hair was dangling about her face. Her eyes were droopy. She was hot and tired. When at last she had placed the pie into the cupboard the dinner gong sounded. After eating Sally took up Mrs. Crimbal's meal to her for she dared not eat downstairs because she might meet William Pettingill. On the way upstairs Sally met Mrs. Turner who said, "Sally dear could you take care of my baby until around ten o'clock tonight?" Even though Sally was very tired she said, "Surly Mrs. Turner." After dinner Sally and the only cook had to do the dishes.

After caring for the baby until the mother came home it was eleven o'clock. Sally went to bed tired and weary. Monday was cleaning day at the Inn. Sally had to get up at six o'clock in the morning to help the cook with breakfast. After the breakfast was over Sally helped the cook do the dishes though she wasn't told to she had noticed how tired the cook looked so she helped her. Sally had to clean Mrs. Crimbal and Mr. Pettingills rooms for she was the chamber maid.

She dusted the rooms , made the beds, shook out the curtains, cleaned the rugs, changed the towels and everything in both rooms. Then came lunch again she helped the dish washing. After all these things and besides the formula at which she took a peek every day Sally became so pale and thin that Mrs. Waters gave her one day of nothing to do. All she had to do was to eat sleep and read or something she liked to do. This did Sally a lot of good.

CHAPTER 5 THE FORMULA IS STOLEN

Dolly had made good friends with Mr. Pettingill and went often to his room. One day she said to him, "My sisters made friends with a lady an- an- I think she hid ~~some~~ thin' for her in our closet cause I seen Sally kneelin' on the floor in our closet jus' after comin' out of the lady's room." "Well, Well, that is something isn't it" answered William Pettingill. On that very day Mr. Pettingill saw Mrs. Crimbal walking through the halls. When she found that he had seen her she quickly fled to tell Sally about it.. First Sally went to see if the formula was there ~~(AND)~~ AND it was gone! Sally ran to Mrs. Crimbals room . There was great excitement in Mrs. Crimbal's room that day. Fortunately today was Sally's day off but she did n't get much rest. Sally's heart went into her throat as she heard Mr. Pettingill say to her father. " I am going to check out tomorrow morning." She must get hold of the formula before he left. She quickly took her "maid's pass key" and went ino his room while he was at dinner. She looked all around his room and was just about ready to give up hope when she saw an old coat of Mr. Pettingill. She quickly looked in the pockets of it and there it was THE FORMULA! all wrapped in papers and cloth at that moment she heard William Pettingill coming . She tucked the formula under her dress and began dusting. "Well I thought you had your day off today ." said Mr. Pettingill. He was grinning his ugly smile that Sally hated. "I uh-I - that is I thought I better dust any way" said /Sally shaking for fear lest he should ask for the formula. She gave a sigh of relief as she left his room. and went to Mrs. Crimbals room "Oh! Mrs. Crimbal I got it! I got the formula" Cried Sally her eyes dancing in delight. "Oh child have you saved it ?" asked Mrs. Crimbal. "Oh let me have it and thank you so much dear"

It was a very happy Sally that went to bed that night. (as Betsy says) She slept like a log.

The next morning William Pettingill did not leave the Inn for he had lost his formula again.

CHAPTER 6 MR. KANE COMES HOME

Early one July morning about one month since the formula was stolen Mr. Kane arrived at the Inn, looking happy and contented. His mother had gotten well.

Mrs. Crimbal quickly introduced herself and told Mr. Kane the whole story. She told of Sally rescuing the formula and of Mr. Pettingill.

William Pettingill was quickly arrested and Sally told the whole story to her family.

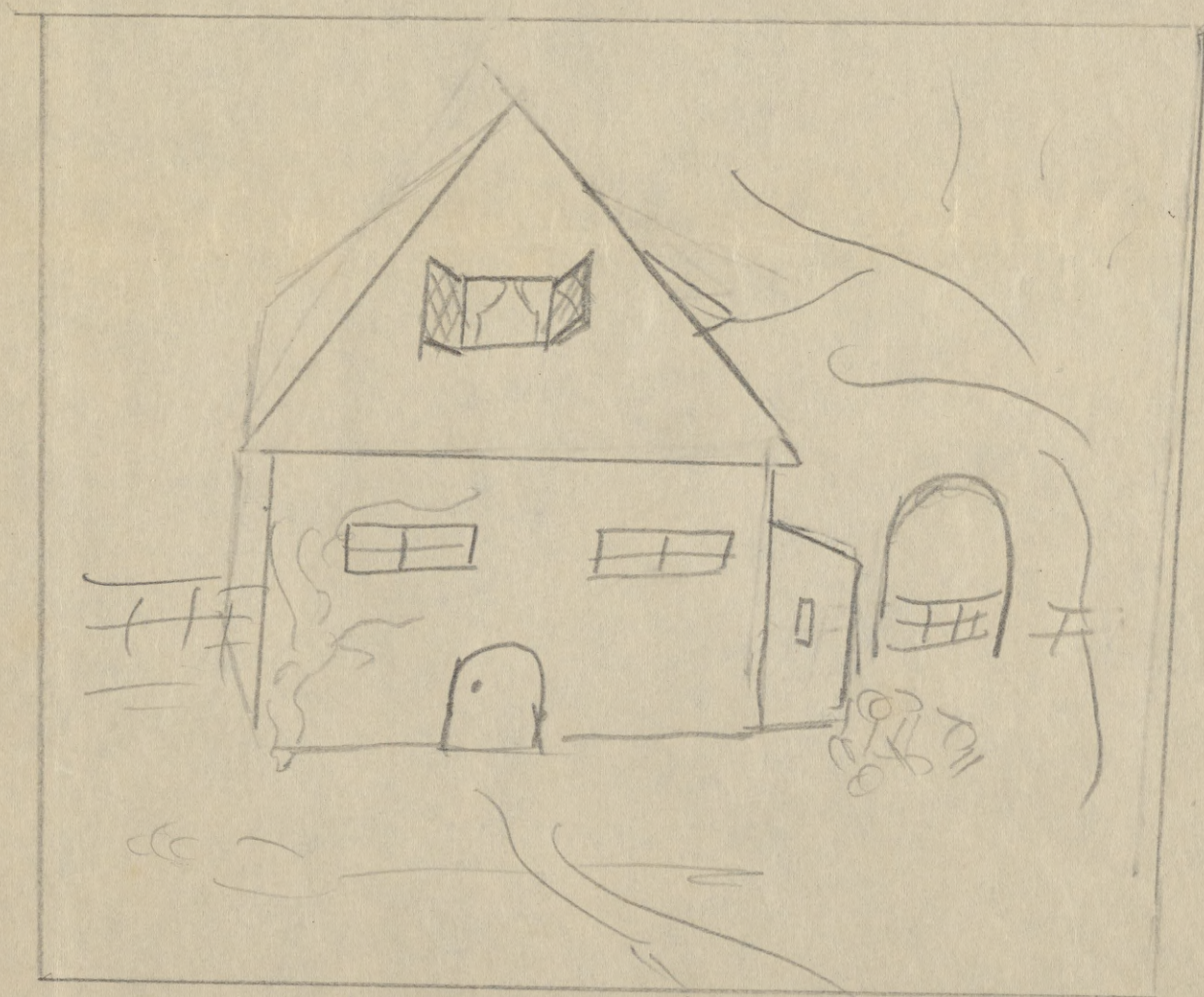
A week later Mrs. Crimbal called Sally into her room. " Mr. Kane has just finished making some of this perfume. For a reward of your good work I am giving you a 10 ounce bottle of the perfume .

" Oh Mrs. Crimbal I didn't do anything to receive so much" said Sally. However Sally got it.

CHAPTER 7 HOME!

One sunny morning the Waters family arrived home after their long stay at the Inn. Sally said, "Well, we all had a good time didn't we?"

THE END



The Waters home