

Heart and Beauty Problems

By Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a girl fifteen years of age. I am in love with a boy of twenty-three and he says he loves me. I have known him six months and loved him from the first. He works at the same place I do and I see him all the time. He doesn't go with any of the girls and thinks I am too young to go with a boy. He said if I still cared for him a year from now he would go with me. I try not to care for him, but cannot help it.

(1) Do you think he loves me?

(2) Do you think he is right by not going with me now?

(3) All the boys like me and want to go with me, but I don't go with them as I love this boy. Am I right to wait a year and then go with him?

BLUE EYES.

I do not believe the boy loves you or he would want to go with you now in spite of his better judgment. I do believe, however, that he regards you as a very dear friend and wants to protect you against going with boys before you are old enough. You should be thankful if this is his attitude.

(2) I do think he is right by not going with you now.

(3) Do not think of going with any boy for at least a year. Even then you will be very young. Try not to think about the boy, because the more you do the more you will love him, and if anything happens that he does not go with you at the end of the year your heart will be broken.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a girl sixteen years old. I will graduate next year, before I am seventeen years old, and so I am up with my studies.

When the war started I was going with a young man and he enlisted and went to France and was gone over a year. He came home a few weeks ago and hasn't been to see me yet. I don't want to be too serious with him, but I love him very much. My parents approve of him and think it all right for me to go with him.

I have written to him all the time he was gone and he wanted me to be true to him. He has my picture and I have his. When he was in camp I received three or four letters a week from him. In every one he was always saying what we would do when he got back home. Whenever he sees me he speaks real nice, but doesn't stop and talk.

I think some of the girls that want to go with him have told him things that are not true. What shall I do, go and talk to him and tell him they are not true or wait and see if he will come and ask me if they are so or not?

I could go with many other boys, but don't want to. I like him best, as he is certainly a perfect gentleman.

If I get to talk to him would it be proper to ask him down some Sunday for dinner? A BLONDE.

Do not invite the young man to dinner. He is showing by his actions that he does not care for your company any longer, and no matter what his reason, you would not compromise yourself by running after him.

He is not the only desirable young man in town. Sometime you will look back on this experience and realize that he was most unkind and you were foolish to be unhappy because of him.

True Stories of Successful Women

By Edith Moriarty

When Katherine Lee was a senior in college she did what most of her classmates and most of the seniors in other colleges did. She applied for a position as teacher in several country high schools.

Like most of the rest of the girls she accepted a school in a small town where she would have to teach three subjects six days a week for the sum of fifty dollars a month. This was small return for the amount of work she did, to say nothing of the time and money spent in educating herself for the work. It never occurred to her to try anything else until she had given up three years of her life to training the young minds of the country.

At the end of three years she was getting eighty-five dollars a month and the prospects of ever getting any more money were not very bright. She would have to become a principal and most of the principals were men.

Katherine was becoming a little dissatisfied although she scarcely knew it herself. It was not until one vacation when she was back in her home in a large city that she realized that she no longer wanted to teach. Her best friend was writing advertising for one of the large department stores. She was earning twice as much as Katherine and was getting much more enjoyment and pleasure out of her work.

Changes Her Work
"Come work for me, I need an assistant," she said one day when the two were lunching together. Katherine returned to the store with her filled in an application blank and started to work that very afternoon.

She got courage enough to show them to her friend.

Her pay was only sixty dollars a month, but she decided that if she learned anything about advertising the money did not matter. Her duties were practically those of a general office clerk and she often wondered if she had made a mistake because she seemed to get no experience in writing copy.

Instead her time was occupied with cutting out the ads that her friend wrote and pasting them in a big book and then each month measuring up the space and figuring up the bills. Each morning she went around to the different departments and brought up models of the article which would be advertised the next day. Before anyone arrived she would write an advertisement about the things.

Sometimes she would write two or three and after she done this for several months she finally got courage enough to show some of them to her

friend. To Katherine's surprise her friend arranged them on forms and put them in place for the artist to sketch. Often after she finished her friend took them and said she would use one in the next day's paper.

After that Katherine began studying different kinds of type in order to know how to set her copy and after she had mastered that by herself she began to study clothes and style. She read all the ads in every paper she could find, and especially the papers from the larger fashion centers. She bought and studied the best fashion magazines and she spent most of her hour looking about in the other large stores in her city.

At the end of two years Katherine was earning just twice as much as she had earned after three years of teaching. She was doing most of the work in the advertising department and was doing it far better than it had ever been done before.

Her friend, who had gradually drifted from writing copy to managing the department and doing the sketching, finally left her place to be married and Katherine, who was next in line, was given the position, at a salary of fifty dollars a week.

She Loses That Schoolmarm Look.
The big change in Katherine's life, however, was not a financial one. She herself was changing every day. She was becoming broader and slowly but surely she had shaken from her that school-teacher look.

Her clothes were no longer of season-before-last; if anything, because the firm wanted her to be the exponent of the good styles, they were season-after-next kind. She did not feel that her school teaching years were entirely wasted because it was in the school room that she learned how to manage people and how to be sympathetic and it was her way of doing both these things which made her one of the most popular employees in the store.

She had only been advertising manager for four months when she had an offer from a larger concern in the same city. She accepted and became a special advertising manager for the women's apparel departments only, and at a salary of sixty dollars a week.

Now she goes to New York every month with various buyers and when she writes in an ad that there will be a sale of a "sample lot of blouses" she knows just what she is talking about for she was there when the sample lot was bought. She not only knows her end of the business, but she is well-informed upon the stock and sales and receipts of every department for which she does the advertising.

ment for which she does the advertising. She has two artists who work under her direction and two other assistants. She runs almost a page of advertising in four daily papers, which means that she must oversee the writing, making up and proof-reading on all four of them daily.

She is twenty-nine years old today, earning one hundred dollars a week and only just starting in a field which she has been slow to recognize women. Her future may lie in any number of different directions, but she hopes to have an advertising agency of her own some day where she will do advertising for many kinds of things and not just women's apparel.

Camden, O.

Clifford Phares is ill. Miss Carrie Bell will visit her sister in Indianapolis for several days next week. George Klop, who has been overseas for thirteen months, is home. Mrs. T. E. Davis and daughter, Mrs. Walter Graham and children, returned Friday from a pleasant visit in Richmond with W. H. Davis and wife. Mr. and Mrs. James Catron are spending several days in the country with James Creech and wife. Miss Ellen Stubbs and Mrs. Ida Parker of West Elkton were guests of Mrs. Mary Robinson Friday. Hiram Pottenger of West Elkton visited relatives in Camden, Friday. Miss Enola Appleby, who has been spending the week in Dayton with Mrs. Byron Lantis, came home Friday. Frank White is home from a business trip to Chicago. Miss Georgiana Pattison will teach in Lewisburg the coming year. Mrs. Robert Kenworthy and father, Peter Pouts, spent Friday with W. W. Duckwall and family. Mrs. Simpson of Cincinnati, O., was the guest of Mrs. Hubbard, Thursday. J. E. McCord has gone to Chicago for a few days.

business trip. T. E. Davis was in Richmond, Ind., Friday on business. Bert Clark of New York City spent Wednesday with his sister, Miss Helen Clark.

LUNCHROOM WORKERS STRIKE
CHICAGO, Aug. 18.—Riotous outbreaks in which a few shots were fired took place in the downtown district here tonight, when lunchroom employees went on strike.



The soap that pays for itself

-in work saved
-in fuel saved
-in time saved
-in clothes saved

The naptha dissolves the dirt

No hard rubbing
and no boiling necessary

Household Hints---By Mrs. Morton

RECIPES FOR A DAY

Cream Gravy—Wash quart of currants and place in pan, cover with water, season with salt and sugar to taste. Make cream sauce one-half cup flour or milk and two teaspoons butter, stir until smooth. Pour sauce gradually into boiling berries, stirring constantly until all used. Gooseberries, quinces, sour cherries, apples, or sour pickles can all be prepared the same way. Very good with meats.

Eggs and Potatoes—Six potatoes cooked in jackets, six hard poiled eggs. Grease baking dish, place one row sliced potatoes, one row sliced egg, salt, butter, cream or milk until all used. Over all pour milk or cream, sweet or sour, and bake until brown. Delicious for lunch.

Chicken Paprika—Have chicken cut in small pieces, slice and brown two onions in tablespoon lard, sprinkle chicken with salt and paprika; cover well and cook slowly. When done add half pint cream; serve with hard dumplings. Veal is very good served the same way.

Spaghetti or Macaroni With Neapolitan Sauce—Take olive oil to cover bottom of the pan, brown two onions cut up fine, then add one can of tomatoes, adding a little water and salt; cook for about an hour.

Roll the spaghetti, drain and arrange on platter, pour above mixture on and mix, put grated cheese on top.

SOMETHING DIFFERENT

Pretty Fruit Salad—Select a medium sized honey dew of casaba melon. Cut so as to form a basket, leaving a handle one and one-half inches wide. With silver tablespoon scoop out egg-shaped pieces of melon; place in a bowl, and leave all in cold place to chill thoroughly.

Shortly before serving, drain the basket and pieces of melon thoroughly. Mix with canned, sliced pineapple and a light colored mayonnaise and fill the basket, a bit of fern or smilax

Dr. Clokey, Former Pastor Here, Dead of Apoplexy

OXFORD, O., Aug. 18.—Rev. Joseph W. Clokey, D.D., retired Presbyterian preacher, dropped dead of apoplexy yesterday morning while preparing to attend church services.

Dr. Clokey was 80 years of age. For many years he resided in New Albany, Ind., in which city he was pastor of a church. During his early ministry Dr. Clokey was a United Presbyterian. His second charge was as pastor of the U. B. church in Richmond, Ind.

Congressman Refuses Present of Oil Stock

WASHINGTON, D. C., August 18.—The attention of members of congress is being attracted to what appears to be a new and ingenious scheme of blue sky stock promotion.

Gifts of shares of stock in oil companies, with the revenue paid, have been received by numerous congressmen.

Representative Clement Brumbaugh, of the Columbus (Ohio) district, has set an example for less discreet solons by losing no time in sending back the share of stock received by him, accompanied by a letter that "had the bark" on it.

"I am returning herewith said share of stock, as I refuse to accept the same," Mr. Brumbaugh wrote. He warned them against placing his name on any advertising material.

BRICK FOR OXFORD PAVING

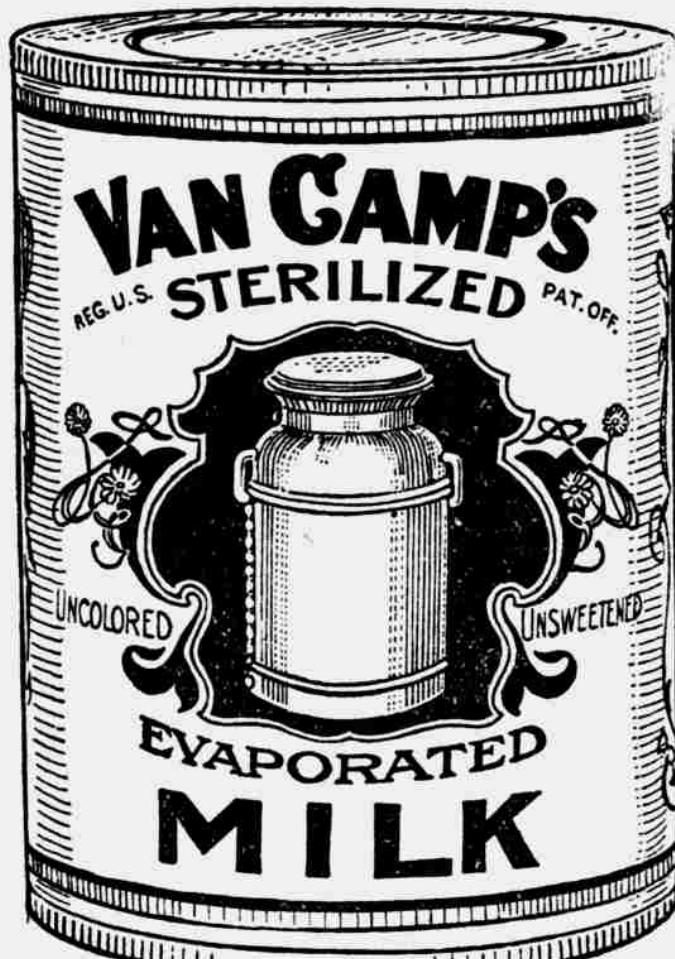
OXFORD, O., Aug. 18.—After squabbling for three hours on the question of using brick or asphalt for paving East High street, the village council Saturday night decided on brick. The contract was awarded to J. M. Hennessy & Brother, of Piqua, at their bid of \$35,838.

MIDDLETOWN WILL SUPPLY

OXFORD'S LIGHT AND POWER
OXFORD, O., Aug. 18.—The village council has granted a twenty-five year franchise to the Ohio Gas and Electric company of Middletown, for furnishing light, heat and power to the people of this village. Also the company's bid for current to operate the waterworks plant was accepted.

Your Home, Madam

Can Get a Milk Such as Millions Cannot Get
The Finest Milk Ever Used



Milk of Double
Richness
Evaporated by
Low Heat
Sterilized
After Sealing

From Healthy
High-Bred Cows
Regularly
Inspected
Model Sanitary
Dairies

"The Cow in the Pantry"

The homes of this city can now get Van Camp's Milk—the best milk produced in America.

We cannot supply—and never can—more than one home in a hundred. So we offer it here in our home state. The grocers of this city will be kept supplied. We have seven model condenseries, all in famous dairying districts. Each day we milk 45,000 cows. But milk of this grade, from high-bred cows, will always be somewhat limited.

A 20-Year Development

About 20 years ago we started out to produce the utmost in rich, safe, cleanly milk. Some of the ablest experts in this line—foreign and American—have been employed to help us. Van Camp's Milk comes from healthy cows of the finest breeds. It has taken us years to accumulate them. Those cows are kept in sanitary dairies. They are regularly inspected.

The cows are milked close to our condenseries. The fresh, warm milk is then placed in a vacuum. There, by low heat, more than half the water is evaporated. The milk is then a double-rich milk, as thick as thick cream. It is twice as rich as bottled milk, both in butter fat and solids.

Van Camp's Milk

The Best Milk Produced in America

Sterilized and Safe

After this milk is hermetically sealed it is sterilized by heat. Thus it comes to you a germ-free milk, safe for drinking, safe for infants.

The dangers which lurk in ordinary milk are absent in Van Camp's. If you want very thick cream use Van Camp's as it is. For coffee, cereals and ice cream it can even be diluted. To reduce to rich milk add an equal part of water. Just replace what we take out.

For cooking reduce still further. For every purpose you get full-cream milk when you use Van Camp's.

No Shortage—No Waste

This ideal milk, rich, cleanly, safe, costs you less than bottled milk. In addition it saves all waste. You don't need to guess at your daily wants. You never have too much milk or too little.

Small cans and large cans are kept ever on the shelf. Open what you need.

Thus you have both milk and cream for any purpose in any quantity. Never more than you need, never less than you need. That reduces milk cost to the minimum.

Compare Van Camp's with the milk you use—with bottled milk or with other evaporated. See what we have accomplished. Tell your grocer—now, before you forget—to send a few cans of Van Camp's.

Van Camp Products Co., Indianapolis, Ind.



Look for
the name:

All in sealed
packages.

WRIGLEY'S



Helps appetite
and digestion.
Three flavors.

IT'S not enough to make WRIGLEY'S good we must KEEP it good until you get it.

Hence the sealed package—impurity-proof—guarding, preserving the delicious contents—the beneficial goody.

The Flavor Lasts

SEALED TIGHT

KEPT RIGHT

Advertising in the

PALLADIUM

Is An Investment
Not An Expense