

The Diary of an Engaged Girl

By Phyllis Phillips

June 22.—My mind is in a state of confusion tonight. I feel singularly at sea for some unknown reason. And between you and me, little book, I am lamentably young. I wonder if anyone can fully understand just this tragic that it is. Of course it's a dead secret, and all that, but more and more often, of late, this same realization has swept over me—so I face it squarely now.

When you think how my bosom friends consider me a most worldly-wise young person, and mother, plus the relatives, dubs me "advanced," "pert" and "over-read," etc., it is funny. They little dream that to myself I am really quite a child still. And very helplessly unsophisticated. I don't for one moment think that they would believe me if I told them this; on the contrary, they would accuse me at adopting a "new pose." That is my punishment, I suppose.

The thing that puzzles me most is my complex nature. I am trying desperately hard to discover just what sort of a girl I really am; and just what makes me think and act as I do at times.

Was I born fickle and so full of life and emotions that it is impossible for me to settle to one man? Or is it that I am at an age when all men seem wonderful to me and when all that I need and crave are admiration and laughter—not anything so serious as love and marriage? I wish I knew. And no one can help me in this crisis but myself. I can't talk about all these wild feelings to anyone.

Prayer does not help me, it seems, nor meditation, for I have been meditating for days and have not gotten farther. I have about come to the conclusion that time alone will solve my torturing problems!

You see, it's this way with me. I always really feel, deep down, that I want to marry Jack and that I really love him very much, and yet there are times when I can feel all my being seethe with unnamable urgings and impulses—and with honest longing yet for what—I do not know. Nothing.

Bachelor Girl Sayings

By Helen Rowland

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There are limits to what a dumb animal will stand, but a woman can talk—and she will endure anything on earth, so long as you will let her go on TALKING about it!

Divorce is the parachute, which lets us down safely from the storm clouds of love's "Seventh Heaven."

Of course, a man doesn't really want to break ANY woman's heart; but he can't help feeling secretly thrilled at the thought that he probably goes about chipping them, at every turn.

This is the time of year, when a man stops bragging about his brute strength, and begins babbling about "brain-fag," whenever his wife's eyes casually wanders toward the lawn-mower and the curtain rods.

A man can nobly give up a great love, for the sake of conscience or duty—but it's awfully hard for him to relinquish a woman's little flirtation, that has just begun to be interesting.

The whole art of marital happiness consists in treating the person you love best in the world as considerably and politely as you would a casual acquaintance; but you never know how hard that is, until you have to share the same flat, the same breakfast table, and the same dollar.

There are no limits to what a woman can do with a man—so long as he knows that she can do without him!

A woman's love is composed of maternal tenderness, childlike inconsistency, torturing jealousy, and sublime selfishness—and how in the world can ANY man comprehend a mixture like that?

Any woman would gladly exchange a "nice interesting face" for a retroussé nose, a dimple, or a mop of blonde hair, even though she knew it would undermine her strength of character.

Alas! As long as a man remains a bachelor, he simply WILL persist in thinking of himself as a universal temptation.

Rev. Sarkiss Advocates A Modernized Church

"Today and Tomorrow, in the Pulpit and the Pew," was the subject of the sermon delivered by the Rev. Harry J. Sarkiss, new pastor of the Second Presbyterian church, succeeding the Rev. E. E. Davis, at the morning service Sunday.

In part the Rev. Sarkiss said: "Religion has not progressed with the times. This is due to the fact that everything but business methods have been used in church affairs. It takes the whole man, both physical and mental, to carry on the work of the gospel. That God is with the church is seen by the way the church has prospered in spite of the unbusiness-like methods used in most cases." Comparing the cooperation of the pastor and the congregation to the relationships of a company formed for business enterprises, the Rev. Sarkiss continued: "There are three duties I want to call your attention to. First, the duty of the pulpit; second, the duty of the congregation; and third, the duty of the pulpit and congregation as a church."

The sermon by the Rev. Sarkiss Sunday was the first since accepting the pastorate. Both he and his wife are young and able workers in the cause of the church and are welcomed to the community.

ing that I can define. Just that most baffling and wonderful of all longings for the Unknown. It is not for love, nor admiration, nor art, nor in fact, anything tangible, but still I long. Sometimes I think that it is just because I am a girl, and the heart of a girl is a strange, strange land. It is really crystal-pure and tender, yet full of flame-red possibilities. And it is so easily mis-read and mis-judged by the big, all-knowing world, that every force of civilization (and the family) is forcing me mercilessly into. They'd only laugh if I tried to explain just what I mean to them. That's what hurts.

And when I think of just what that final entrance into the whole of Life and the World means I am frightened, panic-stricken, oh, terribly, pitifully so. It's often this same fright and panicky feeling that drives me to being "pert"—sort of self-protection. You know how it is, all you other girls. When you want to laugh and cry, or both, at the same time, and for no good reason—why you just naturally split the difference and turn "pert," as outsiders dub it. And it's really a part of a girl-woman's most deep and tragically-sacred feeling. The heart of a girl, what a queer, twisted, joyful mist-land it is—so easy to capture—so hard to read and understand.

(To be continued.)

Heart Problems

Dear Mrs. Thompson: When in an ice cream parlor with a gentleman friend, should he order for both himself and the girl or should she order her own?

He should ask her what she wants and then he should order for both. Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a girl of 16 and am working and earning good wages. My father makes me give him all but two dollars a week. Even when my pay was raised it was just the same.

There are seven younger children and there will be another soon. We own our home, but father will never fix up the place and so it is all run down.

Father is mean to us and when he is home he always has a strap handy to use when the children don't please him. He has even hit me several times lately. Mother is peculiar, she lets father have his own way about everything and seems to think he is all right.

I feel as if I can't stand it. I have clothes to go to work in, but nothing nice for best. Father doesn't want me to go anywhere. He goes out with other women. I know this for I have seen him. I hate to tell mother, but she either does not believe it or is so sick that she worships him anyway. It makes me angry because I feel that is why I have to give up so much of my money. He makes good pay himself and could get along if he did not spend it like that. He also makes my brothers of thirteen and fifteen go out and work when they ought to be in school.

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playing. I can't say father abuses the children so that the law could get after him. They are not marked by blows. He is just ugly and lordly and makes every one stand around so that it is simply sickening. I wish I knew what I could do about it.

ELLEN. Your father seems to be within the law. It is unfair, however, that he should spend his money on other women and take yours from you. The Young Women's Christian Association feels very strongly that a girl who is

old enough to work should have the privilege of handling her own money. She should pay a fair amount of board and have the rest. I believe it would be a good idea for you to take home sufficient money to pay your board and deposit the rest

in the bank. Of course your father could draw your money, but he would have difficulty and the situation would be embarrassing to him. Probably he would storm and punish you, but in the end you would have your way. Find out what other girls are paying

for room and board and set your amount accordingly. After you are 18 you will be free to leave home if you think best. Now you are subjected to the will of your father as long as he stays within the law.

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PINT CANS

Quarts, full gallons, half gallons are cheaper per pound.

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OF interest to every wide-awake housewife are these important facts about the general use, the quality and the unusual economy of Mazola.

Deep Frying



No fat excels Mazola for deep frying. It is far better and a great deal more economical than lard or compounds. Mazola is 100% pure vegetable fat. It contains no moisture. Butter and Lard contain moisture. The same lot of Mazola can be used over and over again—even after frying fish and onions. Merely straining makes it perfectly fresh for use as a shortening. It carries no odors or flavors from the foods cooked in it and does not smoke up your kitchen.

Shortening



The purity and richness of Mazola best demonstrates itself in the fact that $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{3}$ less Mazola is required than that of butter or lard. This means that your cakes and pie crust will not only be light, rich and easily digested but will cost you less to prepare. Being an oil, the tiresome "creaming-in process" is eliminated. Mazola is always ready for instant use.

Salad Dressings



Thousands of Italians, who certainly know olive oil, use Mazola. Not only because it costs about half that of the best olive oil, but because of its richness, quality and purity. For French Dressing, Mazola blends readily—and mayonnaise made with Mazola will keep for weeks without separating.

CORN PRODUCTS REFINING COMPANY, 17 Battery Place, New York
Selling Representative
G. H. GAMMAN
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Important to Housewives

One of the most severe comparative tests ever used on a cooking fat gives unqualified FIRST HONORS to Mazola.

Understand the remarkable economy and high quality of Mazola by these figures.

FRENCH FRIED POTATOES

2 lbs. of Mazola	fried	26 lbs. Potatoes
2 lbs. of Lard	"	8 " "
2 lbs. of Compound	"	11 1/2 " "

Note: Mazola goes over three times as far as lard; is twice as economical as compound.

FISH

2 lbs. of Mazola	fried	25 lbs. Fish
2 lbs. of Lard	"	15 " "
2 lbs. of Compound	"	20 " "

Note: Compare the figures yourself. Even with frying fish Mazola does not smoke up your kitchen.

DOUGHNUTS

2 lbs. of Mazola	fried	216 Doughnuts
2 lbs. of Lard	"	144 " "
2 lbs. of Compound	"	168 " "

Note: All doughnuts were the same size. Mazola-made doughnuts are more easily digested.

P. S. Reasons for these remarkable figures are explained in column to the left. Read it.

Dependable!

Since Calumet came, we've quit switching brands of baking powder—stopped looking for anything better. They don't make it. It has come to stay—because it always stays the same—and the "same" with

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

means the best. Its uniformity of quality—powerful and unfailing strength insure greatest baking success—tender, tempting, fully raised bakings always—and real baking economy. Moderate in cost. One can will convince you. Order now. Calumet contains only such ingredients as have been approved officially by the U. S. Food Authorities.

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You save when you use it

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Daintiness, style and quality—three big essentials—when combined with long wear they make this JACK TAR dress mighty popular. The price is modest for the service it will give.

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Palais Royal

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What a pleasure it is to choose a summer wardrobe when one has the inspiring help of such a charming display as this one. Here in assortments wonderfully complete from every standpoint are frocks of voile, organdie, linen and gingham.

Tuck adorned, flounced and set-off with countless frills, they achieve a youthful individuality—one that is sure to prove most becoming.

The biggest surprise of all is in their fabrics which range from simple checked and striped effects to the most intricate of floral designs. When you see them you will want to choose not one but several.

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A New Mark Twain-Paramount Picture "Huckleberry Finn"



4 DAYS

WASHINGTON

BEGINNING SUNDAY