

The Diary of an Engaged Girl

By Phyllis Phillips

July 16.—Economically free—that's what I am at present writing. And what a difference it has already made in my position at home, you'd be surprised.

Mother does not want me to get up any morning now till I am ready to do so, and even if I stroll down at 11 my breakfast is awaiting me; also my family, which has grown so attentive—it's amazing. Why they seem to be much more, or at least every bit as much impressed by my having suddenly become a personality in the world of art and letters as they were by my becoming engaged.

I try to keep any authority note out of my voice, but it's hard, every now and then. And I do feel so important when I strut off, down to business—like a regular person—with my large portfolio under my arm!

Father liked to have died laughing when I swaggered in the other night, with same under my left arm, and my great news under the right. They were properly impressed, of course, and tears actually came to mother's eyes, tears of joy, and she kissed me and said: "I knew my big baby had it in her, so I did!" Now aren't mothers dear, and forgetful? And to think of all the times she has swatted the "artist" as well as the fly!

Father said with a twinkle in his eye to nail up the "hope chest" for a year or two and get the most out of this great opportunity; but I assured him that my editor was so anxious for my art that he was more than willing to overlook anything—even matrimony—where I was concerned. This impressed everyone all over again.

May I mention that my salary is not to be sniffed at, and that many a girl is living on much less a week? So is it any wonder I am a little heady just at the present moment.

I think that old Cecil was more elated and pleased by my luck than anyone else, if that is possible. I think I know why too. It is because he thinks that once having tasted free-

dom and success and once having handled my own money I will hesitate to relinquish all, with one fell swoop, and for matrimony.

Ate a very leisurely breakfast this morning, surrounded by mother, Aunt Cecilia and Nanny, who were properly adoring, and as for Nanny, she just rustled around getting me things I wanted and did not want. It's wonderful to be famous—to one's family.

May I mention that I came down to breakfast in my negligee which, up to present sitting, has always been forbidden. I may say, to be truthful, that I lounged down, yawning as much as I pleased, which is also a luxury, and feeling at peace with myself and the world.

Then I glanced through the papers (which have suddenly become very interesting to me), just as father does at breakfast, and totally undisturbed by my three silent though adoring relatives, and now and then telling them a piece of news in a kindly voice!

Dear, dear, how I did enjoy myself and my new importance. It was pure joy to tell mother not to expect me for dinner, as I might be detained at the office, and that if they would look in The Evening Leader later on in the day they would see my first cartoon.

Only those who have gone through this and felt these same emotions will be able to understand my feelings as I carried on this conversation. Boy, I am delighted with myself.

(To be continued.)

What's in a Name

(Copyright)

TILLIE

Tillie, which has long been regarded as one of the contractions formed from Mathilda, has really the right to independent existence, so frequently does it occur in nomenclature since the time of Henry the Fowler. It signifies "mighty battle maid" and is one of the old Teutonic names indicative of power. By rights, it should be spelled Tille.

It comes of course from the old German word for main or might. Its first form was Maginild which very naturally became Mathilda, meaning "main heroine" or "mighty heroine." The name was first borne by the wife of the Emperor Henry the Fowler, who afterwards became the Abbess of Quedlinburg. As Mechtild it appeared as the title of the Abbess of Adilstetten and straightway received great vogue at the hands of all French maidens.

In Italy there appears the Countess Matilda, the friend of Gregory Seventh and it is from this name, which was adopted by the English, that the contraction Tilly was found. For the sake of endearment Tilda came to be adopted as a separate name from the stately Mathilda and Tilly was the natural outgrowth of the evolution.

The turquoise is Tillie's talismanic stone. It is said to protect its wearer from accidents and evil influence. To see the reflection of the new moon in its surface is a sign of great good fortune. Wednesday is Tillie's lucky day and 6 her lucky number.

A French writer says that most of the Atlantic coast of the United States was discovered by the French explorer Verazzani in 1524.

TAFFETA HAT FOR LATE SUMMER WEAR



Hats for late summer and early fall are already making their appearance. Duvelines are to be the fashionable thing for fall and silk and ribbon hats are nobly for late summer wear. The ribbon hats may be in brilliant colors to match sweaters or they may be in dark suit shades. Here is a very fetching model made of gros grain ribbon in a pretty shade of salmon pink. It is a modified tam shape with a rather large brim effect which is soft and very becoming.

Why We Buy a Phonograph

You bought your Phonograph so you might have the pleasure of good music in your home, but you have not realized to the fullest extent your purpose unless you are using Gennett Records, simply because the surface noise is less and the recordings are of the best.

You will find a few late recordings listed below:

- 9032 (\$1.00)—"Oh, By Jingo".....Billy Jones, Tenor
 "Profiteering Blues".....Jack Kaufman, Tenor
 9040 (\$1.00)—"Was There Ever a Pal Like You?" Chas. Hart, Tenor
 "You're a Million Miles from Nowhere".....Elliot Shaw, Baritone
 9042 (\$1.00)—"On Miami Shore" (waltz).....Cumberland Lane Orchestra
 "Wild Flower Waltz".....Diarlof's Orchestra
 1503 (\$1.25)—"Let the Rest of the World Go By".....Hart and Shaw, Baritone and Tenor
 "We Must Have a Song to Remember".....Kaufman and Hall, Tenors

The Starr Piano Co.

931-35 Main Street

Richmond, Indiana

Masonic Calendar

Saturday, July 17.—Webb Lodge, No. 24, F. and A. M. Called meeting; work in Master Mason degree, beginning at 1 o'clock; supper.

PIONEER PRINTER NEAR DEATH
 NOBLESVILLE, Ind., July 15.—D. K. Taylor, 81 years old, probably the oldest printer in Indiana, is critically ill.

He operated the first linotype machine that was placed in the office of the Louisville Courier-Journal, and for a number of years in the eighties he was telegraph editor of the Indianapolis Sentinel. He served four years in the Confederate army.

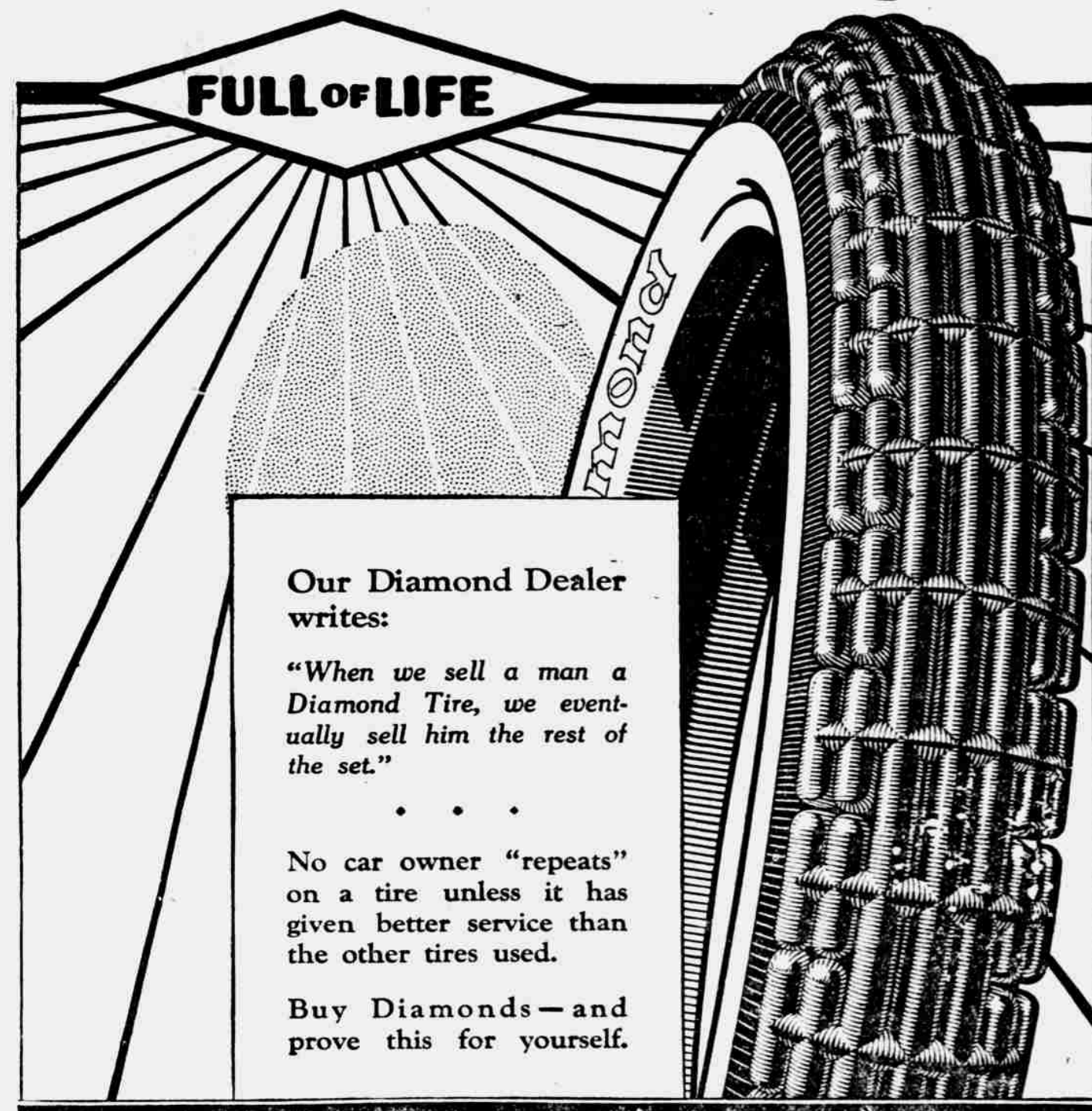
John Dinar, who recently was graduated from the Belvidere N. J. high school, traveled 32 miles every school day between his home and the school.

Flatulence
 attacks stout folk BUT—
 The Little Golden Tablet
KOREXIT
 AT ALL GOOD DRUGGISTS

Diamond

Squeegee Tread TIRES

FULL OF LIFE



Our Diamond Dealer writes:

"When we sell a man a Diamond Tire, we eventually sell him the rest of the set."

No car owner "repeats" on a tire unless it has given better service than the other tires used.

Buy Diamonds—and prove this for yourself.

ADAM H. BARTEL CO.

Meet Yourself at the Hoosier Store

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

In the Men's Furnishings and Shoe Departments you will find these items, priced so low that you can't afford to miss this week-end event.

Ladies' Black Kid Two-Eyelet Ties or Pumps, Louis heels, widths AA to D, values to \$10; week-end choice. **\$6.15**

Ladies' Kid Lace Oxfords, Louis or military heels, our \$7.85 grade; week-end price **\$5.85**

Ladies' One-Strap Comfort Slippers for hot weather **\$2.69**

Ladies' or Growing Girls' Low Heel White Oxfords **\$1.98**

Men's White or Palm Beach Oxfords or Shoes, with leather soles; week-end price only **\$1.89**

Men's Outing Style Work Shoes, the best selling shoe in America; two days at **\$2.98**

Youths', Misses', Ladies' and Boys' White Tennis Oxfords; week-end price only **69c**

Choice of any Men's Black or Brown Oxford priced up to \$7.50 these two days at **\$4.50**

White Canvas Cleaner that won't rub off, Friday and Saturday, at **19c**

Men's Plaid Overall Jackets, sizes 36 to 44; special **\$1.59**

One lot of Boys' Sport Blouses, most all sizes, in blue chambray and colored stripes; very special Friday and Saturday **\$1.25**

Men's Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, all sizes; special Friday and Saturday, a garment **65c**

Boys' White Knit Union Suits, short sleeves, knee length, sizes 4 to 14; very special Friday and Saturday, suit **50c**

Men's Athletic Union Suits, large or small check, knee length, sizes 34 to 46; special Friday and Saturday **89c**

Men's Mohair Suits, dark grey stripes, regular \$15.00 suit; very special Friday and Saturday **\$13.55**

Boys' Wash Hats, large selection of patterns, all sizes; very special **50c**

One lot of Men's Dark Grey Stripe Cottonade Trousers, most all sizes, especially priced for this week-end **\$2.55**

Suit Cases, tan only; good, deep case, \$2 value; special Friday and Saturday only **\$1.69**

Men's Good Quality Khaki Trousers, all sizes, light or dark shades; very special Friday and Saturday **\$2.69**

Hoosier Store
 Corner 6th & Main St.

Heart Problems

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a bachelor and can safely say that I had never been in love until four months ago. At that time I met the most charming girl in the world at a friend's house.

I entertained this girl at dinner at my home, thinking my parents would feel the same enthusiasm I did. My father was charmed, but mother said the girl was affected and calculated the result of everything she did.

"Of course it made me angry to have mother talk so and I thought she was prejudiced. I continued to see the girl and with her four and five times a week.

Then the girl's sweetness began to sicken me. She fell all over herself to be pleasant and let me make love to her as much as I pleased. The worst of it is that I have an old-fashioned conscience and feel that I had no right to take her kisses without marrying her. I did intend to marry her at first, but said nothing because I wanted to be sure of her before I dared such a thing.

Do you think I am duty bound to marry the girl I know now that she is waiting for me to say the word. CARLYLE.

You are not bound to marry the girl because you said nothing about marriage. I think, however, as you do, that you should not kiss the girl. I believe that there should be more frankness in the world. Write the girl a letter and tell her the truth. Say that you find you do not care enough for her to marry that you cared for her as she must realize, but now you find yourself unable to go on in the way you have feeling as you now do.

My sympathy goes out to you because she probably cares a great deal for you or she would not permit you to make love as you say she does. Let this experience be a lesson and do not play the lover again until you are sure the role fits you.

COOKED BREAKFAST, SWEEP THE HOUSE FIRST TIME IN YEAR

Richmond lady shows marked improvement; stomach trouble had made her an invalid.

The new root and herb medicine, Drecto, causing much talk since its introduction in Alabama.

"I prepared breakfast for the family yesterday, then cleaned up everything and swept the house, which is the first time I've been able to do such a thing in years," declared Mrs. Ordie Speed, living at Greenmount Ave., Richmond, Ind.

"I have suffered from a bad stomach trouble. No matter how careful I was about my food, it disagreed with me, and gas bloated me up; aching pains would strike me in my lower bowels, and I felt like there was a big lump in my throat which I could neither swallow or spit out. I was badly constipated and had to take some kind of medicine every night for the trouble. It wasn't long until my kidneys began to bother me and I had awful backaches. Although I have taken much medicine, none seemed to fit my particular case."

"Every day I read in the papers about what Drecto was doing for people, suffering exactly like myself, so I got my husband to buy a bottle for me, and I believe the first dose helped me, for my stomach seemed to feel much easier. I took it regularly by directions, and today I hardly recognize my own self, for I feel so much better. The constipation is entirely relieved, I never have a backache; my appetite is good and I eat anything I want, and never have the gas nor pains in my stomach. My nerves are quieted and I sleep fine, and am gaining back my weight every day. There is nothing too good for me to say about Drecto."

Drecto is now sold by all good druggists throughout the country and is highly recommended in Richmond by Clem Thistlethwaite's seven drug stores.—Advertisement.

To Make Them Sturdy

Real, live youngsters need the wholesome nourishment of good, home-baked bread.

It contains to an unusual degree—and in easily digestible, appetizing form—the energy which they need to romp and play all day.

Valier's Enterprise Flour

is particularly suited to produce extra fine baking of all kinds. It is milled by a special, slow process from carefully selected, hard winter wheat, for which we had to pay an unusually high premium. It is then silk-sifted to unusual fineness.

Such quality makes Valier's Enterprise Flour slightly higher priced in the sack. In the end, however, it is economical. It eliminates wasteful failures and you get

More Loaves Per Sack

Phone your grocer today for a sack of Valier's Enterprise Flour. He carries it.



"Community" is Valier's high-grade popular priced flour. It has made hosts of friends.

