

The Diary of an Engaged Girl

By Phyllis Phillips

My first assignment was to go down and get some sketches of the crowds bathing at Coney Island. May I say that no more pleasant job could have been selected for me on a mid-July day?

Filled with delight I blew out of Dean's office and hid me to the very boat that Jack and I had had such a jolly time on a few days before—and yet was it not a century before?

Just for luck I sketched some of the funny couples on the boat going down. It gave me something to do, and helped to while away the time.

Once arrived at the Island I wandered about wondering just which people to sketch, for they were all so interesting and amusing.

I nearly died when I came across Mr. and Mrs. Pee-Wee (dwarfs from some side show or other) enjoying themselves by being whirled about in the old tubs over the bounding waves that Jack and I had so hilariously sampled. They looked so tiny and were so jolly as they were tossed this way and that, and the crowd enjoyed it so.

Quick as a wink I caught them at their funniest, to my great joy, and then strove to see what else there was to see.

I felt like an old hand at the game, and yet very new to it. It was wonderful to be really, truly prowling about, unchaperoned, untroubled, and above all, unknown! There is no more inspiring feeling than that which comes from being able to lose oneself totally. Only artists and dreamers get this, I fear. To be able to lose one's identity—Nom de Chat! What bliss.

I roamed thusly for two hours, and by that time had a fair selection of peachy cartoons for Mr. Dean to pick and choose from. And was I tired? Not so as you could notice it.

I made a great discovery today—one does not get tired from anything so quickly as from ennui! Doing the work that one loves does not tire one.

As a Woman Thinketh

By Helen Rowland

SEEN THROUGH A BRIDAL VEIL
The Bride has gone!

The Little Bride, light-hearted, radiant, debonaire, has gallily stepped upon her Ship of Fate, today.

And set sail for the Port of Heart's Delight, and the Harbor of Eternal Love!

What does she see, I wonder, as she looks out at life, with those young eyes of hers?

What does she hope to find, at the end of her Rainbow of dreams?

What does LOVE mean to her?

Does it mean the transient glamor of the wedding-day, the perfumed rapture of the betrothal kiss, a momentary flash of glory—like the rose-tinted sunset?

Or does it mean the quiet, steady radiance of an altar-fire—the peaceful glow of consecrated candles?

Does it mean the thrill of achievement, of conquest, the glitter of a wedding-ring—

Or the perfect fulfillment of a divine destiny?

Is it a rosy dream of an eternal honeymoon, in starlit gardens sweet with heavy incense—

Or is it a quiet pleasant vision of a lamp-lit room, an open-fire, monogrammed silver, bright new dishes, and piles of snowy hemstitched linen, proudly displaying HIS initials in every corner?

Will it inspire her to sit and dream of Him, all day, to spend long hours at her looking-glass making herself more radiantly beautiful for his eyes; to live only for his compliments and kisses—

Or will it bring her down to sane reality, make her forgetful of self and of her petty vanities, and prompt her to concentrate on economy and cooking, and on all the dear delightful, tiresome details of making a man COMFORTABLE?

Will it lead her into foolish jealousy, and into asking suspicious and searching questions, every time he is late for dinner—

Or will it fill her with such complete and satisfying confidence, such sublime faith, that though he never came at all, there would be no question in her mind, whatever?

Will it make her exacting, critical, capricious, arbitrary, demanding—a pretty and expensive parasite—

Or will it make her kind and thoughtful, generous, and forbearing?

What does she seek—

Thrills, adoration, and the blinding mist of love's rapture.

Or heartiness, and the quiet, gentle hand-clasp of perfect understanding?

Will uncertainty—or sweet security?

Eternal courtship—or life-long companionship?

Work—hip—or comradeship?

Alas, Little Bride, so gallily setting sail upon your Ship of Fate,

Unless love is BOTH of these, it is not Perfect Love!

Yet, they are as far apart, and as different.

As Purgatory and Paradise—

And you, alone, must find your own Paradise.

You, alone, must seek the pot-of-gold.

At the end of your rainbow of dreams!

You, alone, know what LOVE means—to you!

TELLS NEEDS OF CZECHOSLOVAKIA



Dr. Alice Masaryk, speaking at Eaton Square, England.

Dr. Alice Masaryk, daughter of the president of the Czechoslovak republic, is giving a series of addresses in England, at which she tells of the needs and aspirations of her country. Miss Masaryk was persecuted by Austria during the war, at one time being imprisoned nine months in a Vienna jail.

father loves you and your mother. Your chance of bringing about a reconciliation is to convince your mother that your father still loves her. She seems to have become very cynical and you will have to overcome her skepticism. If you can not get your mother to see that your father loves her and she persists in her attempt to get a divorce, my advice would be to go with your father. Your mother's bad temper is likely to make life very unhappy for you. You are sure of your father's love, and he probably needs you more than your mother does. When she misses you both, as she undoubtedly will, her remorse may cause her to love both of you again and your little family may be happy once more.

It is truly hard to have your earnings taken from you, for it leaves you little incentive to work. I think you ought to come to an understanding with your father and tell him that you will not be extravagant with your money. Ask him to help you to plan a budget of your expenditures, allowing so much for your board, to be paid out each week to your mother. The rest of your salary ought to be carefully divided among the following items: Clothing, recreation and saving. Do not forget the last item, for in these days of surprises it does not seem safe to have no nest egg to fall back on in case of emergency, and then, too, your father will be better satisfied if you promise to save a certain amount each week.

A good way to save is to go to the bank on the way home from the office after you have received your pay. If you put your money in the bank, you are not so likely to spend it for unessentials.

I think that if you go over the matter with your father in this business-like way, you will find that he will be willing to help you handle your pay yourself. But you must make up your mind that when you have once gained his confidence you must keep your word and do what you have promised with your money.

Dear Mrs. Thompson:

I am a girl of 12 years of age, and have a broken heart.

My mother and father don't get along together. Mother thinks divorce is the best. It breaks my heart. My father loves me, but mother says it is all put on. I love mother and father very much. My father says he can take care of me better than mother.

Mother says if she gets a divorce she will take me. I have always been happy. I live on a farm of 128 acres. We have a car and I was very happy but am not now. We have all the modern things and I don't see why we can't be happy. Mother is good to me but as a rule she has a bad temper.

Father is good to mother but she doesn't think so. Of course I can't tell you all that is in my heart. Please tell me what to do. Can I hold them together?

A Little Girl Sick at Heart.

Dear Little Girl Sick at Heart:

Your father and mother seem to be the victims of a misunderstanding. The main trouble seems to be with your mother. You say that your

What's in a Name

(Copyright)

ELLEN.

Very few people know that Ellen may be spelled Ellin and still remain the same charming name which signifies a "light" or "radiance." In these days of affectation when Ediths turn into Edithes over night and Alice becomes Alys, it is interesting to discover that even the somewhat simple name of Ellen is capable of adaptation.

The name comes from the Greek root Ele which was first used in the name of the moon deity, Selene. From Ele again sprang the most noted of all Greek names, Helene, from which Ellen is directly derived. The latter name made its first appearance in Scotland where the pronunciation caused the H to be dropped from Helene.

In Wales, Ellin was adopted in place of Helene. It came into being through the Elysiu Ilan, the church of Helen, which was greatly revered by the insular Celts. Ellen has achieved almost as great popularity in this country as her predecessor, Helen. Her vogue was greatly increased by Sir Walter Scott's charming poem, "The Lady of the Lake." Many English celebrities have borne the name, among them the greatest of English actresses, Ellen Terry.

Amber is Ellen's talismanic stone. The ancients believed that it would protect its wearers from contagion and would guard them from danger when traveling. Thursday is Ellen's lucky day, and 5 her lucky number.

BOY DIES OF INJURIES.

ANDERSON, Ind., July 16.—Kenneth Lawson, 4 years old, son of Elwood Lawson, living seven miles southwest of Anderson, died at noon today from injuries suffered when he was kicked and trampled by a horse, yesterday. Kenneth and an older brother were playing in their father's barnyard when the younger boy was kicked and trampled by the animal.

Palais Royal

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Three Lots—Wonderful Values—Greatly Underpriced

ONE LOT All-Silk Georgette Blouses, new kimono sleeves, flesh and white, lace trimmed. Few headed trimmed Waists in this lot. All sizes. Values to \$5.98.....

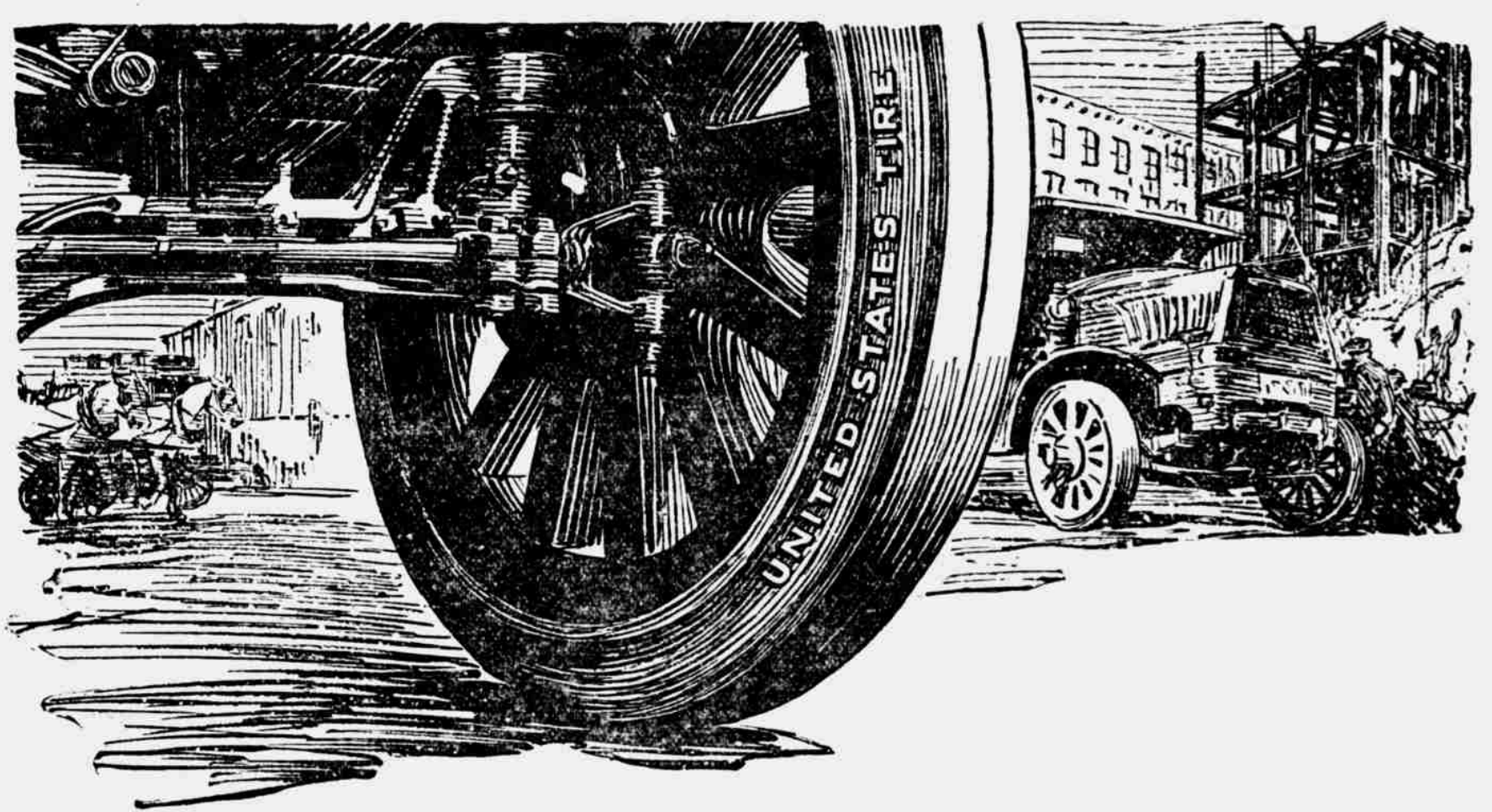
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ONE LOT All-Silk Georgette Blouses, lace trimmed and tucked effects, flesh only; new short sleeve summer models; all sizes. Values to \$6.98.....

\$3.98

ONE LOT All-Silk Georgette Blouses, beautifully lace and medallion trimmed; new models, just purchased; all sizes, assorted colors. Values to \$9.75.....

\$5.00



Give Your Motor Truck Driver a Tire He Can Depend On

THE man who tells you that motor truck drivers are not interested in the efficient and economical operation of their trucks has never been in a garage when the trucks were coming in from their day's hauls.

Tire splitting and base separation are not things that truck drivers thought up to annoy their employers.

Until the new U. S. Grainless Rubber Solid Truck Tire was created, no way had ever been found to prevent solid tires from splitting. Nor had anyone ever

been able to prevent base separation.

As representatives of the oldest and largest rubber company in the world it is our privilege to introduce this new tire to the owners and drivers of this city.

The first solid truck tire ever made that will neither split nor separate from its base.

Give your driver a tire that he can depend on—that he doesn't have to nurse and be thinking of all the time—and watch how much more efficiently your trucks operate.

And how your tire costs go down.

In purchasing a new truck consult us about the type of tires to specify.

United States Tires

CHENOWETH AUTO CO.

FEW FOLKS HAVE GRAY HAIR NOW

Druggist Says Ladies Are Using Recipe of Sage Tea and Sulphur.

Hair that loses its color and lustre, or when it fades, turns gray, dull and lifeless, is caused by a lack of sulphur in the hair. Our grandmothers made up a mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur to keep her locks dark and beautiful, and thousands of women and men who value that even color, that beautiful dark shade of hair which is so attractive, use only this old-time recipe.

Nowadays we get this famous mixture improved by the addition of other ingredients by asking at any drug store for a bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," which darkens the hair so naturally, so evenly, that no one can possibly tell it has been applied. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; but what delights the ladies with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is that, besides beautifully darkening the hair after a few applications, it also brings back the gloss and lustre and gives it an appearance of abundance.—Advertisement.

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Resinol is a new skin treatment for various skin disorders. Eczema, rashes and blotchy, rough complexions, as well as scalds, cuts or bruises—respond quickly to its gentle, healing properties. Your druggist sells the Resinol Products.

The best thing for a bad skin.

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