

The Diary of an Engaged Girl

By Phyllis Phillips

My family had a proper old laugh over my sketches today. Between you and me and the lamp-post, that family is just busting with pride—oh, very much. Heard Nanny telling a much-impressed school friend (age twelve) that "her sister was a well-known artist, and that she had a reputation as big as any of those old-timers who had been running for so long," etc. All very nice, you'll admit, and to think that these words of pride came from the lips of one who but a few short weeks ago worried me every footstep, and twitted me unmercifully. Verily, I am beginning to feel like the man of the family. Wonder how many women feel like that.

That blessed father of mine goes down to his office every morning with a copy of my latest in his coat pocket. He is simply burning incense at my shrine these days.

Cecil is happy as a lark, and so encouraging that he makes me feel as though I had originated Art! Yes, life has taken on strangely new and alluring colors and aspects. I find the days all too short and my mind in a creative whirl nearly all the time.

If this is what work does to a maiden, it's no wonder that so many of the modern ones do not attempt to settle down until the late twenties.

No wonder mother always pooh-poohed my love of the artistic and independent; she knew just what would happen if once I got my foot in the stirrup of Progress! Well, it's happened, in spite of everything, and there's no use in the world for anybody to try to hold back Youth in Progress, and above all Youth in search of Progress.

Jack is properly adoring, and glad to see me, whenever I can manage to find time for him, and, mind you, he comes second just at present. Oh, absolutely. Of course our visits together are much more wonderful, now that I, too, have real news to tell him as well as he, me, when we meet. And you know it's really quite funny. I think sometimes that he is a wee bit peeved at my being able to interrupt him with some recitation of one of my own triumphs in the world of affairs, just as he is in the midst of a recital of one or some of his.

I fear that we women are completely upsetting some of the pretty conceptions that our men have of us in their hearts; and it's so amusing, for after all it was high time that something was upset, for our sweet, though downtrodden sakes, as we all know.

Vive la Liberté! Vive les Femmes Libres!

I find that I now come in contact with all sorts and conditions of people, just as I have always yearned to do. This in itself is worth everything to me, and makes me feel that all people are my friends, and not mere passers-by, to be observed from a distance only. It's wonderful what a change this can make in one's point of view.

Saw Jean and Harvey today, between sketches. That is to say, they came down and took me out to tea. We had such a good time, and I showed them the drawings I was at work on, and Jean was loud in her praise, and gave me a criticism, which was just what I wanted at the moment.

She is still in the clouds, dear girl, and wears the radiant look in her eyes, which is good to see, but she did confide to me that she was simply aching to get a whack at her old drawing board again; explaining carefully the while that this did not mean

that she was weary of Harvey or his love, but that she wanted her work as well. If this could be managed shortly, her cup of happiness would be full.

Jean told me that all the people she knew had seen my work and thought it was great. Yes, I am beginning to feel like The Rising Young Girl Artist. (To be continued.)

Heart Problems

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am leaving soon to visit a friend in a small town. If I am entertained while there by her friends, what shall I do upon leaving to reciprocate or show my appreciation?

Should one always leave a card when making a call? ANXIOUS.

Upon your return, write to the people who have entertained you, saying that you enjoyed your visit and that they contributed to your pleasure while there.

It is proper to leave a card unless you call on an intimate friend.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: My husband is rapidly losing his hair. Last winter he had influenza and after that it started to fall. Before he had beautiful thick hair. What would you advise him to do? WORRIED.

Rub hot vaseline into his scalp every night before he goes to bed. It is better not to use large quantities of vaseline because a little does the work and does not leave the scalp so greasy. Put a bath towel over the bed pillow so that the vaseline will not leave a stain on it.

Gothic architecture was the first to solve the problem of vaulting.

DOG KILLING, LATEST SPORT.

NEWPORT, Ky., July 22.—Police of Newport have declared war on autoists who use the streets as speedways and who have caused the death of many canines who were unfortunate enough to get caught in their path. Citizens in all sections of Newport have entered complaint against the speeders, who have killed many valuable pets.

NEUTRALITY IS DECLARED

BERLIN, July 22.—An official statement was issued today declaring Germany's complete neutrality in the situation arising from the hostilities in progress between Russia and Poland. The statement was signed by President Ebert and Foreign Minister Simons.

What's in a Name

(Copyright)

LOLA

About the time that Carmen and Juanita came into vogue in this country the Spanish favorite Lola was also introduced. Somehow it seems less foreign than the other two members of the trio and it has had more widespread usage. Though the most feminine of names and generally associated with the Spanish coquette idea, with flashing black eyes and slender ankles and the click of the castanets, the name signifies "man." This meaning however, is easily accounted for since Lola, far back in her early history was associated with old Karling Romances.

It is rather curious that a Spanish name should originate in Germany, yet such is the case in this instance. Lola's earliest ancestor was the great Carlo Magno of romance and ballad. But the evolution of the name into Lola is really no more curious than the manner in which the Teutonic lay-figure hero received his title. According to the story, he was put out to nurse as an

infant and when brought home much grown, his mother exclaimed "What great carle is this?" Thus he came to be called Karl instead of David which was his baptismal name.

After the wave of Karls and Charles had overspread Europe Carlota made her appearance in Spain. Carlota of Savoy, who married Louis XI of France rendered the name famous. It was used by all manner of maids throughout Spain and when it was contracted, Lola was considered more euphonious and more Latin than Lota.

The moonstone is Lola's talismanic gem. It is said to bring her the love she desires and it is particularly efficacious in securing admiration for her. Monday is her lucky day and 2 her lucky number.



They're Nailed!

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THE NEW EDISON

"The Phonograph with a Soul"
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"We are informed that the representatives of talking-machine manufacturers have stated that they are able to distinguish between a singer's voice, or instrumentalist's performance, and the New Edison's RE-CREATION of such voices or performances."

"We hereby invite responsible representatives, of any reputable talking-machine manufacturer, to listen to such a comparison, in the presence of judges of their own choosing, indicating to the judges when they think they are listening to the artist and when to the New Edison."

"The test will be made with an Official Laboratory Model, taken from stock, such as can be bought in any Edison dealer's store."—(Signed) THOMAS A. EDISON, Inc.

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EDISON SHOP**
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The daintiness of the "little things" makes or mars your costume



Have them always exquisite

A COLLAR not quite crisp! Spats just a wee bit grimy! And all the chic has gone out of your costume. But a sweetly fresh gilet and your very oldest frock is redeemed!

At the first faint suspicion you toss the dear things into delicate Lux suds. They emerge spotless and adorable.

No rubbing soap in and then scrubbing it out again! Just the gentle cleansing with pure Lux suds that gossamer fabrics demand. Your grocer, druggist, or department store has Lux. Lever Bros. Co., Cambridge Mass.

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Colored and silk fabrics:—Whisk tablespoonful of Lux to lather in half bowlful of hot water. Add cold water till lukewarm. Squeeze suds through, do not rub. Rinse in three lukewarm waters. Press with warm iron.

White fabrics:—Use hot water.

Dry in sun. Press with hot iron.



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Queen Quality Pumps and Ties

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\$12.50, at \$7.85

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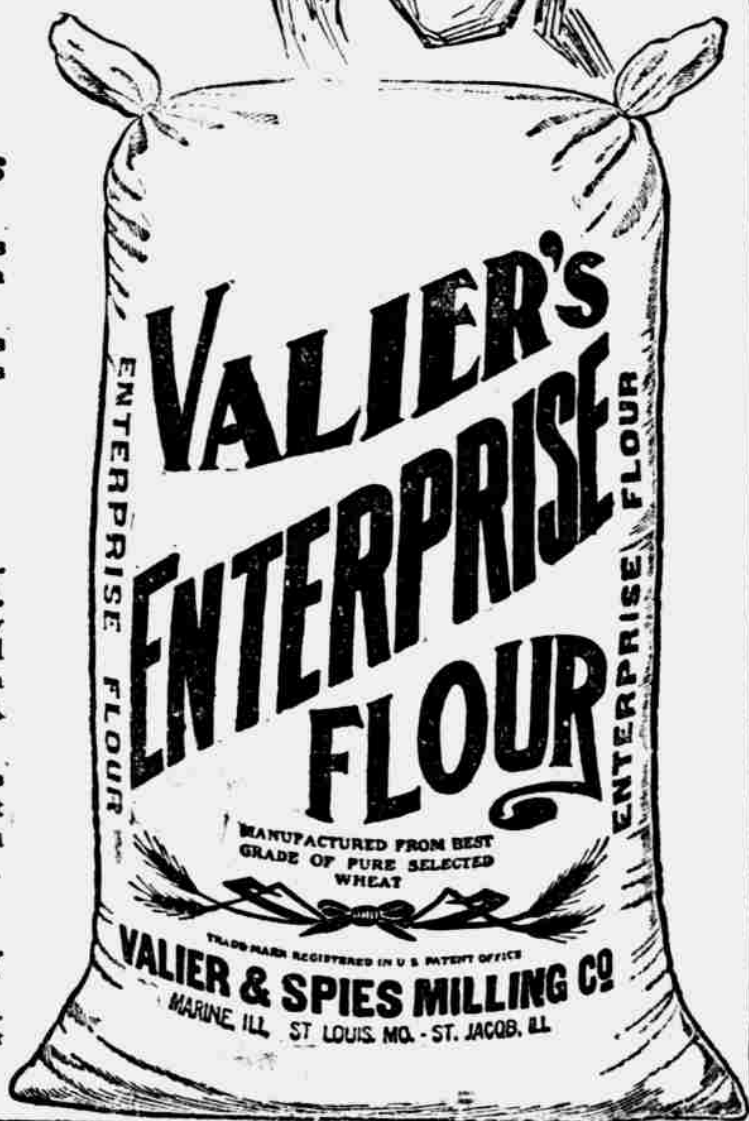
will enable you to do extra fine baking. It is milled from carefully selected, hard winter-wheat by a special slow process which retains all the unusual baking qualities found only in such grain. It is a perfect all-purpose flour, rich in gluten and fine in texture.

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