Sallie's Temptations

By Gladys Baker

Copyright, 1924, by Gladys Baker

SALLIE SINGS—TO HIDE THE TEARS

Up to that time, at the thought of having thrown away his love, I had let my sentiment get the upper hand. But when I realized that he had seen the tear I hadn't meant to shed, the knowledge jerked me up and my pride, inherited from a long line of hot-headed ancestors, returned.

I made myself laugh.

"See, I'm still running after you," I explained, "but it's because I'm afraid you were seriously considering not taking me home. I've heard of girls walking home before but not—oh-h-h-h, this is funny."

He turned and regarded me with puzzled brow. It was a good thing for me that the gathering twilight hid the deep hurt in my eyes.

"Come on, be a sport and take me home. I know it's risking your reputation but maybe you'll be spared as the kindly dark will cover us when we get to town."

He shook his head slowly, almost smilingly as if the whole thing were beyond his power of interpretation.

The drive home began.

After I saw that he was determined not to speak a word and the unbroken silence had lasted for a few miles, I could stand it no longer. My nerves were on edge.

"If you don't carry on a merry conversation with me, I'll be forced to sing." I said.

"Go ahead," still staring fixedly at the road.

My voice had been trained. I've always loved to sing. I can't remember a single day having passed when I had not, at some time during it's twenty four hours, burst into song. My voice, while not big, has a quality that most people pretend to like. My professor called it a nun's voice.

"That's what you need;" he had told me when I had missed lessons or was indifferent abuot my scales. "You need exeperience. A real lover, marriage, babies. One must live before they can express anything of beauty with a voice."

When I thought of his words now, I laughed.

"I thought you were going to sing," said a voice at my side, "please do," he urged.

"Not jazz," he implored, "I'm sorry of my inability to be in the same insouciant mood."

He hadn't figured on the fact that I was a splendid actress trained by the insincerity necessarily practiced in society by any girl who goes about.

A little pause, then I sang as I never had before and because the songs I chose were sad, they better suited the throbbing timbre of my voice.

And then—it was a daring thing to do but I sang Cyril Schutt's "Lullaby."

When I was half way through, I noticed the sound of gritting teeth at my side.

I stopped.

"What's the matter, is it all that painful? I've known my singing to drive men to drink, but I didn't realize—"

"For God's sake, Sallie, when you have your heel on a worm, aren't you satisfied without turning and grinding your heel?"

"You know your voice is lovely but why torment me with pictures of things that might have been?" he sighed. "Sometimes I think your are absolutely without a heart."

We drove under the porte cochere. Lights gleamed from every window of the house. Ellie had returned and there was a sound of music. Out front were several cars.

A cocktail party was on.

"Good bye," he said.

I swallowed hard, ignoring the extended hand.

"Going off a piece?" I returned in the jargon of the crowd. It was the only way I could keep my control.

"Yes, I've been to see your father and he is returning home tomorrow. I have made arrangements to go to the Club."

I started toward the house. I could not have uttered one other word.

"Sallie," he had followed swiftly, "Will you please do something for me?"

I nodded, still dumb.

(To be continued)

In Confidence by Flo

Readers desiring a personal reply can address Miss Flo, in care of this newspaper

WHEN MARRIAGE IS AN ENDURANCE CONTEST

Dear Miss Flo:

I have many times read of the wife who fails to keep pace with her husband or the man who has lost step with a progressive wife, but our case apparently is one in which both of us have lost interest in everything, including each other. After the high cost of potatoes is considered, or how the neighbor's new car appears, or yet again how my husband talked up to the boss, we have exhausted all topics of conversation, and complete silence or arguments results.

We have no common interests. Knowing that I detest music unless it happens to be jazz, my husband invariably suggests an opera, when I want to go to a movie I refuse to go to the opera and he refuses to go to the movies. He even refuses to go out dancing in the evening, saying that he works hard all day and can't stay up all hours of the night dancing. He doesn't like my friends, and I don't like his. Consequently, we neither of us have many friends. We become more intolerant every day, and our marriage seems to be nothing more than an endurance contest. We live in a fairly good sized town, are in moderate circumstances, but unfortunately we have no children. We have thought of adopting a youngster, but both feel that we would be taking too much of a chance—not knowing how the child would turn out.

What would you advise?

NORA.

* * *

Nora—you are selfish—and so is your husband. Neither of you have learned the meaning of consideration, and until you do, you will never be happy together.

Has it ever occured to you that your husband is working to support you, and that no doubt he is tired when he comes home in the evening? Neither does he realize that, because you are in the house all day, busy with the problems of a housewife, you want to go out in the evening.

The only solution in that case is for each to unbend a little. Why not make an arrangement that when you go dancing, you return at a certain hour? The same problem may be applied to the music. If, when he asks you to go to the opera, he selects something particularly light and entertaining, you may find yourself enjoying it.

Discuss it with him, perhaps you may be able to come to some agreement.

The strongest bond, the interest which is always greatest, is unfortunately denied you. Children would unquestionably furnish the mutual interest which you seem to lack. Because of this very lack of a great bond, you both should make every effort to replace it with other common interests.

Neither of you are companionable enough. You need new contacts. Every one needs a variety of interest—and especially is this true of the childless couple.

Friends are necessary—not a great number, but those who are stimulating in their ideas, active mentally, and what is even more important, inteiligent.

A good show now and then, some music, a lecture thrown in, good books, movies, radio, activity in community affairs afford the husband and wife mutual interests.

In your case, a child would save everything. In living to make the child happy, you would both forget yourself.

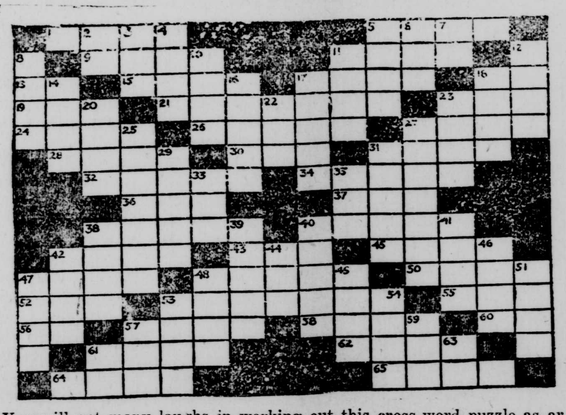
Perhaps you do take a chance when you adopt a child. However, it is always possible to secure all the facts surrounding the child's birth. For that matter, parents are never quite sure how their own children will turn out, and it is a chance every one with children must take.

With proper training, proper environment and love, the average child will in most cases develop into just the sort of a person you want it to be, in spite of any unfavorable qualities the child may have inherited from its parents and long line of ancestors.

THIS WEEK'S CROSS WORD PUZZLE

HOW TO SOLVE A CROSS WORD PUZZLE

The first letter of each word is indicated by a number placed in the blank white spaces, and by referring to the list of words given below, you will find the definition. For instance, number one horizontal gives the definition of a word which will fill in all the white spaces to the first black space at the right. Number one vertical gives the definition for a word which will fill in all the white spaces to the first black space below. The black spaces indicate the end of a word, and no letter is placed in them. When completed, the puzzle must read both horizontally and vertically or across and down.



You will get many laughs in working out this cross-word puzzle as arranged by Bruce Cole. Not that the words are so funny—but in the definition—because once you have the correct solution before you, you will see that Mr. Cole's keys are facts, or general information you should have recognized immediately. By all means spend a little time on this puzzle, until you get it going—then we are sure you will not stop until it is finished.

HORIZONTAL

1. Andy Gump was one before he entered college.
5. What they used to lash sailors to during a storm.
9. Simplified spelling for the god of the Mohammedans.
11. What you have in the back of your coat.
13. What the t. b. m. said when the curtain went up at the Follies.
15. What every agriculturist has—not a Ford.
17. Brassieres for men.
18. Conjunction signifying a choice.
19. What you can go over in a barrel—if you want to.
23. Noah had one, but it was spelled differently.
24. The way you feel when your mother-in-law can't come to visit you.
26. Yes, we have no B in our banana today.
27. Congressmen and politicians have a plentiful supply of it.
28. Plenty of politicians find themselves up one since election.
30. Principal character in the joke about the Swede.
31. He received the suitcase full of money.
32. Later than now.
34. Complete description of most high school girls.
36. It was gone the first of September (abbrev.)
37. Nothing fills this space.
38. The guy that says "See you in 30 days."
40. To praise highly.
42. What you had in your sock—not Christmas morning.
43. What Mrs. Baba called Mr. Baba when the 40 thieves were asleep.
45. When you don't hope to die.
47. Where the shiek lives.
48. Inventor of a shorthand system.
50. Twelve hours before midnight.
52. A third of Kipling's definitions of a "lady fair."
53. Cleopatra's second handmaiden's apron was made of it.
55. He made the raven famous—not connected with Red Raven Splits—adv.
56. If you didn't get 18 horizontal it's no use to tell you this one, for they're identical.
57. Idiots.
58. The way you wear that blue necktie.
60. What Firpo tried to give Dempsey.
61. What the Mohicans stole from the shoemaker.
62. One of what the Jack of Hearts stole from the Queen.
64. A kind of fish which the people of Los Angeles won't eat on July 3d.
65. Sidon's sister city.

VERTICAL

2. Egyptian sun god.
3. A sprite—not the kind the soap is named for.
4. What you lay out and seldom follow.
5. Land formation found in the country Zane Grey writes about.
6. A regular attendant at all picnics.
7. Abbreviation for what goes by the front of the house—not the cop.
8. What you do with a strap in a street car if you're lucky enough to get one.
10. Something a grand opera star sings.
11. A girl's name—not Cinderella.
12. What most towns put up when the boys come home—not the drinks.
14. What the cop dared the burglar to do.
16. What the English gentry try to keep up.
17. What you see on the tops of public buildings—not flags.
18. The kind of an examination that is usually nicer than a written one.
20. A kind of rubber.
22. Grandpa courted one.
23. What France was to us during the war.
25. Neglect of an obligation.
27. The hot air from the recent political speeches would have filled 9783 of 'em.
29. A magazine for musicians—not Snappy Stories.
31. What a butterfly does in the park.
33. The hen cackles about it.
35. Carter's make 'em—but not the liver pills.
38. Mah's last name.
39. What the office boy seldom does to his salary.
40. How many of a kind in a pinochle deck?
41. What the stunt flier loops.
42. What grandpa can do.
44. What the chorus girl draws most of her salary for.
46. It's usually shady.
47. What Pa does when Ma yells at him.
48. It's a gift.
49. Every horse has one.
51. An inert gaseous element found in the atmosphere—not hot air.
53. What fish do when they're out of water.
54. Ku Kluxers can eat it on Friday.
57. Most rowboats have one.
58. How the 18th amendment was supposed to make this country.
61. An abbreviation for a state named after a French king—not Minnie-so-tah.
63. Initials of a Progressive—not LaFollette.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

GOOD FOR THE HOUSE

According to Nicholas Longworth, newly elected Speaker, the House of Representatives in its recent short session devoted more time to local and general legislation than any previous short session in history.

Mr. Longworth states that the appropriation and two deficiency bills passed were over $11,000,000 less than the budget estimates and nearly $25,000,000 below the appropriations for the first session of the Sixty-eighth Congress. Mr. Longworth gave much credit for this fine record to the splendid and painstaking work of Martin Madden, of Illinois, chairman of the appropriations committee, who was also Mr. Longworth's rival in the race for Speaker.

The session consisted of 73 actual working days, Mr. Longworth states, and in that time there were enacted 342 public laws, 38 public resolutions and 223 private laws and resolutions, a total of 603 laws and resolutions.

"We have placed the government on a sound working basis, during the two sessions of this Congress," Mr. Longworth continues, "and because we have been able to reduce expenditures through strict economy and good administration, we shall be able when the new Congress meets in December, to take up the question of further reducing the tax burden for the support of the Federal Government."

The record of the closing Congress, with regard to financial legislation, has indeed been a splendid one, and as legislation of this nature must originate in the House of Representatives, Speaker Longworth is fully justified in his praise of that body.

Moreover, the ways and means committee of the next Congress has already been formed. According to its chairman, this committee will hold sessions in the fall before Congress convenes, and will thrash out the matter of further tax reduction and changes in the current revenue act.

The next House of Representatives will have a real majority of real Republicans and the people of the country, who voted so decisively last year for Republican policies, can look forward to its program with a great deal of confidence and satisfaction.

Spitting Spreads Contagious Diseases

It is a known fact that spitting as well as coughing and sneezing in people's faces spread such diseases as Tuberculosis, Pneumonia, Influenza, and Diphtheria. It has been proven by the examination of sputum which has been gathered from side walks, railway stations, and public places as well as private homes.

During the week of March 23, the Maryland Tuberculosis Association and its County Branches are warning people who endanger the lives of themselves and others from the unnecessary practice of promiscuous spitting.

The germs from the sputum fall to the side walk or floor and are ground up and mixed with the dust. In this manner they are able to float in the air and be inhaled or swallowed. Little children who play on the floor and in the street become easily infected by this means.

If spitting is to be abolished it must be done by the public itself. Legislation alone will not do it. When everybody believes that spitting spreads disease, there will then be a public revolt against it. There is less of this danger today than there was ten years ago, because the public today knows more about health than they did then. When an individual realizes that he can get Tuberculosis from sputum just as surely as he may contract Smallpox from visiting a person ill with it, then the practice of promiscuous spitting will come to an end.

Seven percent of the samples of sputa collected in the principal streets of Birmingham England, recently, of Birmingham, England, recently, ing to John Robertson writing in the British Journal of Tuberculosis.

If you must spit, do so in a handkerchief or a spitoon, and when absolutely necessary in the gutter. Cough or sneeze into a handkerchief. If a spitoon is used be sure to keep it, and the space around it clean. Spitoons are not to be recommended; they are at best a concession to necessity.

ARE STILL FOR COOLIDGE

Now that congress has adjourned and a general summary of the situation is being taken by the political wiseacres, it is still evident that the people of the United States are just as strong for Calvin Coolidge now as they were on November 4. Newspaper comment and the reports from observers all over the country are to the effect that in his recent disagreement with the Democrats and radicals in the Senate, the President had the unqualified support, not only of Republicans but of independent thinkers and a great many Democrats.

Of course in this particular instance, the principal reason for backing the President, aside from the general confidence in his judgment, was that the chief executive should be permitted to choose the members of his official family. But the real reason for the support given the President is deeper than this. It lies in the fact that the people believe Calvin Coolidge is bringing back sane, economical government to the United Staes.

The insistence of the President that there be real economy, and the exwhich he gave in his inaugural adcellent exposition of the subject dress, coupled with the splendid fiscal record of Congress, and the prospect for further reduction in federal taxes, has given the people added confidence in Calvin Coolidge.

While the cost of the operation of the federal government is being curtailed and taxes reduced, the tendency in the state and local governments is the opposite. It is to be regretted that the various state and local governments do not have little Coolidge administrations of their own.

PRESIDENT SHOWS FINE SPIRIT IN REWARDING EMPLOYEES

Washington, D. C., Mar. 24, 1925—Even the busy world of today felt a little gasp of fine feeling when it learned from the newspapers that the President, reaching out from the mass of labor with which he is always surrounded, made permanent appointments in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing of two simple women, one a widow with three children, the other the sole support of an injured husband and two minor children. It was done under an executive order, the only instrument which makes such action possible, and by his gracious action two American homes and five American children were saved their home environment.

One of the women, Mrs. May B. Bowman, served 11 years in the bureau. The husband is David J. Bowman a former plate printer, who was compelled to resign on account of an injury received in an accident. There are three children dependent on them for support. The other woman, Mrs. Elizabeth H. Sullivan, had served nearly 10 years up to July 21, 1917, when she resigned to marry Charles A. Sullivan, a former plate printer in the bureau, whose death occurred October 1, 1924. His death was the result of ink poisoning received in line of duty. Mrs. Sullivan has dependent upon her two small children and a widowed mother.

This action on the part of the President demonstrates the fact that the really big men in public life can find time to aid those who are worthy of aid.

The Difference

The chewing-gum girl and the cud-chewing cow,
There is a difference, you will allow,
What is the difference? Oh, I have it now,
It's the thoughtful look on the face of the cow.

ALL ARE INVITED

TO ATTEND

THE WEDDING OF MISS SOPHRONIA PIPER

Tuesday Evening March 31

At 8 o'clock P. M.

at the

PALACE THEATRE

DENTON, MARYLAND

Auspices of the Live Wire Class, M. P. S. S.

ADMISSION 35c

You will miss a real evening's entertainment if you miss this wedding

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2929_scm3548-0104.jpg