In Confidence by Flo



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

MARRIAGE A GAMBLE? ALL HUSBANDS ALIKE?

Dear Miss Flo—Would you mind telling me just what is your idea of marriage? I consider it a give and take proposition—a gamble—where there is just as much chance for happiness if you really love the man, as there is for unhappiness. However, according to a married friend of mine, I'm all wrong. This woman, who has been married only five years, tells me that all husbands look alike after you have been married for a few years—that all romance disappears. If this is the case, isn't it wise for a girl to marry the man with the most money? Then when romance goes she at least has the consolation of things money can buy. I'm very much in love with a splendid young man, who is so poor that we could not possibly marry for some time. I'd willingly marry him now and continue working until we got started, but he won't listen to me. On the other hand, I know a man whom I respect and admire greatly, who could give me everything I want. My heart tells me to wait for the man I love—my head tells me that marriage is a business proposition, and that I should marry the man with the money. Can you advise me? Pauline.

Your friend's philosophy about marriage might be all right if marriage were only a business proposition. In that case, a woman would be quite jusitfied in selling herself to the highest bidder. But unfortunately, marriage isn't a commercial deal, and no woman makes such a bad bargain as the woman who marries for money.

Even if your friend's assertion that all husbands look alike after a few years were true—and if love only did last a few years—if it only lasted one year—or one day, those who know it—who know the joy of loving and being loved—who have even glimpsed the glory of the paradise it can make—has something that the sordid soul who married for money never has.

But your friend's assertion is not right. We hear of the unhappy marriage, but little is said of the happy ones.

Of course, no sensible person can look around and see the number of divorces and unhappy marriages without being made fearful and without asking oneself what chance of happiness there is when so many others have failed. But hope springs eternal in the human breast, and each of us believes that he or she will realize the old fairy tale—"and they were married and lived happily ever after."

But, as you say, marriage is a give and take proposition—and at times it seems almost impossible, even with a man whom you love. No man and woman ever lived together without some difficulties. It is so sweet to forgive the little faults and peculiarities of he man you love, and so hard to put up with the ways of the man you can barely tolerate. It is so sweet to do things for the man you love—and so exasperating to have to work for the man for whom you care nothing.

Of course, the woman without any backbone—the woman who cannot take a few hard knocks—is not the wife for a poor man—nor is she the the wife for any man. She would be miserable—and make the man just as miserable as she.

Any young woman, with a good body and a good mind should be ashamed of herself for even thinking of marrying a man just to be supported. She certainly should have enough independence and courage to roll up her sleeves and go to work and make an honest living for herself until she is ready to marry the man she loves—whether he is poor or rich.

Marriage is a gamble—but there is certainly more chance for happiness than for unhappiness when two people love each other, so don't let a disillusioned woman spoil your chances of happiness.

If you can make the man you love realize that it is unfair to ask you to wait for him when you are willing to continue working—your problem is solved. Otherwise, if you love him—wait for him, and put all thoughts of the other man with money out of your head. You would never be happy with him if you didn't love anybody else, but when you admit loving a poorer man it is unfair to the other man to even encourage him.

Radio Programs From WBAL

(Continued from Page 7)

7 to 8 p. m.—Dinner program. WBAL dinner orchestra. Robert P. Iula, conductor.

8 to 10 p. m.—Musical program. Sidney Lanier Memorial Concert featuring the Johns Hopkins Orchestra, Charles H. Bochau, conductor; Helene Broemer, 'cellist; Frederick H. Gottlieb, flutist; William G. Horn, baritone; Howard R. Thatcher, organist.

Friday, February 5, 1926

6:30 to 7:30 p. m. Dinner program. WBAL dinner orchestra. Robert P. Iula, conductor.

7:30 to 8 p. m.—WBAL male quartet.

8 to 9 p. m.—Musical program. Mary Knox Fitz, pianist and singer; Geneva Fitz, pianist and singer; John Mealy, whistler.

Saturday—Silent

Maryland & Delaware Coast Railroad Company Time Table

SCHEDULE OF PASSENGER TRAINS

Effective 12.01 A. M. November 15, 1925

EASTBOUND (Read Down)					WESTBOUND (Read Up)			
Sunday Only	Daily except Sunday			STATIONS	Daily except Sunday		Sunday Only	
107	109	103			106	110	112	
P. M.	P. M.	A. M.			P. M.	P. M.	P.M.	
	4.00	7.45	Lv.	Baltimore	Ar. 1.00	9.55	8.45	
	7.24	11.24	Ar.	Denton Br. Jct.	Lv. 9.37	6.23	5.30	
5.32	7.30	11.30	Lv.	Denton Br. Jct.	Ar. 9.25	6.18	5.20	
	f7.33	f11.33	"	Hillsboro	Lv. 19.22	f6.15	f5.17	
	f7.39	f11.38	"	Downs	" 19.16	f6.10	f5.12	
	f7.44	f11.42	"	Tuckahoe	" 19.11	f6.05	f5.08	
5.52	7.53	11.50	"	Denton	" 9.02	5.57	5.00	
	8.00		"	Hobbs	" 8.53		4.54	
	8.08		"	Hickman	" 8.45		4.46	
	f8.16		"	Blanchard	" f8.37		f4.33	
f6.22	8.24		"	Greenwood	" 8.29		4.30	
	f8.32		"	Owens	" f8.21		f4.23	
	f8.37		"	Oakley	" f8.16		f4.18	
f6.42	8.45		"	Ellendale	" 8.08		4.10	
	8.59		"	Milton	" 7.54		3.57	
	f9.09		"	Overbrook	" f7.43		f3.47	
7.12	9.17		Ar.	Lewes (M&DCRY)	Lv. 7.35		3.40	
P. M.	P. M.	A. M.			A. M.	P. M.	P.M.	

Trains 103, 109, 106, 110, and 112 will handle passengers in connection with Baltimore and Eastern Railroad, Denton Branch Junction to Baltimore, Md., inclusive.

f—Stops on signal to receive or discharge passengers.

Well Spoiled

"There is not another boy in this town as clever as my Charles."

"Go on. How is that?"

"Well, look at those two chairs. Charles made them all out of his own head, and he has enough wood left to make an arm chair."

"There's one thing I want to know."

"Yes?"

"Who waters the bulb of the electric light plant?"

—

"The doctor's here, sir."

"I can't see him. Tell him I'm sick."

—

"I hear your hired man has gone into the movies."

"Yep, got a good offer."

"What on earth kin he do in the movies?"

"He's a star at slow motion."

—

Don't refuse to marry a girl because she can't cook. She may have enough to pay your board.

Classified Advertising

Advertisements under this heading 6 lines, three insertions, 50 cents; each additional line 10 cents. (five words to a line.)

For Rent

Offices and Dwelling—Two offices, adjoining J. T. Carter's Office, Carter Block, possession given at once and dwelling now occupied by Leland T. Short, 3d. St. Denton, possession March 1st, 1926. John T. Carter. 28-3t

Wants

Salesman Wanted—To solicit orders for lubricating oils, greases and paints. Salary or commission. Address The Harvey Oil Co., Cleveland, O. 1t

For Sale.

For sale, House and lot in Denton well located and will make a most desirable home. For information apply to Fred R. Owens, Attorney-at-law Denton, Maryland. 9-17-tf

FOR SALE—Some very good black Jersey Giant Cockerels $2.00 each. F. B. Carpenter, Hobbs, Md.

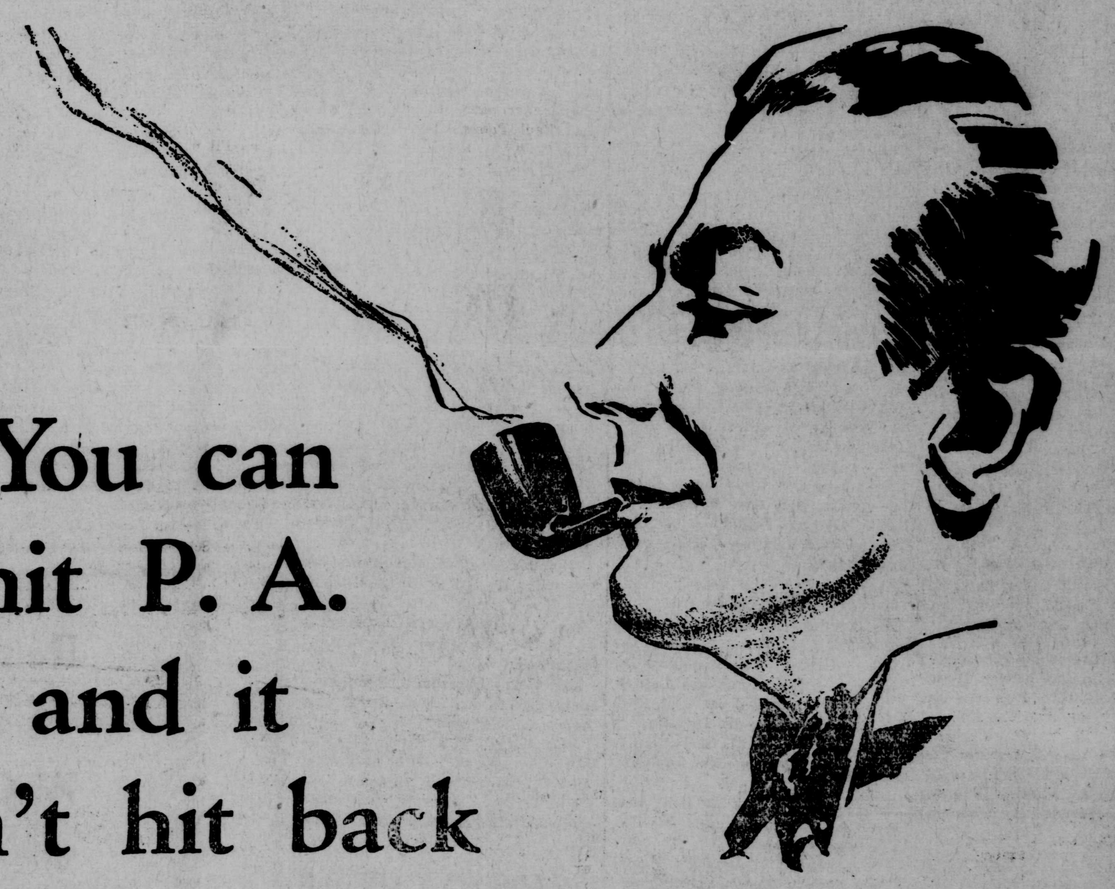
Miscellaneous

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM PROPERTY

As the representative in Caroline county of the Maryland-Virginia Joint Stock Land Bank, of Baltimore City, I am in position to furnish 33 year loans under the Federal Farm Loan System without requiring farmers to subscribe to stock and without bonuses or commissions. If your farm is mortgaged, let us renew it. Remember no commissions and no stock. For further information call on

FRED R. OWENS
Attorney-at-law.
9-17-tf Denton, Md.

MONEY TO LOAN on mortgages. Fred R. Owens, Attorney-at-Law Denton, Md. 1



You can hit P. A. and it won't hit back

YOU can hit it up with a jimmy-pipe and P. A. from the moment you finish breakfast till you crawl between the sheets at night . . . slow or fast . . . pipe-load upon pipe-load. It *won't* bite your tongue and it *won't* parch your throat.

Because—the Prince Albert process hit Bite and Parch a body-blow in the very first round. Millions of men who thought they never *could* pal with a pipe are now Prince Albert regulars. They've found the one tobacco that fits their taste neat and nifty.

You'll say so. Cool as the well-known cucumber. Mellow as moonlight on a limpid lake. Fragrant as spring blossoms. That's Prince Albert all over. When you get going with a jimmy-pipe and P. A., you can lick the world with one hand tied.

Just around the corner is a friendly shop where they hand out P. A. sunshine in tidy red tins. This is your cue to turn your tiller in that direction. Get yourself a supply of this grand old tobacco that has made so many men downright pipe-happy.

PRINCE ALBERT

—no other tobacco is like it!

P. A. is sold everywhere in tidy red tins, pound and half-pound tin humidors, and pound crystal-glass humidors with sponge-moistener top. And always with every bit of bite and parch removed by the Prince Albert process.



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