

The Marriage Problem

By INEZ HAYNES IRWIN
Author of "Phoebe, Ernest and Cupid,"
"Happy Years," etc.

The State Will Set by Law the Amount of Her Husband's Salary Due a Wife

IT WILL all be very different a hundred years from now—this matter of marriage. It will not be the poet's or the lover's dream of happiness; on the other hand, it will not be a bugbear.

Of course, the possibility of making permanent the dream of happiness of the poet and the lover has never existed. That happiness has always shown the swiftness and brevity of the lightning flash. For present-day conditions it is a mirage, a fata morgana, an ignis fatuus. There is no reason to suppose, whatever the conditions, that we shall ever achieve that kind of happiness permanently, least of all through so complicated, so perplexing, so irritating a human relation as marriage.

But another kind of happiness, a permanent one, does exist—that sober serenity which comes from happily occupied heads, hearts, hands.

In a hundred years, perhaps, we shall have learned better than to expect an eternal ecstasy from marriage. At that future time, also, we shall have learned to make both marriage and divorce as easy as possible.

To marry you will have only to go with your partner in the matrimonial scheme to the local city hall and register your intention of becoming married. To divorce you will have only to go to the same place and register your intention of becoming divorced.

In a hundred years from now social progress will have automatically removed certain inevitable bunkers in the matrimonial game.

There are many of these bunkers: money—particularly money—for money is not only the root but the trunk, branch, leaf, flower and fruit of all evil; children—for children sometimes push their parents apart instead of holding them together; the position of women in the matrimonial partnership, incredibly inconsistent and degrading; the high-pressure economic burden laid upon the husband—a burden so heavy that often it drains from him all capacity for happiness, curtails his very life; the well-known emotion—good old love itself.

Take the question of money. A hundred years from now it will be established by law exactly what proportion of his salary the wife, as his partner in the matrimonial undertaking, may demand of her husband.

A hundred years from now it will be established by law exactly what pension the mother—as the partner in population production with the state—may demand of that state for each child she bears. A hundred years from now society will have changed, or at least modified its attitude toward the woman partner in marriage.

In these times the wife receives what compensation her husband chooses to give her for her services as wife and mother—and that only during good behavior. In these times, the husband keeps for himself whatever share he wants of the family income—and that during good behavior—or bad.

A hundred years from now the wife's share in the family income and a pension from the state being settled by law, the question of her behavior will lie between herself and her God.

Take the matter of economic responsibility of the husband. Just as a hundred years from now the wife's lot will be lightened, so will the husband's—for much of the financial burden will be taken from the man's shoulders.

The state has come economically to his rescue in pensioning his wife for bearing children. That pension, plus the salary which the law compels him to pay his wife, has turned her from a drudge to a comrade.

There remains only one factor to create unhappiness in the matrimonial situation—the well-known human emotion, good old love itself. Love has always made a great deal of trouble and a great many varieties of trouble. No rule governs it. It is caprice personified. It comes. It goes. It appears when it is not wanted. It departs when it is needed. It alights hither and yon.

Only one general statement can be made in regard to it—that, like lightning, it rarely strikes in the same place twice. How are we going to cope with love, nobody knows. It is like weather or static. Nothing can be done about it.

But do we really want to analyze, map, chart, chain, cabin, crib, confine it? Only perhaps for the benefit of the love-lorn.

Possibly in time science will discover a serum with which the lover, on discovering that the dearly beloved no longer cares for him, can inoculate himself, thereby producing a state of complete indifference. I sorely expect that as soon as a hundred years, though!

DANCING

Hotel Chesapeake
Bertterton, Md.
Every Saturday Night

Admission 25c, Ladies Free

SMALL BOY'S ESSAY ON WATER

Water is found everywhere, especially when it rains as it did the other day when our cellar was half full. My father had to wear her father's rubber boots to get the onions for dinner. Onions make your eyes water and so does horseradish, when you eat too much. There is a good many kinds of water in the world; rainwater, soda water, holy ater and brine. Water is used it to go to sea on. If there wasn't use it to go to sea on. If there wasn't

any ocean the ship couldn't float and they would have to stay ashore. Water is good to fire at boys with a squirt gun, and to catch fish in. My father caught a big one the other day and when he hauled it up it was an eel. Nobody could be saved from drowning if there wasn't any water to pull them out with. Water is first rate to put fires out with, and I love to go to fires to see men work with the engines. This is all I can think of about water except the flood.

WORTON

Mr. and Mrs. Harry T. Williams and Mrs. Ralph Williams visited Baltimore last week and while there attended the National Flower Show at the Armory.

Mr. and Mrs. James Coleman and son and Mrs. Julia Matthews and Mr. Stanley Matthews were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James S. Matthews Sunday.

Mrs. Jack Whitcher and daughter, Audrey Jean, of Hagerstown, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hickman.

Mr. Leonard Ziesel, and Misses Beulah and Betty Hadaway spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Walters and family, of Middletown.

Miss Gladys Crowding, of Pomona, visited her aunt, Mrs. Paul Joiner Sunday.

Those on the sick list with measles are Frances and Franklin Dill, Franklin Mason, Billy Smith, Beulah May East, Norman Patrick.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Monroe and Mr. Albert Shields, of Greensboro, Md., visited Miss Dorothy Ivens on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Starr and children, of Pomona, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Hadaway.

Mr. George Clayville, of Dover, Del., visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Clayville this week.

STILL POND

Mrs. Howard Statton, of Wilmington, has returned home after spending a few days last week with Mrs. Angie Rasin and Mrs. Florence Watson.

The regular monthly meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society was held at the home of Mrs. William Medders.

Mrs. Howard Toulson has been very sick with the grippe.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Fellows are spending sometime with her mother, Mrs. Howard Toulson.

The Homemaker's Club held their regular monthly business and social meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bidwell last Friday from 11.30 to 3 o'clock. A delightful luncheon was served after which the business meeting was held in the afternoon. Three new members were received.

Mr. F. B. Harper had the measles last week.

Mrs. Marvie Hubbard, of Rock Hill, spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. William Cooper, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. William Anderson have moved back to town.

The monthly meeting of the Epworth League will meet Thursday evening, April 2, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Anthony.

Miss Hopkins and friends, of Wye Mills visited with Miss Lily Parrott and Miss Edna Wroth on Sunday.

The Misses Clara Virginia and Betty Ann Jarvis, of near Blacks, have been spending sometime with Mr. and Mrs. John Jarvis.

We congratulate the newly-weds, Mr. and Mrs. John Nicholson, who were married last Saturday evening at Kennedyville. We wish them happiness.

Miss Lavania Bowers visited with her brother, Mr. Robert Bowers on Sunday.

Mrs. Arthur Potts, of Hurlock, and Mrs. E. F. Potts, of Lynch, spent Sunday with Mrs. Cora Hording.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Cornelius and Mrs. C. E. Cornelius, of near Galena, visited with Mrs. Elmer Atwell on Sunday.

Miss Louise Toulson, of Granogue, spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. William Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Everett and son, of Sassafras, spent Sunday with her daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Price. Little Donald Price spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. Everett.

Mr. Elmer Atwell spent the week-end with his wife and family. Rev. Moore is attending Conference at Del Mar this week and we hope for his return.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Thompson and daughter spent Sunday and Monday in Baltimore.

There will be no preaching services next Sunday morning but Sunday School and Epworth League will be the usual time.

Miss Kate Howard, Miss Louise Pennington, Miss Anna Bowers, and Miss Lucille Parr visited the flower show in Baltimore last Thursday.

Mr. Vaughn Moore, Jr., and Mr. Galen Clark visited in Newark over the week-end.

FICTION SECTION

A complete fiction section with serials and short stories every Sunday with the Baltimore American. Get your copy from your favorite newsboy or newsdealer.

HARRISON W. VICKERS, Attorney.

Order Nisi

Harrison W. Vickers, Assignee versus Addie M. Hubbard, et al

In The Circuit Court for Kent County In Equity No. 2974

Ordered, this 4th day of March, 1936, by the Circuit Court for Kent County in Equity, that the sale of the Real Estate mentioned in these proceedings made and reported by Harrison W. Vickers, Assignee, under and by virtue of the authority contained in a mortgage from Addie M. Hubbard et al to G. Ellsworth Leary, dated July 25th, 1932, and which said mortgage has been by mesne assignment, duly assigned to Harrison W. Vickers for foreclosure and collection, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause of the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 8th day of May next; Provided, a copy of this Order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent County, once in each of four successive weeks before the 3d day of April next.

The Report states the amount of Sales to be \$1500.00.

True Copy. ROBERT A. SHALLCROSS, Clerk.

Test: ROBERT A. SHALLCROSS, Clerk.

HARRISON W. VICKERS, Attorney.

Order Nisi

Harrison W. Vickers, Assignee versus William Michell, et al

In The Circuit Court for Kent County In Equity No. 2976

Ordered, this 4th day of March, 1936, by the Circuit Court for Kent County in Equity, that the sale of the Real Estate mentioned in these proceedings made and reported by Harrison W. Vickers, Assignee, under and by virtue of the authority contained in a mortgage from William Michell et al to G. Ellsworth Leary, dated July 10, 1928, and which said mortgage has been by mesne assignment, duly assigned to Harrison W. Vickers for foreclosure and collection, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause of the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 8th day of May next; Provided, a copy of this Order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent County, once in each of four successive weeks before the 3d day of April next.

The Report states the amount of Sales to be \$1200.00.

True Copy. ROBERT A. SHALLCROSS, Clerk.

Test: ROBERT A. SHALLCROSS, Clerk.

Smart New SPRING FELTS Are Here

The new light weight felts with narrow bands, and the regular weight felts in practically all shades. Browns, Tans and Grays.

\$1.95 to \$5.00

Smart New SPRING SUITS

Arriving Each Day

New designs and patterns, plain and short models, and quite a large variety to select from. All the smart fashion lines which proclaim them New.

\$16.95 to \$29.50

Albert L. Wheat
"The Men's Shop"
Chestertown, - - - - Maryland



Shipment of Fresh Lime.....Just Arrived

Corson's Hydrated Minimum Guaranteed Lime

PHONE OR SEE US ON PRICE BEFORE BUYING

Analysis of Corsons Pulverized Limestone

Calcium Carbonate	54.28 %
Magnesium Carbonate	43.49 %
Total Equivalent To Calcium Oxide	97.77 %
Calcium Oxide	29.44 %
Magnesium Oxide	20.98 %
Total Oxides	49.22 %

STATE TEST SHOWS

Calcium Oxide	51.10 %
Magnesium Oxide	31.85 %
TOTAL	82.95 %

BACCHUS COAL COMPANY, INC.
PHONE 22 CHESTERTOWN, MD.

By Cy Hungerford

SMOODLES



MY PAPS DRILLIN' A BIG OIL WELL!

WE'RE GONNA GET RICH AN' I'M GONNA BUY ELEPHANTS AN' TRAIN LOADS UV CANDY AN' SODY WATER.

HUH! I DON'T WANT NO OIL WELL IN OUR BACK YARD AN' HAVE TO DRINK THAT STUFF EVERY DAY.

YOU KIN HAVE YER ELEPHANTS!

By Sam Iger

"MICKY" AND HIS GANG



HERE COMES THE KID WHAT PEE WEE SAYS WANTS TO JOIN THE GANG!

HE LOOKS GOOD TO ME MICKY!

HELLO! WHAT'S YER NAME? DO YOU WANNA JOIN OUR GANG - THE RULES IS, YOU'VE GOTTA DO A GOOD DEED EVERY DAY, AN' OBEY YOUR MOM 'N POP!

SURE!

AIN'T YOU THE FELLER WHAT JUST MOVED ON OUR BLOCK?

I'M NOT VERY NEW - I'M EIGHT YEARS OLD!



HELP! THERE'S GHOSTS IN THE ROOM NEXT TO MINE!

NOW, NOW, MY DEAR WOMAN - YOU SHOULDN'T GET HYSTERICAL OVER NOTHING! WHY, THERE IS NO SUCH A THING AS GHOSTS! WELL, JUST TROT UP TO TH' ROOM AND INVESTIGATE!

RATTLE RATTLE RATTLE!

WHAT TH'?

SEEN SEEN!