

In Confidence

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



DANGEROUS TO MARRY A MAN YOU NEVER SAW.

Dear Miss Flo:—

I am going around with a boy whom I like very much, but he is so jealous I think I ought to stop seeing him. I am only nineteen years old and I like to get out with other boys. When I do he gets very angry. Do you think it is because he cares a lot for me?

L. W.

It is quite likely that he cares a great deal for you—if he is so jealous. Again, it is possible that he is extremely jealous by nature, and is one of those persons who is jealous of anything that touches him—directly or indirectly. But regardless of this—his jealousy is an unforgivable insult to you. If he hasn't the confidence in you to trust you with others, you would be wise to stop seeing him. Until you are engaged you most certainly are at liberty to see and go out with any boys you care to.

Dear Miss Flo:—

I am in love with a girl and want to ask her to marry me—but I become absolutely tongue-tied when I try to propose to her. Until recently, I had every reason to believe that she cared for me but, lately, her attitude toward me has completely changed. Do you think she is tired of me? What can I do?

G. G.

I am afraid, that she has become impatient and is tired of waiting until you get up enough courage to propose to her. And unless you act quickly—it may be too late. Right now she is probably trying to pique your interest or worry you to the point of forgetting your bashfulness, but she may lose interest completely and give you up as a bad job. If you can't summon up enough courage to tell the lady of your love, why don't you write to her. Of course a proposal by letter is never as thrilling—and it is hardly likely to receive as gracious a welcome, for it robs the woman of the thrill that comes but once in a lifetime and takes the kick out of her great moment. Still, in your case, it looks like if you don't make it by letter you won't make it at all—and if the lady loves you she would rather have your proposal by mail than not at all.

But don't delay any longer. Take the plunge—and the rest will be easy. Remember even if she does refuse you can consider the proposal a great moral victory for you, anyway.

Dear Miss Flo:—

The other day I permitted my boss to take me home in his car—and since then I have heard quite a few people making mean remarks about it. I know I shouldn't let it bother me—for I can't think there was anything wrong about it. I'd like to have your opinion.

D. E.

It's a scandal-loving world, my dear—and those who like to gossip need very little excuse to do it. So you see, it isn't enough just to be good—a girl has to look good and act good. Otherwise, her good reputation will suffer.

Don't let it worry you, but be more discreet in the future. Now that you know how little it takes to start gossip take care to give no opportunity to those who are always watching for a chance.

It doesn't seem fair of course—but that's the way it goes—and in the long run it pays to protect your reputation.

Dear Miss Flo:

I have been corresponding with a man for two years—and although we have never met each other he claims that he has fallen in love with me and wants me to marry him. I am thirty years old—and want to get married, for I have no family and am lonely. Do you think there would be any chance of happiness were I to marry this man whom I have never seen. Everybody advises me against it but I'm tempted to take a chance.

D. D.

If you do this reckless thing you are planning you have just about as much chance for happiness as the proverbial Chinaman!

For a man who has any good qualities whatsoever to commend him doesn't have to marry a woman whom he has never seen. Moreover, he wouldn't do it, for he can find plenty of women in his own community who are willing to marry him. And if he is leaving love out of the question—as he evidently is—there is always the lonely spinster or the widow who will marry him. It is a pathetic thing of course that any woman's life should be so dull and barren and uninteresting and devoid of romance that she is willing to seek any sort of a substitute through the channels of correspondence.

But it is infinitely better to be bored and lonely than to indulge in the adventure that is almost sure to be disastrous. It is better to be starved for sentiment than to have to pay for your bitter taste of it with tears of shame and misery.

How any woman can risk her whole life's happiness by marrying a perfect stranger is beyond all comprehension. You know absolutely nothing about him except the highly colored stories that he has written about himself. For all you know he may have a half dozen wives—or he may be a drunkard—or he may be lazy—or he may be quarrelsome. Any of these things are possible—of one thing you may be sure—he must be highly undesirable if none of the women who know him are willing to have him.

The happiness of a wife depends upon so many things in a husband. It depends upon his personal habits, upon his temper and temperament—upon his disposition, his generosity, his morals and his manners.

How then do you know whether a man will suit you or not if you have never seen him until he arrives with a wedding ring.

All of this without even taking into consideration the most important factor of all—love! And nothing else on earth makes matrimony worth while but that.

Isn't there enough risk in marrying a man you have known all your life without taking a chance on something you pick out of the grab bag.

Dear Miss Flo:

Don't you think a trustworthy son—twenty-one years old—should be permitted to take the family car out once in a while. Dad only uses it on Sunday—and the rest of the time it stays in the garage. Then when the family wants to go out—I have to drive it, no matter what other plans I may have had.

I think your father is a trifle unfair. If you have proved that you can be trusted he might let you have the car occasionally. However, since he feels as he does about it—why not hustle out and earn the money to buy one of your own. It would do you good.

lifting the tax burden, adding to the farm income; second, shade and beauty around the homestead; third, food and pleasure to the farm family, and an added sale value when farms are sold.

"There is no tree in the South, no tree in the United States that can add with so little care, so much to the happiness and prosperity of our Southern farmers.

"If you are interested in planting pecans, your county agent, the extension service of State College, the North Carolina Department of Agriculture and the North Carolina Pecan Growers society of Raleigh, all stand ready to help you with your problems.

"Not every one who plants a pecan tree, will harvest profitable crops of nuts. There is the same necessity to learn in handling this crop, as in all crops, and only those who purchase reliable trees of the right varieties, protect them in their youth, and feed them at maturity, can expect abundant and profitable pecan harvests."

About You Health

Things You Should Know



John Joseph Gaines, M.D.

Your Physician Pardon my reminders you of your best friend. Yes, I am writing "about your health," as well as your best aids in maintaining it, your good doctor ranking first.

There is something distinctive that is the family physician's only; the surgeon and the specialist may be expert in their lines of practice; they do things for which the family physician is not even prepared, and should not attempt. But, I would never select either for my family physician. Their fields are too narrow—too limited. I would summon either, only on the advice of my family doctor.

Your physician should be a broad, well-read, general practitioner. If that, he is far better posted in the management of your varied complaints, than the surgeon or the specialist. He has a far more extensive knowledge of the remedies needed for you than either. He will be a more capable diagnostician in systematic diseases; and, he will know when you need a surgeon or specialist, better than any one else.

Your family physician is indeed an indispensable man in the community. He looks after sanitation, and

other community measures calculated to prevent disease—to lessen his chances for making a living. He is alert in medical investigation and research knowing that he is working himself out of a job! Show me the faddist, the cultist or the "path" that is even attempting to be a humanitarian like that!

BUM DIES WITH GRAND GESTURE OF D'ARTAGNAN

Newark, N. J., Jan. 28.—With a jest upon his lips, a man named William Connors, a tramp, finished dying inch by inch and joint by joint in the Newark City Hospital today.

It took him 35 days. A policeman picked him out of a gutter, dead drunk, Christmas Eve. His whole body was frost-bitten.

At the hospital next day, they asked him his name. He told them. Age?—"42."

Address?—Haven't got any here I guess.

Occupation?—The patient laughed "Bum," he answered. They called him "Bill, the Bum." He liked it, Doctors and nurses agreed that he was the most cheerful patient they ever attended.

Gangrene soon made necessary to amputate his left arm. His right leg went next. Then, regretfully and apologetically, the surgeons amputated his remaining arm.

Somehow he continued to live. More than that, he continued to make wise cracks.

"Don't worry, doc," he said. "When I get out of this joint "I'll make a clean up. Just give a tin cup and I'm a rich man."

But he grew weaker and it became necessary to amputate his last limb—his left leg. Bill, swaddled like a mummy, okayed the procedure. He was too weak, however, and knew this morning that he was going to die. A nurse asked him if she could light a cigarette for him and hold it while he smoked.

"Don't bother, sister," he said. "There's going to be plenty of smoke where I'm going soon, and I won't need those arms to get it either."

He laughed uproariously. "That's a hot one. Slip it to the doctor, will you, sister?"

Half an hour later, he was dead. The shades of d'Artagnan and Cyrano de Bergerac, should they wish to visit his grave, can find it in the Potter's Field Sunday.

Tom Tarheel says that when he is in doubt about a farming question, he follows the advice of his Agricultural Experiment Station workers and that's why he uses no other lime on his tobacco land except the dolomitic or magnesium form.

ITALIAN MINISTER CHICAGO SOUNDS LIKE JOKE KELLOGG

Washington, Feb. 4.—"Whose poke is this?" Thus did Secretary of State Kellogg comment today on reports that Lepold S. E. Zuinini as "minister of Italy" to the City of Chicago.

Kellogg explained the American government would recognize no envoy except the Italian ambassador in Washington.

Spasmodic Croup

Often checked with one application of Vicks. Just rub on throat and chest.

VICKS

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OVER 17 MILLION JARS USED YEARLY



Care of Babies

This baby has never had a day's sickness and never a cross or fretful spell that lasted an hour. And what do you suppose is responsible for this healthy, happy condition? Not diet, for he has eaten just about anything and everything a child could eat. Not drugs, for he has not been dosed with opiates; he has never had a drop of paregoric. Nor has his sensible mother ever made him taste castor oil. Yet his nerves are sound and his little bowels are strong, and when he does seem the least restless or wakeful, or out of sorts—or likely to be—his mother has him all serene again in ten or fifteen minutes!

children of any age—the youngest infant. And how they love the taste! One word of warning; get the pure, real Castoria. Fletcher's Castoria is the original. It is the kind doctors specify. And with every bottle comes a book on "Care and Feeding of Babies" that is worth its weight in gold to any mother or prospective mother. So, remember; tell your druggist you wish Fletcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for

Fletcher's CASTORIA

The secret of this complete freedom from the many ills and upsets so common to infants? Plain old-fashioned Castoria. A million and more mothers swear by Castoria, and no wonder! A few drops and an approaching fever, colic, diarrhea or constipation seems to vanish in thin air. Castoria is purely vegetable; that is why physicians tell parents they may use it freely with

Better Cash That Check

Do you carry around a bunch of checks for days and maybe weeks at a time before presenting them at the Bank for payment? If so, you are taking unnecessary chances.

Don't do it. If the account on which the check is made, is closed from any cause, you might have trouble in collecting. Even if you are living on a farm or are away from home, endorse the check, make it payable to us or order, and then MAIL it to our Bank and ask us to place it to your credit. Then you are on the safe side. No trouble at all to bank by mail.

THE BANK of GOLDSTON

HUGH WOMBLE, Pres. T. W. GOLDSTON Cashier

GOLDSTON, N. C.

WHEN IT'S TIME TO BUY ROOFING

For Chatham and surrounding counties, Budd-Piper Roofing Company in Durham is headquarters for all kinds of roofing.

The Budd-Piper Roofing Company can supply you, and supply you at the right price, with anything from 5-V Crimp Galvanized Roofing to the better grades of roofing for good homes, churches, schools, factories, stores and other structures.

THE BUDD-PIPER ROOFING CO.

DURHAM, N. C.

WE SOLICIT YOUR BUSINESS

We are here for business and to do business for you. And we are not too bashful to ask you for your business. We have the capital and give the service that justify us in such a course.

If you have no bank account, start one with us. There is no better way to pay a bill than with a check. You then have a record of what you have done with your money.

THE PEOPLE'S BANK & TRUST CO.

BONLEE, N. C.

PECAN DEMAND EXCEEDS CROP

Every N. C. Farm Should Have At Least Five Pecan Trees, Says Curran

"There is no danger of an over-production of pecans, and no one need refrain from planting more trees on that account," said H. M. Curran, forester for the State Department of Agriculture. "Food nuts have never been in excess of the world's needs," he continued. "Current demands exceed existing supplies. There is little likelihood of there being any appreciable excess if we consider medium prices and mass production the aim of the industry.

"Pecans so far have been a luxury nut. The end of seventy-cent pecans seems to be at hand and in the future we may expect them to be selling a little above the prices of walnuts and almonds, because of their superior quality.

"The Pacific coast nut growers have nothing to fear from the pecan growing industry. Both groups—here and there—should link hands across the continent in common sales organizations whose object must be to induce the public to use more and more nut products and to furnish them with a dependable product, attractively packed, a price which will take nuts from the luxury group and place them as a necessity on every table.

Can't Be Unprofitable "We need not fear, even with comparatively low prices, even the pecan industry will prove unprofitable. There is probably no nut on the market than can be produced for less money or whose crop is so certain as this nut from our native for-

est trees." He continued: "Remember the figures, 286,000,000 pounds of imported nuts annually, and our anticipated production in the next few years of high grade pecans probably over 25,000,000 pounds is not a figure to cause much anxiety.

"The farmers of North Carolina and the states to the South can plant their five to ten trees about each farmstead, even a one hundred trees to each farm, and there will be no danger of over-production.

Need 5 Trees Per Farm "We want and should have five trees on every farm in eastern Carolina. There are fifty counties in the pecan belt, and with five trees to each farm, and four thousand farms in each county, Carolina's pecan trees would aggregate 1,000,000.

"What will these five trees to each farm mean to the land owner. First

RHEUMATISM

While in France with the American Army I obtained a noted French prescription for the treatment of Rheumatism and Neuritis. I have given this to thousands with wonderful results. The prescription cost me nothing. I ask nothing for it. I will mail it if you send me your address. A postal will bring it. Write today.

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