

Marriage is a safe-guard for the Human Race.

If it wasn't for mothers, wives and children --

-- a safe return home. She, the wife, has to play the game or sit on the fence like a cud-chewing cow and be good. She can't tell whether her husband will stick, or where whe is going to live. She can't tell if her husband is going to make rood. She can't tell how her kids are going to round up. In western language, it's a dash-blamed-hell-for-certain gamble from start to finish.