POOR DOCUMENT

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INTERESTING

A Feature Page of Interest to Everyone

INSTRUCTIVE

Dorothy Dix

When You Think How Hard it is for Two People of Different Sexes and Viewpoints, With Different Habits and Training, to Adjust Their Ways to Each Other, the Wonder is That Divorce From "Incompatibility of Temperament" Isn't Universal.

WHEN we hear about a couple getting a divorce on the grounds of incompatibility of temper we instinctively feel that it is too trivial a reason for breaking up a home and we condemn them as poor sports who did not have enough grit to carry on and



DOROTHY DIX.

who did not have enough grit to carry on and make the best of their bargain.

If it had been something big, now. Drunkenness. The drug habit. Infidelity. If the husband had been a brute who beat his wife or the wife a virago, we could have sympathized with them. But just to get a divorce because they didn't think alike on politics and religion, and hadn't the same taste in pie. Pooh! Quitters. A yellow streak. We've no pity for them.

Yet when you come to think of it, is there really anything else in the whole wide world that comes so near to justifying divorce as incompatibility of temper? Is there any other such good reason for a man and woman parting and going their separate ways as the fact that they have not one thought or desire or interest in common? And is there any other torture comparable with having to live in ture comparable with having to live in intimate daily contact with a person who continually rubs your fur the wrong way, who gets on your nerves, who rasps your sensibilities and keeps you in a perpetual bad humor?

IT IS a lot easier to forgive an occasional big fault than it is to put up with never-ending petty irritations. The big sinners at least take a day off from their vices now and then, but the little sinners who sin against our habits and ideals and conventions are always on the jo

So when you think of this and consider the difficulties there are in the way of every man and woman who get married adjusting themselves to each other, you are not surprised that divorce is so common. You only wonder that it isn't universal.

HERE are two persons of different sexes, doomed by nature to look at everything from different standpoints and to react differently to every situation. Back of them is a different heredity, often a different race. In their veins flow alien currents of blood. They have been brought up with different standards, in different schools of thought. Different habits have been bred in them. They worship different gods and at different altars, and cut different dishes

and eat different dishes.

What marvel that such a couple come to grief on the rocks of incompatibility of temper! The miracle of it is that any of them have the wit and wisdom to steer around it.

But the terrible and pathetic thing about it is that in hundreds of these cases in which husbands and wives live a cat-and-dog life and make each other perfectly miserable, or else break their marriage vows, nobody is really to blame. Each is perfectly right from his or her standpoint, only they can't agree. They can't adjust themselves to each other.

THE woman who has been brought up in a happy-go-lucky household, where the only use any one saw for a dollar was to spend it as quickly as possible, where meals were movable feasts, that were as liable to happen at one hour as another, is a thorn in the side of a husband who has been trained from his youth to make a fetish of thrift, order and promptness.

And, on the other hand, the woman whose mother has brought her up to make a sacred rite of cleanliness and who scrubs the back of every kitchen shelf and regards a chair out of place or ashes on the rug as a high crime and misdemeanor, is fretted into nervous prostration by a husband who never can be taught to wipe his feet on the doormat or kept from mussing up the best sofa cushion.

There are women who die of broken hearts, frozen to death by the coldness of their husbands. They have come from warm-hearted, demonstrative families. They have been accustomed to having a fuss made over them and to seeing their father's lover-like attentions to their mother, and they think that their husbands do not love them because they never tell them so. They cannot understand the dumb, repressed temperament that is utterly incapable of showing what it feels.

AND there is the gay, pleasure-loving man, who likes to dance and dine in restaurants and jazz; the good fellow whom everybody likes and who has holes in his pockets that no wife's economy can ever sew up. What superhuman wisdom and patience it takes in a woman to keep from nagging him, if she has been brought up in an austere family that frowned on all frivolous amusements and whose watchword was duty instead of

Then there is the eternal conflict over little trivial personal habits and ways, over things as small as cooking. Irvin Cobb said once that the Civil War was fought not over secession or slavery but over hot bread and cold bread. Certainly many thirty or forty year family wars are waged over what strength the breakfast coffee shall be and the use of onions in the soup.

AND certainly it is no trivial matter for one accustomed to a sophisticated, highly cultured cuisine to have to insult your palate with plain, ignorant, boiled food because the partner of your bosom has had his or her early education in eating neglected.

Probably no woman who has been reared in the belief that one's good clothes should be kept for company, and that any sort of old messy duds were good enough for home consumption can realize the disgust she inspires in her husband's breast when she comes down to breakfast in a bouldoir cap and a soiled kimono and no complexion, if he is of the fastidious sort to whom slovenliness is a mortal sin.

It is these little things, the niceties of life that one has been taught to observe and the other hasn't; the order and thrift one has been bred to and the other hasn't; the difference in point of view, in taste, in habit, that makes the inevitable friction between husbands and wives that is at the bottom of almost every divorce.

AND when you think how hard it is to give up our old opinions and ways of doing things, the wonder is that so many persons are able to do it and that so many couples do adjust themselves to each other and get along in reasonable peace and harmony.

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ines, but a feminine frill of lace or some there frippery will attach itself some-also by the noted couturier, O'Rossen, for tailored suits in many ways. The

nor trimmed, but it is kept quite formal it is worn with a skirt of black epingle, with a single button fastening. The which also is used for the long, military full cape is of a lighter colored velvet this suit, too, a jabot of soft lace is lined with satin, and a pert little felt worn which is its only concession to the

collar, looking cape, the collar of which is

where and proclaim loudly that it be-longs to the so-called weaker sex.

Above are three of the alleged "man
Above are three of the alleged "manish" costumes titled "smoking" and finely pleated and fagotted, is worn with tone she cuts them on the most severe tone she cuts them on the most severe well as for sportswear. An O'Rossen version of an ensemble of cape and "smoking" jacket for evening wear. The definition of the most severe ed for informal and sports wear. The

A Thought

Knowest thou not this of old, since man was placed upon earth, that the triumphing of the wicked is short, and the Joy of the hypocrite but for a ment?-Job 20:4, 5.

WAS ever any wicked man free from the stings of a guilty conscience

aroused. Do not let your pride gain toc great a hold. You are gentle, kind, and great a hold. You are gentle, kind, and generally sincere, and if you are fortunate in securing a mate who will find it."

And of course poor, dear Madam Bunny never lost her glasses at all! The thing that kept everybody busy for miles around was the Whiffet's shadow. bring out the best in you, you will be very happy. Despise jealousy and gossip and only cultivate the best. means success in love.

will not try. Failure does not discourage you. You have self-esteem, assurately support that the lost crossing the stile.

Some were too short and some too tall, some too fat and some too thin. And nce, and perseverance. You are fond of music, and the best in literature. You are vivacious, witty and lovable. Be

netism and force of character that en-

SOME FUNNY ADVERTISEMENTS

Nick and Nancy and the Whiffet and | did, for when I was taking a walk on the crow and the barred owl all helped Pen Snatcher, the newspaper man, to deliver his papers.

Thursday he was walking between the plowed rows of the cornfield and sticking his cane into the soft ground every Everyone in Out-of-Door Land as well as all the little fairy suburbs received a copy of the "Hollow Log Gazette."

And the second as well here and there to see if the seeds were planted.

As for the squirrel boy's balance—

Once you less your lane.

And these are the advertisements they ead for all the lost things.

once you lose your balance no one can get it back for you but yourself. I guess read for all the lost things. MAY 22—You possess great ability, read for all the lost things.

which will not awake unless you are so fortunate as to have your ambition con lost the head off his very best cane.

Coon lost the head off his very best cane.

The next one said:

"Lost—I've mislaid my glasses. I usually put them on the mantelpiece, but they aren't there. And they're not in my work-basket, or in my book, or in the sugar-bowl where I sometimes put them by mistake. Finder please return at once as I have to do my darning. Remaining many that the sugar-bowl where I sometimes put them by mistake. Finder please return at once as I have to do my darning. Remaining many that the sugar-bowl where I sometimes put them by mistake. Finder please return at once as I have to do my darning. Remaining many that the sugar-bowl where I sometimes put them by mistake. Finder please return at once as I have to do my darning. Remaining many that the sugar-bowl where I sometimes put them by mistake. Finder please return at once as I have to do my darning. Remaining many that the sugar-bowl where I sometimes put them by mistake. Finder please return at once as I have to do my darning. Remaining many that the sugar-bowl where I sometimes put them by mistake. Finder please return at once as I have to do my darning. Remaining many that the poor little whiftet sat on a log outside Pen Snatcher's grape-vine office and you'd be surprised how busy they were looking over this shadow and that, that people brought in.

But not one of them was the Whiffet's shadow that he lost crossing the stile. Some were too short and some too tall, some too fat and some too thin. And

of music, and the best in literature. You are vivacious, witty and lovable. Be considerate for others, especially older folks, and happiness will come to you. Your birth-stone is an emerald, which means success in love. Your flower is a lily. Your lucky colors are red and yellow. MAY 24—You have a personal mag.

"Lost—My balance! Three times last week I fell when I was jumping. Once I skinned my knee, and once I hurt my head! I'm all bunged up. Ma says I must have lost my balance. Finder please return it to Scramble Squirrel. I'm tired of being hunged up."

"Do next one read."

"Lost—My balance! Three times last week I fell when I was jumping. Once I skinned my knee, and once I hurt my head! I'm all bunged up. Ma says I must have lost my balance. Finder please return it to Scramble Squirrel. I'm tired of being hunged up."

"The next one read."

"The previous research week I fell when I was jumping. Once I skinned my knee, and once I hurt my head! I'm all bunged up. Ma says I must have lost my balance. Finder please return it to Scramble Squirrel. I'm tired of being hunged up."

"The previous research with Pa and Ma again. I don't need a shadow there for it's all dark."

"Poor Whiffet!" said Nancy. "I'm sure you'll find your shadow served a wery special kind of shadow, as a Whiffet shadow is a very special kind of shadow, as a Whiffet shadow is a very special kind of shadow, as a Whiffet shadow is a very special kind of shadow, as a Whiffet shadow is a very special kind of shadow, as a Whiffet shadow is a very special kind of shadow, as a Whiffet shadow is a very special kind of shadow, as a Whiffet shadow is a very special kind of shadow, as a Whiffet shadow is a very special kind of shadow, as a Whiffet shadow is a very special kind of shadow, as a Whiffet shadow is a very special kind of shadow, as a Whiffet shadow is a very special kind of shadow

The next one read:
"Lost—Between the attic and the stile

And of course poor, dear Madam Nancy and Nick and the noor little

The next one read:
"Lost—My balance! Three times last
tie. You see a Whiffet shadow is a

sure you'll find your shadow some ables you to assume a leading role. On Monday, one perfectly good shadow.
You are capable of concentrated effort, Answers to the name of Whiff. Has a

You are capable of concentrated effort, and work with enthusiasm and vigor. You are trustworthy, and love with the same concentration you apply to your work. Be careful in speech, and never work. Be careful in speech, and never work. Be careful in speech, and never word. Your birth-stone is an emerald, which means success in love. Your flower is a lity.

You rive thus and love with the same concentration you apply to your in the extra word for nothing. Whiffet."
That was all the advertisements there were, but everybody in Out-of-Door Land and all the fairy suburbs, started at once to look for the lost things. I don't know who found the head to Your lucky colors are red and yellow.

MED FREEDOM SOON ENDS IN POLISH CITY

WARSAW, May 21—A local Communist organization at Wiazyn near vilna, displayed a communist banner today and proclaimed the introduction of a Soviet regime.

The police interferred immediately and the affair ended with a number of arrests.

SEE SAWING "P

branches groping to catch the sun just outside a modest red brick house at No. 61 Washington street. A hundred times a year I pass the tree without so much as a casual notice. A million others pass throughout the year and do that line the curb. They do not notice plaque upon the house memorializing young Alan Seeger, who lived there and began his career as a poet. Perhaps you, too, have forgotten. After all the was was so long ago. But you will, perhaps, remember the lines that began: "I have a rendezvous with death." Seeger "kept his rendezvous." They planted the tree for him and if, like me, pilgrimage you might be interested to see it the next time you come to New

LREADY we have Mother's Day and A keep clean, wash, bread, fruit, flower and what-have-you day. But the other day I happened upon a brand new day in the process of being made. It seems that straw hat day, which falls in mid-May, is to have a little brother Hereafter when we don our straws w shall also be requested to don shoes of lighter weight and shading. The virtues few years millions of us will probably saw it-with three big leather and hide men from somewhere chatting in an office with none other than Richard Dix and asking him would he please wear such-and-such shoes on such-and-such a day. And he would.

SAW Nellie Reveil, "the world's most celebrated invalid," and she was getting ready to go to Chicago, she said, to keep a date made 40 years ago with George M. Cohan. At that time he was complaining about theatre troubles and Nellie, wits customary frankness, came back with: "Well, why don't you build your own theatre?" But Georgie was then but a youth and hadn't a fair chance of financing a chicken coup. "Some day I will," he answered with boyish enthusiasm. "And when I do, I'll have you there to open t." And sure enough when George opened his Chicago house he wired Nellie that he hadn't forgotten his

WALKING by the little book shop in the Times Square subway I inquired what type of literature was in reatest demand among subway users. "We don't sell anything much except detective stories." And since mystery tales keep one up until midnight finding out the answer. And since most subn hour, at least, and hence must go to their offices without knowing who killed Cock Robin. Well, maybe you can

supply the answer.

GILBERT SWAN. LITTLE JOE WHEN A WIFE MEANS EVERYTHING SHE SAYS, SHE USUALLY

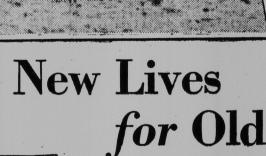


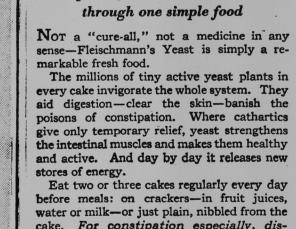
"LAST DECEMBER, there appeared a blotch of little blisters at one corner of my mouth. They gradually spread on my face and were very embarrassing. I tried different remedies but nothing seemed to help. So I decided to try Fleischmann's Yeast. I have been (and still am) taking two cakes of Yeast regularly each day for the past four months. I can truthfully say that, aside from clearing up the pimples, it has improved my health in general. I am thankful for Fleischmann's Yeast."



"AFTER FOUR YEARS' SERVICE in Cuba and the Philippine Islands, I suffered greatly from indigestion. Nothing I took gave real relief. A friend suggested I take a couple of Fleischmann's Yeast cakes daily—I did. In about a month the attacks of indigestion had disappeared. I enjoyed my food. Since then I have had wonderful health and a clear complexion—all due to Fleischmann's Yeast."

Louis B. Thomas, Philadelphia, Pa.



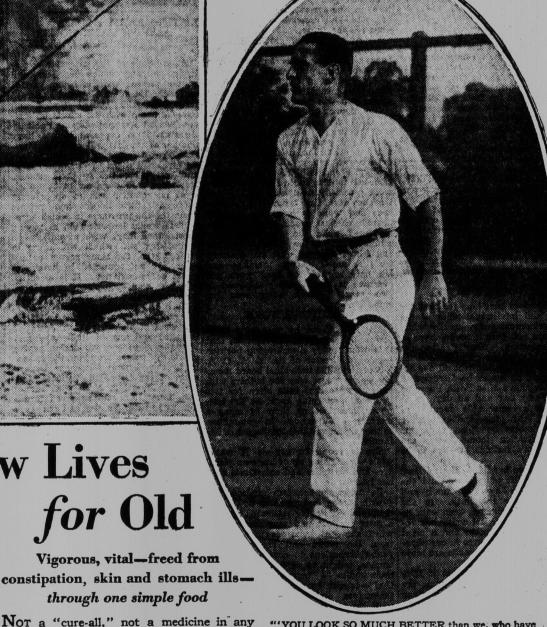


Eat two or three cakes regularly every day before meals: on crackers—in fruit juices, water or milk-or just plain, nibbled from the cake. For constipation especially, dissolve one cake in hot water (not scalding) before breakfast and at bedtime. Buy several cakes at a time—they will keep fresh in a cool dry place for two or three days. All grocers have Fleischmann's Yeast. Start eating it today!

And let us send you a free copy of our latest booklet on Yeast for Health. Health Research Dept. L-730, The Fleischmann Company, 208 Simcoe St., Toronto, Ont., Canada.
FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST IS MADE IN CANADA



THIS FAMOUS FOOD tones up the entire system aids digestion, clears the skin, banishes constipation.



"'YOU LOOK SO MUCH BETTER than we, who have day. 'Is it the arduous work of summer school or prosperity that agrees with you?' The truth is that Fleischmann's Yeast has cured the constipation that sapped my strength for so long. To-day I feel like a new man."

Charles F. Willis, Baltimore, Md.



"MY LITTLE SON Harry was very frail. In addition he was afflicted with boils. The suffering was intense, we were almost distracted. Then we decided to feed him Fleischmann's Yeast. We gave him nothing else. Certainly Yeast is entitled to all credit for his recovery. Harry has never had a recurrence of the trouble. He eats well, and his bowels are regular. And we are thankful for the benefits he received."

Harry E. Heckinger, Cincinnati, O.