

from the daily routine at the office. I fully recognize that it is a full time job to bear children and keep the home beautiful and peaceful for them, but there is in my mind one more important thing than even a family and a home and that is in being a close companion of the husband and achieving his same professional ambitions - that is becoming as indispensable in his work as in his life. "Now that man of mine is being too damn practical." It is true, I am way out of bounds when I even suggest such things but at the same time am certain it is one of the most necessary prerequisites for uniting the personalities of two people who are to spend their lives together. I merely mean that all ambitions, pleasures, and emotions be mutually shared. I throw this in because I have known several married couples who have had ambitions diametrically opposed and, rather than adjust, they have remained apart and enjoyed their own particular likes and aspirations and while they have been both happy and contented as separate entities they failed in reaching that merging of personalities and true love that comes with working together in a common cause. Now do you think that you could live with the bugs and the bats and squirming worms and snakes? "Horror!" But that is a naturalists life and profession in a cold and practical perspective.

This naturally leads to another question and and which, again, centers around the problem of bread and butter and which will call for retrospection. We can digress to that period in my early high school days. I was already seriously considering my future profession - was I to be a doctor, lawyer, merchant child? Opportunity was open in the medical field and even a chance available in becoming an educated gentleman but neither of these did I choose, nor shall I trouble you with the logical reasons governing my choice except to say that it was not made up abstractly nor in scorn of particulars or consequences and that I know with the utmost