

BY EDITH G. NEISSER



*"Jack Sprat could eat no fat,
his wife could eat no lean,
And so between the two, you see,
they licked the platter clean."*

UNFORTUNATELY tastes and interests are seldom so neatly resolved or widely publicized as in the case of the Sprats. When a man and woman of any spirit marry, they learn that they will differ at times on such questions as what to eat or where to live, how to spend their money or their time, and what is important and what isn't worth a second thought.

A happy marriage depends on the willingness and the ability of husband and wife to benefit from such differences by working out compromises reasonably satisfactory to each.

As luck would have it, Mrs. Sprat left no memoirs to guide others in such dilemmas. But we may surmise she didn't go about wailing, "My dear, you have no idea what a life I lead! The doctor has put Jack on a fat-free diet—his blood pressure is kicking up again—and you know I have this crazy condition where I can't touch lean meat. My doctor says I simply must have fats. Well, I told Jack, I won't cook two separate meals every night. Either we go out for dinner, or he finds some other way of getting his blood pressure down. That's final, too!"

And we can be sure that Jack didn't tell the boys at the plant, "You've got to show a woman who's boss. Now take my wife. She's a good girl,

Far From Being a Click



Compromise Can Help Your Marriage