

harvest time. I am not comparing the two destinies as to which holds the greatest chances for usefulness or happiness, but merely showing how widely divergent two lives may be. A woman's social standing largely depends upon her ability to attract men and her chances of marriage are so directly in proportion to her personal charm that our girls have one definite problem which excludes all others. For this reason beauty parlors flourish and University extension lectures languish.

We blame girls for dressing foolishly, boldly and immodestly, yet we who uphold this system of women's economic and social dependence are responsible for it. It is perfectly true that men are attracted by the bold, foolish and frivolous girls, and that the girl who is quite independent and strong minded is matrimonially disqualified. My little boy, in giving me directions one time as to what he wanted his birthday present to be, told me he wanted "something foolish"—thereby expressing a truly masculine wish.

Under our present social conditions many a woman has found that it pays to be foolish. Men like frivolity before marriage and yet all the sterner virtues after marriage. Men like frivolity and women have taken them at their word and given them too much of it.

The economic dependence of women, making it necessary that women must attract for a living, is one of the greatest injustices that has been done us.

Women are naturally the guardians of the race. Women know the cost of human life as no man can ever know it. Women learned to cook so that her children might be fed, learned to sew that her children might be clothed, learned to think that her children might be guided. Women no longer can be flattered or threatened into silence. For long years the old iniquitous lie has been told us that the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world, but it is no longer believed by thinking women. It is intended more as a bouquet than as a straight statement of facts. It is given as a sedative to soothe us if we grow restless. When driving with a small child we often let the little fellow hold the end of the reins, and if the child really believes