Worry About Your Man, Not for All of Mankind

it in her, to be, say a brilliant

atomic physicist, or a pioneer

sociologist or a historian of

formidable insight, finds herself

in front of the dishes and

All I would say to that group

of young women-were I invited

to speak-is that if more women

in this country were able to bend

over a hot dishpan or a pail of

diapers, there would be fewer of

you so neurotic after your first

You may think being a bril-

liant atomic physicist is much more gratifying—or even more

fun-than having a home and

Ask any woman who is the wife

of a successful man. She knows

clean babies; but it is not.

year of marriage.

Had a woman made that statement I would have understood, but having the remark come from the lips of a man-one who even ran for the Presidency of the United States and lost—well, all I can say is thank goodness he did lose. No telling what might have happened with a person in charge who makes statements

such as this. Adlai Stevenson, in an address to the graduating class at Rad-cliffe College, advised the girls to shun the dishpan and diaper pail and use ther talents instead for the advancement of mankind.

He suggested that the nation cannot afford "to waste a large percentage of the intellectua! power" of its college-trained woman.

"Social and individual waste reach a peak," Stevenson warned, "when the young woman who has

that because she stuck to her pots and pans and kept the babies clean, she is consequently much happier in her later years.

I have always maintained that too much schooling can get a woman into trouble. It gives you ideas far belond your ability to handle. The whole story would be defferent if there were not enough male brainpower to go around, but there is plenty.

On the other hand, judging from my observations of you climbing up and down barstools, there is a great deal of womanpower going to waste that could be better used at home.

Take my advice. Prepare fully for a career in the home and make the best and the most of it. You'll be in every way more a woman than some female who thinks an atom is more fun to play around with than Adam.

Now back to your pots and pails before it's too late.

(Distributed by Chronicle Features.)

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By Fred Harmon





