

band's position as "president of the home" it most often leads to conflict or emasculation. Some wives complain that they wish their husbands would in fact be "head of the household" rather than passive or disinterested. While perfection may not exist in such a man, the wife can still give him support and encouragement and do those things that might facilitate his growth rather than ridicule him to his face or in front of the children for his inadequacies.

Every marital relationship is a continually

challenging association of two unique intellectual entities, with moments of pain and conflict. But this is the nature of the game. Marriage can be a great facilitator of growth — which comes often because of the pain and tension. After all, this is earth, not heaven. So, in summary, I see some very destructive aspects in the women's liberation movement. But also, at the same time, it has raised some very legitimate issues about women's role in marriage and society that need responding to.



## Leaving Utah

### Sweet Home

MARY L. BRADFORD

"I love to go home" said a recent speaker. We in the audience agreed that home should be a place that when you go there you are glad to be there, a place for renewing the spirit, reconstructing the soul, a place for laughter and for food of both kinds. In the back of my mind, though, I heard that old admonition: "Men should come home; women should be home," as if there were something in the genes of woman that just naturally cause her to love being inside, surrounded protectingly by four walls, and waving goodbye to those brave spirits who depart each day for the cruel world.

Whenever I return from a trip, I like to sit in my living room and refurbish myself by looking at some of the things I love: the curtains chosen for their light-giving qualities, poetry made by craftsmen I have met, colors

chosen for their cheerful, dirt-repelling properties. Yes, I like to sit there and feel strength flowing back into me from the spirit of our home.

But certainly I would hate to sit there like that all day. Not even if I had some creative, soul-satisfying things to do like reading, writing, cooking and training children. I happen to think that men *and* women, boys *and* girls should like to *come* home and should like to *be* home at certain times. But, dare I be heretical enough to suggest that most of us are meant to *leave* home, too, to make some contribution to the crumbling world without?

Perhaps I am trying to suggest that home is a quality we carry around inside us, making us feel loving and secure with others, giving us the courage to reach out to those who may