The Signpost, May 1, 1985,

'Know your Federated Women's Institutes of Canada'

AS THE WORLD SEES US

We're going to show you
As well as we can
How the world sees the women
Who make up our clan
Women's Institute members
Are normal, you know.
But the way the word sees us
Is not always so.

We think of ourselves
As plain Mary or Jane
And we don't think our actions
Are hard to explain.
But I'm really surprised
And I'm really surprised
And I'm sure you are too
At the way people see
All the things that we do.

To many fine people
The housewife is our role
With a mop in our hand
And no hope in our soul
They see us as noble
Dependable creatures
With red dishpan hands
And non-descript features.

There some folks who think Doing crafts is our thing That we knit and we knot And we crochet with string That we quilt and we sew And we hook, rugs we mean And we garden and plant To keep Canada green.

Some people think gossip's
The thing that we do
And at meetings the air turns
A fine shade of blue
But we have to remind them
The men tell us more
When they come from the mail
Or the General Store.

And then there's the people
Who want a good meal
For a wedding, a banquet
A fair or bonspiel
They don't have much money
'Cause somebody blew it
But they know that
The Institute Women will do it.

There's a terrible image We must put to rest That we're all nearing ninety And way past our best by: Jane Burnell

We're seen as the grandmas Who drink lots of tea And talk of the way That the world used to be.

The husband is left holding
The baby at home
When to meetings, conventions,
And minis we roam
They look at our motto
And say with a groan
I'd mind the country
If she'd mind the home.

Some organizations see
Us as the goose
That lays golden eggs
That their projects could use
Their needs are so great
And their problems are worse
They'd love to dip into
The Institute purse.

They're never at home
They're all over the earth
At meetings in Kenya
And Hamburg and Perth
A passport in one hand
A map in the other
You'd wonder their husbands
Don't go nome to mother.

And then some folk think
Women's Lib is our cause
The radical fringe
Out there changing the laws
They ask us ''why haven't you
Burned your bra yet''
Well, most of us need all
The help we can get.

So there's some of the ways
That the world seems to view us
Some candid appraisals
What harm can it do us
The view of the masses
Don't let it trouble
Nothing can hurt
F.W.I.C.

So there's some of the ways
That the world seems to view us
It's not hard to see
All the harm it can do us
Folks really don't know
All the good things we do
How we strive to help women
And families too.