

LESBIAN NOTES

Here it is December and the latest issue of Flagrant is done. Our collective has gained a few new members, and its very exciting to have their energy contributing to newsletter. Flagrant has undergone constant change to her collective membership, but she has survived and is better for the changes and new perspectives. I, myself have been with Flagrant since her birth in October 1981. I have watched the newsletter grow and change. I think she is now entering her adulthood. Our dance collective has split off and is forming their own collective. Although these women have a firm committment to Flagrant, they want to be a separate identity. But part of growing is change, so best of luck and love to these women, I will miss you in Flagrant.

So on to this issue. This is our Solstice/ Christmas edition of Flagrant. We have collected various stories and fantasies of lesbians solstice and christmas. We also have a report from the Provincial Connection, an article on the five on trial in Vancouver, announcements and some stimulating letters from our readers. Dear Dyke has taken a seasonal vacation, so watch for the next issue, when she will tackles the questions of the day.

Flagrant is working very hard to be a truly local newsletter, so we are interested in printing any announcements that would be of interest to lesbians in Victoria, and Vancouver Island. So if you have any announcements please contact Suzan at 386-5565 or 385-1909.

To the women who worked on this issue a grateful thankyou for your time and effort-Suzan, Linda, Lochbore, Caroline, Denise, Lea, Margie, and Donna. Till next issue, which by the way is a COMING OUT theme. Happy Solstice and Merry Christmas.

> For the Collective, Connie. QQ

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A dance is tentatively planned for the end of January. Keep your ears open on the grapevine and your mouth going to your friends once you hear. Phone Connie (592-8859) if you want something for sure.

Flagrant meetings and workshops Fab. 19th:

Jan. 5th: evaluation of last issue

and planning of next.

7:30 at Suzan's Jan. 29th:

collective thinking

Jan. 12th: and business. At

Donna's 7:30

Feb. 12th: first layout meet-

Feb. 3rd: deadline for articles, If you are interested in any of

etc. for newsletter the above events or workshop call Donna at 385-7536.

ing 1:00pm. Connie's second layout meeting and deadline for a announcements. 1:00 pm at Connie's A workshop on Copyright laws is planned ANY women is welcome.

Anyone interested in forming an ongoing lesbian support group, contact Rowena Hunnisett at 384-2833.

LETTERS



Dear Margie/FLAGRANT,

I have just finished properly reading the article, "Women's Festivals - from a lesbian point of view", an informative and thought-provoking piece in which you discuss homophobia within the women's movement and how we can deal with it.

You suggest three alternatives:
1) heading back into the closet; 2)
deciding not to work with straight
women; 3) continuing to work with
straight feminists while confronting
their heterosexism. You want to
have a dialogue (multilogue) through
FLAGRANT. I want to respond.

I find most of the wording and attitudes reflected in the second alternative negative and oppresive to politically separatist lesbians. It can be seen and said differently.

The first sentence suggests we could "...decide not to work with straight women...". The last sentence says we are "...dividing the women's movement..."* if we make this choice. The concept could have been better stated as: We can choose to focus our time/energy/skills with lesbians only on clearly lesbian projects. By making this decision we fight the overall oppression of all women from one angle only.

LETTERS



If this is our decision, we can be called divisive, but only with as much validity as a rape survivor can be called divisive when she chooses to put everything into a sexual assault centre and not work for the betterment of single mothers.

When we decide to work with lesbians only, we are "dividing the women's movement" in the same way that black women are doing who use all of their energy in a struggle against the oppression of women of color while showing no committed interest in the issure of porn.

When we act as political lesbian separatists, we are "serving the oppressor"* as much as women are who spend most of their time organizing within WOMEN AGAINST THE BUDGET and who don't have anything left for writning an analysis of prostitution.

Why do lesbians and feminists think that women who choose to work only on lesbian issues with other women who have the same priority (most often lesbians because few other women will touch this one) are any more divisive than other women who focus on only one part of the general oppression of women? Why are we called separatists more than others are?

I generally work with other lesbians on clearly lesbian issues and i have neither "hidden my homosexuality"* nor have i "refused to work with straight women"*. I have decided that my priority is to work openly as a lesbian with other lesbians to develop safety in this world for us.

Reading these words (*) written by a woman the i know is a strong lesbian who would never consciously oppress any person/group, i wonder how much has to be done within the lesbian movement itself before we can find real safety anywhere.

Until we have caught and eliminated the myths that we use to oppress ourselves, we can't be really strong enought to face the homophobia present in the people who don't know/live our oppression.

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When lesbians choose to put all of their time/energy/skills into groups organized by, for and about lesbians: we can expect to be teaching people that when a division within the women's movement arises as a result of our choice — it is not our decision but the overall oppression of All women that is the cause of strife. In the meantime, we can be guarding against the ways we unconsciously oppress one another.

a politically separatist lesbian

Donna

LETTERS

Hi

Have you noticed what's been happening at the club lately? Two fights in one week between women. I personally am really pissed off. Women who can only solve their differences in front of an audience have real psychological problems. I don't go to the club to watch someones very loud bullshit, and I don't feel like being a captive audience to some peoples personal problems. Why don't they stay home Saturday night with a six pack of beer and watch the hockey game on t.v. slapping each other on the back when their team scores.

signed Not impressed

P.S. I can understand if you don't want to print this. But I feel very strongly against violence. As this affects the community, I feel an article could be written on it because actions like these hurt us all.

WEST COAST WOMEN AND WORDS SOCIETY Greater Victoria Chapter

A meeting of women interested in forming a chapter in Victoria of the West Coast Women and Words Society was held on Friday, December 2nd at the downtown Library. After dealing with the Bye-laws established by Women & Words in Vancouver over the past few years, we finally got down to the nitty gritty of discussing the general format and some items such as networking, support groups, publication, etc. Officers were elected, i.e. a Director and Secretary/Treasurer. So at the next meeting which is to be held on the 3rd Monday of January, you may wish to come and be involved in the activities and discussions. This is your Women and Words Chapter. Membership fee will be \$10 per annum in addition to a \$5 base organization fee. If you wish to bring a guest, there will be a \$2 door fee. Watch for further information in Everywoman's Bookstore.

Victoria News

Courageous Crones got off to a good start at our first gathering. Paula inspired us with her sharing of exercises, expertise and chants. We all shared the women songs we know. Generally the feeling is that one can talk, one can sing. So if you have a good hummmm, or would like to bring your instrument or/and your voice, call Lochbore at 382-6189 for the next meeting date and location. Only requisite is over 40 years!

SOLSTICE STORIES

Solstice with lesbians? Wonderful. Someone brings vegetables. Another brings desert. One dyke has found some wild cranberries. And one who is doing well economically has brought a bird. Before long and after a few tokes/drinks/hugs we are all feeling good and we start to eat. Breasts, legs, thighs. Even the vegetarians can have a feast - if they don't mind watching the rest of the birds eat meat. Then we all party and nibble and grin. To paraphrase one lovely lesbian, "A dyke who has just eaten, has a smile on her face." And we are radiant.

Donna

The winter Solstice signals that the sun is at its weakest. We have placed holly on the altar as a reminder that we are approaching the time of rebirth, the time of the Holly-King? the end of the year.

Before we see the brilliance of the sun once more or the spring splash of colors, or sense the pulsing of the newly awakened earth, or smell the heady aromas of the summer flowers or taste the succulent fruits of summer, our senses rest. We are wrapped in the darkness of our Mother's winter womb and are nourished in its richness. The winter image is death which is simply life preparing for rebirth. Knowing the seasons means feeling the rhythms of the Great Mother in all her aspects.

Jeanette from Earth Rites - Rituals Vol 2 Four of us celebrated solstice at the home of one, out in the bush — almost in solitude. We each took a pouch with us, and in the pouch we had put things that symbolized something that we would like to see happen/be involved in over the next year. We stood quietly in a circle for a few minutes in the falling snow. Then we hung our pouches on a tree; one that was special to the woman who lived there. Then we went inside, ate and celebrated.

The longest night, the sun arcs low in the sky, rising and setting at her northernmost extreme on your horizon. It is the time of the earth's inbreath, death and rebirth of the light, first spark of new life deep inside the seed...and a time of darkness going into the depths, when invisible forces are at work. Stay in touch with the inner light. Embryonic growth begins. Creativity is within. It is cold outside, protection and nuturance are needed.

We'moon Almanac

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One day I will live in a big stone house in the middle of a small island in the middle of a large lake surrounded by a large island surrounded by the sea. The lake, of course, freezes over at Christmas time and is edged with snow; the house is warm and friendly, glowing with fires in large stone fireplaces. One Year I will invite all my friends to come to my house for their holidays - and it shall be my best Christmas yet.

Answers to all those...

... Christmas questions -

- 1 A real tree or fake?
 Never mind that, which corner will
 it fit in?
- 2 Whose house for Xmas dinner? Lucky you, you have a choice. If you're creative you could have 2 dinners.
- 3 Send cards or phone? What with the 32¢ stamp you might as well phone.
- 4 Make or buy presents? Too late now!!
- 5 What to get that relative you only see once a year?
 A calender.
- 6 Should I take my Holidays now? Yes, but don't go to Hawaii, everyone will be there.
- 7 Should I take New Years off or Xmas? Be crazy and quit. Become a fresh air inspector.
- 8 Should I wake up singing, "White Xmas" or "Raindrops Keep Falling on my Head"?
 Who cares, if you're smart you'll be in California.
- 9 Who to hug? Who to kiss?

 If you don't know, experiment. It could prove to be interesting.
- 10 What do you say when your parents, as a last desperate attempt to save you from the gay phase, give you a hope chest for Xmas?

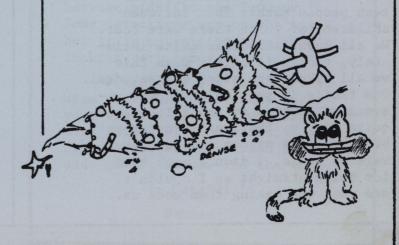
 Smile lovingly and say it's just the right size for all your women's albums.
- 11 What happened to that friend who loves the sun?

 Don't worry, she's hibernating, but I did see her yesterday with five coats on, a hat and boots. She was cursing her smoking habit as she walked to the store.

- 12 Will I spend Xmas with my lover or family?
 Relax, whatever you say is wrong.
- 13 After a party should you take a taxi or drive?

 If you have to ask, take the taxi.
- 14 What do you say to that uncle who hates all gays?

 Show him your pink triangle and explain it's history.
- 15 What do you say to the person who always chants "Lets say grace!"?
 Say, lets not and say we did.
- 16 Which T.V. special should I watch? The Nut Cracker's out, it's strictly a male's fantasy.
- 17 What do you do if you're carolling in front of a house, you see the Jewish Star of David in the window? Quickly switch to Amazing Grace.
- 18 What do you do if you're asked to wear a party hat at Xmas dinner? Pretend you're a kid again and humor them.
- 19 What do you do with the kids who've eaten too much candy?
 Lock them in a closet until they come down. Just joking, snort cocaine.



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MY MOM'S A DYKE

When I was seven my mom told me she was in love with a womin. My reaction was a burst of hysteri-'cal laughter. I thought the notion of two wimmin loving each other was quite funny. Before long, I discovered her collection of womin's records. My favourite was Lavender Jane Loves Women. Sometimes my friends would come over and I'd play it for them. They would go out usually singing the song, "Every Woman Can be a Lesbian." My mom would always expect to see a herd of angry parents outside our apartment door demanding to know what I was teaching their children - none ever did appear though.

I went to a lesbian gathering, and to my delight, discovered that I wasn't the only child with a lesbian mother. In fact, I found that there were hordes of these neat people. While I found it easy to be and talk with these children and their parents, the real world was very different to face.

When I was in grades two and three, I attended a highly orthodox private girls' school. Both my moms would attend parent's night and in the summer they would come to see me off to camp. I would introduce them by saying, "This is my mom, and this is my Margaret." People often looked confused.

When I was nine we moved to a remote part of the West Coast. It was a very small community, thirteen people total: That included children, of which there were four. We all knew each other quite intimately, though it didn't mean that we all liked each other a great deal. One family in particular showed resentment towards my mom's lifestyle quite openly. That really upset me because to me my mom and her lover were my world. I didn't mock them for being straight so I couldn't see what was making them mock us...



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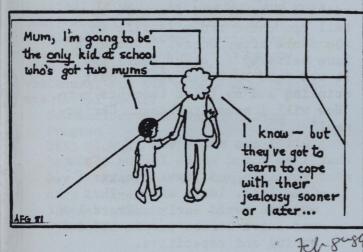
A funny incident occurred at one of the homes while I was visiting. A little boy was visiting from Vancouver and I was playing with him. The radio was on and while we listened to a song, the word gay was said. I promptly spoke up and said, "I know what that means." He said, "No you don't." After a few rounds of this I got up and whispered in our hostess's ear, "I should know what gay means, my mother is a lesbian." She never batted an eye. Her and her husband turned out to be my two moms' only good friends the whole time we lived there - a year and a half.

Con't..."A DYKE", pg.

... A DYKE

At first I never really understood about keeping things to myself. If someone didn't already know about my lesbian parents, I usually told them. What started to keep me quiet about it was the way alot of the people I told first reacted.

When I went to public school for grade five, I had two very good friends. One had a lesbian mom, but was terrified to death that someone would find out. My other friend had a single mother. When I told her one afternoon that my mother was gay, she just said, "So what, I'll still be your friend." I was thrilled,



but when her younger sister found out, suddenly she began getting very cool towards me. It ended in a fight, but we moved to Vancouver about two months later.

At the age of 14 I faced a new problem. I had a boyfriend and felt I should tell him about my mom. Well, it wasn't as bad as I expected. In fact, we went together for almost 2½ years. Now I have my second male companion and all is well with him on the subject. I often wonder about future men counterparts. If I continue to date men, how will they handle this? As for my own sexuality, I really don't know where I stand. I often think of having a womin lover but I also like men. I've considered the possibility of being bisexual and it doesn't offend me at all.

So, these are my present and final feelings. I love my mom very much. No matter what anyone says I'll always love her for what she is, not what her sexual preferences are.

Soaring Eagle

The Northwest Women's Cultural Celebration is planned for Fri. to
Sun, Aug. 24-26 (Women's Equality
Day) at Evergreen State College in
Olympia. Women from Wash/Ore/Alaska/
BC are invited to share visions of
women's culture and to rejoice in
our diversity.

The goal is to create a multimedia cultural celebration embracing
women of all ages, ethnic backgrounds,
and abilities - and to make it affordable for everyone who wants to go.

You can make this a reality in a number of ways: perform/exhibit your art, contribute money, volunteer your time, coordinate participation from your area, help organize, tell your friends about it and ATTEND!

For more information write: NWWCC - 1984, Box 380, Tacoma, WA, 98401. The sooner the organizers hear from us and/or get donations, the more they will know that this celebration is wanted. Since April '83 six women have been raped by what is believed to be the same man. All of them live in Vancouver close to Marine Drive and 71st Ave. in ground floor apartments with easy sliding windows and were raped between midnight and 7:00am. Four detectives are on the case but it is my opinion they aren't looking very hard.

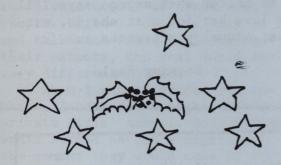
Please, if you live in that area or visit there, make sure your windows are locked. To be even safer, place a stick, iron bar or broomstick between the side of the window and the wall.

Be Careful!!!

Denise

Christmas Cheer 5

Most of us have conflicting feelings about the Christmas season. Old nostalgic dreams of chestnuts roasting on an open fire, families gathering together, visions of sugar plums dancing in heads collide with feelings of loneliness and isolation or visions of some "cringers" from recent Christmas past. You know the ones, where you're full of Christmas spirit and you're really going to make this a meaningful Christmas but you're a little on edge and you have a few too many and your good intentions become honourable mentions. The next day is ruined with self recriminations and hangover and for some of us it becomes a cycle that characterizes the season.



Wherever we go at this time of year we're encouraged to overindulge. If you overdo it only occasionally you may benefit by taking a few simple precautions such as:

- -don't drink on an empty stomach -space your drinks. Have only one alcoholic drink an hour and have soda in between
- -stay away from the punch. It may taste like Kool Aid but they're often deadly
- -stick to beer or wine they have a lower alcohol content. If you prefer mixed drinks, add extra mixer
- -have a friend or taxi call for you at a prearranged time.

For others of us alcohol has become a problem. Until I admitted I could not handle alcohol, my attempts at control ended in disasters — assaults on my self esteem. How many times have you (or your friends) beat yourself up over lack of willpower? If you are a problem drinker, willpower won't work with alcohol. Not now, not next week, not next year. It's like saying to a lesbian, "You're a smart woman. With a little willpower and practice I bet you could be heterosexual."

Once I admit that I do have a problem with alcohol, I have a choice; whether to drink or not today.

This will be my eighth Christmas without alcohol and I'm here to tell you there truly is life in abundance after booze! I wouldn't have believed it eight years ago. It was late November when I quit drinking and my first thoughts were, 'How will I make it through Christmas?'

All I can share with you is what I've found works for me. Take what you like and leave the rest.

- -Come late, leave early. That way you avoid early awkwardness and leave before people become boring and repetitive.
- -Check to see whether you're in fit condition for a party.
- -Come with an attitude of contributing to the gathering.
- -Take care of your own refreshments. Treat yourself to some sparkling non-alcoholic cider, wine or beer.
- -Don't make an issue of not drinking. You'll set yourself up as a martyr and chances are you'll "reward" yourself later by getting bombed.
- -Get some support. There are others who are enjoying the season without alcohol. Talk about your feelings.
- -Be good to yourself. Don't make the Christmas season something to get through. Invite some friends over. Treat them to some mulled cider:

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Mulled cider

l pot of double strength Red
Zinger tea
l can apple juice
2 cinnamon sticks
l2 cloves
Slices of orange
Honey to taste
Simmer for 15-30 minutes before
serving. The smell is intoxicating!
-Write down what you would consider
an ideal Christmas - and make it
real. Get rid of the shoulds.
Finally if you think you have

Finally, if you think you have a problem and want to do something about it you don't have to do it alone. I tried. It was a lot easier (and more fun!) when I reached out to other people who understood because they'd been there, who shared with me and gave me hope. They loved me to wholeness, and isn't love what Christmas is all about?

Counsellors - Alcohol and Drug Program 2655 Douglas 387-5077 Gay AA Meeting - Vic West Community Centre 521 Craigflower 388-6120



Found in the Daily Mirror, English Newspaper, 10th July 1981:

"Spinster" Ellen Boyall celebrated her 103rd birthday at Nottingham Old Folks Home. She said her secret of long life was -- no men!

BOOK REVIEW

A Fabulous Child's Story by Lois Gould, illustrated by Jacqueline Chwast, 1978, Daughters Bublishing Co. Inc., New York, N.Y., hard back, large format,

This is a delightful children's book, one of a large selection carried at Everywomans Books. The illustrations include people of different races and are large and clearly drawn. I especially like the way Ms Gould plays with the language, using such words as xperiment, xactly, xist jokes, xciting and xperts. The favourite t.v. show of the child, X, is Lassie, a girl dog played by a boy dog. The gender of X is a secret and X is treated like a full human being. Whenever a problem arises her/his parents are referred to Instruction Manual page number 585769. A team of Impartial Xperts come with their famous testing machine Superpsychiamedicosocioculturometer. The ending is fun and you will have to read the book to find out all about X. Adults will enjoy reading this one to their favourite little X.

Reviewed by Reva Hutkin

"...tokenism does not change stereo types of social systems but works to preserve them, since it dulls the revolutionary impulse."

Mary Daly

"In an elist world, it's always 'women and children last'."

Jill Ruchelshaus

"It occurred to me when I was thirteen and wearing white gloves and Mary Janes and going to dancing school, that no one should have to dance backwards all their lives."

Dianne B. Schulder

A Gift from Heather

Christmas is the time of year for giving and sharing...and I'm not talking material things...I'm talking love, support and letting by-gones be just that, by-gones. Things that should be done by all of us, all year long. Just think what it would be like having Christmas spirit all year long...peaceful among other things.

This article is supposed to be on Christmas but I'd like to change it just a little and make it my Christmas present to all my lesbian sisters and friends...especially one who has helped me to see the messages I'm going to write to you. (Incidently, she'll know who she is ...Merry Christmas. I love you Friend!)

Everyday there's at least one lesbian or lesbian mother "fighting" to be accepted for who she is; trying to make the heterosexuals understand that we're not "sick", perverts or child molesters. We seem to be always trying to be "out" and accepted. What about being accepted by each other??

When I first arrived here in '81, all the women met at the JBI pub. We all sat with each other and I would say that the majority of us got along and seemed to genuinely care about each other. There was the odd disturbance, but no one or nothing is perfect.

In May '82 I returned to
Nova Scotia for 6 months and when
I returned nothing was anywhere
near the same - nobody was hanging
around with each other and some
weren't even talking to each
other. I remember thinking - how
can things change so fast and be so
severe?

When you go to the club everyone is in their own little cliques.
When someone new comes in by themselves, if you go over and talk to
them, sometimes they think you're
coming onto them and, if you don't
talk to them, they say it's hard to
meet people.

I really feel that there must be some way that we can all get along better. We need each other's support and love. And, if we don't have it with each other, how can we expect heterosexuals to accept us.

I tried to get a Lesbian mothers' group together but to no avail. The only response I got was from a woman in another province. Having that group would have been so good for all of us Lesbian mothers and could also have benefitted our kids. If enough people approached me I'd still be willing to try it again.

Maybe we could all make a New Year's resolution to try harder to get along with our Lesbian sisters. Keep it in mind...it's so easy to avoid someone you're upset with and a lot harder to talk and straighten things out, but once you do it, you feel so much better.

I hope you all have a Merry Christmas!

Heather Butler



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Thoughts on Christmas



Merry Christmas, Joyous Noel, however you express it, it means to me a celebration of the birth of life. To rejoice in the unconditional love of freedom, to share a thanksgiving feast with friends, family or strangers and sing songs of historical rememberance to those who have sacraficed their lives for our eternal growth and renewal.

From Christ to Kundilini, only your heart knows for sure: therefore to recapture that inner peace which in life's shuffle gets forgotten, we must search the stars and the heavens in silence, listening to our swollen hearts and not our questioning minds. Yes, old patterns are often hard to break, (I'll be the first to admit it). We try for awhile but soon we find ourselves reacting to a situation where the peices don't fit yet our "old tapes" force the "shoulds" back to the surface. Nothing is gained but frustration. To combat the "shoulds" we must replace them with patience and love, leaving our egos which are usually false and deceiving, behind. We must trust ourselves enough to open up those locked doors and be receptive, rejoicing with every new day of learning. We must trust in an energy which is greater in order to feel/understand the gifts of the spirit fully. We must learn to value knowledge and understanding more than material things for they will not leave us. To give a gift, whether it be bought, handmade or an affectionate hug, freely for the pure joy of seeing/feeling it received.

It is a challenge to break our selfish chains which hold us from being all that we can truely be. To open ones self up in preparation for constant change, change that comes as you allow it requires patience. For in knowing this and excepting ourselves fully comes love and understanding for yourself and others.

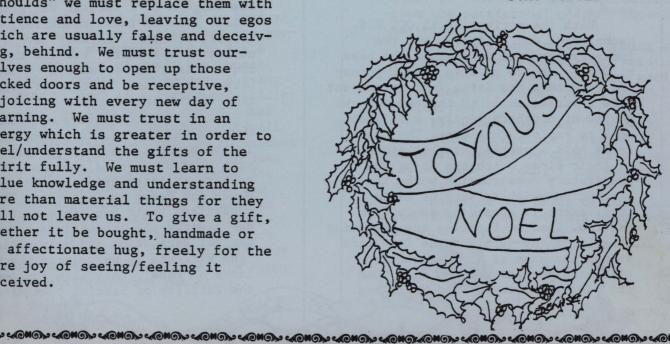
At Christmas I personally give greatful thanks to the Lord up above, around, encompassing me about for the birth of these every changing new beginings and I pray diligently that all continues to grow with each new star that lights our way.

Pleasant words are as a honeycomb, sweet to the soul and health to the bones. - Proverbs Verse 24.

Have a loving Christmas.

Janner.

J.A. Nowell



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Momyn's Peace Campin Comisor

CRUISE MISSILES IN COMISO

Comiso is a small town of 27,000 people, in the province of Ragusa in south-eastern Sicily. The livelihood of the community comes from the fertile soil with an abundance of vine-yards, orange groves and greenhouse market gardens; the milling of marble and granite provide a further rich source of employment.

A DISUSED AIRPORT (MAGLIOCCO) 4km FROM THE TOWN OF COMISO IS THE PROPOSED NATO SITE FOR 112 CRUISE MISSILES DUE TO BE DEPLOYED IN

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Although most of Sicily is already occupied by at least 19 American military bases, the siting of Cruise will complete the transformation of the whole island into a militarized desert and destroy the traditional way of life and livelihood of much of the population. Magliocco is to be the nerve centre, linking the existing network of bases and providing a home base from which the missiles can be speedily transported by lorries to firing points aimed wherever U.S. interests feel themselves to be threatened.

With the arrival of 15,000 U.S. technicians and soldiers, and the industry required to sustain the base at Comiso, there is also a well-grounded fear that the Mafia (who at present have a stranglehold on the economy and people of northern Sicily) will also seek to exploit this area. They already hold a vested interest since it is their firms which are doing the preparatory construction work; the corruption which is part of Mafia involvement is spreading south from Palermo. Leading families are investing money from the heroin trade into land around the base in the expectation that high profits will be made when the Mase is extended. The Mafia has

'bought' a whole village called Acate in Ragusa province for the purpose of building speculation. A plan by local greenhouse growers to tax themselves, form a co-op, and use the airport to efficiently ship out their produce was quashed by local unions who are dominated by right-wing Christian Democrats - in favour of NATO and Cruise. Political pressure inside the building unions as well as the 'seism' laws' which limit building work in the

Comiso area, have both contributed to wide unemployment in the local building trade. The men are forced to fight over the few jobs available inside the base, on construction work, and the American Servicemen's village, which is being built on the outskirts of Comiso.

Magliocco base is a very important site, not only because of the horrendously destructive nature of the missiles, their first-strike war-provoking design and the imminence of their deployment, but also because their striking range from Sicily, on this 'stage of the Nuclear Theatre of War', would be widened to cover the Middle East, a region already in an explosive warring state. This could lead to a proliferation of nuclear counter weapons, as a defensive tactic, by these belligerent Middle Eastern countries, making the dangers of a nuclear war greater still. Some of these countries, Israel, Pakistan, already have a nuclear 'capability' and all they require is a 'good' excuse to use it. Libya has already threatened retaliation if the missiles are sited.

A strong collective of women in Catania was formed, to become involve in the peace issue in September 1981, when they prepared a statement to take to an international meeting of Women for Peace in Amsterdam. They recognised their own repression but saw clearly the connections between nuclear escalation and male violence, 'the violence of war equals the violence of rape'. They also realized the futility of binding themselves to

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eace comp in Comiso Continued

dogmatic party political debate and intrigue, and sought to break through these to reach all women to 'pose and impose the question of the quality of life'...'our right to good health and medical care, housing and dignified working conditions' and to reject war as a solution to conflict: 'War is neither natural nor unavoidable'

The Women's Peace Camp was born out of the gathering of women from all over Europe and America who came for 8th March (International Women's Day). We have formed an Association to buy land and secured a piece of land with a small house where women have been living since the middle of April 1983. The camp and the Association are named La Ragnatela Spiderweb. When the corn is harvested in mid-June there will be lots of room for women to camp. Women from the camp are already working with local women to overcome language and cultural barriers. We see very close links between the macho mentality, oppression and violence towards women, on an everyday level, and the threatening nature of super-power imperialism, militarism and nuclear weapons.

HELP US BUY OUR LAND We still need £5,000 to pay off the land and we are asking you to support us either by coming to join us at the camp, for as long as you can, or by helping with the purchase by subscribing £2.50 for a square metre of land. Each woman gets a receipt and becomes a joint owner. There is a strong possibility that our land may be expropriated when the base is extended. It will be more difficult for the government to deal with 4200 owners than just a few. For this we are asking for contributions from women and all womens groups in order to make an independant stand. But we do welcome support from men in the form of practical and financial aid, for the day-to-day running of the camp, administration and publicity.

If you wish to send a donation or subscription for a square metre of land, please send English cheques to; 'La Ragnatela'

c/o Greenham Office 5 Leonard Street London E C 2

tel. 251-3133 Cheques should be made out to 'Donne per la Pace'

International Money Orders can be sent to 'Raffaella Iurato, Conto: 81/8992/P'

Banca Agricola Populare di Ragusa Comiso (RG) Sicilia

Money orders should be made out to; 'Raffaella Iurato, Conto: 81/8992/P' Our postal address is:

> La Ragnatela Ferma Poste Comiso (RG) Sicilia

November 23, 1983

Dear Flagrant Women:

I am enclosing some information that the Greenham Common Women brought to Canada recently. I appreciate that all this cannot go into Flagrant, but would like the editors to sift through and decide what can be published in your next issue - this is a very exciting way of women coming together to nuture and preserve Mother Earth, and a way of protesting the destruction that the patriarchal madness threatens her with.

Our psychic strengths coming with the banner that will stretch across and around the land, something needed to counteract the Mafia and the U.S. Military'.

For Women desiring further information, an article appeared in the October, 1983 issue of Kinesis - should anyone wish to read, I can Xerox copies of this.

Missiles are being deployed all over Europe - our sisters need our support.

> In sisterhood and peace,

Lochbore Pennyroyal

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Lesbians Against the Budget

Condensed from the LAB report to the Provincial Connection at the one day conference in Victoria, Dec. 3rd, 1983.

BACKGROUND

LAB was formed on Oct 19 '83 in order to bring public attention to the effects of us of the Socred legislation/budget, and to ensure that our concerns are widely represented in the Solidarity Coalitions' organizing and educational work. LAB came into being for two main reasons:

- 1) Both the Provincial and Mainland Solidarity Coalitions had designated a space on their steering committees for a rep of lesbians/gays. Lesbians decided (at a meeting in Van, Sept 14) that lesbians as well as gay men should be members each with voice and vote of both steering committees in recognition of the fact that a gay man may not be the best advocate for lesbian issues, and vice versa; and that lesbian visibility in the coalition would be useful. Both Coalitions agreed.
- Lesbian reps to the Coalitions need a "reference group" - for accountability and support, and for help in developing strategies. None of the lesbian groups we are members of would/could serve in this role either because they didn't have a mandate for this kind of political action or because they were already very busy with their ongoing work. It was agreed, therefore, that a group was needed to focus specifically on the socred budget/legislation and the Solidarity Coalitions that had been formed. LAB was established to be this group.

ACTION

The immediate priorities for LAB action and educational work have been identified as: human rights, homophobia, tenancy and jobs.

LAB's initial work will be to prepare leaflets on how we are affected by the legislation and cuts to social services; to develop a speakers' bureau (and speech outlines/formats); and to do provincial outreac, especially to lesbians in smaller places.

LAB members participate in the BC Lesbian and Gay Caucus (formed Sept 22 for info exchange between lesbians and gay reps to the Sol Coals.). On Oct 16 in Van the caucus organized a Lesbian and Gay Speak Out Against the Budget.

Lab members are also active in Women Against the Budget (Van) to facilitate co-operation and info exchange, in recognition of the importance to us of the effects of the legislation/budget on women in general.

PROVINCIAL REPRESENTATION

The need to have a "provincial perspective" so LAB can represent the concers of lesbians in rural/northern/VanIsle as well as lower mainland has been recognized by LAB members from the beginning. Although based in Van, many of LAB's members are also involved in other lesbian groups with contacts through out BC.

It seems that LAB can be effective in representing the concerns of lesbians from all parts of BC if members of the existing provincial groups continue to give LAB their input and if LAB regularly communicates what it is doing to groups outside Vancouver through existing provincial groups. Clearly, keeping a "provincial perspective" depends on LAB having a good two-way communication with groups and individuals around BC.

LAB is asking lesbians from provincial groups to come to LAB meetings whenever possible and to keep us informed of the concerns of rural, northern and VanIsle lesbians.

Write to LAB, c/o 480 East 16th Ave. Vancouver, BC V5T 2T9, or call 873-5804 or 251-4601 (both Van) to let us know what your concerns and suggestions are or to get more info.

Civil Disobedience

The media waves have been reverberating with the actions of many people struggling against injustice. Women have been the most innovative in their strategies for publicising issues of vital concern. The peace issues, like stopping physical, sexual and economic violence, have been linked and expanded to encompass the issues of violence to the earth(and so to all of us) resulting from pollution, war and ultimate nuclear destruction.

Actions on the part of women are variegated and volatile in nature. They inspire, instruct and instigate.

Women are always present when farmers outmanoeuver the banks; when squatters refuse eviction by riot police; when Polish workers take their union organising to the streets; when aboriginal peoples occupy to reclaim their lands; when tens of thousands lie down in anti-nuclear die-ins.

Women act uniquely from the added dimension of sexual oppression intrinsically linked to our struggles. Our personal and collective experience with violence has made non-violence a desirable and important aspect of our actions.

European and North American peace actions have been led by women as we reclaim our right to live. At Greenham Common, a woman and childrenonly camp of nearly two-years duration continues to attract world-wide attention. By last December, more than 30,000 women came to Greenham to "embrace the base" - holding hands around the decorated nine-mile radius of chain-link fence. They vow to stop the deployment of first-strike nuclear weapons from this military installation.

During the Women's Pentagon Action in Washington, women's names were read out at Arlington Cemetery. They were remembered as victims of the male war against women. At the Pentagon, women wove a web of colourful wool and string over the entrances to contain the destructive force (security guards removed them with enormous wire cutters). The women sat on the steps and poured blood over them to symbolize the results of the decisions made in this place of horrors.

The Preying Mantis Women's Brigade in California destroys Hustler magazine on the newsstands by spraying ink from squirt bottles. The spoiled magazines are returned to the publisher, Larry Flint, and many newsstands will no longer carry his publication. The women are publicly retaliating against Hustler's motto: a picture of a woman being ground up by a meat grinder.

Nikki Craft, a ceramic art student, rips up a publicity program of her university library's photo exhibit. She pours chocolate syrup over the mutilated brochure. The photo exhibit, which is described as humourous in the publicity, features undressed women in mutilated poses 'served up' with Hershey Syrup (dark like blood) and Stack 'o Wheat pancakes-coke bottles and bananas are situated between their legs and in their mouths to complete these "still-deaths".

Red Zora, from West Germany, stole \$50,000 worth of sex shop merchandise and left behind an education leaflet signed "avenger of the oppressed".

These direct actions on the part of individual women or groups of women are thought out with assertiveness and care, as well as with acknowledgement of responsibilities to others, to their communities and themselves.

Indian women who occupied an Indian Affairs office in Vancouver to get recognition of social problems that were not being dealt with were dragged out of the office and charged with mischief. Why is it public mischief to perpetuate injustices?

Sitting on the pentagon steps brought women misdemeanor charges (like parking tickets) but they were sentenced to 10 days in jail. They were taken to a federal (state) penitentiary, 300 miles away. During transit, they were put in leg irons, tight hancuffs and chained to their waist.

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2 d These acts of civil disobedience are a threat to the powers-that-be. Large or small, thoughtful action can bring about social change. The women who took on the Pentagon say: "The system can easily absorb our dissent as long as we stay within certain bounds - as long as we just think, talk, pray, or grumble our protest. What the system can't easily absorb is when we publicly confront it, when we take it to the streets, when we break the laws and go through the courts and jails."

Creativity is part of this process too. Arrested for obstruction at Greenham Common, Susan Cowgill was sentenced to seven days in prison. She appealed for 'sponsors' for the stint. Accepting pledges of cash for every hour/day in prison, supporters contributed \$1000 to the peace camp and disarmament activities.

Every woman who walks the street alone is committing an act of civil disobedience. The culture of war that is patriarchy targets all women, alone or in groups. Women are fighting back: Some with anger; some with humour; all with innovation and vision. Any act of defiance of this monster, patriarchy, is an act of courage and self-respect.

Truth-speaking about our experiences as women makes for the most powerful aspect of the women's liberation movement. Speaking-out and bonding strengthens the web of our resolve.

Non-collaboration with our oppressors is a first step in renouncing the victim status. Author and nonviolent activist, Barbara Deming, says men's "power depends on the cooperation of others - refusing labour, wits, money, our blood upon his battlefield, our defence, we take their power from them."

Thanks to defiant and deviant women everywhere.

Brigitte Sutherland

Taken from Herizons



PROVINCIAL LESBIAN CONNECTION CONFERENCE

On December 3, the Provincial Lesbian Connection (formed at the Regional Conference in May) held a mini-conference in Victoria.

The day got underway at 10 A.M. with a general round in which each of the thirty-five to thirty-seven women gave her name and place of residence, her activities since the May conference, and her aspirations for the Provincial Connection.

We then discussed ratification of a representative to the Provincial Solidarity Coalition. We decided to support Lesbians Against The Budget in their choice of a rep. We also discussed whether or not the Provincial Connection as a group should join the Human Rights Coalition, and decided, at this time, on writing for more information regarding the coalition, requesting to be put on their mailing list, and suggesting other gay groups or organizations that might like to join.

After a break for lunch and more discussion on the Human Rights subject, we formed work groups to talk about communications, support and safety, publicity/outreach, pamphlets and fundraising. The last part of the afternoon was devoted to the reports of the work groups.

Then came clean-up (a job well done), supper, and a party to round off the day.

Many thanks to Kristina for the use of her house for the conference and party, and to Paula and Kate for providing a great lunch.

Thanks also to the women of Vancouver, Bet, Nym and Niamh, for facilitating, and to all the other women who helped to set up the agenda.

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PROPERTY DAMAGE OR SELF - DEFENSE!

ANOTHER WAY OF LOOKING AT THE "CRIMES" THE FIVE ARE BEING TRIED

The trial of the Five (a process menat to determine responsibility for acts labelled illegal) began this September. The so-called "due process of the law" has started and from habit is called "justice". This case confronts us with the need to examine the fundamental basis of Canadian law.

The charges against the Five can be examined/understood at two levels.

1) a surface level of the "proper" legal process; 2) a more fundamental level of questioning the true meaning of justice in our supposed just society.

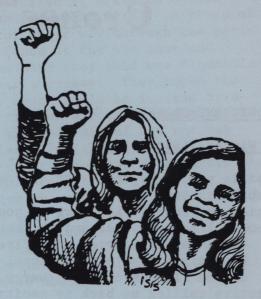
Protest is mounting against the illegalities occurring within the legal system - incidents of "surface level" justice. What has received little attention is the examination of fundamental issues of justice. Reviewing examples of ongoing prejudice in the Canadian legal system shows: It serves to maintain the status quo of those who have against those who have not.

It is necessary to step beyond the confines of law in order to place the case against the Five in a proper context. What is not to be found in Canadian court is consideration of the nature of the alleged actions 1- damage to property - within the 1- broader context of assessing real 1- justice in this case.

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BC Hydro and it's cheekye-Dunsmuir line, Red Hot Video and its misogynist porn and Litton and its cruise missile technology are violence which damages the environment, harms women and children, and escalates the potential for destruction of the world.



It is only when this hidden, protected crime is exposed and the imbalance of "facts" is righted that we can weigh the harm of property damage against the intent of that property and judge where the greatest evil lies. When the laws of a society protect the greatest violence, it is imperitive that individuals take responsibility for their own perception/understanding of the world and act in accordance with their own conciences.

Property damage - to property that brings about environmental rape, escalation of social oppression and misery, potential global mass destruction - is not only the lesser of two evils, but a contribution to a greater good. Crimes of self-defense are in reality no crimes at all.

Donna

From FREE THE FIVE Newsletter #7, Nov. 16/83. Condensed by Donna.

If you want to receive this newsletter, write: Free the Van Five Defense Group, Box 48296, Bentall Station, Vancouver, BC V7X 1A1

18

hags

Crones





CONFIDENT CRONE

A Winter Solstice Poem

Spirit pulled to the earth by your
Capricorn Sun
While the Sagittarian fire of your
moon pulls you hither and thither
Venus in Sagittarius, the Fire of
Love diminished by menopausal fire
of hot flushes drained energy....
Sisters calling me back to sanity with
their messages of love from far lands,
of struggles against the common enemy
patriarchal madness of missiles and
pollution of this planet
I fight on - whether it be to breathe,
to relate, to survive
My spirit soars in freedom, for

Lochbore

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FEMINIST PERSPECTIVES ON AGISM AND OLDER WOMEN, an anthology to be used for women's studies, political organizing, etc, is being compiled. For more info. write to: Polly Taylor at 904 Irving St. #258, San Francisco, CA, 94122.

nothing can chain it.

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"Behind the passive exterior of many women there lies a growing anger over lost energies and confused lives, an anger so sharp in its fury but so diffuse in its focus that one can only describe it as the price society must pay for creating a patriarchal system in the first place, and for now refusing to let it go. And make no mistake — it is not letting go.

As well as writing poetry, I am collecting poems of older/elder... Crones and hags, eventually with a view to putting out a newsletter connecting Crones across Canada in the U.S. they have an older women's network which I was involved with for awhile some years back. Now I have the energy to collect again. If you have any poems, reminiscences, songs, or anything you've seen in other publications, please get in touch with me. Also I'd welcome input and energy in forming this from any Crone who cares to be involved in making us less invisible in this ageist, sexist society.

Lochbore 382-6189



A poem found in Country Woman (no longer in publication) coming out of Albion, Ca.

I want to live to be an outrageous old woman
Who is never accused of being an old lady
I want to live to have ten thousand lovers in one love

One 70 year-long-loving-love
There are at least two of me....
I want to get leaner and meaner,
Sharp edged, Colour of the ground...
Till I discorporate from sheer joy!!

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Another Crone Poem

Old age isn't calm, Fires burn in bodies of old women, Flutes sing in their ears, and they fall in love now and then. Old women dream of dancing in moonlight, and of being held. Old women want you to hug them, and to feel your warmth. I will not speak to you in platitudes, in words of wisdom, "Be like me" I do not have a rocking chair - I have no pattern for younger women I don't have a richer outlook on life (life is always confusing) Except - that there is joy in struggle And in leaping from change to change But let the struggle be your own, and let the changes be your own. Resist compromise - Don't take anything lying down.

Sonia Saxon

(found on a poster, in England, put out by Red Women's Workshop)





Women protesting the deploymment of american nuclear missiles renewed their attack on the fence surrounding the USAF base at Greenham Common (England) on Oct. 31/83. A group of them cut their way through the perimeter fence at the air base and smeared what they said was flammable paint on a runway. They hoped the paint, which could be ignited by a spark from an aircraft engine, would delay the delivery of the nuclear missiles. Police obstructed the fence-cutting for two days before the ten women managed to get in far enough to paint the runway. A total of 213 people were arrested in the three days of protests launched when the women heard that the first of Europe's new US missiles would arrive at the base within 48 hours.

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"There's something contagious about demanding freedom."

Robin Morgan

On December 3. 1983 the Provincial Lesbian Connection met in Victoria. For me it was a gratifying experience in many respects. This is to thank those women who made this mini-Conference happen - Donna, Ellen, Madeleine, Jennie, Lea, Hollie, Denise; to name a few; Paula and Kate catered a tasty lunch and snacks. Kristina too, a straight woman who threw open her house to 35 women, we thank you. My personal thanks go to those women who were conscious enough to make the space chemical free, and even though a cold day, went out to smoke their cigarettes. This is the first time in a year I've been to a gathering without being ill afterwards. Thank you women, one and all, for everything. Lochbore.



As we move time into another year, we tend to want to change things somehow - to start doing something, or stop doing something, or do something (or everything) differently.

Do any of us actually acheive our goal, do what we resolved to do? A lot of us fail, I think, because we set too many, or too high a resolution and can't realistically maintain our efforts, though we often st start out well enough. But, to even have a chance at a successful resolution, we must believe we can succeed and must clearly see, in our minds, the the steps taken to ensure that success.

So, this year, do like I'm going to to do - sit down with a piece of paper and write down the change you most want to see, the steps you feel are therefore necessary (be as detailed as possible), and give yourself specific dates on which you're going to take those steps.

Every day read your resolution and work toward it; but don't worry if you get stalled at one step for a while. Apply consistent effort and you'll get going again. See, I figure it's going to be like climbing a set of stairs. I sure can't jump the whole way, but one step at a time I can handle. (Of course, coming down those stairs is a completely different story.)

Maybe you'd like a practical example of what i mean? Let's say that this year (finally!) you've decided to come out to your family and friends - who don't know you as well as some of your other friends. The idea can be frightening when looked at as one complete act of resolve, but when you chop it down to individual size, it (hopefully) looks less formidable.

First start with a definite resolution and WRITE IT DOWN, such as: By the end of 1984, my family and friends will know that the strength of my womanhood comes from my being a lesbian. I will achieve this goal by sharing with one person each (week, month?) the fact that I am a lesbian - a strong, proud lesbian - and hope that my honesty serves to make us better friends.

Next, make a list of the people you want to share this with and the order in which you're going to tell them. Expect some of them to spread the good news around a little themselves; and remember, in the end they're actually helping you achieve your goal a little faster than you planned.

It might help a little to try a few practise runs with a good friend or lover before you try your first relative. The words may come easier if you've already said them a few times. Try, too, to think of any questions they might ask. If you sound to them like you know what you are talking about, it may help them be more accepting.

Of course, there are probably some lesbians out there who haven't come out to their family and never plan to. That's OK, too: For myself, the acceptance I've received from my family has brought us that much closer together; and makes me love them all the more.

Anyway, I hope that 1984 will be as good a year for you as I know it will be for me. I wish for love and happiness for all my sisters out there. I pray for peace, and that your resolutions become reality.

by Deb L.

The Christmas/Chanukah Décor

It was never easy growing up Jewish in a Christian world, especially around Christmas time when everyone, it seemed, had winking lights, decorated trees and mounds of gifts. I really wanted brightly, Santa-wrapped, red and green ribboned boxes waiting for me to open on that magical day, Dec. 25th. Alas, all I ever got was a couple of bucks and lots of latkes, and of course, colourfully lit candles, augmented by one each night until there were eight, shining along with the "head" candle.

I had grown up in an orthodox home and the thought of really having my very own Christmas tree always seemed somehow sacriligious. Nevertheless, I got into a serious relationship with a non-Jewish woman and I guess it was downhill for me after that. I went through a lot of soulsearching the first year she suggested a tree. My seven year old daughter also spent hours of envy so I finally thought, "why not?" and there it was, my first real Christmas. I learned about the traditions of putting oranges in the toes of the stockings, stocking stuffers that must include some sweets, and the fun of decorating tree and house.

There is, of course, no religious significance for me regarding this holiday. As an adult, I had never celebrated Chanukah either, but my lover insisted that we had to have both holidays, so there I was, lighting candles and frying potatoe latkes and singing traditional songs one moment and singing Carols and Christmas shopping the next. One benefit of course was that I was in the holiday spirit for a considerably longer time than most.

Some Jewish people exchange a small gift every night of the eight days of Chanukah, I'm not sure if this is a more current tradition, but our family never observed this custom. Apparently, the Chanukah bush has since come into being, no doubt a worthy rival to the traditional Christmas tree. As a child, I did enjoy going to grandparents, being with all my cousins, and watching the glowing candles, singing songs and eating myself silly. My granny was the greatest cook and baker and her house always smelled wonderful. We were a close family and I had a lot of cousins as Dad had five sisters and they all had children close to my own age.

I did appreciate and enjoy my own holiday, but as soon as I stepped into the real world, there were the carols, the santas, the magical store windows downtown and it was difficult not to be just a bit envious. Now, when I step into the real world, I see the commercialism, I feel the pressure to buy, buy, buy and I no longer think Christmas is magical and I don't envy my Christian friends and their trees. I continue to light candles every year, and we still exchange a small gift. It seems a peaceful, happy holiday and although I don't feel religiously connected to it, I am traditionally connected. Guess I'll continue lighting those pretty Chanukah candles.

REVA

news from all over

Up Island News

Julie and Faith, two women living on Denman Island have purchased a bus with a view to providing a service for people living on Denman and Hornby Islands - initially they plan to serve people without transportation wishing to travel to Courtenay and other places nearby. However, they'd like to come to Victoria providing enough bookings make it feasible. I wonder if any women would be interested in joining together to do a charter to the Islands sometime in the Spring something to look forward to on our long dark evenings. Accommodation has been offered by women living there. Anyone interested should contact Lochbore - 382-6189.

A Montreal based women's correspondance club is coordinating a confidential list of women who want to exchange letters with other women for purposes of love, friendship and/or professional interests. Send \$3.00 (covers costs of mail and admin.), your name and address, and a precise letter about yourself and your expectations to: AILES-ECHANGES C.P. 127, Succ. Delormier, Montreal, Quebec, H2H 1Vo.

We'Moon Almanac - 1984 - This astrological moon calander for women has come to me as a gift from women in New Mexico. Each year it has been printed in a different country, France (1981/82), Germany last year, North America 1984. It is a lunar calendar, with much lore for women enclosed in its pages, planting by the moon, how to calculate your sidereal chart, reflexology, boirythms, planetary predictions for 1984, and a daily planetary reading of our aspects. Cost\$5 U.S. an be ordered through Lochbore, 382-6189.

I was recently travelling in B.C. and had the good fortune to be in the Slocan Valley for the opening of the women's jam factory, EMMA'S JAMBROSIA. After 11/2 years hard work a dream has become reality - a women's collective effort has born fruit which will now be jam! (See Images - the Kootenay Women's Paper, Nov/Dec. issue.) So when you go shopping at your local Health food store, look for the label, and if not there ask them to stock it! Support a women's efforts to survive in these times of unemployment. Emma's Jambrosia can be reached at 359-7166, or write to Box 142, Crescent Valley, B.C. VOG 1HO.



Janet Bellwether is writing a book about the experience of being raped and at the same time physically attacked and/or mortally endangered. If you can help her with information, write to her at: #403-220 9th St. San Francisco, CA. 94103.

ON OUR BACKS, a lesbian sex magazine, seeks erotic material for publication. They are looking for suggestive and/or explicit fiction, poetry, photos, graphics, fantasy letters and cartoons, as well as articles/essays which explore issues of sex. Their aim is to "turn readers on with diverse and uncensored contents". Send your submissions/inquiries to ON OUR BACKS, Box 421916, San Francisco, CA. 94142.

The NEW TIME for the Lesbian Show on Co-op Radio is 8:30 pm. Sorry for the wrong info in the last issue.