

LESBIAN NEWS

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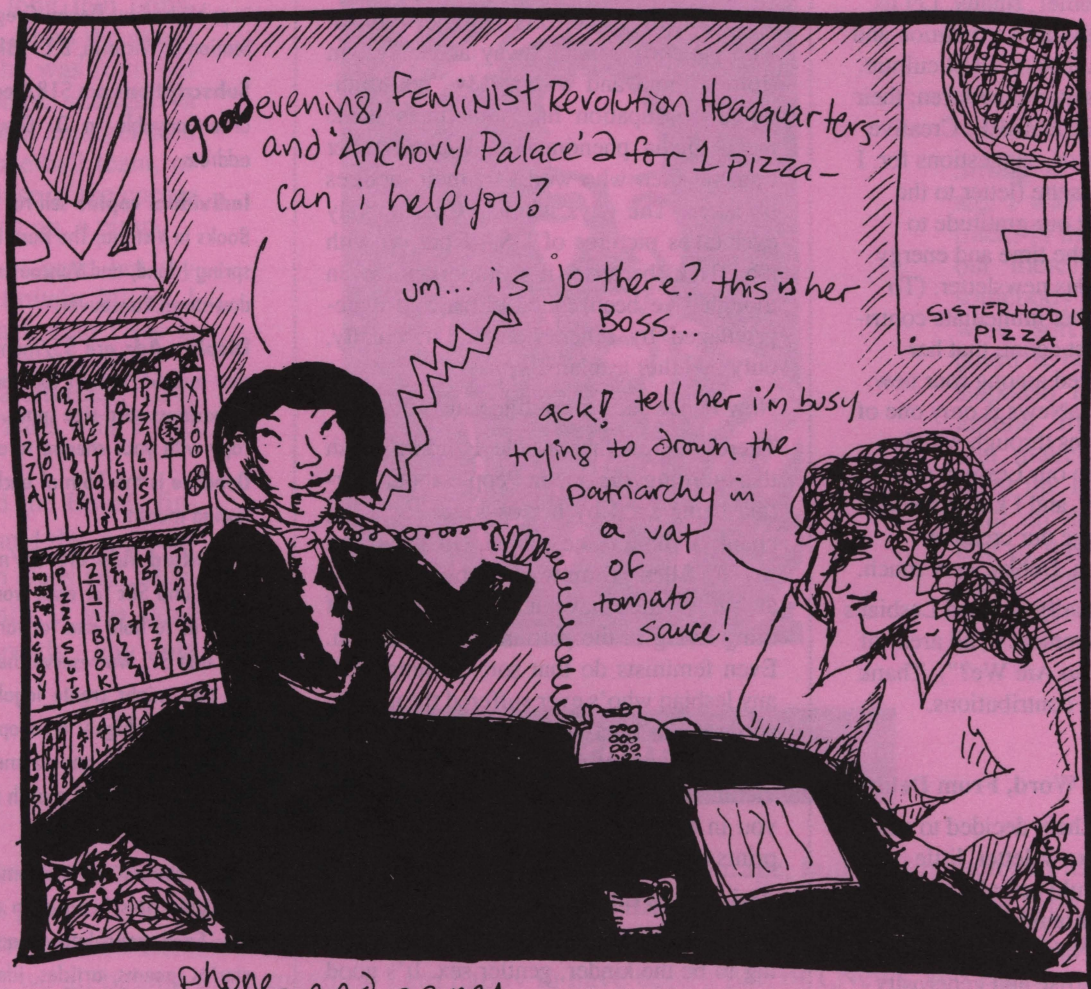
VANCOUVER ISLAND 'S MONTHLY LESBIAN FEMINIST NEWSLETTER

VOL.3 ISSUE 1

SEPTEMBER 1991

PORTRAIT OF PANIC by Alisa Gordaneer

portrait of panic



phone and games.

good evening, Feminist Revolution Headquarters
and 'Anchovy Palace' 2 for 1 pizza -
can i help you?

um... is jo there? this is her
Boss...

ack! tell her i'm busy
trying to drown the
patriarchy in
a vat
of
tomato
sauce!

SISTERHOOD IS
PIZZA

EDITORIAL

BY JOAN GARCIA

Beginning with this issue, Debby Gregory trustingly transfers the responsibility of editor of *LesbianNews* to the *LesbianNews* Editorial Collective. Editorial policy remains uncompromisingly unaltered, with one exception: "longwindedist" will be added to the submission guidelines. This addition is intended not to stifle creativity, but to ensure editorial sanity and longevity.

Subject guidelines for the next three issues are: OCTOBER. Coming Out Stories/Experiences. Ah... the wonderful creative energy of a newly come-out Lesbian... the fears of mothers for the loss of children, workers for loss of jobs. And through it all, the ecstasy of falling in love, and the relief of "coming home", finally. Let us build this story-telling into a tradition and a fine art among us. This is OUR culture. NOVEMBER. Raising our children; their art, their stories. DECEMBER. Creative Holidays, memories of, suggestions for. I join Christine Morissette (letter to the editor) in expressing our gratitude to Debby Gregory for the time and energy she has devoted to this newsletter. (To give you an idea of her immediate contribution: I think, at last count, that her duties were distributed among four new staff women!) *LesbianNews* is only one of the myriad of vehicles through which Debby contributes to our Lesbian and feminist community, and I know she will continue to encourage our creative visibility. Thank you, Debby, very much. Meantime, other equally devoted Lesbians continue their involvement in all areas of production (see "Who Are We?"). Thank you all for your past contributions.

The Last Editorial Word, From Debby:

Two years ago I blithely decided to start a community lesbian newsletter, little guessing what it would actually entail, or how quickly those monthly deadlines would roll around. Nancy Issenman's and Lisette Cook's expertise and generosity made it possible to get the newsletter started; Kelevelyn Hurley and Patrice Snopkowski helped keep it going, and Marti Carr-Harris ensured its arrival in your mailbox. More women than I can name have contributed articles, information, money, inspiration, and

ingenuity. The best part for me has been meeting so many wonderful lesbians and making new friendships.

LETTERS

Dear Editor:

When I read Kim Irving's quote of Ellen Pence: "This is a totally alienating society for women," I threw the article down in disgust at yet another feminist arrogantly defining my experience for me, telling me what I should be feeling. What, me alienated? No more than I allow myself to be. OK, so I'm not a woman of color. (Pink? What about Pink?) I'm just a middle-class lesbian jew. A jewish middle-class lesbo honky. A yuppie kike lesbo round-eyes. I have a good union job, which I got by competing, in school and in apprenticeship, and by the efforts of other women who patiently scratch away at the system from without and within. My "non-traditional" occupation has sometimes made me a media phenomenon. I know other tradeswomen who won't let their pictures be taken. The guys whine. "Gee, nobody ever takes pictures of US." I put up with the flack because it's important, even though I've been called elitist and male-privileged by other women. (Actually, only by other lesbians.)

Now Pence calls me a dinosaur.

There was another article I didn't finish this morning, the one in *People* about Martina being sued by her ex-lover for a big chunk of the fortune cookie. Go ahead and say it, Ellen. Brainwashed by the patriarchy. Women have learned that sort of thing living in the patriarchy. Balderdash. Even feminists do that sort of thing. Ask any lesbian who's ever suffered through an acrimonious break-up. And I can be a snot with the worst of them. Having played the victim role for years, I know how to stab you in the back and leave YOUR fingerprints on the knife.

And so does Ellen Pence.

I wish we'd drop this silliness about having to be the kinder, gentler sex. It's good enough to want a bigger piece of the pie just because we want it. We don't have to need it; we don't have to deserve it. We just have to keep reaching for it until we have it.

Yours truly, Karey Perks

WHO ARE WE?

Editors: *Joan Garcia and Ramona Scott*
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and LNEWS collective.

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Karey Perks
Christine Morissette
Ramona Scott

LESBIANNEWS IS PUBLISHED BY, FOR AND ABOUT LESBIAN FEMINISTS AND ALLIES. WE RESERVE THE RIGHT TO LIMIT SUBSCRIPTIONS ACCORDINGLY.

LESBIANNEWS

is published by Debby Gregory, PO Box 5339, Station B, Victoria, B.C. V8R 6S4.

Subscriptions are \$18/year, cheque or money order payable to D. Gregory at the above address.

Individual copies sell for \$2 at Everywomans Books in Victoria, The Rare Find in Ganges, Salt-spring Island, and Vancouver Women's Books in downtown Vancouver.

Display Ads are \$5/month for business card size and \$5/month for each additional chunk of business card-size space. Send camera-ready copy with your cheque to our PO Box address. Deadline is the 15th of each month for the following month.

Classified Ads are \$5/month for up to 25 words and 50c for each word thereafter. If you want us to hold and forward replies to Personals, add \$2. We reserve the right to refuse any ad that might create legal difficulties or that offends our highly developed sensibilities (see note below). Ads and payment must be received by the 15th of each month for inclusion the following month.

Submissions are welcome from all lesbians and allies: This is an open community newsletter. Send your letters, questions, comments, stories, poems, articles, ideas, cartoons, drawings, news items, calendar items, and dreams of the week to the PO Box address, typed double spaced, very neatly written, or on IBM-compatible disk. We edit for space and clarity. We'll print it as long as it's not sexist-racist-homophobic-antisemitic-ageist-classist-ablebodyist-personal attackist or boringist.

Brain Fever

BY KAREY PERKS

He was tall and spidery, dressed in non-western clothes that hung straight down from his angular shoulders. He had been imprisoned and tortured in his native South Africa, and his performances banned. I was cynical, thinking maybe these eloquent poets of resistance are the same people who blow people up back home. But Mzwakhe Mouli had a rich, musical voice that made everything he said sound as innocent as freshly-turned earth. Soon even the last of the cynics was converted by the joyous spirit of The Equals.

Suddenly I remembered where I'd seen him before: on the corner of Government and Johnson, looking up and down, from the street to the map in his hand. My light was turning green. I had just enough time to take in the knitted toque, the faded jacket with sleeves too short for his long thin arms, his black skin. From the map I deduced that he was from out of town, a black stranger in white Victoria, a member of a band or a basketball team, or possibly, because of the corner he was standing on, a pimp.

The car was in gear, but my brain was definitely idling. I mean, any black man I see is automatically an athlete, a musician, or a criminal? Give me a break. That's what I said to my brain.

Mzwakhe and the Equals finished a song and the audience exploded with claps and whistles, not bombs. I was dead silent. Apparently any old

stereotype could worm its way through my head, disguised as one of my own thoughts. What could I count on? Only two nights previously, in this same theater, I'd sat through Lillian Allen in bored silence. What did Mzwakhe Mouli have that Lillian Allen didn't? Could it be that after all my efforts to recondition my thinking, I was less critical of Mouli because he was a man? Even though I **THOUGHT** I thought women were better, just for being women.

If I saw Lillian Allen on the corner of Government and Johnson, I probably wouldn't say anything at all. Well, "basketball" and "pimp" are out, for obvious reasons. "Musician?" Less likely than "doctor." (I really do think she looks like a

doctor, don't ask me why. Maybe it has something to do with the Birth Song, which is the only song of hers I really like. But that's not about Lillian Allen, that's about my taste in music. I think.)

Sitting in the darkened theater I was beginning to lose track. Is there really a world out there? Or is it all in somebody's head? And if so, what sort of insane head could it be, considering the slapdash images that creep around in people's brains and make them blow each other up. I couldn't come up with an answer, and at the end of the concert when the lights came up, I was still in the dark; I didn't know.



LETTERS CONTINUED...

Dear Debby,

Thank you for two provocative years of *LesbiaNews*, and for your courage, faith and tenacity in the newsletter. I'm going to miss your wit, your passion and your ability to make me squirm! Each month I look forward to the arrival of *LesbiaNews*: more letters, articles and commentary to remind me that though "community" is sometimes an elusive place, we all belong there together. I am happy to have been a part of *LNews*, and happier still that we have become friends. I wish you continued challenges in the months ahead, and happy trails with Donna in France.

Go well and come home soon.

Christine Morissette.

BY BEVERLY A. CHRISTIE

Three months ago I fell in love for the first time in seven years. "Curly" and I met at a Lesbian Coffee House and very shortly felt we'd truly met a kindred spirit, a soulmate. Our relationship is a spiritual one - what some would call a "union made in Heaven" no less.

Curly and I have laughed, cried, and played together, expressed anger and humour... I have never stretched so much, in such a short

was to be in our relationship as we learned from one another....

Certainly there is a great deal of fun and humour in our lives. I will share some humorous incidents with you.

Two weeks ago we embarked on a quiet, restful, private camping excursion for a few days. We ought to have known ... that our trip would be an adventuresome one.

Curly patiently waited for me while I did some last-minute packing before catching the morning ferry to Galiano Island.

distressed "oh, no!" I HAD brought dish detergent. Of course, I always ensure that my fruit is properly washed, but soap suds floating among the fruit pieces is carrying it a bit too far!

...My sweet-sweet Curly decided that she would enjoy soaking her feet in the ocean near the ferry terminal parking lot. I reminded her that the ferry had already arrived and that we'd probably be leaving for Victoria very shortly. She smiled affably and assured me that the cars would have to be unloaded first. I trust my sweet

Summer Adventures

with my New Lover

period, as I have these past three months with Curly. According to my "buddy", she too has grown and stretched in leaps and bounds. Three or four weeks following our agreement to commit ourselves fully to this loving relationship, I had a dream which moved me deeply. I was standing in a doorway which was surrounded with the most beautiful golden light. A few feet away, I saw another similar doorway radiating with light. Curly stood in it beckoning me to come to her. She gently extended her hand toward me and I, in turn, reached out my hand as I moved on to the next doorway. I walked to the next doorway and invited Curly to join me. This same scene repeated itself as she and I took turns inviting one another to each doorway. That dream was an indication of what

Once on Galiano, we proceeded to the beach, our private li'l haven. We couldn't wait to get the tent up and decided to pitch it close to the sea so that we could hear the soft sound of waves as we slept. What we didn't know was that the tide was still coming in. Need I elaborate as to the following "wet" morning?

There is more. Curly brought three ripe bananas into the tent the previous afternoon and I was only able to locate two of them. The next morning we did, indeed, find the banana splattered across the tent floor. I proceeded to prepare breakfast by cutting up pieces of delicious fresh fruit into two bowls. Curly joyfully said she would pour "the cream". The thought did occur to me that I hadn't brought cream along. However, I assumed Curly had done so. Suddenly I heard a

one implicitly and therefore accompanied her to the sea. As I watched her splash water onto her face and walk slowly into the water, I heard over the parking lot speakers: "Will the owner of the car with the license plate ".... please return to your vehicle immediately".... The onlookers enjoyed the scene and curiously awaited the arrival of the "delinquents". I shook my head, Curly shrugged!

...I know for certain that whenever the roles become reversed, Curly will be ever so patient with me and that we will have an understanding heart. However, I cannot imagine that the day will ever come when SHE shakes her head and I shrug! Hopefully, her subscription has expired and she will never see this issue. Otherwise she will perhaps begin to shake her head soon after all.

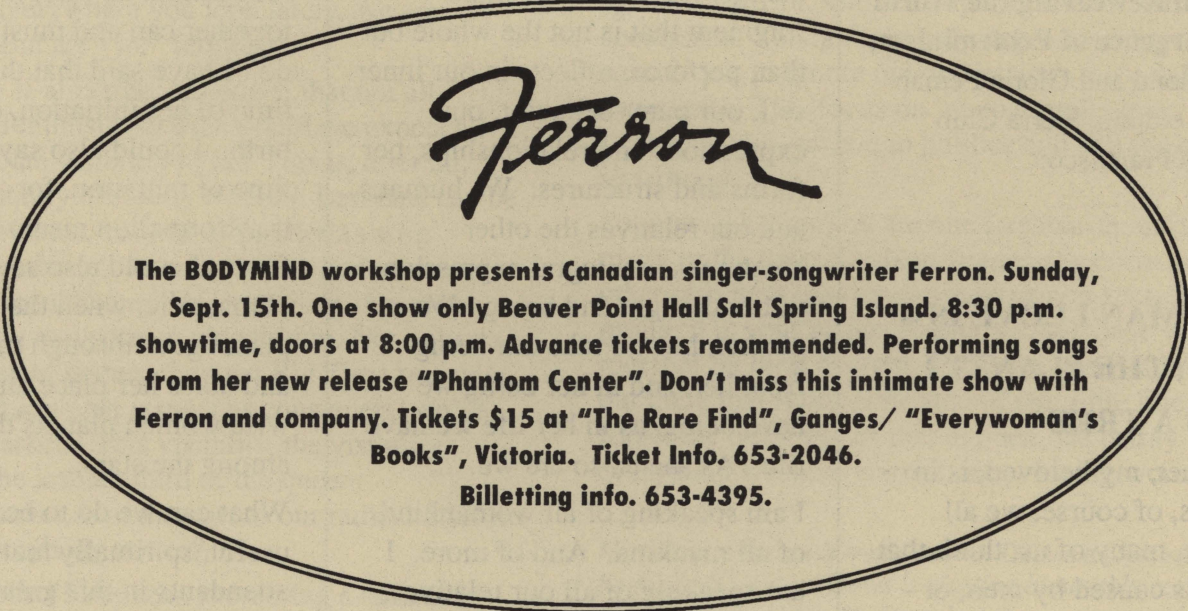
coming out?

Now that we've got your attention...This space is available for your stories, poems, articles, interviews and/or artwork on this theme or any issues that call up your creative side. We need to hear from you! Submissions due by the 15th of the month prior to publication.



Thank You
Kait B. for
the generous
donation of your
prize money at
the dance to
Lesbian News!

STOP PRESS!



Ferron

The BODYMIND workshop presents Canadian singer-songwriter Ferron. Sunday, Sept. 15th. One show only Beaver Point Hall Salt Spring Island. 8:30 p.m. showtime, doors at 8:00 p.m. Advance tickets recommended. Performing songs from her new release "Phantom Center". Don't miss this intimate show with Ferron and company. Tickets \$15 at "The Rare Find", Ganges/ "Everywoman's Books", Victoria. Ticket Info. 653-2046.

Billetting info. 653-4395.

CREATIVE VISUALIZATION OF POLITICAL ISSUES

BY RAMONA SCOTT

CREATIVE VISUALIZATION OF POLITICAL ISSUES? Try reading some of **PAULA GUNN ALLEN'S** work. Considered as one of America's foremost historians, anthropologists and scholars of Native American life and literature, and frequent speaker to lesbian/feminist groups, Paula Gunn Allen offers beautiful, evocative, and sacred stories, essays and poems to express the urgency of transforming our relationships within our planet. Her newest book is entitled:

"Grandmothers of the Light - A Medicine Woman's Sourcebook" to be published September, 1991 by Beacon Press, Boston, MA. Other publications include: "The Sacred Hoop" and "Spider Woman's Granddaughters".

The following is an excerpt from her essay in **Reweaving the World - The Emergence of Ecofeminism**, Irene Diamond and Gloria Feman Orenstein, editors, Sierra Club Books, San Francisco:

THE WOMAN I LOVE IS A PLANET; THE PLANET I LOVE IS A TREE

...Our planet, my beloved, is in crisis; this, of course, we all know. We, many of us, think that her crisis is caused by men, or White people, or capitalism, or industrialism, or loss of spiritual vision, or social turmoil, or war, or psychic disease. For the most

part, we do not recognize that the reason for her state is that she is entering upon a great initiation - she is becoming someone else. Our planet, my darling, is gone coyote, "heyoka", and it is our great honor to attend her passage rites. She is giving birth to her new consciousness of herself and her relationship to the other vast intelligences, other holy beings in her universe. Her travail is not easy, and it occasions her intensity, her conflict, her turmoil - the turmoil, conflict, and intensity that human and other creaturely life mirror. And as she moves, growing and learning ever closer to the sacred moment of her realization, her turmoil, intensity, agony, and conflict increase.

We are each and all a part of her, an expression of her essential being. We are each a small fragment that is not the whole but that, perforce, reflects in our inner self, our outer behavior, our expressions and relationships, her forms and structures. We humans and our relatives the other creatures are integral expressions of her thought and being. We are not her, but we take our being from her, and in her being we have being, as in her life we have life. As she is, so are we.

I am speaking of all womankind, of all mankind. And of more. I am speaking of all our relatives, the four-leggeds, the winged, the crawlers; of the plants and seasons, the winds, thunders, and rains, the rivers, lakes, and

streams, the pebbles, rocks, and mountains, the spirits, the holy people, and the Gods and Goddesses - of all the intelligences, all the beings. I am speaking even of the tiniest, those no one can see; and of the vastest, the planets and stars. Together you and I and they and she are moving with increasing rapidity and under ever increasing pressure toward transformation.

Now, now is the time when mother becomes grandmother, when daughter becomes mother, when the living dead are released from entombment, when the dead live again and walk once again in her ways. Together we all can rejoice, take up the tasks of attending, take up the joy of giving birth and of being born, of transforming in recognition of the awfulness of what is entailed, in recognition of what it is we together can and must and will do. I have said that this is the time of her initiation, of her new birth. I could also say it is the time of mutation, for transformation means to change form; I could also say it is climacteric, when the beloved planet goes through menopause and takes her place among the wise women planets that dance among the stars...

What can we do to be politically useful, spiritually mature attendants in this great transformation we are privileged to participate in? Find out by asking as many trees as you meet how to be a tree.....

UNAFRAID OF THE "F" WORD

BY NETT HART

Reprinted by permission from Feminist Bookstore News Vol. 14 Number 2, July-August 1991

I do not assume all feminists are Lesbian nor even that all women concerned with feminist bookmaking and selling are Lesbians. For the moment, though, I am specifically addressing all of us Lesbian-feminists for whom neither side of the hyphen is true without the other.

Have you noticed an increase in Lesbian popularity at the same time there is a decrease in feminist popularity? Do more lesbians in your community show up for Gay Pride than International Women's Day? Is the major news and event resource in your community a gay-lesbian-bisexual newspaper rather than the feminist newspaper that folded a few years back? Something is going on.

Every Lesbian book, event, artifact is a celebration of Lesbian visibility. Lately, Lesbians, along with their gay "brothers" and bi-sexual activists, have been showing up on prime time, movies, and books, books, books. There is a lot of queer activism and queer organization. There are queer characters and queer sensibilities everywhere you look lately. We are everywhere. But are "we" feminist?

The corollary is also true, of course, that not all Lesbians are feminists, so why would we expect all this new Lesbian visibility to be? This is, after all, Equal Opportunity Visibility wherein Lesbians can be portrayed as sleuths, victims or murderers with equanimity. Lesbians can be activists, godmothers, soldiers, and republicans. This visibility, the queer movement, is a mainstream recognition. Not only do books have queer stories, they get Big Time reviews. Not only do queers get respect as consumers, we've become a "market." This visibility, the visibility accorded to the lesbian third of the queer movement/market, is at the cost of our radical feminist politics. Did anybody notice?

Lesbian feminists have been promoting a radical political agenda for about 25 years. This agenda resists reduction to a single issue. It challenges not only our marginalization as women and as lesbians in the system, but the very existence of The System. The

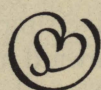
forces that marginalize us as Lesbians are multiple. Every visible Lesbian is not our victory. Every lesbian book is not our book. There is a trendiness to this new queer movement that ridicules Lesbian-feminist standards such as comfortable clothes, consensus and collective decision-making, politics over entertainment, consciousness about privilege and access, equal and honest relationships and then lumps them all together into "political correctness" which anyone who is anyone knows is passe. Any call to responsibility to the ideals we embraced in the 70s is now viewed as heavy-handed, a drag (ironic, eh?) and guilt-driven. Any attempt to live simply, communally, consciously is laughable downward mobility as though the ones laughing had done any analysis on class or its intersection with other oppressions. In adding Lesbians' energy and good reputation to the queer movement we have severed alliances with het women we could more easily challenge on their heterosexism than we can challenge queer "brothers and sisters" on sexism, classism, and all other dominations.

I do not ask of us once again to rank our oppressions — sexism over homophobia — because to do so ignores the multiplicity of oppressions Lesbians face. Feminism is about opposing all forms of domination: sexism, heterosexism, racism, anti-Semitism, classism, ageism, ableism, sadism, imperialism, looksism and speciesism. To highlight only oppression based on sexuality is to ignore the oppressions most dykes experience. This focus on "sexual preference" aligns Lesbians with status quo politics and betrays our sisterhood.

So, now, whether you are one Lesbian-feminist among many or the token Lesbian-feminist in either an otherwise heterosexual feminist or non-feminist queer group, it is your responsibility to hold these words together by their hyphen. There's a queer movement out there that is only one side of that little line. If we forget the other end of that hyphen, we betray everything we have learned about loving women.

Nett Hart is the author of Lesbian Desire as Social Action. Feminist Bookstore News is riveting bimonthly reading for anyone interested in feminist, lesbian, and gay writing, publishing, or bookselling. For subscription or advertizing rates, write Feminist Bookstore News, 456 14th Street Suite 6, PO Box 882554, San Francisco, CA 94188, USA, or phone 415-626-1556.

Have You
Ever ????????



BY DIANA

Have you ever plunged headlong into an affair - 'scuse me, a Relationship - knowing that you have nothing, or very little in common with this woman, but being overcome with lust for her.....

Deliberately kept out of emotional or physical entanglements for six, seven, no, eight years, then totally flipped over the first woman to make a serious play for you.....

Told yourself she was special, "right" for you, that it would last for-nearly-forever, and known she wasn't and it wouldn't.....

Written her explicit and highly erotic verse which you'd absolutely c-r-i-n-g-e if she showed to ANYONE.....

Known that both of you have Other Commitments but expected her to deal with hers as honestly and openly as you do.....

Listened to her endlessly telling you she just doesn't do this, hasn't ever done it before, can't, simply can't relate to more than one person at a time physically, that is, she just can't, doesn't, can't, doesn't, - but all the time she IS.....

Had to deal with a roommate-ex-lover who not only disapproves, but wants to interrogate you often, and in depth because to her, the physical side of love (or lust) is a Very Big Step and only to be undertaken after Much Navel Gazing not-to-mention Adequate Precautions.....

Been virtuous to the point of being boring for that same number of years, abstaining from almost everything addictive, abusive, fattening, or even plain fun - and found yourself suddenly smoking, drinking, and cruising "the club" because SHE does.....

Breathed a sigh of relief (and clean air!) when you left her, only to be crazy to see her within 48 no, 35, no 24 hours.....

Left political and feminist meetings early, and avoided all discussions of any of the issues involved because you know SHE can't, won't identify herself with the F-word.....

Wondered what the hell you're doing

with this woman anyway.....

Adored her and hated her lack of politics.....

Let the lust turn to love anyway.....

Let her talk you into Making Plans anyway.....

Known she wanted a Wife whilst you want an Independent Lover.....

Spent a whole lot of time trying to get your head and heart to agree or at least be in sync. and they never were.....

Been unable to decide on a simple menu choice in a restaurant, or even which restaurant, because you want her so badly the locale and what you put in your stomach are irrelevant.....

Spent hours making love but being unable somehow to feel really truly satisfied in her bed, in her house.....

Coped with her wishes, her demands, her routines, her friends, her wanting, wanting, always wanting something, and put a lot of your own life on hold or squeezed it into your "free" time.....

Made a lot of changes in your life but she only made a lot of promises.....

Been so busy refusing to allow yourself to need her that you don't realize how much she needs you.....

Had fierce discussions about feminism and hated her for her lack of awareness and what you saw as her lack of courage.....

Loved her for coming to the Vigil with you anyway.....

Breathed a sigh of relief when she finally pulled the plug on the relationship.....

Hated being ditched.....

Cursed yourself for Getting Involved again, after all this time.....

Wondered when, finally, age would take its toll and things like this wouldn't, couldn't happen to you.....

Wondered, WHEN good-for-you would be more appealing than exciting-for-you.....

WELL, HAVE YOU
EVER???????????

**HOT FLASHES AND
VICTORIA STATUS OF WOMEN**
present

THE GALA

**4th Annual Lesbian Dinner Dance
September 28, 1991**

featuring

KEYCHANGE
and special guests ...

**THIS IS A
NON-SMOKING
EVENT**

Tickets:

**Dinner Dance \$30
Dance Only \$13**

**August 26 at SWAG
and Everywomans Books**

For out of town tickets:
contact SWAG before September 13th
381-1012

Limited sliding scale, contact SWAG
Cash only after Friday the 13th

FOURTH ANNUAL LESBIAN DINNER DANCE
G A L A

All Women Welcome

ADS & NOTICES

THURSDAY SEPTEMBER 12:

ELLEN McILWAINE, SUB Upper Lounge, alcohol-free dance. Tickets \$7/\$6 students at the door, 8:30 - 11:30pm, 721-8972 for info.

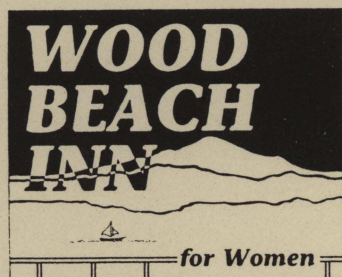
CALL FOR SUBMISSIONS

Out From Under the Rock: Coming Out Stories From Newfoundland and Labrador

We are requesting submissions for an anthology of coming out experiences from lesbians and gay men who grew up in Newfoundland and Labrador to become part of the first collection of our queer experiences in this province. For more information call Peggy Keats (753-1526) or Padraic Brake (754-3926) and leave a message. Or write: Out From Under the Rock, c/o GALT, P.O. Box 434, Stn. "C", St. John's, Newfoundland, A1C 5K4. NB: the deadline for submissions was August 25th, but it's worth getting in touch with them anyway.

A NEW STORY OF THE EARTH

In the union of ecology and feminism lies our hope for transformation. Discover how we are co-creators with the Earth. Explore how science and myth connect to create a new vision for the future - an 8-week course, Oct. 17-Dec. 5, Thursdays, 7:00-9:30 p.m., location t.b.a. Pre-registration required. Group limited to 20 participants (women and men). Course alternatively offered as a weekend workshop, Nov. 29-Dec.1. Please call Ramona Scott at 474-5348 or Julia at 598-1709.



Innkeeper
Barb Mumford

P. O. Box 661
Vashon Island, WA 98070
(206)463-2295

October 11 is National Coming Out Day.

Cards, T-shirts, buttons etc. are available from Skip Rosenthal, P.O. Box 8349, Santa Fe, New Mexico 87504, tel: 505-982-2558. Want to celebrate/march/come out locally? Gather yourself a group!

COMING OCTOBER 16TH

DORIS LESSING

Speaking at the University of Victoria
Watch for more details in the next issue of LNEWS

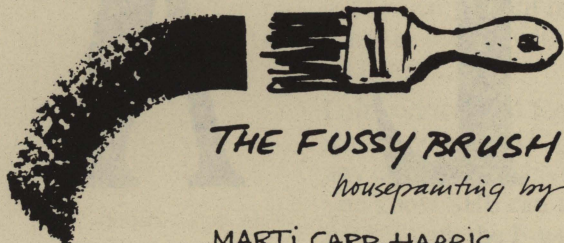
EARTH FRIENDLY GARDENING

Lawn & Property Maintenance
Lawn-mowing, edging, dethatching,
flower bed-weeding, redesign &
reconstruction, hedge trimming &
pruning. Weekly maintenance or
Autumn &/or Spring clean-ups.
Karen Partridge 592-1029.

NANCY ISSENMAN
C.A., Dipl. Ac. (NCCA)

Acupuncture • Chinese Herbs
Acupressure

383-8440



THE FUSSY BRUSH
housepainting by

MARTI CARR-HARRIS
382-3981



DOVETAIL ent
Home Improvements
727-0968
MEG HERWEIER
Carpenter Painter.

ADS & NOTICES

Fairly special cotton garment found at Salt Spring Island's First Annual Women's Dance and Social. Owner may claim by identifying. Phone 537-9874.

WOMEN'S SHELTER SOCIETY.

High-energy feminists wanted: Board Members needed for Greater Victoria Women's Shelter Society. New project: 2nd-stage housing for women and children leaving abusive relationships. Contact Carmela Vezza 479-5743 between 7 & 8pm.

2 lesbians & cat looking for 2-brm suite in house or char. bldg. N/S, resp. \$700 or less. 656-2575. Margot or Jahnet.

PERSONALS

39 year old blonde and blue-eyed lesbian: petite, feminine (but a feminist) professional would like to meet a gentle, loving, affectionate, professional spiritual soul-mate. Interested in tall, slim, fit women with dark hair/eyes who have a strong sense of self, great sense of humor, are financially stable, and not dysfunctional. There must be a desire to grow and change, and a positive open-hearted attitude towards life. Someone who welcomes the challenge of giving something into life. My interests are: reading, movies, theater, performing arts, music, walking, the ocean, friends, travel. Reply LesbiaNews Box A.

Mid-Island professional woman, 44. Bright, expressive, warm, spontaneous and creative. Interested in gentle exploration of personal growth, thoughts, feelings. I love to travel, go for long walks in the warm summer rain, roast marshmallows on the beach at sunset, bask in the warm glow of a fireplace, with some fine poetry or a great book. Looking for a friend who might enjoy some of these things too, and more....Reply LesbiaNews Box B.

WANTED

**ARTICLES, DRAWINGS,
POETRY BY CHILDREN**

**For the November issue
of Lesbianews**

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