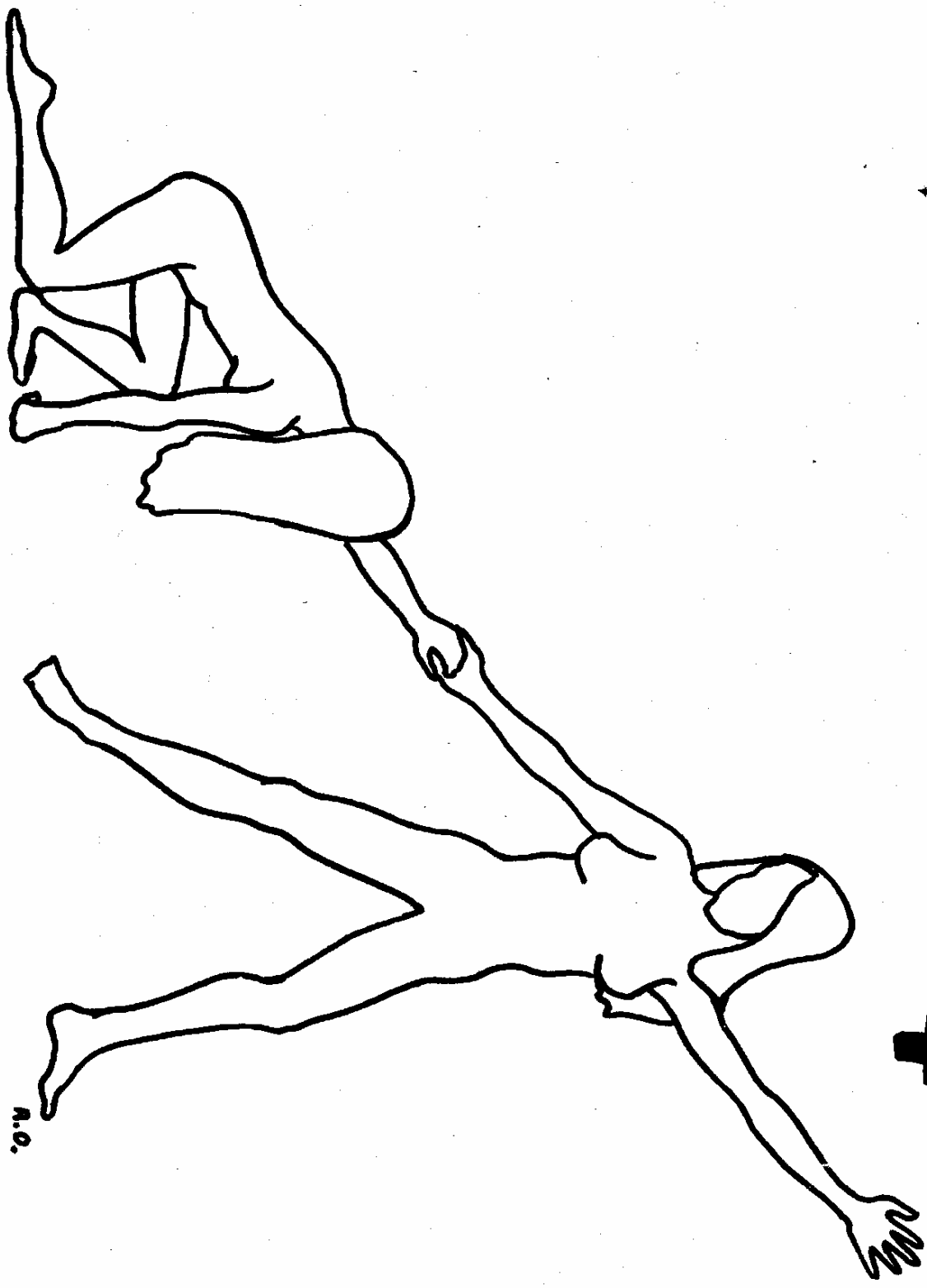


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FEMAZON

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A.O.

CRISIS LINE

One of the most significant undertakings of the new Women's Coalition is already underway, but lots of help is needed by all women who realize the necessity of feminist influence when women are in trouble. As feminists, we have a responsibility to our sisters and ourselves to offer an alternative to the sexist institutions now available.

The Women's Crisis Line will offer crisis intervention for all sorts of women's problems. If someone wants to talk, needs referrals to non-sexist professionals or women's groups, we will be able to help. We will be trained to deal with sexual and marital problems, rape, suicide, be able to handle immediate situations and have the proper alternatives to offer in a wide range of issues.

Your help is absolutely vital! The only thing necessary is that you be able to attend a series of training sessions and that you are available for telephone calls at home for specific short periods of time. The line will be open for twenty-four hours a day, so if you aren't home too much you could sign up for odd hours like 3-6 A.M. once in a while. That kind of thing can be worked out. The important thing is for enough women to be trained so that the responsibility for each one is relatively small.

The training sessions are held on Sunday afternoons, from 1:00 to 3:00 P.M. Please come. If you want more information, call the Women's Coalition at 964-7535 or stop by during one of the sessions at 2211 East Kenwood. Also, if you have information about doctors, attorneys, other professionals, clinics, groups, agencies or whatever, that you feel offer humane treatment of any kind for women, please pass it along to us for our referrals. Remember, without your help, the Women's Crisis Line will not happen.



what's in a name?

It's hard to be a woman in this society, but it's even harder when you are a woman who's married and uses her original ("maiden") name. I get static from the folks who, at any sign of the slow destruction of the nuclear family, shudder -- (let's hear it for god, home, and apple pie). I even have encountered feminist friends who can't understand why it's so important to me to use my own name. Sisters, I try to keep my sanity, but when I hear from an old friend, "You used to be Margie HERNAME, but who are you now?"... People accuse me of confusing them, but I sure find it confusing to try to remember who knows me by what name, or to have to explain to friends that I'm married (especially at times when my husband and I are not living together).

No, it's not easy. When I went to the dentist for a minor operation I gave them my Blue Cross Blue Shield card. Since I'm covered through my husband's policy, the receptionist gave me a funny look, "who's this?" "My husband," I replied, "I didn't change my name when I got married." A weird look, and then she went to consult the dentist. Returning she asked me if I was legally married in a ceremony and with a license. Since I said "Yes," she finally accepted my card. It was a good thing that it wasn't an emergency.

Another one of these moments occurred at a wedding in my home town. Eddie, a childhood friend (and close friend of the family), was introducing me to someone. "And this is Margie, oh, I'm sorry, What is your last name?" he said turning back to me. When I told him the name he always had known me by, he apologized.

"Oh, I thought you were married." I gulped and said, "I am, but I didn't change my last name." Eddie scolded me for this and looked pityingly at my husband. And another unpleasant experience was over.

So you might wonder why I bother at all? For the purposes of records, like diplomas, past jobs, and references, it's much simpler to use one name all your life. It is also easier to get in touch with "Pre-marriage" friendships that may have lapsed. If I had changed my name, I would have to inform old friends of that whenever I ran into them. This would make my marriage a topic of conversation. Since I married for a particular reason, and don't believe in marriage in general, I'd hate to have to focus attention on my marriage, and perpetuate the idea that everyone gets married when they reach a certain time in life. I'd rather ignore the fact that I'm presently in wedlock. The expectation that every woman must get married is certainly one of the major things oppressing women. I'm sure every single woman or divorced woman knows this well. A woman without a man is considered weird -- irresponsible, a bad credit risk, a reject, and so on. Furthermore, a woman taking a man's name symbolizes that she is now part of him, or his possession. You are who you are, and that means not him. Whenever I get called Mrs. HISNAME, I think they must think I'm his mother. It's important for married women to retain their original names because every woman who says "I didn't change my name" is telling others that there are other options for women, that women are not passive, that there is a GROWING WOMEN'S MOVEMENT.

That reason might be the most important. When I went to a doctor's office for X-rays, last month, I prepared myself for a difficult time as I handed her my Blue Cross Blue Shield card. When she asked why the last name was different, I recited that I didn't change my name when I got married. To my surprise, she smiled and said, "Oh, you must be one of those New Women!"

Marge

HOW TO KEEP YOUR (FATHER'S) NAME

When I got married, I asked a male lawyer friend how I could retain my original name. He told me I could change it in a costly court procedure, but that otherwise I had to use my husband's last name on all legal documents. There is no Wisconsin law requiring a woman to change her name when she marries, and there is a law allowing married women to carry on business and property in their own (maiden) names.

I was lucky. The only document on which I had changed my name was my driver's license. After putting it off for several months, I nervously went to the Motor Vehicle Department anticipating the hassles I would encounter. When I told the man at the desk that I wanted to change my name on my license back to my original name (maiden name), he asked me if I was separated or divorced. Too intimidated by his official manner to lie, I said, "No, I just don't use my husband's name. I use my maiden name."

I was shocked when he said "ok," and handed me a form. I promptly checked the box for "married, but using her maiden name," and handed it back to him. It was as easy as that. When I was leaving the Motor Vehicle Department, I asked the man at the desk, "Why didn't you just give me that form when I first got married? It would have saved me a lot of trouble."

He replied, "Oh, we just made them up yesterday because so many women have been coming in here to change back to their maiden names."

Yes, we are growing all the time, sisters.

If you are interested in regaining or retaining your original name, I suggest you change your driver's license and work from there. A driver's license and a birth certificate will help you change or obtain a passport or any other documents. For women who have children this may be too much of a hassle; I don't have any kids. Some people with children have solved this problem by giving the male child the father's last name, and the female child the mother's last name. Other parents have made a new last name for their kids from a combination of their own last names. I hope you can work it out for yourself. As for me, I wouldn't have it any other way. If you do need legal assistance, try the Women's Rights Committee of the A.C.L.U., or write to the Amazon. They can put you in touch with some feminist lawyers or legal assistants.

And it's very important to remember, we are growing all the time.

Marge

4

PHILLIPINES



Melinda Paras has received quite a bit of attention in the Milwaukee-Madison area recently and around the midwest. Some of you may have already read interviews with her in Whole Woman, a very good Madison-based feminist newspaper, and in the Bugle-American (brief though that coverage was). Briefly, for those of you who have not yet heard some of Melinda's story, she is back in the U.S. following her exile from the Phillipines where for the past two years she has done organizing of youth, women, GI's and military base-workers. She was jailed for her political activity and finally deported rather than shot thanks in part to her dual citizenship in the Phillipines and the U.S.

Hearing Melinda simply and clearly tell the history of the Phillipine's struggle for independence from U.S. imperialism and U.S.-established puppet governments, I was overwhelmed at my own ignorance of the history of struggle in these islands and certainly of the current situation there. Most North Americans are dimly aware that the U.S. maintains its largest military bases outside the coastal U.S. in the Phillipines and that the U.S. has been "paternally" involved in the islands since we (as the story goes) liberated them in 1898. We have in fact touted the Phillipines as a "showcase" for democracy.

The truth about the Phillipines resembles the story our government tells about as much as it does regarding Vietnam. For example, few of us know that the "liberation" of the Phillipines from the Spanish had been accomplished by the Filipinos before

the U.S. stepped in to claim the glory and the spoils. For seven years after their defeat of the Spanish the Filipinos continued fighting, this time to free their country from domination by the U.S. It's easy to see what happened. They became a U.S. colony and even when we "freed" them in 1946, they had to sign the Lowell-Langley agreements (binding until 1974) which permit U.S. and only U.S. corporations to own land, extract and exploit natural resources, and control corporations in the Phillipines, a situation that established and maintains the U.S. in firm control of 50% of of the Phillipine economy. Is it at all surprising that 75% of the Phillipine people still live in a feudal society completely dependent on the rich land-owners for their bare subsistence living? It's an old story but the struggle goes on as the struggles of a people for self-determination always do and will--even in the face of seemingly unbeatable odds. (Witness the struggle of the Vietnamese against the largest technological giant in the world--and they are winning!)

Since 1969 a group of armed peasants and workers called the New People's Army has been active in the countryside organizing the people of the barrios around the very logical and humane idea that the people who work and maintain the land should reap

Cont.

the harvest of the land rather than turning over 50% of the harvest to a manager who is an agent for a wealthy landlord who perhaps has not even seen the land in a generation. The NPA doesn't just promise land-reform as Marcos has every time he has come up for re-election; they re-distribute the land at once through barrio committees elected by the people of the barrios. The people are armed and the land is defended by men and women alike. (The NPA has entire companies of women called Red Detachments of Women). At the present time the NPA has established guerilla zones in 18 provinces.

In the cities guerilla efforts go on as well, despite the "new" declaration of martial law by President Marcos (actually martial law has been expected and somewhat in existence in the islands for two years): people jump on buses, leaflet, and run; posters are slapped up on walls of public buildings; organizations continue to meet and to form underground. Keep in mind that any and all of these activities carry with them an immediate death penalty--and people are shot. Yet the work goes on.

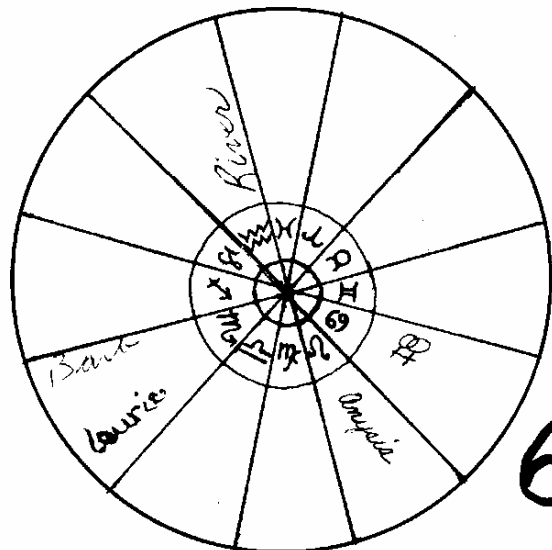
The work of the National Democratic Movement and the NPA has been successful enough to panic Marcos into formally declaring martial law and to make the U.S. fear the loss of the Lowell-Langley agreements in '74. Therefore the U.S. sends U.S. Special Forces into the field with Filipino troops to fight the NPA as advisors (where have we heard that word before?) The U.S. also provides bombs and napalm and trains Filipinos to bomb the liberated zones of the NDM. The army is one sure source for the peasants of the Phillipines to get food, shelter, and clothing so up until now there has been no

shortage of volunteers for the army; since being asked to shoot co-workers and peasant, however, the number of defections--including high-ranking officials--has rapidly increased until the stability of the army is non-existent.

I can't catch in an article the experience and determination Melinda has to share with all of us--it's impossible to re-create the struggle of the people of the Phillipines. The most an article like this can and perhaps should do is to alert people to a charged situation in which the U.S. is desperate to prevent a slap to its corporate wrists, a situation with all the hideous air-war potential of Vietnam, and hopefully to prick people into learning a bit more about the conflicts and the struggle being waged.

How much better for us and the Vietnamese if we had known in the early 60's what we all now know about Vietnam. The Phillipines is no "mistake", either.

To learn more about the situation in the Phillipines, read Phillipine Society in Revolution available soon at Rhubarb by China Books and Periodicals.
River Jamesson



A Room of One's Own - Laurie

"So as long as you write what you wish to write, that is all that matters; and whether it matters for ages or for hours, nobody can say."

This one of Virginia Woolf's statements seems to characterize her book. Knowing that it was a rather famous feminist book when I started to read it, I expected it to be either a put-down of men, or a slightly hysterical protest that "We are equal! We are! We are! We are!" I suppose this shows my ignorance of feminist writings and especially my ignorance of Virginia Woolf.

A Room of One's Own is an essay based on several papers that Ms. Woolf read at a women's college. In the book she says that, being asked to speak on "Women and Fiction" she sat down and thought about what that meant and what she does is give to you the whole train of thought that this starts. She begins by saying that a woman must have money and a room of her own to be able to write. She goes on to wonder why women never seem to have any money, and how things would change if women devoted their whole lives to making money the way men seem to do.

She also talks about the way her emotions toward men changed as she gained independence from them through an inheritance left to her by her aunt.

"Food, house and clothing are mine forever. Therefore not merely do effort and labour cease, but also hatred and bitterness. I need not hate any man; he cannot hurt me. I need not flatter any man; he has nothing to give me."

I noticed a sort of intellectual detachment in her book, you could tell that the idea of sisterhood had never really occurred to her.

Not that she rejects women or secretly wishes that she were a man, but I just can't see her crying, "Women, let's get together!" Instead, something like, "Women, free yourselves, physically and mentally, so that you can let the creative genius flow!"

Reading this book you are continually reminded that you are in a different time, when women are not just women, they are "ladies", that is if they have the right moral character and they come from the right families. Also there is a lot of emphasis on the style a professional writer should have, which, for Ms. Woolf comes out in a different way of phrasing things than I am used to, and a tendency to get into some unnecessary description of her surroundings which, fortunately she has too much sense to get completely carried away with.

In A Room of One's Own you get a very good picture of what life was like for a woman in the early 1900's, and you also get a lot of interesting information on the few and usually unheard of woman writers before this time.

Most importantly, you get to know Virginia Woolf, you come to see a very real person with imagination, a sense of humor, and a dedication to being what she wants to be, and saying what she wants to say.

You brush your teeth
You bathe your body
You wash your clothes
But it cleanses nothing

You brush your teeth
You bathe your body
You wash your clothes
But it cleanses
nothing

You still sweat inside
the heat is no excuse

You speak of you
You can't bear "I"
You can't bare your soul
its muggy clothes stick to it
like glue

It's getting late
It's sunny outside

You lie in wait
for you won't admit what

Does your writing make it easier
Is it only anesthesia?
Is it curing or prolonging
your self-imposed amnesia?

Proposal to Happily Ever After

"Honey
suckle
give your love
to me
I will sing
'sweet songs
to you
for all of your
days"

You know I grow
wild
and I share
my life
freely
But maybe you don't know
I'd die in a day
in your vase
on a windowsill
so carefully placed
You may lie in the field with me
but you can't take me home

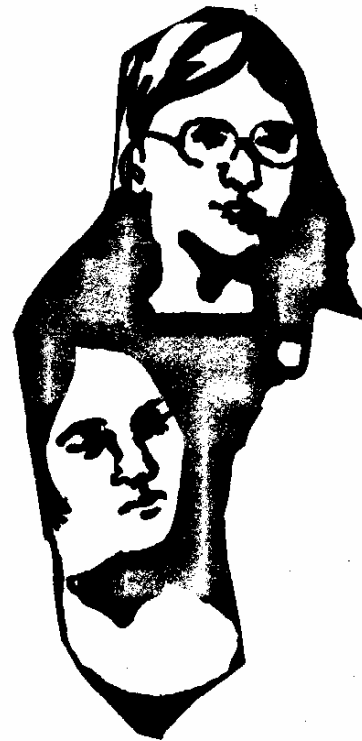


sometimes you're a high com
sputtering and spitting
sometimes you're a feather
sometimes you shake
and sometimes you're a soft

at times i'd like to pound
and sometimes I like to bra

sometimes your mind is a f
but often you let yourself
and I become the ocean

sometimes we walk in separa
sometimes we dance and



Women and


All you wome
I leave you
may you rise
kisses
and fall for

May you comp
through th
indulgence
and lose you
years of

May your fas
turn their
and your pas
turn into
May you lie
and may you
to them

May your mer
your along
the nig
But may you
some quic
and bra

*Thanks to RAT for
the graphics.*



sometimes you're a high compression tank
sputtering and spitting fire
sometimes you're a feather dancing on my cheek
sometimes you shake and wake the world like a cowbell
and sometimes you're a soft and swaying wind chime

at times i'd like to pound on you like a drum
and sometimes I like to breathe into you like a flute

sometimes your mind is a filing cabinet
but often you let yourself be the sky
and I become the ocean

sometimes we walk in separate straight lines
sometimes we dance and play in open fields



Women and Men

All you women
I leave you to your men
may you rise for their
kisses
and fall for their lines

May you complete yourself
through their noble
indulgence
and lose yourself through
years of service

May your fashions
turn their heads
and your passions
turn into habits
May you lie with them
and may you lie
to them

May your men caress away
your aloneness in
the night
But may you face the dawn
some quiet morning
and breathe alone.



lonesome lover
have a pitcher of beer
take the blue ribbons
and tie knots
in your windy hair

you have too many
lovers
and not enough wine

You have too little
to do
and not enough time

Plant yourself in the
you have plenty time
to grow
Your lovers are complacent
There's plenty they don't

There is mystery in you
There is history in you

*Thanks to RAT for
the graphics.*

expression tank
g fire
dancing on my cheek
and wake the world like a cowbell
ft and swaying wind chime

on you like a drum
eathe into you like a flute

iling cabinte
lf be the sky

ate straight lines
d play in open fields



Men

men
u to your men
se for their

or their lines

omplete yourself
their noble
e
ourself through
f service

ashions
r heads
assions
o habits
e with them
ou lie

en caress away
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ight
u face the dawn
iet morning
reathe alone.

lonesome lover
have a pitcher of beer
take the blue ribbons
and tie knots
in your windy hair

you have too many
lovers
and not enough wine

You have too little
to do
and not enough time

Plant yourself in the garden
you have plenty time
to grow
Your lovers are complacent
There's plenty they don't know

There is mystery in your eyes
There is history in your sighs

You've lived your life
of pleasure
now do you become
a saint?
I won't try to visit
you in heaven
my purity
was always tainted--
my sins
were incomplete
I've grown too used
to this world
to yearn
for brighter lands
In early days
a good nun told me
"heaven and hell
are just more of the same"
The grass is no greener
The mire no deeper

Perhaps we'll meet again
one day
stumbling upon the same
cave
in the desert.
There, saints
and sluts
will both seek the same--
a bit of water
to cool
their parched lips.



BY

VIRGIE
SMALL

9

STUDENT COALITION FOR RELEVANT SEX EDUCATION

by Paula Marcus

For several years, a group called the New York City High School Women's Coalition worked on solving and helping high school women through the problems they faced in the public schools. About a year ago the group decided to focus its efforts on changing the sex education curriculum because a pressing need was felt for such a change.

At that time, the hygiene curriculum included "Family Living Including Sex Education." This topic, at best, was covered in a couple of days. However, it was up to the discretion of each principal whether or not to include "Family Living" in the hygiene classes. Then, the hygiene teacher could decide if she/he wanted to teach the material. Literally only a handful of classes out of the hundreds throughout the city, ever covered the sex education topic.

Another reason the need for a relevant sex education curriculum was felt was that thousands of high school age women were giving birth to unplanned and unwanted children each year. Since New York State passed its liberalized abortion law in 1970, almost 40,000 women 19 years of age or younger had received legal abortions in New York City. And both teachers and students were aware of the agony many uninformed women students went through when they unsuccessfully tried to abort themselves, sometimes in high school lavatories.

At that time the group expanded its membership to include men.

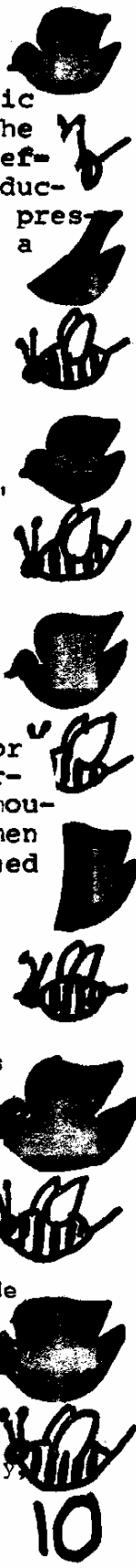
The Coalition wrote an extensive proposal for a sex education curriculum, outlining the course in depth. Briefly, the curriculum included physiology (both female and male), contra-

ception, venereal disease, abortion, heterosexuality and homosexuality, masturbation and childbearing. The instructor would be trained by a professional group of sex educators.

Also included in the proposal were "Rap Rooms." Each high school would set aside a room where a panel of students who would first be trained by professionals, and a faculty advisor, would give information and make referrals for any student seeking birth control, an abortion, treatment for venereal disease, or counselling in any related area. The Rap Room would also make literature available, and would act in a strictly confidential manner.

All last year, the Student Coalition collected signatures on petitions requesting that the Board of Education institute the Coalition's Curriculum and Rap Room in every high school. Over 8,000 students, teachers, and community members signed the petitions. At the same time, the Coalition met with many city agencies, as well as independent agencies, and received their endorsement. Planned Parenthood of New York, as well as several other agencies and people, volunteered their services to train both instructors and students to be able to teach the curriculum and be part of the Rap Room panels respectively. The Coalition received support from many prominent people as well, including several Congresswomen and Congressmen, and several State representatives.

The Coalition presented its proposal and petitions to the Board of Education early last summer. Over the summer months, Coalition members worked with Board members to institute the program. The Coalition succeeded to a large extent, and this fall several Rap Rooms have opened. The Board issued a directive to the high schools to



include the proposed sex education curriculum in hygiene classes.

The Coalition realized last year that the Rap Rooms should be created as soon as possible because students needed information and referrals right then. Therefore, several members took the initiative to open rooms in their own schools, subsequently having to deal with their own school's administration and not the Board of Education. About four schools were successful.

The Coalition, with the help and advice of the members who opened Rap Rooms themselves, has written a handbook to help students set up Rap Rooms in their own schools. It is a break-down of the bureaucratic procedure, and gives information where literature on birth control, abortion, and venereal disease can be obtained. It also gives alternatives if the attempt at opening a Rap Room fails.

The Student Coalition for Relevant Sex Education has copies of the proposal, as well as information on what it is presently doing, lists of agencies where minors can get birth control, abortions, and venereal disease treatment in New York for free or inexpensively, and copies of the handbook. We are interested in contacting high school students across the country, and helping them obtain a relevant sex education, as much as we can. If you are interested, please write:

Student Coalition for Relevant
Sex Education
300 Park Avenue South, 5th floor
New York, New York 10010

*N.Y.C. Dept. of Health

What Happens If...

...You're sexually active and under 18 and want information about:

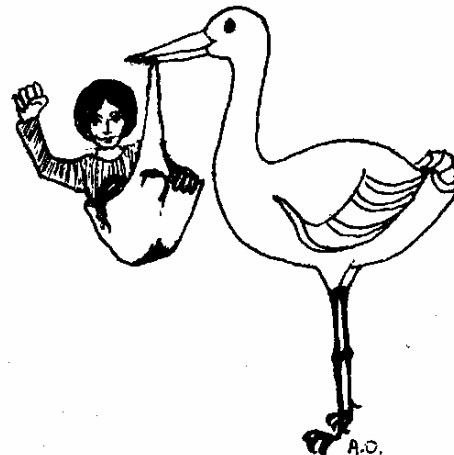
- Pregnancy; pre-natal care
- VD.
- Adoption Agencies
- Abortion
- Sex Education
- Welfare
- Paternity Hassles
- Birth Control

Rap with someone who's been there- at
The Youth Pregnancy Information
Center

1036 S. 16th St.
We're open Tues & Thurs
4:00-6:00pm
Wednesday
6:00-9:00pm

or call 672-1353

P.S. All discussions will be
confidential...se hable
espanol



||

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Every Night, about this time...

...i suppose i stared at him a little too hard...probably was too obvious. What is that old song? Hmmm..."a woman wears a certain look / when she is on the move / and a man can always tell what's on her mind..." Stupid sexist lyrics...i wonder if it's true though? And then, i wonder if it even matters. I've got the right--haven't I?--to be attracted to him? Or do I? Maybe I have the right to feel as long as I don't do anything about it. That's his prerogative. No, that's stupid. That's the way it's always been. I'm trying to get beyond that...but... to where? god. I'm starting to feel like Mrs. Robinson. Maybe I ought to buy some leopard print underwear...I'll be a dirty old woman before I'm 30. shit. What's dirty about being lonely?

Have a cigarette...pretty...the match makes everything orange...warm...

It's cold in this goddamned bed and I can't sleep. Maybe I should move it away from the window. No. I like to look out at the street in the morning when everyone's just starting to go to work. Ha, I even watched a cop ticket my car one morning and managed to dress and get out there and look real sad and helpless in time to save myself ten bucks. Stupid cop. No, stupid woman. Why do I do things like parking illegally when I can't afford to pay the damn tickets...Because it was a stupid law that deserved to be broken. No...it was because it was easier than walking two dark blocks from the only legal spot I had found...Does it matter why I do anything?

Why did I leave him? Marriage...it was kind of nice lying against a strong, warm body every night...And lying to a strong, warm body...Why did I do that? Why was I always looking for somebody else to love--No, to love me. That's simple. Because I hated belonging to anyone. Because I didn't know yet that I was a warm, strong body? No, that's just bravado. Because I didn't believe I was really loved. Because I wanted...all sorts of things...I wanted to be free...and independent. I wanted to feel...tingly...wanted magic and mystery...with whoever, whenever I pleased, and only then. Selfish. Was it selfish? Yes. But

cont.

13

it was real. I knew him too well--He was just clay...or maybe he knew me too well...knew my stupid fears...knew me before I did...knew the me I was...Well, O.K. Here I am with my decision all made to be a woman alone. And it feels mostly, alone.

Well, no...that's not true. I am happier than when I was married. Yes, I really am that. I couldn't ever go back again, my life all tangled up with someone else's. Is that selfish? I don't know. Funny, I feel less selfish now than I ever have.

...I'm glad those awful pink street lights start a block away. Imagine looking at those all night...it'd be just like having a pink neon "EATS" sign bzzt...bzzting over your bed all night...

I really love my friends now...that's nice...It's easier to let them know it, too. Well, I don't resent having one guy have a claim on my feelings anymore--I suppose that's a part of it. God, the way I used to demand the guts from my friends--I never really gave them even the knowledge that I loved them--that I needed them...I even feel more secure now--Ha! That's a joke, isn't it? I get my check, pay my bills, and I'm overdrawn with two weeks to go...god, it's nice to have my account with my too-little money and my too-many bills...well, that's individualistic enough. I've got my own friends, my own life, my own name...

and I'm sleeping alone. Why in hell does that one little void keep coming back to haunt me? I've never felt better about my life and yet every time I "count my blessings" I seem to end with "and I don't have a lover " I'm never satisfied. Why is it such a big deal? I mean, really, why is it? It wasn't very long ago that screwing was screwing, just something I did to thank a guy for keeping me from having to admit spending a Friday or Saturday night alone on Monday morning--god, I'd like to see some of those guys now--I used to fall all over myself with gratitude and now, now I'd laugh in their faces...oh why, they were as messed up as I was--probably still are...You know, what really destroyed my patterns was that last time, having it feel nice instead of just numb. I couldn't believe it--I always thought I was frigid or something...if it hadn't been for that

cont.

I'd probably be making a political case for chastity right now--- I'm awfully good at rationalization! Wow, that's sick--here I am wishing I had never started to enjoy sex. What have I got, thrills to spare or something?

Well, anyway, I was sailing along alright...now I'm right back in that stupid-ass fantasize-your-life-away-mama place that I was at when I was fifteen. Only I'm not 15. It's a lot more complicated now. I can't be patient, passive, and sit, waiting for some big man to walk into my life and take-me-away-from-all-this...Besides, I can't play those simpery games I used to play to be attractive...i've-attract-ed...attract-ive...what an ugly word. And I won't go out looking--hunting--for someone and I won't be introduced around at parties like I was the damned dessert or something...so what's left? I hate it--all of it. But it takes so damn long to know people well enough to avoid it all. God. That's it. Those are the only ways I know to relate to men--the old ways. And I can't--no, I won't--use them anymore. Where are the new ways we're supposed to be learning? There's always the assexual friendship, the trusting and honest comrades who one day brush hands and feel the sparks fly--like in the soap operas. So am I supposed to brush hands with my friends once a week just in case we've got static electricity from the carpet or something? Until then I should take cold baths a lot I guess...

Oh, I don't want to think about it anymore. I'm sick of it. You'd think after all this time we--I mean all of us--would have come up with something beyond Hunter and Hunted. I don't want to be either one...

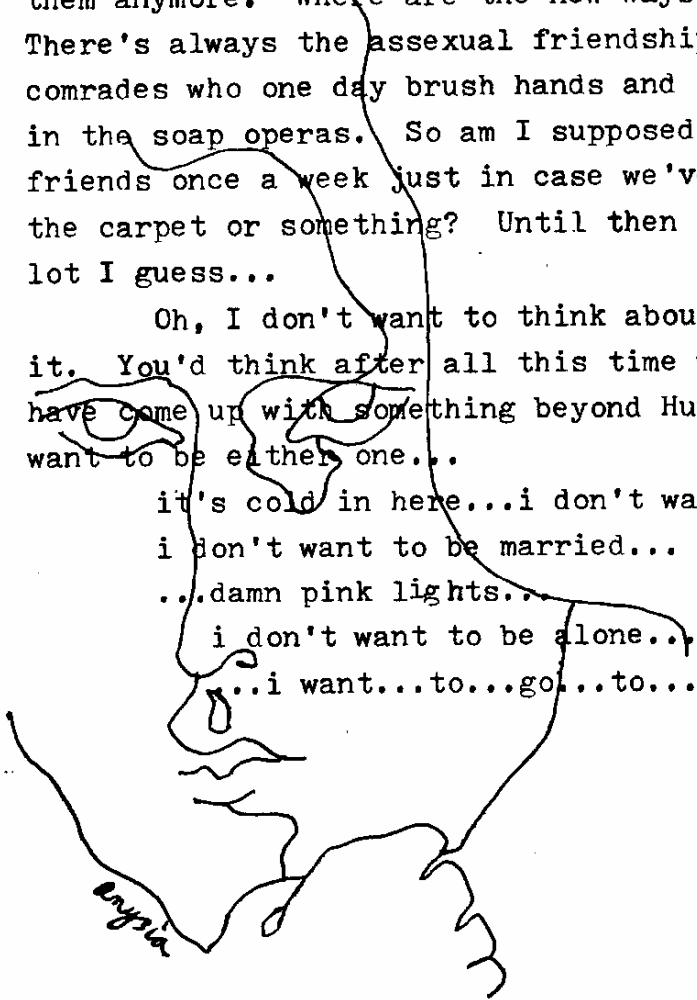
it's cold in here...i don't want to wait...

i don't want to be married...

...damn pink lights...

i don't want to be alone...

...i want...to...go...to...sleep...



River Jamesson

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WWPC

The Wisconsin Women's Political Caucus will convene its 2nd Annual Convention on January 27 and 28, 1973 at the UWM Student Union. The focus of the convention is women's political strength and mobilizing women into a political unit.

Accordingly, the important business of the convention, besides the discussion of platform, by-laws, issues, and election of officers, will be the workshops run by and for women.

Scheduled formal workshops will deal with women in appointive positions, party politics, from the view point of women candidates, and discussions in each of these on how to use our political power to get women appointed to positions of power, and how to get them elected to state and local bodies.

Other workshops on the 28th will be: the effect of insurance practices on women, women in relation to the Wisc. Education Association, and a workshop on and about gay women. All these workshops will be educational tools to help us all unite and fulfill the aims of the caucus: to eliminate poverty, racism, sexism and institutional violence in America.

Saturday evening, the 27th, Jill Ruckelshaus, member of the policy board of the National Women's Political Caucus, will speak at the dinner.

All of these events are open to any person who wishes to attend. The registration fee for the convention alone is \$3.00. For registration materials, contact Mona Perry, 3129 N Shepard, Milwaukee 53211, or call her at 332-5799.

Ann Mullen

NOW

The National Organization for Women is planning a two-meeting series on women and their reproductive systems. The original plan had called for a doctor to come in and speak, but as it isn't too easy to get a doctor to make lecture calls these days, we're covering the subject ourselves. The first meeting (January 8) should include menstruation, VD, women's diseases, hysterectomy, and menopause. And on February 12 the areas will be birth control, tubal ligation, vasectomy, abortion, and menstrual extraction. Different NOW members are handling each topic, with the help of charts and women's and men's body forms from Planned Parenthood. The meetings begin at 7:30 p.m. and take place at the Women's Coalition, 2211 E. Kenwood. Please come.

On other fronts, there will be a statewide action on January 9 at Wisconsin State Employment offices around the state to present a list of questions concerning women counseled at the offices, women counselors working there, and future plans to clear up inequities.

Mullen

DON'T FORGET! The Women's Coalition has open Friday night raps each Friday at 7 p.m. (at 2211 E. Kenwood). The meetings are very supportive, stimulating, and enjoyable. Join us soon!

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The Mitchell Street Learning Center, a night program for pregnant teenage women, is again looking for volunteer certified Milwaukee Public School teachers. The program will have 10 students enrolled for the 2nd semester and has a genuine need for teachers in the areas of social studies, math, business ed., and home economics. These women need you to continue their education...if interested contact Janice Erath at 671-4060 or 643-0640.

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Amazon meetings:

Jan. 3 - Women's Coalition
2211 E Kenwood
7:30 - discuss next
issue.

Jan. 10 - Women's Coalition
7:30 p.m.

Jan. 17 - Women's Coalition
7:30 p.m.

Jan. 24 - Community Center
911 E. Ogden
7:00 p.m. Log-out.