

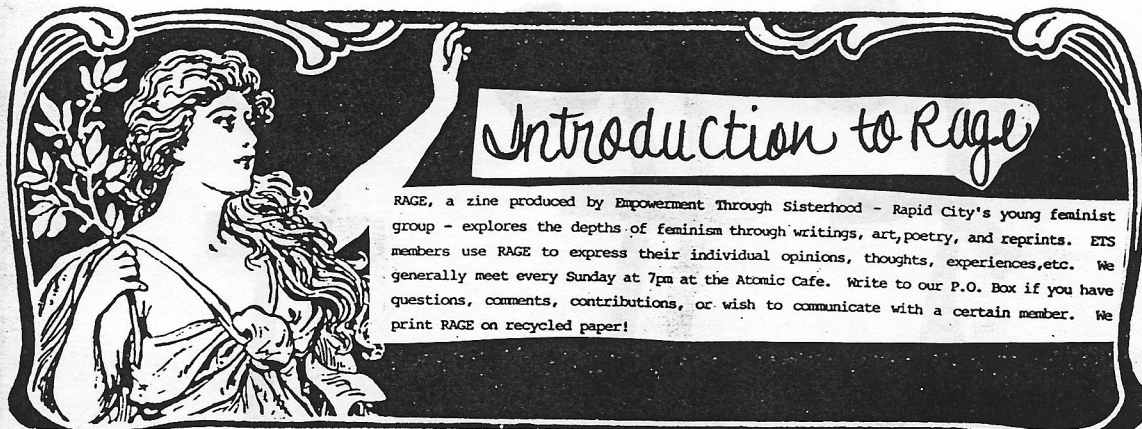
BREAKING THE POSTURE
OF
FEMININITY

R.A.G.E

issue #5

Free in R.C.

RAGE #5 JANUARY 1995

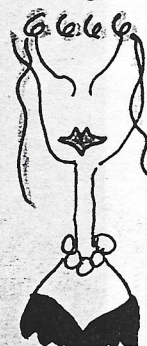


Introduction to Rage

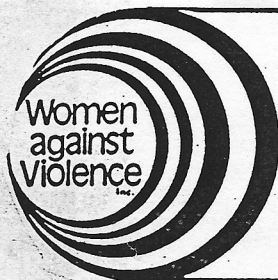
RAGE, a zine produced by Empowerment Through Sisterhood - Rapid City's young feminist group - explores the depths of feminism through writings, art, poetry, and reprints. ETS members use RAGE to express their individual opinions, thoughts, experiences, etc. We generally meet every Sunday at 7pm at the Atomic Cafe. Write to our P.O. Box if you have questions, comments, contributions, or wish to communicate with a certain member. We print RAGE on recycled paper!

Layout By:
Kris S.
April W.

Cover By:
Tracy O.



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In this issue:

Ecofeminism, artwork
Our favorite reprints,
and more personal stuff.


Support Planned Parenthood....

and bring a bullet proof vest.

Want a feminist Pen Pal?
Write to us at this address.



Include your age, interests,
and anything else you'd like
to share. ♀

Eco-
Feminism 
CAROL J. ADAMS

Eco Feminism

For many years now, women around the world have worked to transform a social order that sanctions human oppression and environmental abuse. We see the interrelationship of social domination and the domination of the rest of nature, such as deforestation that displaces indigenous peoples; hazardous waste sites located near poor and Black neighborhoods; industrialized factory farms that eliminate the small family farmer; and international policies of free trade that hurt poor people and the earth. Women are the major caretakers of victims of pollution, and along with the poor they are the primary victims of industrial pollution. The overwhelming majority of the millions of people denied the basic rights of clean air, water, food, shelter, health, and well-being are women. Aimed at both preventing and solving environmental problems, our responses have included designing solar cookers and greenhouses, transforming farming methods that damaged the environment, challenging loggers, analyzing economic policies that fail to measure environmental protection (or housework) as "productive," holding vigils outside of slaughterhouses, investigating chemical dumping, protesting war and the military-industrial complex.

The term *ecofeminism* defines these global activism and analyses.

Ecofeminisms might be more accurate in conveying the diversity of these responses to environmental exploitation.

Ecofeminism identifies the twin dominations of women and the rest of nature. To the issues of sexism, racism, classism, and heterosexism that concern feminists, ecofeminists add naturism—the oppression of the rest of nature. Ecofeminism argues that the connections between the oppression of women and the rest of nature must be recognized to understand adequately both oppressions.

Animal Liberation human Liberation



* these recipes are from a great
cookbook - *the Compassionate
Cook* - by PETA

I feel so strongly about animal liberation I felt compelled to write more about it. (I wrote something in PAGE #1.) oppressed people-women, various ethnic groups + other minorities - have the power, voices, + means to fight oppression. Animals have none of these. Animal lib. links in w/ eco-feminism as well, 2 veins of feminism which connects feminism + nature. This includes ending Animal oppression + saving the environment with the idea that we as women have the power to do so.

Going Vegan means one refuses to eat and wear animal-derived products. This choice saves animals from the destruction + violence of their unnatural life cycle. I'm printing up some of my favorite vegan recipes and I encourage everyone to try them. They're tasty, easy, filling, + best of all - ANIMAL-FREE! by April

Chocolatey P-Butter Krispies

- 1 C. Sugar
- 1 C. Corn syrup
- 1 C. P. Butter
- 6 C. Crispy rice cereal
- 2 C. choc. chips (semi-sweet)

Cook the sugar + corn syrup over medium heat until bubbly. Remove from heat + add the P. Butter + cereal - mix well. Put choc. chips spread in a 9x13 inch pan. on top.

CHEEZY MACARONI CASSEROLE

- 1/2 cup nutritional yeast flakes
- 1/2 cup unbleached all-purpose flour
- 1 cup Vegetable Broth (p. 52) *Buy at store*
- Up to 1 1/2 cups water
- 1 1/2 tablespoons soy sauce or tamari
- 1/2 teaspoon garlic powder
- 1/2 teaspoon paprika
- 1/2 teaspoon dried basil
- 1/2 teaspoon dried oregano
- 1 4-ounce can tomato sauce
- 2 cups elbow macaroni, cooked according to package directions

Preheat the oven to 350 degrees.

Combine the yeast and the flour in a medium saucepan. Place the mixture over low heat, stirring until lightly toasted. Slowly add the broth, stirring to make a thick batter. Add water 1/4 cup at a time until the sauce is smooth and slightly thick. Add the remaining ingredients except the macaroni, and stir well.

Place the cooked macaroni in a casserole dish and stir in the sauce. Bake for 30 minutes, or until sauce bubbles.

Mushroom Tomato Toast

- 4 slices of bread or 2 buns
- 1 tblsp. Margarine
- 2 med. Tomatoes, sliced
- 1 C. sliced fresh mushrooms
- Salt + pepper to taste
- Nutritional yeast flakes

Preheat oven to 300°
Toast the bread.

Sauté the mushrooms + tomatoes in the Margarine until soft, about 4 minutes. Add Salt + pepper.

Place a little of the mixture on the bread. Sprinkle with Nutritional yeast. Bake for 2 minutes.

Dan + I Met a guy
in minneapolis + he
gave us this angry
Vegan flyer. I wish
I could remember his
name to give him credit!
-A

Go ahead take another bite of that sandwich I don't care if it's meat or cheese it's the same thing to me. Both scream of a tortured life and of a system of death. Just remember that meat is murder and that cheese is one step above it. Just don't think about the fact that your cheese contains the lining of a calves' stomach, just don't think about that you would never eat veal but everytime you drink that refreshing glass of milk you add one more veal calf to a life(death) of pain. Please don't think about that. See my smile I have stapled to my face as you try to explain your actions and how you are trying but it is just too difficult and you don't have the time and how will you get enough protein without it. Just watch my smile just watch my teeth clenched just watch my hands try to turn to fists just watch my eyes understand you just watch me not think about the thousands of screaming animals that die everyday for your meal just watch me not hear their cries because your arguments have outshouted them once again. Maybe I don't see a tortured life die in a cold cement room with the floor covered in blood maybe I only see an apathetic life being beaten. No automatic weapons needed here, clenched fists are much more personal. No cares about which sex you choose to love only who I choose to hate. No cares about how you use your body only about the bodies you choose to consume and the bodies I hope to leave in my wake. Is it too hard to try? That is all I ask that is all I yell that is all I cry that is all I scream.



SLOPPY JOES

- 2 tablespoons margarine (1/2 stick) or water
- 1/2 cup minced onion
- 1/2 cup minced green bell pepper
- 1 pound firm tofu, patted dry and mashed
- 6 tablespoons ketchup
- 6 tablespoons chili sauce
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- Pepper to taste
- 4 burger buns, lightly toasted

Heat the margarine or water in a large skillet over medium heat. Add the onion and green pepper, and sauté or boil until the vegetables are well cooked, about 5 minutes. Add the mashed tofu and sauté for another 15 minutes, until the tofu is completely cooked.

Add the ketchup, chili sauce, salt, and pepper and continue to cook over low heat until the mixture is heated through. Add a little water if mixture is too dry.

Spoon onto lightly toasted burger buns.



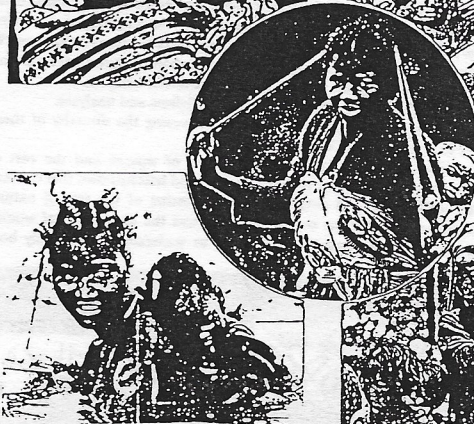
Empowering Women



ecofeminism and birth control
what role could birth control possibly have in ecofeminism? enclosed in our north american bubble of albertsons and malls of america, we can't see our extreme fortune in having accessibility to birth control nor can we see the extreme need for birth control in countries where it is still unavailable.

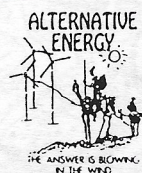
at the current growth rate, the Earth's population of 5.5 billion will double by the year 2050. one hundred seventy people are added to our planet every minute (almost 245,000 a day). Ninety percent of that growth takes place in developing countries where the majority of women do not have access to birth control and where the communities are already suffering the strain of depleting natural resources. not only are the communities suffering, but so are the lives of these individual women who do not have access to birth control. of the 500,000 women who die each year from pregnancy and childbirth complications, 99 percent live in developing countries.

time and time again, when given the opportunity to practice birth control, women seize the chance and the result is not only better lives for the women, but for the entire community as well. women want that control, the environment needs them to have that control and without it everybody suffers.
stats gathered from Susan O. Stranahan's article "Empowering Women"
-kris severson

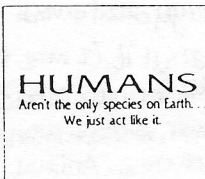


Reports of the family, women around the world suffer these children. When women in poor countries get a voice in the household decisions affecting their lives, their lives usually drop, thanks to the environmental devastation and quality of life improvements for everyone.

Madagascar



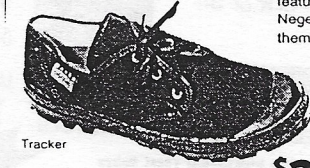
DON'T EAT THE ANIMALS



Ali DeMersseman recently shared a Heartland catalogue with us at ETS. Heartland specializes in non-leather shoes & has a few other non-leather products. If interested, write Frank at the address below!



Ranger
#8451M Men's Ranger, sizes 7-13
#8451W Women's Ranger, sizes 5-11
PLEASE STATE COLOR: Black only



Tracker
#7551M Men's Tracker, sizes 7-13
#7551W Women's Tracker, sizes 5-11
PLEASE STATE COLOR: Emerald, Black, Burgundy, Khaki

Negev Sabra ... shoes for an active lifestyle!

Negev Sabra shoes are designed for rugged outdoor wear as well as for everyday comfort. They are unsurpassed footwear for hiking in the woods and for walking on city streets. Their heavy-duty insoles are designed to conform to the shape of your foot, and have a unique feature to enhance their durability. Should Negev Sabra insoles get wet, simply take them out and hang them up to dry!



Scout
#8151M Men's Scout, sizes 7-13
#8151W Women's Scout, sizes 5-11
PLEASE STATE COLOR: Camel, Black, Emerald, Burgundy, Grape



Mary Jane
#9551W Women's Mary Jane, sizes 5-11
PLEASE STATE COLOR: Black, Beige, Burgundy, Emerald

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OTHER ZINE INFO ↴

A friend named Leah just produced the first issue of her zine titled I Kicked a Boy, named after a song by the Sundays. It's a compilation of writings by women from various zines, comics, & other original stuff. It also includes zine reviews (RAGE) and addresses of I produced zines. One article I especially liked was from a zine called Eat me. A girl writes about how she gets stereotyped a Riot Girl just because she does a zine & is in the punk scene. We at RAGE/ets can relate to that. (Not that we're against Riot Girl or anything!) Anyway there are some great reprints. I really enjoyed it! (w)

Send \$0.4 + 1 stamp to:

Leah IKAB
6857 Compton Hts. Cir.
Clifton, VA
20224-2606

As 1994 ends, we here at ETS chose some favorite articles to reprint in zine #5. Now that RAGE has a bigger circulation, we wanted to make sure that new readers had the opportunity to see these powerful words.

! @ @ @ THIS IS SOMEONE YOU KNOW... @ @ @ @

I was talking one night to a couple of male friends of mine about rape. I was trying to explain to them what it is like to get raped. Physically and mentally. But I don't think one can really understand unless they have had someone forcefully invade their body. My brother use to have his friends stay the night at my parents house when they were gone for the weekend. Many nights I would stay up and talk to one in particular. I grew to trust him. One night he came to my bedroom uninvited. He held a gun to my head and told me if I didn't do what he wanted he would blow my fucking brains out. I had never been so scared and confused in my life. He made me have sex with him in ways I didn't understand. I couldn't fight, I couldn't scream. He grabbed me by my hair and told me to bend over so that he could fuck me up the ass because he knew that was the way I liked it. For close to an hour he did things to me that to this day I am ashamed of. That bastard took something from me that I will never get back. I was 13 years old and a virgin. Rape is not something that goes away. There is not a day that goes by that I don't think about it. A lot of people think that the girl must have done something to provoke it. That is a fucking lie. And more often than not it goes unreported. I wish I would of had the strength to turn that motherfucker in, but he is still out there, to rape again. Sometimes I get so fucking angry, at him, at myself, at everything. If only I had told someone. To this day no one knows that this has happened to me. If you have been raped, it's not your fault. If you've been raped recently, do something about it. Turn the bastard in, talk to someone you know you can trust. Protect yourself, take self-defense classes. But never, ever blame yourself. Rape happens more than people are willing to admit. Educate yourselves on what you can do if you are raped. You have the power to stick up for yourself, you have the power to put a sick motherfucker away. I wish I knew all the things I know now, then, because no one has the right to touch you unless you want them to. Everyday I deal with something that happened 6 years ago. It will never go away. So if you are a male of female thinking about raping someone, or if you have raped someone, FUCK OFF. The pain, anger, confusion, frustration, loneliness you cause a person for your 10 minutes of pleasure is not worth it. I hope the guy who raped me is in jail. I hope someone else had the strength to do something about it. I wish I had. And, most of all, NEVER ever tell yourself that it won't happen to you.

reprinted by Tina P.

-Anonymous-

REPRINT CHOICE OF SARA ELLIS

NOW DO
YOU
UNDERSTAND?

PRIVILEGE

(A poem for men who don't understand when we say they have it)

privilege is simple:
going for a pleasant stroll after dark,
not checking the back of your car as you get in, sleeping soundly,
speaking without interruption, and not remembering
dreams of rape that follow you all day, that wake you up crying,
and
privilege
is not seeing your stripped, humiliated body
plastered in celebration across every magazine rack, privilege
is going to the movies and not seeing yourself
terrorized, defamed, battered
seeing something else

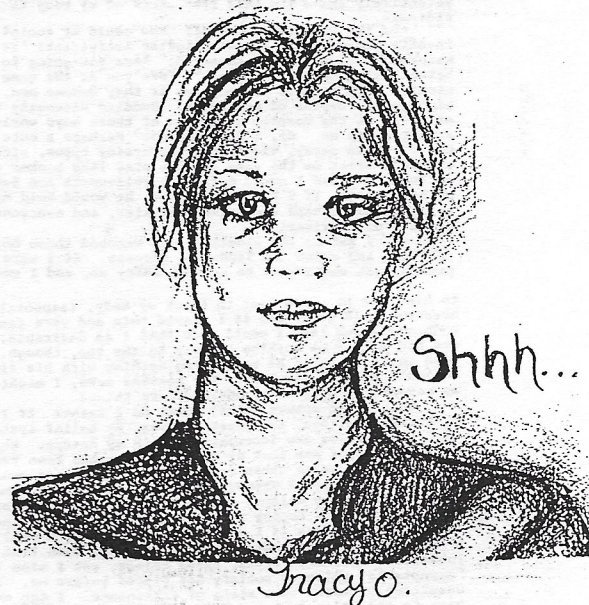
privilege is
riding your bike through town without being screamed at or
run off the road, not needing an abortion, taking off your shirt
on a hot day in a crowd, not wishing you could type better
just in case—not shaving your legs, having a good job and
expecting to keep it, not feeling the boss' hand on your knee,
dozing off on late-night buses, privilege
is being the hero in the T.V. show, not the dumb broad,
living where your genitals are tottemized not denied,
knowing your doctor won't rape you

privilege is being
smiled at all day by nice, helpful women, it is
the way you pass judgement on their appearance with majestic
authority
the way you face a judge of your own sex in court and
are overrepresented in Congress and are not assaulted by the police
or used as a dart board by your friendly mechanic, privilege
is seeing your bearded face echo through the history texts
not only of your high school days but all your life, not being
relegated to a paragraph
every other chapter

It's simple really, privilege
means someone else's pain, your wealth
is my terror, your uniform
is a woman raped here or in Cambodia or wherever

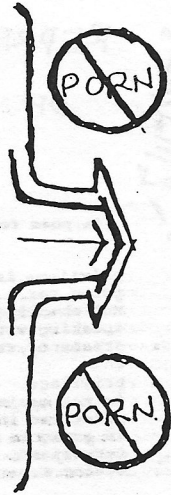
you've always had it, that's why it doesn't
seem to make you sick to the stomach,
you have it, we pay for it, now
do you understand

--Anonymous



WHY I CHOSE TO REPRINT THIS PIECE
I feel that pornography plays
Such a major part in the violence
against women, Domestic Abuse, Rape,
assault, SEXISM, and many other
crimes link directly to pornography.
(Not to mention child abuse/molestation.)
Pornography must be stopped! It's not
about Erotica & sex, but rather power,
control + violence over women. A
friend of mine wrote this article and
I can't begin to relay to her how sick
and sad I feel at what she had to
go through - I'm amazed she survived!
What a strong woman!

**Don't Support Pornography +
Educate others about its
VIOLENCE!**



TEENAGE OPPRESSION IS MY REPRINT CHOICE; THESE ARTICLES ARE
RELEVANT TO ALL, NOT JUST TEENAGERS. THE INTENSE TEENAGE
OPPRESSION EXHIBITED IN OUR SCHOOLS EVENTUALLY TURNS INTO THE
SUBTLE AND OVERALL ACCEPTED ADULT OPPRESSION PRACTICED IN OUR
SOCIETY AND INDIVIDUAL COMMUNITIES. BOTH APRIL'S AND DANIELLE'S
ARTICLES REMINDED ME OF THE TREMENDOUS PRESSURE I FELT AS A
TEENAGER TO NARROW MY THINKING TO THE "ACCEPTABLE" LOOKING
BACK, I EASILY RECOGNIZE THE GROWTH THIS OPPRESSION HAD STIFLED.
MORE FRIGHTENING, I CAN RECOGNIZE THE CURRENT SUPPICATION OF
MY GROWTH WITHIN A SOCIETY THAT HAS MUCH THE SAME ATMOSPHERE.
-iris sevenmos

[This is a brief response I wrote to a short film entitled "An
Acquired Taste" that I watched in my Sociology of Gender Roles
class at BHSU. I highly recommend the class to everyone. It
really opened my eyes to a lot of problems I had previously
accepted as a normal part of life.
Danielle Franke]

An acquired taste. Ouch. Sometimes the truth hurts.
It hurts to see things for what they really are. I, personally,
would feel much better thinking that it's only natural for me
to go through life standing at the sidelines as the men around
me strive for greatness. It would be much easier. Too easy.
So, instead, I force myself to delve into memories and
recollections, to summon up the insecurities the pain, and the
self-consciousness that filled every bit of my body as I grew
up.

Going into the seventh grade, I longed to be bubbly and
graceful and liked by all of the boys. The epitome of these
desires revolved, of course, around becoming a member of the
cheerleading squad. I subjected myself to the criticism. I
stood in solitude, and jumped and yelled on cue while a group
of adults judged my "skill". To me it signified much more than
skill.

Influential peer groups combined with the well-meant
sentiments of my mother made me painfully aware of my physical
appearance at an early age. "What will others think of you?"
"How do you expect to get a boyfriend with hair like that?"
"You aren't leaving the house wearing that, are you?"
I watched the boys groan when they saw the names on the
cheerleading list. My name was on that list. I knew they
thought I was uptight and too studious. And I longed for their
acceptance so very badly. I was 13 years old. I tried to
fulfill the roles placed before me by some unknown force. I
wore what I thought the boys would like. I acted cute and silly
and flirtatious when necessary. I even went so far as to
selectively shave the hair from parts of my body to avoid
ridicule.

And the boys were so cool. How could my social life not
revolve around their extracurricular activities? It was a
natural preference, not acquired. "Are you going to the
basketball game after school?" "See you at the game Friday
night." Let's cheer our boys on as they become men, as they
explore the depths of manliness. Buddled nervously with a group
of girls at the dances, maybe one of those boys would pay
attention to me. Oh, I did hope so. Perhaps a cute boy (not
one of those nerdy, violin-playing brainy types, either - they
couldn't treat me the same way the star line backer could) would
smile at me, and I could define my self-worth and feel a sense
of belonging. If I had a boyfriend, he would hold my hand at
school, and perhaps even give me a kiss, and everyone would
think I was desirable.

So, I sat on the sidelines and watched those boys become
real men and climb the ladder of success. If I were lucky,
perhaps one would want to someday marry me, and I would belong

to him, and he would want to touch my body, (especially if my
braests would grow, and if I stayed thin and wore fancy
underwear) and then I would know that I am desirable. This
man had better be working his way to the top, though. What
good would he be if he were doing nothing with his life? He
wouldn't take me anywhere. For heavens sake, I might even end
up supporting him! What would others think?

What would others think? What do I think? If I look at
my truest feelings, my truest motives, my belief system, I know
that those roles are incompatible with my nature. When I look
at the media, I see that my whole life it has been trying to
force me to acquire those tastes. They have been commanded
into my being, and I STRUGGLE. Can I handle what other people
think? Will they whisper and laugh if I am not feminine? Will
they sneer if I choose to associate with unmasculine men?
What would they say if I desire to never marry a man? Will
they say that I am undesirable, or perhaps even that I am
(gasp!) a lesbian? I fear these things, yet I also fear the
"acceptable" roles my society has placed before me. I
unsettingly reside in a state of dissonance. I can never go
back to the roles I played in junior high and high school.
I cannot allow myself to acquire those tastes, and yet, I already
have.

I had no idea how hard it was going to be for me to write this article. Though brief, these few
words made me delve back into a still, very painful time in my life.

When first asked to write something, I responded with a confident 'yca, sure, I'd love to'...Now,
countless more tears and deleted writings later, I offer you my view, my statement and my testimony on
pornography.

Most of the time pornography is approached from the viewpoint of what it does to society. How
it affects those who read or view pornography. My viewpoint is much different because I was raised 'on the
other side'. I was raised in front of the camera.

My parents often told me from the time I was very little that "they would have killed me by now" if
it weren't for the fact that I brought them in good money. I was forced by the ripe old age of three to be
involved in child pornography. I was raped, beaten and forced into all kinds of sexual acts. The people
involved in the operations were money hungry, perverted and cruel people. I watched adults be beaten into
sexual acts. The horror I experienced at being 'sold' by my parents...at seeing them watch me as I was
raped...over and over again...is still agonizing. I remember one time I threw up on screen. I was starved and
tortured for days afterward to 'teach me a lesson'. I remember another time, when I was around 5 or 6, I
tried to run away off the 'set'. The 'head man' grabbed another little girl and started to cut up the bottom of
her feet. She was screaming. His heavyweight 'bouncers' pinned me down and made me watch as the
blood splattered in my face. He said the only reason she was being hurt was because of me and my 'acting
out'. These are only a few things that really go on behind the screen.

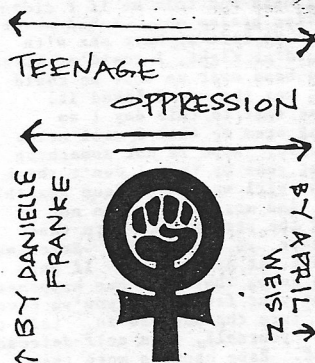
As I grew older I was forced at gun point, knife point and drugged so that I could 'perform'. Other
people were forced for other reasons, but all of them...were forced. You who read or watch pornography
are watching people get raped. You are condoning the sodomizing of children. You are condoning
bestiality. You are as guilty as those who are making the movies/magazines because you are keeping them
in business. Ask yourself why it is you need this kind of thrill and my guess is, if you are honest with
yourself you will come upon some area of sickness, imbalance inside of yourself. DEAL WITH IT and stop
making other people suffer for your illnesses. My parents never dealt with their sicknesses and so I and my
other siblings suffered endlessly (one to the point of death). I am busting my spiritual and emotional butt to
be a healthy person despite what my first 30 years were like. Regardless of WHY you are sick, once you
become aware of your own imbalances, YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE to regain your own balance. I have so
much rage and hate toward those people who hurt me. At the same time, I am stuck with the responsibility
of cleaning up the residue of all the havoc and horror they put in my life. Take responsibility stop hurting
other people...boycott pornography and the underworld that makes countless people live in agony. I will
make an addition here, for all you MTV viewers out there, I ask you to start viewing the videos with a
critical eye. Start noticing the obvious, graphic and negative sexual messages being shown. Women are
constantly demoralized on MTV (to put it mildly). The only way the companies are going to stop producing
those certain videos is if they aren't selling, the only way they aren't going to sell is if stations know people
won't watch them. Take some initiative. Be bold and say no to vegetative living. Turn OFF THE TV when
exploitive shows, videos are shown. Show you have a mind of your own and make a conscious decision
about what is going into your brain.

I do not, believe it or not, think that porno shops should be made illegal. People have a right to
free enterprise. The saddest part of this is that pornography is a million if not billion dollar business. WE
THE PEOPLE are giving them those profits. I think it is the wimpy way out to look to the government to
make the selling of pornography illegal. Let me tell you, the acts of violence that go into making
pornography are already against the law and that hasn't stopped production any. Now really, do you think
that pushing the rest of it underground is going to do anything? No, all it will do is get it out of your and
my view. But it will still go on. No, I believe we have to get to the root of the problem and that is the huge
demand of the market. There are alot of sick people out there who need to be educated. Many do not know
what goes on behind the screen and do not want to know. They don't want to know because then they will
have to take responsibility for something and they don't want to do that.

There is alot of patriarchal, hierarchical issues that exist in pornography, but that will have to be
addressed some other time.

If you read all the way through the article, I thank you for your time and hopefully, consideration.
I am choosing to keep my name anonymous because my family does not want me to talk. It would
jeopardize my safety greatly if it were known at this time that I am.

ANONYMOUS



Today while I was working, a commercial came on the radio that
said, "Hey girls, it's almost time for that tssy, bissy teeny, weeny bikini.
It's time for Nair to remove all that hair from your legs." For some
reason, this ad triggered memories of my preteen/early teen years, and I
realized how much I was oppressed.

Back then, the TV ads for Nair showed pretty teenage girls wearing
skimpy outfits, with boys standing about them scanning their bodies.
The song for the ad stated, "If you dare wear short shorts, Nair is for
short shorts." This commercial affected me exactly the way the creators
wanted it to. I didn't accept the ad at face value. I saw really happy,
pretty teen girls, and boys who liked them that way. I actually tried
using that crap once. I stopped shaving a few years ago and it scares me
to think that I used a product that eats the hair off a person's legs!

I read all the teen magazines, and again, I mainly digested the
skinny, pretty teenage models and how gleeful they appeared. I looked in
the mirror and saw a distorted image-nothing close to the models I
constantly saw. At that time I was so thin I could put my hands around
my waist and still one summer I went 8 days without eating. I know
other girls who became anorexic or bulimic trying to live up to society's
image of teenage girl. Luckily they overcame these diseases, unlike the
many girls/women who die each year.

Getting my period at 12 was a nightmare. I cried so hard, I didn't
want to tell anyone. From my peers I learned that you should be
ashamed of your period, it's gross, and buying tampons is the most
embarrassing thing one must do. I wonder how many years ago this type
of oppression started, probably with Eve. We need to teach and reassure
girls that menstruation is natural; the fact that it occurs every month for
approximately 30-40 years should be obvious that it's a necessary
function for our bodies.

I'm pissed because I was so unhappy and worried about how I
looked and how others viewed me. These should have been the most
carefree days of my life. Instead of worrying all the times you wasn't I
having a blast just being me? Girls need to be taught that they are
wonderful the way they are and they don't need to look like a model or
have a boyfriend to be truly happy. If I would've loved myself and had
girlfriends who loved themselves, I can't imagine how much fun my teen
years would've been.

It scares me to think of how many people will be reading this,
mainly because I've held it inside for almost 10 years. I wanted to write
this for other young girls and because I believe personal stories educate
people and help them see things in a new perspective. I only hope that
young girls today can look beyond what society constantly tells them
they should be like, and they can look inside to what really matters-their
happiness at no cost.

ANOTHER REPRINT

The Heterosexual questionnaire is my favorite entry in the ZINE, because it offers an alternative perspective to what people who are gay and lesbian experience often. It normalizes the experience for people who are straight. We are all more alike than different. SS

HOW DO YOU KNOW YOU'RE STRAIGHT?

QUESTIONNAIRE

One would seldom consider asking a person of heterosexual orientation any of the following questions. The fact that they are asked often of openly gay, lesbian, and bisexual persons masks a hidden homophobia and acceptance of stereotypical thinking. This questionnaire was given to a group of heterosexuals in the hope that they could reach some inner understanding of what it feels like to be the victim of prejudice and discrimination based on sexual orientation. It is offered here with the same hope.

- 1) What do you think caused your heterosexuality?
- 2) When and how did you decide you were a heterosexual?
- 3) Is it possible your heterosexuality is just a phase you might grow out of?
- 4) Is it possible your heterosexuality stems from a neurotic fear of others of the same sex?
- 5) If you've never slept with a person of the same sex, is it possible that all you need is a good gay lover?
- 6) To whom have you disclosed your heterosexual tendencies? How did they react?
- 7) Why do heterosexuals feel compelled to seduce others into their lifestyle?
- 8) Why do you insist on flaunting your heterosexuality?
- 9) Would you want your child to be a heterosexual, knowing the problems he or she would face?
- 10) A disproportionate majority of child molesters are heterosexuals. Do you feel it is safe to expose your children to heterosexual teachers?
- 11) With all the societal support marriage receives, the divorce rate is spiraling. Why are there so few stable relationships among heterosexuals?
- 12) Why do heterosexuals place so much emphasis on sex?
- 13) Considering the menace of overpopulation, how could the human race survive if everyone were heterosexual like you?
- 14) Could you trust a heterosexual therapist to be objective? Don't you fear (s)he might be inclined to influence you in the direction of his/her own leanings?
- 15) How can you become a whole person if you limit yourself to compulsive, exclusive heterosexuality, and fail to develop your natural healthy homosexual potential?
- 16) There seem to be very few happy heterosexuals. Techniques have been developed which might enable you to change if you really want to. Have you considered trying aversion therapy?

The band Dead Silence, from the Denver area, plans to put out a record to benefit a rape crisis center. They asked me to write something up for the record—I decided to put it in RAGE as well.

My thoughts on RAPE (by: April Weisz)

I can't tell you how happy I was when Dead Silence asked me to write about rape for their benefit record. To see a band consisting of primarily of men taking a strong stance against rape gives me hope. I became acquainted with Kevin and Dead Silence when they took part in an anti-rape march put on by a feminist group I'm part of. (Empowerment Through Sisterhood) This march came after a study stated that Rapid City, SD (where I live) has the highest rape rate per capita in the U.S. Rape entails so many things, I will try to narrow it down to the most important aspects.

The act of rape equals violence, power, degradation of the victim, and robbing the victim of self-worth. Yet, in our society, a majority of the time, rapists go free to rape again while victims replay the rapist's violent actions in their mind over and over and... This feeling measures far worse than going to prison. Why does rape happen? How can we stop it? Lastly, where do boys/men get the idea to actually commit the violent act of rape?

I believe rape links directly to TV/TV commercials (especially beer), certain music videos, and pornography. (MANY links exist, I choose to discuss these three.) A boy does not see any of these three and think, "I'm going to go rape a girl." The transformation from boy to rapist is a subtle one—it takes constant interaction with these sexist images.

The obvious sexist role played out on beer commercials can be seen day in, day out. Basically, women will show up anywhere men drink beer—with more beer of course—scantily clad and ready & willing to fulfill these men's every wishes. These women are void of mind and soul; they exist only as a body to be used and disposed of. Do you see the connection?

I recently witnessed a commercial on a children's network that frightened me. A girl and boy stood in a room to introduce their new sitcom. At the end of the commercial the boy asked the girl for a kiss, she replied, "No way!" and stormed out. The boy smoothly says, "She wants me." Commercials like this blatantly tell young boys that no means yes. The notion that girls really "want it" gets reinforced often on TV, especially in particular music videos.

I learned of the extreme sexism in certain MTV videos from a documentary titled "Dreamworld." It clearly shows how these videos create a young male fantasy world; constant viewing of these videos makes this "fantasy" seem like "reality." In these videos, women, always passive, appear in many forms, but never exist as a band member. They usually dance in the background, often wearing lingerie, or play a role in the video's script. They may undress just perfectly in front of a window, wanting to be seen, appear as a "naughty" schoolgirl, or just sit around wearing almost nothing ready to "do it" on a whim. At the conclusion of the video, the men always drop the women like a bad habit, leaving them alone to weep by the phone, or become self-destructive. As in the beer commercial, women appear not as a person, but as a tool to achieve male satisfaction.

Finally, I consider pornography to be one of the worst enemies of womankind. Pornography usage leads to rape. I feel justified in using this statement after reading about rapists who admit to using pornography. In fact, women & children are raped on the actual set of pornos, often forced by gunpoint or drugged in order to perform. (A friend who survived the industry told me sickening stories of what goes on behind the cameras.) This industry dehumanizes and promotes violence against women. For rape to be nonexistent pornography must be banned. This is not a question of censorship but a matter of women's lives—lives now controlled by a destructive male-dominated industry.

One question remains—how do we stop rape? Besides large scale actions like banning pornography, many smaller individual actions exist. Men, tell other men to stop raping! We must teach our children about rape, and that serious consequences will come to one that rapes—then reinforce this through adulthood. Support/volunteer at your local rape crisis center. Petition for tougher rape laws; make the rapist take responsibility for their actions. Educate others—even if this means wearing a "stop rape" button or putting an anti-rape sticker on your car. (Better yet, go to a porn shop and place anti-rape stickers on all the cars!) Lastly, STOP BLAMING THE VICTIM! Our individual actions will constitute a whole movement with the goal to make women safe everywhere. Ahh, what a wonderful thought!

"The Rape" of Mr. Smith

Unknown

THE LAW DISCRIMINATES AGAINST RAPE VICTIMS in a manner which would not be tolerated by victims of any other crime. In the following example, a holdup victim is asked questions similar in form to those usually asked a victim of rape.

"Mr. Smith, you were held up at gunpoint on the corner of 16th & Locust?"

"Yes."

"Did you struggle with the robber?"

"No."

"Why not?"

"He was armed."

"Then you made a conscious decision to comply with his demands rather than to resist?"

"Yes."

"Did you scream? Cry out?"

"No. I was afraid."

"I see. Have you ever been held up before?"

"No."

"Have you ever given money away?"

"Yes, of course—"

"And did you do so willingly?"

"What are you getting at?"

"Well, let's put it like this, Mr. Smith. You've given away money in the past—in fact, you have quite a reputation for philanthropy. How can we be sure that you weren't *convinced* to have your money taken from you by force?"

"Listen, if I wanted—"

"Never mind. What time did this holdup take place, Mr. Smith?"

"About 11 p.m."

"You were out on the streets at 11 p.m.? Doing what?"

"Just walking."

"Just walking? You know that it's dangerous being out on the street that late at night. Weren't you aware that you could have been held up?"

"I hadn't thought about it."

"What were you wearing at the time, Mr. Smith?"

"Let's see. A suit. Yes, a suit."

"An expensive suit?"

"Well—yes."

"In other words, Mr. Smith, you were walking around the streets late at night in a suit that practically advertised the fact that you might be a good target for some easy money, isn't that so? I mean, if we didn't know better, Mr. Smith, we might even think you were asking for this to happen, mightn't we?"

"Look, can't we talk about the past history of the guy who did this to me?"

"I'm afraid not, Mr. Smith. I don't think you would want to violate his rights, now, would you?"

Naturally, the line of questioning, the innuendo, is ludicrous—as well as inadmissible as any sort of cross-examination—unless we are talking about parallel questions in a rape case. The time of night, the victim's previous history of "giving away" that which was taken by force, the clothing—all of these are held against the victim. Society's posture on rape, and the manifestation of that posture in the courts, help account for the fact that so few rapes are reported.

Tracy O. gave me this interesting little piece once. Every law officer should read it! (AW)

I do not pretend to understand myself. there is no point in hiding my confusion, because I suspect that I am not alone with it. if there is one thing I know is that it is impossible to always know the changing self. and that is what I am, a changing self. occasionally, I begin to drown in an ocean of self pity and frustration. occasionally, I recognize this for myself. usually my mother points it out to me. when I am dried off, I face the world with a new zest and a reminder that I am no one thing. not an artist. not a writer. not a math scholar. I am no one thing. nobody is. I am collective and eclectic. I am a changing self.

1/10/40

EXPLORING WOMANHOOD

Let me tell you how I see it:

A woman, regardless of the number of people around
Is forced to feel lonely in this world
For that's the only way males can flourish
For they know that the union of women
Would result in the destruction of their far from perfect system
That is why they love a 'cat fight' -
It's proof of their success
Or better yet, it's the more covert actions they relish -
Visciousness among women
And they ask, playing naive -
Why are women so mean?
The sight of two or more women make them quiver,
Proof of our unionized power.
They will attempt to keep us apart, always
Encourage the female role of homemaker -
Purely for isolation purposes
Although they will tell you that it is good for the kids
And allow only a few women into 'their' corporate world
Accuse us of homosexuality when we're seen at a cafe.

Now, for the way it is:

Foolish men lost in oblivion
Continue to believe you are safe and secure
Continue to attempt to enforce your sickening rules
Ignorance is bliss
But we are ahead of you -
The best attack is the one that is unseen
-Jodi Kilgannon

Artwork by
Tracy Dulman



"SUGAR AND SPICE AND EVERYTHING NICE" IS BRAINWASHING FOR THE YOUNG

we live within a government that initially refused women citizenship, the right to vote, the right to a trial by peers, the right to own property, the right to act on behalf of our own benefit once we married and a government which also gave our husbands the right to rape us. despite all the steps taken to make our government less misogynistic, the momentum of politics is still very much in favor of the male, and we are conditioned to accept this male favoritism.

contemporary society has chosen to worship the male aspects of a god. ancient communities chose to worship the female side of a god. history has conveniently omitted this truth from the syllabi; wherefore, people today have lost all concept of the female part of a god. we, as women, are conditioned to eliminate our own sex when thinking of a "higher power".

economically, we have been ignored, categorized and cheated. we still have to battle on the job sexual harassment, sexual discrimination and blatant as well as subtle discouragement in our becoming economically secure. we fight these obstacles saturated in attitudes of "you don't belong here anyway" and we are conditioned to believe that accusation.

who are we as women? don't look around for the answer. we are surrounded by a patriarchally defined god, government and economic system which have taught us their self-serving definition of woman. they will only tell us we are less than what we are. the answers lie in one place only - within ourselves, as individuals and collectively. if we cannot see ourselves as more than an appendage to man, we still need to shake the patriarchate's perspective which has invaded our eyes from birth and before; our inner voice will not lie. look deep and look fearlessly.

-kris severson

I have just finished with finals, and I haven't had time to get much together for this time. Hopefully, by the time the next one comes around, I will be more fully prepared. One thing I have noticed while paging through my old notebooks is that my life and my education seems to revolve almost completely around men: male writers, male presidents, male administrators, not to mention all of my ex-boyfriends who will never know how much they've impacted my life to this day. It is now that I am realizing what has been told to me for 21 years and been passed off as the "the way things are" and questioning it, and relearning my values and redefining my goals. As women it's important for us to do this at some point in our lives, and I am thankful for the support and friendship I receive from the women around me. Together sisters, we can break the bonds of femininity in this new year!

Words of Wisdom by
Danielle M. Franke

BREASTS

Do you have them?

Yes?... Then get to know them. Become as familiar with your breasts as you are with your hair, hands, feet etc... Look at them every day, physically examine them every month, if not everyday. You see, breast cancer is running rampant. One in nine women will be hit. If it's caught early, you're safe. But if not, you're not. The only way to catch it early is to become familiar with your breasts' shape under regular circumstances. Breasts tend to feel lumpy in certain places - know your lumps! Be able to identify a new lump if it should appear - then get to your doctor right away. Also, be sure your doctor gives you a breast exam when you go for your yearly check (which you all do right???). Your breasts will change around the time of your period. Be aware of these changes. Examine your breasts while you're lying down, standing, with your arms at you side, and with them raised. It may feel wierd for a while - but deal with it - after all, this is your life - and we want you around.

In good health,
Jodi.

All of a sudden he was there, looming towards me with his lips pressed together in that "I'm about to share a secret with you" look. I closed my eyes and his face became the same one that all of theirs had been, and I knew what to expect, what I would feel, how it should be done, and he was the same as the ones before and I felt their bodies crushing my ribs and I smelt their breathe in my face and I spread my legs wide open and wrapped my body around them and embraced them the only way I knew how, and I felt their hair brush my check and their hands on my breasts. And I remembered longing to be loved and I felt the sadness when it was all over and done with and I'd get up and put on my clothes and leave and I'd sit home and wait for them to see me again. And lastly I remembered the salty taste of tears much like the salty taste of our sex. And I will NEVER give my heart to him.

The other night I looked up and all of my memories were standing together in the room, demanding attention.

And I knew each one of them and I remembered each one of them and each one I hated. Each one I would like to rip apart for torturing me- for allowing me to become a part of the system- for allowing me to play an active part in fulfilling a warped societal role for young women. But they don't know this, nor do they care. They got their fuck. As I saw them, I heard the whispering, and I heard the rumors as if it all happened yesterday. As I met each of their eyes briefly enough to be polite, I only smiled and said hello as I was supposed to.

These things I submit knowing that someone else has gone through the humiliation I suffered as a teenager just trying to fit in with everyone else. Things never quite worked out right, and I spent a lot of time crying and feeling sorry for myself. But that's OK. That's how we learn. And by learning can we begin to change our perceptions, as well as others' perceptions, of us as women!

Danielle M. Franke



Planned Parenthood has finally made its way to Rapid City! Unfortunately, protesters & even arsonists have worked hard to make P.P. appear to be unwelcomed. As Rapid's young feminist group, ETS submitted a letter to the RC Journal in defense of P.P. HERE IT IS FOR YOU TO SEE:

Before the work of Margaret Sanger, founder of Planned Parenthood, birth control was not readily accessible in the US. Due to uncontrolled births, women's health (physical and mental) was shattered, their economic status was precarious and life quality was low. Currently, in developing countries where birth control is still unavailable, natural resources are being extinguished, women's health is poor and whole communities are suffering. When we protest Planned Parenthood, we protest our progress as a developed country.

If protest against Planned Parenthood is based upon fear for the "morality" of youth, instead go after the sources that warp their/our perceptions of sex and love: The media, pornography and the entertainment industry. Don't censor them, but as a consumer, reject their sales pitch.

We cannot force youth into an opinion by narrowing their education and by protesting a service which teaches them to be "planned parents" instead of accidental parents. We will only be continuing the unfortunate legacy of distrust and silence. When we protest Planned Parenthood, we protest knowledge and choice, as well as reject the quality of life we've gained, especially as women.

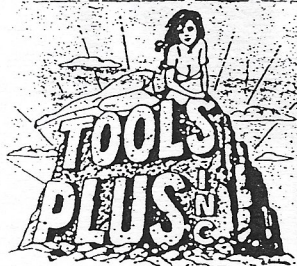
Empowerment Through Sisterhood (ETS)
Kristin H. Severson
PO Box 2962
57709

HELLO! WHEN WILL THE ONE-DIMENSIONAL, ONE-SIDED, NARROW MINDED, BLINDED CHAUVANISTS BE FORCED TO EITHER HIDE OR ABANDON THEIR HIDEOUS IGNORANCE? WHEN WILL THE ADVERTISEMENTS THAT OBJECTIFY WOMEN (SUCH AS THESE) BE UNDERSTOOD AS COMPLETELY UNACCEPTABLE? NOT ONE PERSON, ♂ OR ♀ SHOULD BE ABLE TO LOOK AT THESE ADS & NOT BE DISGUSTED BY THE OVERWHELMING DISRESPECT SHOWN TOWARDS WOMEN.

SO MANY REASONS

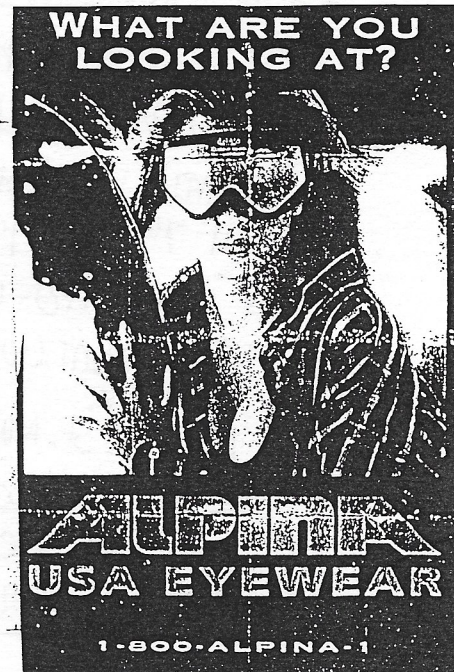


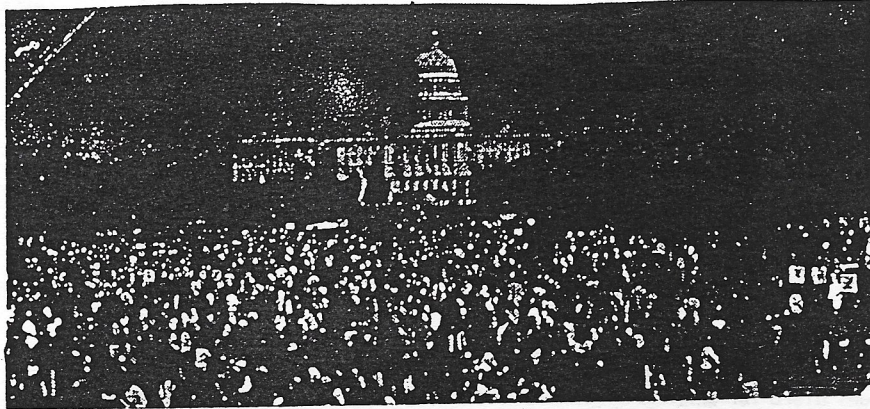
...SO
LITTLE
TIME



MAGGIE K. BROUGHT A TAG OFF A BRA THAT SAID "MAYBE YOU'LL SEE MORE OF HIM IF HE SEES MORE OF YOU"

WHAT MESSAGE DOES THAT SEND TO ♀?





1. Record-breaking crowd at NOW's 2002 rally in Washington.

"We Won't Go Back!" Rally

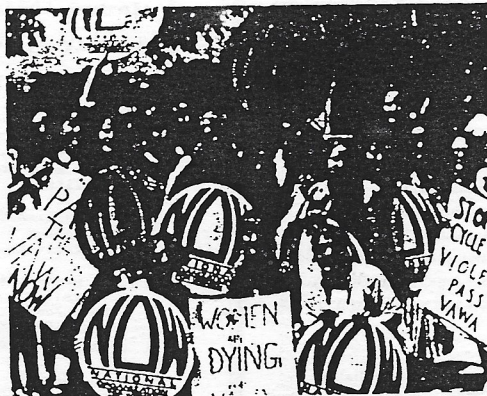
ON THE MALL
IN WASHINGTON, D.C.

RALLY AGAINST
VIOLENCE—
SUNDAY, APRIL 9

Join the National
Organization for
Women for a
massive action
against violence.



The Baltimore Clothesline Project on display as part of a NOW protest of a judge's sexist sentencing in a domestic homicide.



Young feminists rally in support of the new Violence Against Women Act.

FIRST NATIONAL DISPLAY OF
THE CLOTHESLINE PROJECT—
APRIL 8-9

★ **YOUNG FEMINIST SUMMIT ON VIOLENCE—
APRIL 7-8**

TO VOLUNTEER OR FOR MORE INFORMATION CALL 202-331-0066

ETS members plan to
attend this rally +
Summit in Wash. D.C.
April 7th - 9th 1995.
For more info - write
to: "We Won't Go Back"
N.O.W.
1000 16th St. NW, #700
Wash. D.C. 20036
Take advantage of
this great opportunity! ♀

RAISE
YOUR VOICE &
YOUR PEN -
WRITE LETTERS
!!!

ETS VIDEO OF THE
MONTH: EVEN COWGIRLS
GET THE BLUES *****

Amazingly, this movie was
made from the book of the
same title written in 1976
(by Tom Robbins). This movie
delves into feminist and
lesbian issues in a fun
off-beat manner. Filled
with PLENTY of symbolism,
this movie will keep you
coming back for more! KS



CRAZY...

Drunkenness defense wins in rape case

© 1994, Washington Post

TORONTO — Legal scholars and advocates of women's rights fear that a recent Canadian Supreme Court ruling will establish extreme drunkenness as a successful defense in rape and other sexual-abuse cases.

Lawyers citing their client's intoxication in a spouse-abuse case last week won the first acquittal on those grounds since Canada's highest court gave its qualified endorsement of the defense at the end of September.

An Alberta man charged with criminal assault against his wife claimed successfully that he could not be held accountable for his actions after ingesting 80 ounces of liquor, 12 beers and prescription drugs during a 30-hour period. In that state, an expert witness told the court, he was "like a robot."

Emily Paradis of the Concordia University Women's Center in Montreal said the Supreme Court ruling "opens up the process of appeal for every rapist and assaulter in the country, as the vast majority of assaults are committed under the influence of alcohol."

Paradis said, "It's outrageous that you can be found guilty if you get behind the wheel of a car but not if you assault a woman."

← FROM
Nov. 14 RAPID
City Journal

— PAGE BY JESSY C. —

Leonard the Liberated Husband

Leonard the liberated husband,
Who was first on his block
With revolution,
Universal love,
Astrology,
Ecology,
And euthanasia,
Is finished with macho
And girlie magazines
And is currently
Washing dishes,
Waxing floors,
Relating to women as
Genuine human beings,
Deploing rape
And other oppressive conditions,
And insisting that his wife pursue
Personhood,
Ph.D.'s,
Sexual bliss,
Greater respect from truck drivers,
And highly paid executive positions.
Whether she wants to,
Or not.

POETRY FROM- HOW DID I GET TO BE 40 + OTHER ATROCITIES

by
Judith Viorst

Beauty Is Only Skin Deep

Why do I care about looking good
When it's really my soul that counts?
Does Golda Meir feel diminished because of dry skin?
Why can't I give up my glosses and gels
And retain my superfluous hair,
And try to rely on what's known as the beauty within?

How come I think that the I that I am
Is enhanced by a shampoo and set?
Does Margaret Mead make herself crazy because of split ends?
And would she have run like a dummy to hide
In aisle nine of the Safeway last week
To avoid being seen with no eyeliner on by her friends?

Who would expect Madame Curie to tweeze?
Who would expect Joan of Arc
To go out and buy a new tunic before saving France?
I like to believe I'm a serious person
But sometimes my self-esteem rests
On whether there's more of my bottom than fits in my pants.

It's better, I know, to be loving and wise
Than merely size ten and unlined.
I mustn't forget where my ultimate value resides.
And surely a man like Paul Newman would want me
To have lots of beauty within.
But what could it hurt if I also looked gorgeous besides?



BE POWERFUL

CRAZY... CRAZY... CRAZY... CRAZY... CRAZY... CRAZY... CRAZY... CRAZY... CRAZY... CRAZY...

CRAZY... CRAZY... CRAZY... CRAZY... CRAZY... CRAZY... CRAZY... CRAZY... CRAZY... CRAZY...

Abortion clinic violence hits home

BOSTON — Suddenly it's in my back yard.

Not Pensacola, Fla. Not Wichita, Kan. It's in Brookline, Mass.

Suddenly the scene of the crime is not in some isolated abortion clinic building on a southern highway or a strip mall. It's on Beacon Street, along the Boston Marathon route, two minutes from my front door.

This time it's not Michael Griffin. It's not Paul Hill. The suspect is another young man, handsome, curly-haired, clean shaven, dressed in black. Dressed to kill.

This time the murder victim isn't even a doctor or a clinic escort. It's two young receptionists. This time seven people in all are shot.

The violence has come home, big time.

Friday morning started out like the other mornings in a suburb that has three clinics located within two miles. As usual there were protesters in front of 1031 Beacon St.; women praying, a man with the video camera. Some we know by sight.

Maybe the edge of danger that has sharpened nationally with the escalating clinic violence was dulled here by familiarity. Many of my neighbors and fellow commuters have learned to walk by the protesters in front of Planned Parenthood on their way to the cleaners or the French bakery or the train stop.

But on this morning, after rush hour, the man in black walked into the clinic where they do pap smears and gynecological exams, where they perform abortions, and where they are testing the pill RU-486. He took a rifle out of his black gym bag and began shooting. Killing one and wounding three.

Leaving bodies, chaos, death and terror behind, he then apparently drove to his next stop at 1842 Beacon St. And there, in a building I know from endless visits to my child's orthodontist, the man went to another reception desk.

He asked Leanne Nichols, "Is this preterm?" The last thing this 38-year-old woman said was "yes." He killed her, wounded a secretary, wounded a security guard, shot at people on the street, and, apparently wounded by a guard, he took off with his rifle and his gym bag.

As the police helicopters circled the neighborhood looking for a serial assassin, as bodies were carried out of two clinics, as a psychiatrist came in to Planned Parenthood to help the shattered co-workers — survivors now — and as families were notified, a pro-life spokesman offered up the usual suspect.

"These are not pro-life activities," said Teresa Donovan of Massachusetts Citizens for Life. "They obviously are the actions of a deranged individual."

Michael Griffin? A deranged individual. Paul Hill? A deranged individual. The serial assassin of Brookline? A deranged individual.

How many deranged individuals does it finally take to make a conspiracy? How many deranged individuals does it take to make a movement?

In the past decade clinic violence has spread like an ideological virus. It has risen in virulence as well, escalating on the power of its own rhetoric.

The death threats and the stalkings became firebombings and invasions. The wounding of one doctor became the

murder of another and another and now the murder of two clinic workers.

Each time pro-life people have claimed that the killer was a loner, a deranged individual, an outsider. Pro-choice people have hoped that there would be no replacement, no copy cat.

But the truth is much more menacing. The mainstream pro-life rhetoric that calls abortion murder has led many, step by step, to the "logical" conclusion that killing a "killer" is justifiable homicide and that murder to prevent "murder" is morally right.

When Paul Hill, now sitting on death

row, was asked if his actions would incite others to anti-abortion violence, he said, "Indubitably." When asked if Jesus Christ would have pulled the trigger, he said, "absolutely."

Since the Supreme Court re-affirmed the legal right to abortion, frustrated pro-life leaders have gone from trying to

make abortion illegal to trying to make it impossible. One tactic is fear: harassing women who choose abortion and harassing clinics, doctors, workers, who provide them.

It's not surprising that as the whole army moves toward the extreme, a flank will carry the message over the edge. Are these deranged individuals or are they true believers of a movement that has lost the right to call itself pro-life?

In the days ahead we may know a great deal more about the suspect, his mind, his motives. But today, with yellow police tapes strung across two doorways on Beacon Street, with bullets riddling the walls of a health clinic around the corner, I know enough to be chilled to the bone.

First doctors, then escorts, now receptionists. First Wichita, then Pensacola, now Brookline. How many "deranged individuals" are there among the familiar protesters in your neighborhood?

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CHILD ABUSE KILLS:

Over 4,000 children will be murdered by their parents this year in the U. S. They will be beaten, burned, stabbed, raped and tortured to death. The most frequent assailant of children is NOT a stranger but the parent or caretaker. Between one to six MILLION children 'survive' such abuse each year only to have their spirits crushed in the most dangerous place of all; not the streets, not back alleys, not buses or day care centers, but within the nuclear family.



↑ submitted by April ↑

I ♥



(reprints on this page from)

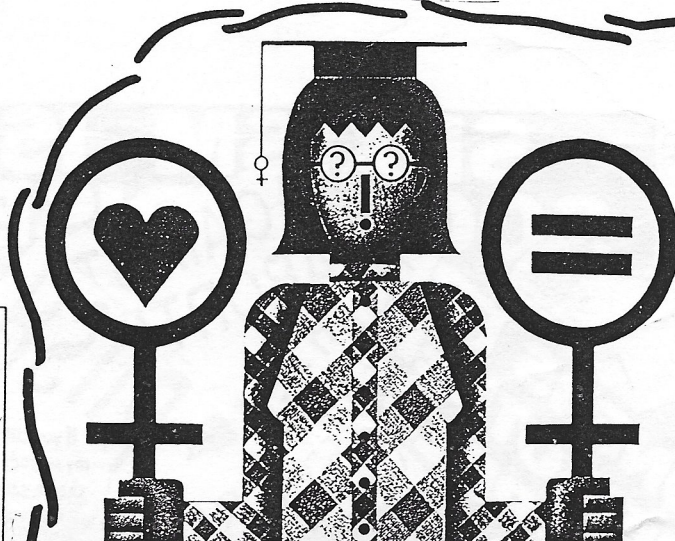
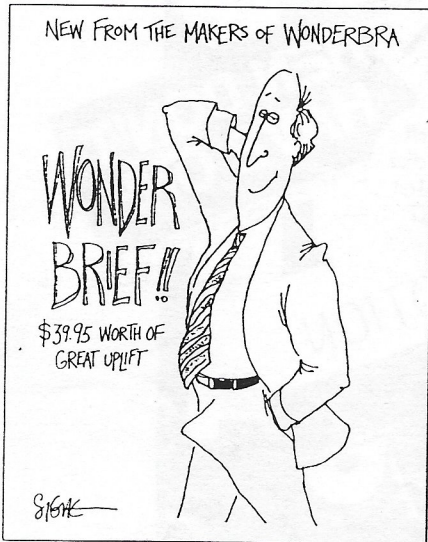
HEALTH NOTES

Between 1982 and 1992, the number of abortion providers in the U.S. dropped by 18 percent.

In a school-based study of 1,728 tenth-grade girls, researchers found that 7 percent used laxatives, 8 percent used diet pills, and 11 percent vomited to lose weight.

AIDS has become the second leading cause of death (after cancer) among African American women ages 25 to 44, according to preliminary data from the Centers for Disease Control.

Ninety percent of women wear shoes too small for their feet. The average width of a woman's foot is 3.66 inches, while the average width of a woman's shoe is 3.0 inches.



AFRAID
TO USE
THE "F"
WORD?

Many people are reluctant to call themselves feminists because they don't fit a certain mold or set of stereotypes! You don't have to be anti-♂, vegetarian, bra-burnin', pro-choice, democrat, or anything else to be a feminist! To me, feminism is simply taking care of yourself, respecting womanhood, and empowering your Sisters!

Sara E.

✂ CUT HERE ✂

Buttons
and
Stickers
(see reverse
side)



"I said I'd like to turn
you in, not on."



Send
your in
order

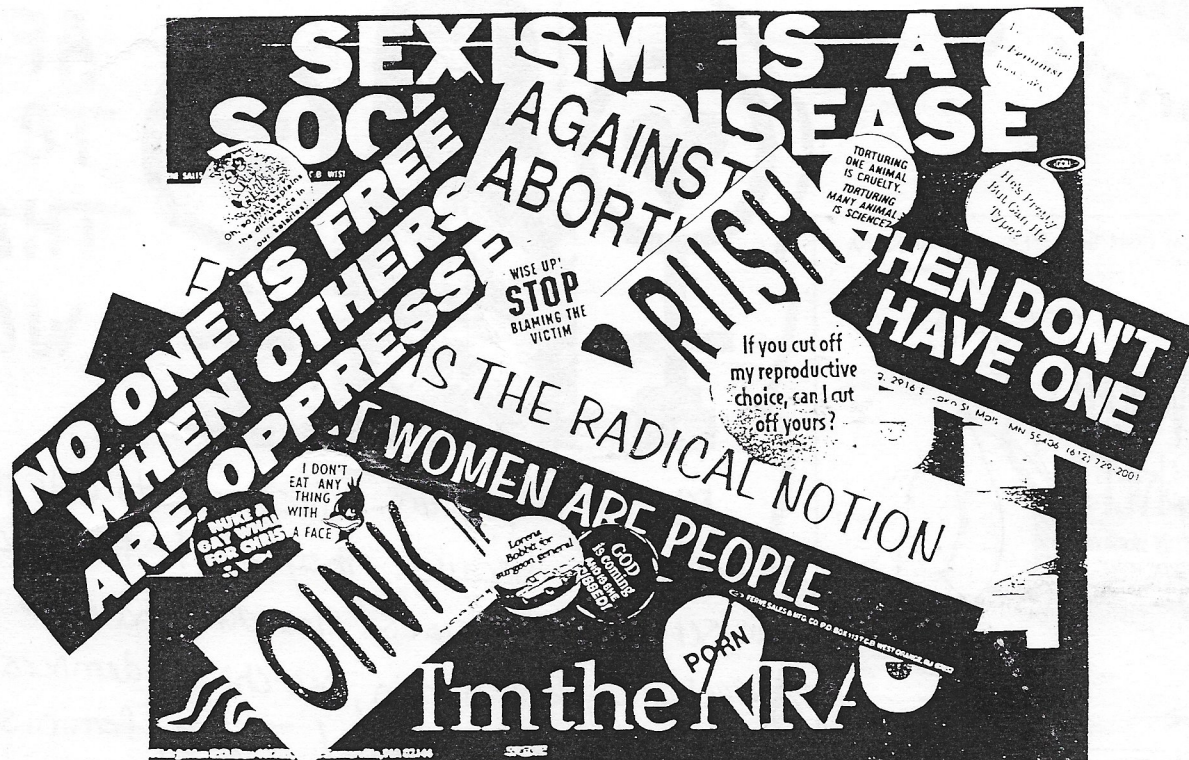
RAGE

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Benefitting the production of Rage

• Stickers • • buttons •



BUTTON ORDERS	Total Amt Ordered _____	BUMBER STICKER ORDERS	Total Amt Ordered _____
<p>Please place a number in the box for the amount desired:</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> If you cut off my reproductive choice, can I cut off yours?</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Oh so that explains the difference in our salaries!</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> He's pretty, but can he type?</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> I don't eat anything with a face.</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Torturing one animal is cruelty./</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Torturing many animals is science?</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> God is coming and SHE is pissed!</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Nuke a gay whale for christ.</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Lorena Bobbit for surgeon general.</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> WISE UP! Stop blaming the victim.</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> This is what a feminist looks like.</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Stop PORN.</p>		<p>Please place a number in the box for the amount desired:</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Sexism is a social disease.</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> No one is free when others are oppressed.</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Against abortion? Then do not have one.</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Feminism is the radical notion that women are people.</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Oink if you love RUSH.</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> I'm the NRA.</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Meat is Dead.</p>	
		Add \$.50 for shipping and handling for the stickers	

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