The Rubyfruit Readher is a lesbian communiqué published monthly by a small collective. Not all of us necessarily agree with everything that is printed but we take responsibility for choosing to print whatever appears in Ruby.

We are an open collective and welcome new members—call 426-DYKE for meeting times.

CONTRIBUTIONS
We always need contributions, both graphics and written materials. Graphics must be black ink on white paper and be either 3 or 6" wide. Written materials must have a signature, phone, & address, altho a pseudonym will be printed by request. We tend to give preference to materials submitted by Santa Cruz County lesbians altho we also appreciate articles that concern out-of-town events. Send by 15th of month.

DISTRIBUTION POINTS
Pick up Ruby at the following places and put yr 35¢ in the donation can: SC Women's Health Collective, Mother Right Bookstore & You've Got Me Flying Kite Shop; also, on sale at Bookshop Santa Cruz. Please send us yr $ if you get Ruby at: Phyl's, Dragon Moon, Plaza Books, Cymbaline or Felton Co-op.

RAPS
APOLOGIES-LAST ISSUE
1) for illegible numbers on the crossword puzzle, 2) for inadvertently mis-printing the phone # in the Dyke Sports ad. The correct # is 423-4396. 3) for offending some of our gay brothers by not mentioning their valuable participation in Gay Pride Week. "Dyke Tactics and Gay Pride" was simply about how the events affected lesbians, and was not trying to imply men weren't there.

WORKERS THIS ISSUE
Brenda, Catherine, Charlotte, Clytie, Kater.

DYKE SPORTS
every Saturday at 11am
Garfield Park (off Almar)

Let's get together & play —
volleyball, softball, frisbee,
basketball, badminton — you name it! Bring everything you've got (gloves, balls, bats, rackets, friends, energy lemonade...) —
westside — eastside —
everybody welcome!
for info. call Robin
423-4396
The are many reasons why women choose to practice a martial art, or choose one martial art instead of others. The most obvious and immediate reason for any martial art practice is self-defense and general physical fitness; beyond that, the choice of style is up to each person.

I started learning joshi judo about a year and a half ago, because I wanted to learn a martial art from a woman teacher, and practice with only women. Joshi judo is a women's martial art, developed from judo for women's bodies and women's minds. What I'd like to do here is give some basic history and describe some basic forms of joshi judo as I understand them, and through that description hopefully will be made clear why I continue to practice it, and its value to me as a form.

To begin with, judo was formed from the deadly fighting arts of jujitsu and the samurai, and was formalized into a separate martial art in 1882 by Dr. Jigoro Kano, in Japan. Dr. Kano's idea was to develop a martial art that was not instantly deadly, or maiming, so that it could be practiced without hurting one's partner, but would still be effective. So he developed judo, "the gentle way".

Then in the 1930's, one of Dr. Kano's students, Keiko Fukuda, took the principles and forms of judo and began joshi (women's) judo. The difference as she saw it was that judo, at that time, was still being practiced as a male-identified fighting art, perhaps more gentle than its predecessors, but still with a male spirit, competition and "winning" being very important.
Joshi judo, on the other hand, has developed into an art where the important ideas are grace, speed, and accuracy, practiced with a gentle and loving spirit. The two mottoes of joshi judo are "maximum efficiency" and "mutual welfare and benefit". Joshi judo is non-aggressive in the sense that if you went out and picked a fight with someone you would not be using joshi judo; however, if someone were unfortunate enough to attack a joshi judoka, he would be gently but firmly shown that violent and destructive energy is ultimately only harmful to himself. The joshi judoka does not attack; she strives to maintain the balance of the universe within herself, and gently shows others when they have stepped outside of that balance. This is the spirit of joshi judo; this is the attitude we try to maintain throughout all of our practice.

If these ideas sound a little abstract, think about them in terms of yourself as a woman: you have a right to your space (physical, mental, psychic...), you have a right to express who you are, and you have a right to not have your rights invaded or intruded upon by anyone.

The idea of practicing a martial art with other women and not with men has been and continues to be a somewhat controversial subject. Some women who practice martial arts that include men say that practicing with men gives them less fear of actually being able to deal with a male attacker on the streets. While I agree that this is a valid method for some women to practice, and while I respect that choice, for me in my practice it's not essential that I deal directly with male energy.

It seems to me that male energy abounds in our society anyway, and the best self-defense I can have against its intrusion into my life is to learn how to use my innate woman-
energy to its fullest; to re-introduce the female principle into the world, and to gently but firmly affirm its right, and therefore my right, to exist.

Judo practice is a place where I can express who I truly am. It's really wonderful to watch my own progress and the progress of other women as we strengthen our bodies and learn how to move, learn how to assert ourselves, both on and off the mat. Learn how to not be intruded upon by unwanted energy, by simply not being available to it. There can be no attack without a victim—if women are unwilling to accept the role of victim, then aggressive energy has no opening to get in, cannot hurt us, can only hurt the sender of that energy.

If you are interested in taking a beginning joshi judo class, call Kathy Quinn at 425-1450 for dates, times, and places.

THE NATURE of SELF DEFENSE

The realm of self-defense (at least within my perspective) means a redefining of strength and power. It means getting in touch with your concept of "self". This means getting in touch with your will, your desires and purpose in life. In essence this means becoming aware of those essential forces which make you unique. Self-defense means creating and maintaining those vehicles (mind and body) which exercise your will or uniqueness. It means finding those paths which will allow you to actualize your potential. It means giving up the "luxury" of being weak (mentally, physically or spiritually) and exchanging it for a more fruitful one—accountability.

It means loving yourself so that you will have more to offer others without slighting or compromising yourself. It means centering and taking control.

It means radiating a posture of confidence, competence, balance and agility; a posture of pure positive energy.

Self-defense is any wholistic healing process. It is also any form of preparation.

Because we, as women, have had a major eclipse in our physical powers we have to start to rediscover and reconstruct them. To be liber-
self defense...
ated from our most basic ter-
ritory, our bodies, is to have
touched the morningstar of
our liberation as a sex, as
a culture.
Happy Renaissance!
--Kathy L. Quinn

Womyn Aware:
The three men who have been
abducting and raping womyn
have been caught! But keep
alert!! Summer means extra
hassles. Watch out for your-
self and your sisters.

S.C. WOMYN'S
HEALTH CENTER
Health Info and Counselling
Medical Services by Appointment
Lesbian Counsellors Available
Dr. Referrals/Medical Library
Self-help Workshop Monthly

OPEN: 10-4 M-F; 7-9 pm Wed.
250 LOCUST ST.
427-3500
-24 hour phoneline-

Need 1 or 2 women to share a
lg. bedroom, by Aug or Sept,
in a lesbian-feminist collec-
tive. If interested, call
425-8748, Emily or Janis.
Rent negotiable.

KITE SHOP
123 PEARL ALLEY
SANTA CRUZ
426-HIGH
BEHIND WOOLWORTHS
I pushed the button, picked up the intercom and spoke into the mouthpiece. Attempting nonchalance, I held my Lorenz book, loosely opened, in my none-too-steady hand and leaned against the crumbling cement wall that stretched through the bars to an unmarked, firmly closed door.

At six o'clock in the morning, I had found myself in the bizarre position of being put on hold in the cell entrance of the Santa Cruz County Jail. What absurdity had lead to this? What was I doing, two days after Christmas, surrendering myself to the mystery of justice?

I felt like Dreyfus, the falsely accused Jewish Legionnaire, as he time and again cried out, "I'm innocent, I'm innocent." However, he was being tried for treason. I was trying to clear up a $3 non-registration ticket dating two years prior on a car that belonged to a friend. What a noble cause!

These things flashed through my mind as the gaunt matron finally opened the double-locked gate and escorted me into the elevator leading up to the main office. As we rode up, I had no time to speculate on what I would find. I was busy handling the first shock wave of depersonalization—the handing over of personal possessions. From the moment I stepped into the holding cell from the elevator, I began to experience the nightmarish disbelief that was to follow me through the rest of the day.

Within the confines of the law's cage there no longer is an "I"—only a "They". "They" of the swift, frisking hands deftly and impersonally canvasing strained muscles beneath one's clothing looking for concealed weapons. "They" with penetrating, non-seeing eyes staring at my stripped-down body. My eyes were aching with astonishment as I tried to convince myself that the degrading procedure of peeling off my layers of humanness was justified. What was my crime that I was to be humiliated in such a way and not be able to use my once-free-voice to protest.

I was booked, given prison clothing and locked behind two heavy metal doors in the Women's Quarters. Again, "They"
served "waiting" on a timeless tray, along with the bad joke of doughy-white-pseudo-peanutbutter sandwiches, sugary kool-aid and coffee that was indistinguishable from the rusty water that came out of the push button faucets.

My cell mates surprised me. As I entered the room they only casually glanced in my direction, careful not to make any sudden movements towards the briefly opened door. I don't know what I had expected, but it certainly wasn't to see a young girl ironing and another writing ephemeral graffiti on a blackboard attached to the wall. I had asked for my book and it had been returned to me. I had fully intended to spend the time being invisible--curling up in a corner, reading, observing yet staying detached. But what happened was that I started to become part of the tangible paranoia that had been building through the ordeal of incarceration. I read the first paragraph of my book over and over again, unable to absorb or concentrate on the words about the beauty of animals. Animals were on the "outside" and the only thing that really mattered was what was happening in that small dingy, totally isolated room.

I tried desperately to maintain my sense of self. How could they possibly touch my inner-most source of strength, the knowledge of who I was to myself, my family and friends. But it happened. I blended into their vision of "prisoner". I was no different than the two women before me--one, a four-time heroin victim and the other, an accused murderer. There is a status within prison, but essentially you are all the same. Traffic ticket or murder-one, the same overwhelming helplessness, guilt and fear become the dominant forces in the "Offender's" life.

I knew for certain that I had no control over my situation. The threat of lengthy incarceration brought me to the brink of loss of reason and I felt the deep frustration of loss of power--the power necessary to generate a free and confident spirit.

In the park surrounded by womyn
I feel a magic, endless circle of protection. Joy-
On Saturday, June 12th at MotherRight, several womyn had gathered to discuss lookism, fat liberation, facial hair, physical disabilities, etc. in a workshop on body images. I came with no apparent expectation of what I was to gain by it...Well, my consciousness was raised several degrees, as it had never dawned on me before to accept fat people, for instance, in my world view, as among those groups who were oppressed. I had up until this experience barred such a concern from my life.

I learned a rather interesting point about "actuarial tables" for weight. These tables were conceived by men who have "certain" ideas as to what is "healthy", which is of course determined by what they consider to be "attractive". Where else would they come up with the criteria for these weight norms?

I also learned that some fat people want to be accepted for what they are, body weight and all! I had previous to this workshop always sought to find euphemisms for "fat" when I would attempt, for example, to describe someone to somebody else, because i would feel ashamed and embarrassed for anyone who was fat, as though it was an abominable way to be, and an insult in being depicted as such.

At times, I have been obsessed with becoming "overweight", as I am afraid that if my belly protrudes noticeably, I will be "unattractive", and people will not want to associate themselves with me. I am surely not as superficial as that in my thinking, but I have been conditioned, or have been conditioning myself to react to the idea that "attractiveness" is bound up with a certain body image; no doubt a reflection of the male idea. The precursors of norms have taught us, in essence, to be perpetually dissatisfied with ourselves. For example, one fat woman reported in the group that she was never satisfied with her weight, even when she was skinny. She, and other sisters in a similar position, have battled constantly with maintaining on one diet or another, never quite satisfying the goals they had set for themselves. This is the price one has to pay in a male-id- cont. p. 12.
HELLO SISTERS... All I can say is that the only way to solve this puzzle is to start with a pencil! SERIOUSLY, all you gotta do is start with the word I've given you, find the word that connects to it and the rest will follow. It's like a chain: if it's in knots, go to another link. Don't give up!! Use a scratch piece of paper and practice a few word connections until you find the right ones. And if you absolutely CAN'T get it solved then call me for the solution: 353-2089 in Los Gatos. Good Luck Wimmin. Nikki
Staying In

I dreamed I dropped
a ten dollar bill
into your guitar case
I dreamed I kissed you
softly
on your forehead
I don’t think
you can tell
by my hands
how they want
to touch you
I don’t think
you can tell
by my arms
how they want
to encircle you
But sometimes
when my eyes
are out of control
I’m afraid
they might tell
how I
love you.

Jade

Tribal
A Womyn’s world here
The sound of drums
and forests
The smell of ancient rivers
cleansing
brown earth
we gather.

Jay
entified society. Whatever we are, short, fat, tall, skinny, black, white, brown, yellow, female, or gay, we will always fall short in this society of what it means to be "ultimately" acceptable in such areas as popularity, attractiveness, success, etc.

--Alesia Panajota

**gay rights coalition**

The Santa Cruz Gay Rights Coalition is a union of lesbians and gay men that arose out of our common struggle for human rights. In June, 1977, our resolution endorsing state & Federal gay rights legislation (AB 1302 and HR 2998) was passed by the Santa Cruz Co. Board of Supervisors.

Our future concerns are two-fold: 1) to establish a communication network to coordinate and disseminate information throughout the gay community; and 2) to make ourselves and issues of concern to gay people known to the public.

Our goals involve political, educational, and cultural actions:

*In politics, to work for enactment of legislation banning discrimination against gays in housing, employment, and public accommodation; on local, state, and national levels.

*In education, to counteract misinformation and stereotyping of lesbians and gay men by presenting educational programs to schools, churches, legislators, mental health professionals, and other institutions and individuals.

*In the community, to work for job security for all gay employees.

In addition, we hope to provide a community forum for the expression and enjoyment of gay culture. The SCGRC can be reached through Community Switchboard, 426-LIFE.
FEMINISTS WIN ONE!

California I.W.Y. Conference

(Ruby's note: The IWY Conference, stemming from needs expressed during International Women's Year 1975, is a federally funded, government sponsored event for the purpose of recommending Women's Programs to Congress and the President. In June, open conferences were held in each state to elect delegates and adopt resolutions to be sent to the national convention in November. Suzanne Paizas and Gloria Woody of Santa Cruz are among the delegates on the California slate; they should be informed of any needs this community wants expressed. The following article was written and researched by The Lesbian News Staff.)

The International Women's Year California State Meeting held June 16-19 at the University of Southern Calif. was a clear-cut victory for the rights of women. The "orange slate" of 101 delegates which included 13 up front Lesbians won handily on Saturday, and approximately 45 resolutions of feminist concerns were adopted on Sunday. Calif will be well represented in Houston at the national meeting in November.

The crisis appeal which began around June 7th to gay and straight sisters and brothers everywhere worked wonders. Around 9,000 people registered with feminist forces out-numbering Bryant and Schlafley (of Stop ERA) forces perhaps 8-1. The anticipated blitz by thousands of conservative women and their husbands did not materialize quite as expected. Don't be lulled by numbers, however, as things were never very smooth.

The IWY organizers had a rough time processing so many people (they had anticipated about 6,000) and informing them of important rules as well as the methods and times of voting for delegates and resolutions. Two-hour waits in registration lines, then one hour in voting lines tried people to their limits and also limited the numbers able to participate in workshops where resolutions were being composed and voted on. A Lesbian caucus established headquarters in one room during the 2 workshop days and did its best to guide several hundred core women and some Gay men in strategy as well as keep→
them informed about the latest happenings. Runners kept the group posted on where people were needed. Friday evening half the room successfully was called upon to defeat an anti-abortion resolution. But some workshops were confusing, loud, complicated situations which nearly boiled over because there was no clear rule governing whether or not very late comers could vote. Several general topic workshops targeted by Bryant and Schlafley women turned into hornet's nests because of this.

It seemed that there were few, if any, middle of the roaders at these workshops. There were two sides, each wanting their resolution passed. Perhaps at calmer workshops some debate of the issues and education did take place. At any rate, the strategies worked, and very few conservative resolutions made it to the general session on Sunday where the workshops' resolutions were amended, then voted on by the 3-4 thousand who came that day. Feminists again outnumbered the conservatives, but it was not easy going.

This last session was three hours of tension, frustration and finally, celebration. Endless points of order, points of information, amendments, motions, disruptions and delay tactics were a parliamentary procedural hell. Struggling against time, 4-5 resolutions were passed one by one, with the remaining 40 or so favorable ones lumped together and passed in one fell swoop only 10-15 minutes before time ran out. Resolutions were adopted in favor of the Equal Rights Amendment, women having control over their own bodies (abortion and birth control), redefining rape, decriminalizing prostitution, and the government funding of 24-hr day care centers as well as shelters and services for battered women. These are just a sampling. Also, resolutions were passed or amended to support and recognize the needs of Chicanas, Native Americans, Blacks, disabled women, older women, minors and other minorities.

Under Lesbianism, it was resolved that:
1. Sexual or affectional preference not be a criteria for dealing with teachers.
2. Laws be passed to prohibit discrimination in employment, licensing, housing and education at state and federal levels.
4. Government should pay wages for housework to all women.
5. Government funds should be allocated to National Lesbian Mothers Defense Funds and to a disabled parent's defense fund.
7. Sex and/or affectional preferences of parents should not be admissable in cases of child custody, adoption, etc.

The above are not all the areas covered, though it seems that treatment by the military and the Immigration Service was overlooked.

It was good to see that lesbians were very well represented at the entire event and were vital to the success of it all. Unity with straight feminist sisters and gay brothers did pay and resulted in defeat for Bryant and Schlafley's friends. Let's hope that more states succeed, so that our efforts are rewarded nationally.

I still get scared on this ledge when you push me I think I'm falling then I leap regaining balance into myself.

--Joy

Coming Out

Coming out of my fear of knowing you I come to know myself I watch you You cry And we grow strong and brown together I watch your hands They remind me of a woman who lived long ago in forests breaking wood.

--Joy
The Gay Rights issue has brought many of us together for the first time. Others of us have experienced a growing sense of trust and closeness as we have helped ourselves feel strong enough to appear in the Gay Pride Parade, circulate the support statement downtown, approach the Board of Supervisors and the Sentinel with our demands, and create on-going work groups. I believe that there is much more happening within us than is exemplified in these actions, however. We have been made aware of our lesbianism in a new way—both in regard to Dade County and the attention we're getting in this community. We are going through some changes. A small group of women would like to create an opportunity for Santa Cruz County lesbians to come together, possibly for a week-end, to share in workshops on whatever can further our understanding of ourselves and each other. The work of the past two months has centered around the task of our being understood by others—and with very good purpose. It is also important for us to come together to spend attention on understanding us and presenting ourselves to ourselves. The Lesbian Co-Exploration can be such a focus of our energies. There have been no planning sessions deciding what will be covered, where or when it will be, if it will include over-night accommodations, what we might serve at a giant barbecue, or anything you might have input about. New women are very important in this planning effort. There are many different needs to speak to. If you cannot commit yourself to working regularly on this, come to one gathering of the planning committee and tell us what you'd like to have happen. Or write your suggestion to us care of Rubyfruit. For information on the first planning session call me at 423-9192. There is a beautiful sense of unity growing among us. We must care for it by caring for ourselves.

—Donna Zavada
Book Review:
WOMAN ON THE EDGE....

I've been planning for several months to write a book review of Marge Piercy's Woman on the Edge of Time, but haven't because I didn't want to get into saying what it's about. I hate it when somebody tells me what a book is about before I've read it, or when they analyze it to death so that I'm not even free to draw my own conclusions about it. So finally I decided to write something short, vague, and intriguing about this book. So here it is:

Woman on the Edge of Time is one of the best, most entertaining, and most important books I've ever read, but it takes reading it to find out why I think so, or if you agree with me. I encourage everyone to read it and draw her own conclusions. It's available in paperback at MotherRight.

Love, brenda
(typist's note: I've read it twice! It's great!!!)

You're leaving me slowly
the way the moon moves across the heavens

You're leaving me rhythmically
the way waves pound into sand

You're leaving me softly
the way your hand moves across my belly

I'm watching you silently
the way a rabbit freezes in fear.

Jade
The Women's Communication Coalition presents the First Annual West Coast Women's Video Festival in November. This is a celebration of women—how we laugh and cry, what we hope and dream, our visions, our inconsistencies, our strengths, our struggles. The coalition encourages all women to submit their tapes. Please submit 1/2" or 3/4" video tapes. Color tapes will be accepted, but all viewing will be in black and white. Do not send master tapes, and do insure them. Mail all tapes in a lead pouch clearly marked DO NOT X-RAY. Women whose tapes have been selected will be notified by Oct 1st. All tapes will be returned. Submit by Aug. 15, 1977 to: Robin Citrin, 169 Purdue Ave Berkeley, Ca. 94708

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The Gay Rights National Lobby (GRNL) has announced that the National Coalition of American Nuns have offered their support toward the passage of HR 2998, the federal gay rights bill. The National Coalition of American Nuns is an organization of 1800 Roman Catholic Sisters throughout the U.S. dedicated to studying, working and speaking out on issues related to human rights and social justice. Sr. Judith Schloegel, CSJ, President of the organization, has urged all NGAN members to write to their congresspersons in support of HR 2998.

--info from The Lesbian News

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<td>Jewish Umbrella Organization</td>
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RUBY'S ADVERTISING RATES
We want to support more of the cost of our production through ads. We also hope to raise enough to start printing (instead of mimeo).
So, if you would like to place an ad with us, please send camera ready copy (black ink and graphics on white paper to size) and payment by the 15th of the month.

Our rates are as follow:
CLASSIFIED:
will be typed, single spaced
- $1.00 for first 25 words
- $.50 for each additional 10 words
DISPLAY:
- $2.00 per column inch (2 3/4 inches wide)
- 1/2 page 3½" x 2 3/4"  $6.00
- 1 page 5½" x 2 3/4"  $12.00
- 1/2 page 3½" x 6"  $12.00
- full page 6½" x 6"  $24.00

Feel free to write or call about trades.

__________________________
Rubyfruit Reader
SUBSCRIPTION
(3 Bucks for 6 months)
name
address
zip
box 2386, santa cruz, 95063