Sisters—

Sept. '71

50¢
STATEMENT OF PURPOSE FOR THE SAN FRANCISCO CHAPTER OF THE DAUGHTERS OF BILITIS.....

...a women's organization for the purpose of aiding the Lesbian to discover her place in society and of educating society to understand and accept her, without prejudice, and...

1. To encourage and support the Lesbian in her search for her social, economic, personal, interpersonal and vocational identity within society by maintaining and building a library on the themes of homosexuality and on women; by providing social functions where she can communicate with others and expand her social world outside the bar scene; by providing an organized structure through which she can work to change society's limitations upon her life-style; by providing a forum for the interchange of ideas and problems within her own group.

2. To educate the public to accept and understand the Lesbian as an individual, eventually leading to the breakdown of taboos, prejudices, and limitations upon her life-style by sponsoring public discussions; by providing individuals as speakers and participants in various forums designed to educate the public; by dissemination of educational and rational literature on the Lesbian.

3. To encourage and support and participate in responsible research dealing with homosexuality.

4. To investigate the penal code as it pertains to the homosexual and to promote changes, providing equitable handling of cases involving homosexuals, through due process of law, without prejudice.

TO SAY AND BELIEVE THAT GAY IS GOOD.
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This issue of SISTERS is dedicated with love to our Treasurer Diane, who has begun her 4th year of watching S.F. DOB’s money. Blessings be heaped upon her and thanks.
With amazement and sorrow I have been reading the contributions to SISTERS by Dr. Ruth McGuire on the subject of "the aging Lesbian". Sorrow, because if the lesbians over 40 or so who read these depressing counsels are impressionistic enough to accept that this is what is in store for them, they are going to be very unhappy. Unnecessarily. And as for those now under 40 being told by one who is, one assumes, a woman of education and experience and herself in the "aging" category that the lugubrious future described in these articles is what they may expect—well, my reaction would be, why go on living?

As one who, in Dr. McGuire's chronology, would be called aging if not aged (you start falling apart at 40 and apparently have about had it by 50, friends), may I speak from personal experience and from observation of Lesbians past fifty and on into ripe old age?

Far from the Lesbian being one who has "all of the problems other women have and...few, if any of the compensations"—it looks to me to be the exact opposite. We are all, regardless of our erotic preferences, first of all members of the human race; and as such also one with the whole living universe. No one and nothing has prescribed that if we have not married and born children we are cut off from on-going, stable, supportive relationships, to use Dr. McGuire's terms. In fact, since the majority of Lesbians must and do earn our own living in the world at large, we have more opportunities to reach out, form, and enjoy those relationships. (Oscar Wilde once remarked: "God gave us our relatives: thank heaven we can choose our friends.")

by Elsa Grubbow

One of the legitimate complaints of the wife and mother confined to diapering, dishwashing and dusting within the four walls of "home" is precisely that she is denied these, among other opportunities.

The Lesbian, earning her own livelihood, hence independent of someone expecting her to violate her selfhood to please and accommodate to, is freer than the heterosexual woman who apparently is forever filled with anxiety, first over whether she will "catch a man" (ugly concept!) and then how she will "hold" him. Anyone doubting this need only read the reams of advice written and spoken to women on these matters; not to mention the insistent pressures of advertising. Or speak with your "straight" acquaintances.

The Lesbian, not pulled on to serve and meet 24-hour demands of husband and babies, has time, energy and incentive to realize herself and grow in all areas of her being. She has choices which enable her in the long run to be a whole person (not an auxiliary or adjunct) with more to give to others whether in talents or friendships. We don't need more babies. We do need more whole, realized, confident human beings, especially those with the gentler qualities of intuition, compassion, tenderness, esthetic perception. Qualities generally regarded as feminine, though males in less aggressive and cruel cultures than ours have rejoiced in them.

If a census could be taken, it might well be found that the majority of women who have chosen women as love partners have felt little or no desire (unpressured by others) to bear children. Usually they have absorbed other interests. They are grateful not to have
to put them aside during the best years of their life. But if they do feel that they are missing a vital experience in not being mothers, nothing need prevent them from accepting it. (Any that do, one would hope, should place self-satisfaction second and the desire to bring up a happy, healthy being, or beings, first.) Two women can bring up a child as well as a woman and a man. I know Lesbians who are doing it. Or they can adopt one or more of the surplus babies starving for love and nurturing. I've known Lesbians who did that too. All of us, surely, also have known and know Lesbians with developed mothering urges who express them happily in one or another of the helping or the educating professions involving children and young people. On the other hand, how many married, divorced or widowed women have we known, now empty and lonely because the children they bore have left the nest to make their own lives; as they should. These are the women who panic at the thought of menopause, lack of work, training, interests, work disciplines; who more often than not have led narrow, restricted lives with few contacts outside of the home. Whether or not they still have husbands, these are the ones who fret themselves into illness: over losing looks, sexual attractiveness, erotic desires and appeal for men.

Lesbians, lifelong, are free to enjoy friendships with both sexes. Most of those I have known do. Heterosexual women often have no one but current husband or lover and, sadly, tend to distrust other women as competitors. (Women's liberation is changing this among women of all ages, one is delighted to observe.) And Lesbian who (quoting Dr. McGuire) has allowed her "opportunities for individual and group relationships" (to be) "narrowed to perhaps a few friends like themselves or the nearest Lesbian bar" obviously is in as dreary a box as the wife with her imposed restrictions. But with her freedom and opportunities for a wider, richer life, why would she so limit herself? Everyone has gifts, talents, a sense of adventure to be expressed in action of one sort or another. Mothers, wives, have the excuse: My children...my husband need me, etc., etc. Need anything limit the free Lesbian--except her own self-doubts, fears, lack of imagination and courage?

One can debate forever the advantages or disadvantages of one life style over another. Every path we follow has pluses and minuses. What is important is to know and accept who we are and aim to realize as fully as we can our potentialities. To the extent that we do that, we are accepted by others. We are not required to justify ourselves to others who are different. We rejoice in our and others differences and stay away from those who cannot. Plenty do. Let us glance at the lives of a few Lesbians over 40 who have not regarded Time as enemy, as a given we must be prepared to fight, who do not consider that "aging presents threats and dangers that must be dealt with as if at war with an enemy". That attitude in itself can be guaranteed to develop anxieties and tensions leading to the doleful state Dr. McGuire seems to see as in store for us all. The Lesbians I have known who have reached 50, 60 and 70 plus have not, at any age, seen themselves as "apt to be humans apart from humanity". They have not gone through life feeling sorry for themselves, weeping in their beer in bars and waking to hangovers. They have, for the most part, respected their bodies, learned enough about nutrition to foster good health and avoid some of the worst afflictions of advancing years. Knowledge of sound nutrition is the
first key to happy, healthy aging. These women usually have formed lasting, often long-lasting friendships with a loved woman; or regarded themselves as married; although there are adventurous exceptions who prefer freedom from a single commitment. Above all, they have some work, profession, art, interest, to which they have been able to give themselves; or perhaps more than one. Here are two women who built their own lending library business; living together as a couple from their twenties into their seventies. Here are two school teachers with no additional income who built from foundations up, through electric wiring, plumbing and finishing, a beautiful home; added gardens, developed a small cattle ranch; and with it all, continuing their education and mental and emotional growth to be of greater help in their daily work with children. Another woman, married before her seventeenth year, a mother of six before she was twenty-six; widowed before she was out of her twenties, about the time she realized she was Lesbian in her deepest inclinations—this woman, trained, or more accurately, programmed for wife and motherhood, successfully brought up her children, earning her own way in waitressing, housekeeping, and similar jobs; now in her seventies, beautiful, loved by devoted children and grandchildren, most of whom understand in some degree her temperament; with friends of both sexes and all kinds who admire and love her; despite some of the ailments of age, working with her church and with organizations to aid young people. There is a woman, retired from a hard-working life as secretary, in her mid sixties, with a younger friend spending week-ends and all other spare time turning a run-down old farm and grounds into a delightful second home and possible place of retirement. It would be possible to go on and on, not even citing the Lesbian women who have achieved distinction in the professions or arts; or those most of us know or know of who have rendered incalculable service to Lesbians generally and younger ones in particular by fighting for their rights, dignity and honorable recognition within heterosexual society. All of these women have enjoyed or are still enjoying love life and companionship at least as fulfilling and in some cases more so, than the average male-female couples. I have no desire to be autobiographical, but let me add that, past middle life, I find existence fuller, richer, more interesting than in younger years (and they were far from dull). It is incomprehensible to me how anyone, setting out to aid others, can expect good results by beginning with the negative, depressing attitude expressed in the articles on the "aging Lesbian" running in SISTERS. It would be bad enough if the picture were accurate. To my mind, it is wrong and destructive when it is not. Admittedly, psychotherapists of whatever variety come in contact with the lost, the failing, the sad, the unhappy. This has been one of the bars to any sound, sensible understanding of the usually silent majority (invisible to the shrink types and their auxiliaries), leading fulfilled and happy lives, whatever their erotic persuasion. To generalize from this limited viewpoint is no service to anyone.
PARALLEL LINES

SISTERS AND BROTHERS IN THE MOVEMENT,

WHY WAIT FOR INFINITY?

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Name ____________________________
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Order from DOB, 1005 Market, #208, San Francisco, Calif. 94103. Mailed in a plain envelope, 1st class.

AND
Enclosed is my check for ___________ which covers my membership in SPDOB. ($7.00 per year for singles, $10.00 for couples.)

Support SISTERS - Support Yourself - Advertise - Patronize
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How compatible are you and your lover?
Find out thru ASTROLOGY!
- Comparison Charts: 2 charts, calculated with written explanation - Send $10.00, with birth dates, years, places, and exact times, to KATHE SPERZEL, #6 DOB - 1005 Market, #208, S.F. Ca. 94103

While They Last -
Gay Women's Greeting Cards!
- with two women kissing - black & white photo - .35 ea. 10 for $3.00
Order now from DOB.
90 "The Lesbian Experience"
Elections

Following are statements from the candidates for offices of the San Francisco chapter of the Daughters of Bilitis. NOMINATIONS ARE STILL OPEN. Bring your nominations and voting power to the SEPTEMBER Business Meeting, 8:00PM at the office. COME OUT AND VOTE! (You may vote by mail—send your vote in a sealed envelope marked "For Election Night" and sign your name so that we are sure of people not voting twice.)

(Beverley Jean Luce, who filled the presidential vacancy left at the resignation of Ruth M. Sudul, is now Public Relations Director.)

The Candidates for President

Sharon Crase - If elected to the office of President, I promise to make DOB your organization. YOU will have to decide what YOU want me to do and I will do my best on YOUR behalf.

Jenny - I believe the office of president of DOB is one of more than just presiding once a month at board meetings and business meetings. This office represents the voice of all our membership and, therefore, should be considered "headed" by one of maturity and experience in the workings of DOB. She must be able to communicate with the public and be the voice of all our sisters when the occasion calls for it.
### Events

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<td>RAP: &quot;Extending love&quot; 7PM</td>
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<td>TAPES &amp; SLIDES from the L.A. convention.</td>
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<td>&quot;HOLDING&quot; - our film 2PM, MCC $1.00</td>
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<td>CAMPING TRIP!</td>
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<td>ELECTION NIGHT-- 8:00 PM, office. Bus. Mtg.</td>
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<td>FLEA MARKET - all day - bring stuff</td>
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**It's a full month...!**

Wednesday night raps - 1st - "Extending Love to a Community Level" - beth elliott; 6th - Important information about our gay "movement" - is it moving? - K. Wells; 15th - "The self-image in love and other relationships" - Sharon Crase; 22nd - Who knows? - Linda Wesley; 29th - "Alternatives to drugs, booze, what have YOU got to share with your sisters about how you sublimate?" - Jenny.

Sept. 5 - Tapes and Slides from the L.A. Gay Women's Conf. and the parade. At Beverley's, 940 Baker #4, S.F. 4:00 PM, donations 50c.

Sept. 11 - Dance, Marleys, 251 S. Mayfair, Daly City, near Westlake Spg. Cntr. BYOB and $1.00 for non-members, 50c members. Bring records! (Call 861-8689 for rides.)

Sept. 12 - "Holding", our own gay women's film, will be shown at MCC Center, 1760 Market, S.F. DO NOT MISS. Come early, space is limited. $1.00 all.

Sept. 17 - 19 - BIG SUR CAMPING TRIP. Reserve NOW. Two or three nights. Call 861-8689 for rides and Info.

Sept. 26 - FLEA MARKET. DONATIONS NEEDED! Bring things to DOB office, or to the grounds. Or call Diane 771-9170 to pick up. Place: 601 Tunnel Rd., Brisbane/Cow Palace exit (near Leonarda's) 8:30 AM all day, Bring your things early to avoid chaos.

OCTOBER 10th - projected date for a DOB carnival -- ideas and place needed!

OCTOBER 20th - Candidate Night, 16th Center, 83 6th St., 7 PM

Sept. 3 - 10 - Jenny Inge will exhibit her photography - S.F. Art Institute.
candidates - V.P. & Sect.

Marley - My primary objective in running for vice president is to explore and create ways for DOB to make money. I would like to promote a campaign to bring in new members and the more members we have the more money we will have to work with. We will be able to get a larger meeting place (hopefully, making a women's center) and with a larger membership, we could have more activities. Creative and experimental workshops and expanded services for all Lesbians are my final objective.

Beth Elliott - I believe in serving the Lesbian community. I believe in the sisterhood of all women. I believe in reaching out and communicating with our sister chapters, with other women's organizations and will all who reach out to DOB, wherever they be. I believe in ending all sexism and all hatred and exploitation by any and all means: gentle rapping, debating, poetry, demonstrations, music, voting, satire, and, if necessary, by squishing society like a cockroach. I believe that love must prevail, and to this end I will work.

Charleen - I accept and appreciate the nomination I received for Secretary of S.P.DOB. In handling DOB correspondence, minutes and general paperwork, I feel I can contribute in a concrete, specific way to help DOB stay active and doing much needed work for Lesbians and all women.

Hello. My name is Linda Wesley. I have been appointed co-editor of SISTERS. I have no policy statement. I will only attempt to print the truth in honest uncompromising facts. Help me and SISTERS with your aid, thoughts and editorial comments.

Scrambled Brains for Breakfast

Entities floating on a sea of question
Non-entities drifting in complacency
Dopers cruising paradise
and being torn apart in hell
by the fragments of their minds
Void was filled with the objects
of our desires, then they collapsed
and space took over........
Tripping over the remnants of the past,
perfunctorily presupposing they
WERE good and at the same time
seeing the evil in them.....
fuckedover warmedover leftovers.

Bert

Evolutions

I want to be with all of you
closely tucked in darkened corners
with open wide cool and spacious windows.
Clustered there
we are far more than too many individuals
we are women in love
and lewely women
we are ones and twos
attempting fours.
It will not begin until the end
when one is a shame
and two a scandal
we are fours and fives
engrossed in living
when we die.

Terry Ryan
Picky, picky, picky, faultfinding, critical and perfectionists--these are the key words most often applied to Virgos. They will analyze, pick apart and dig into everything, including themselves. Like a Scorpio, a Virgo will tear into herself, but unlike a Scorpio, she will be cool and detached about it.

The Virgo woman will have great intuition and a maddening way of being rational. She will be restless and desirous of material security. She will not be the most aggressive woman, but she certainly knows just what she wants, mostly through an acute of observation. Your Virgo will exact what she wants and will be acid with her tongue if need be. She will seem to be a super intellect, but her heart is involved and all objectivity is gone and you have a gentle and loyal lover.

Your Virgo will love flattery, like all of us, but she is usually so reserved that you won't realize her need appreciated. You probably won't her too well. The key to her appreciate her intellect first compliment her on her insight. probably begin to really open and you will be rewarded and

by Charleen

I mean I only asked her to be perfect.
I mean a Virgo can't.......

.... We Care - because You Care!

Dear Sisters,

After reading the extra sheet sent out with the August SISTERS, I mentioned DOB's and SISTERS' financial plights to a friend of mine who no longer belongs to DOB and does not subscribe to this magazine. Her reply (and, I fear, that of many) was, "So what else is new?" Thinking that over and reading both your August editorial in SISTERS and you comments in the column, "Guest Speaker," in MOTHER this month made me wonder why we are such poor supporters of our organizations and their magazines -- why, indeed, do DOB and the Ladder and, now, SISTERS have to beg and plead for financial support and for the other kinds of support all of us can give of time and effort?

So what else is new? We were all new to the homosexual scene or to the San Francisco scene at one time and, chances are, many of us were helped to find friends, acceptance, understanding and a host of other discoveries by DOB and, later, by SISTERS. We may not be new to these things now but generations of others are following who will be.

What can be new? Regular, monthly support financially! Regular, daily/weekly/monthly support in other ways! The key word is regular; if you're like me, it's too easy to do something once and then settle back into apathy! What's new for me? I will send a check monthly--and will get myself into the office regularly to help out in any way I can. And one another thing, Karen: I think it's high time that all of us thanked you and your staff for all of your devotion and love in getting our magazine out to us. And to you and the other DOB regulars for keeping things going. If it hasn't been said before, it should be! We love you!

Ruth
Dear Ruth

We are agog, amazed and very humbly proud. There is little to say in the face of such a commitment of trust.

Each of us does what we must do in the only way we can and when two extensions blend into a collective productivity aimed at a common goal, it is beauty.

We will do with the money what you have entrusted us to do. Extend, touch and communicate. We can do no more, we will do no less.

Thank you

San Francisco DOB would like to extend our thanks and love to all of you who rallied to our financial crisis so fully. Let us hope we can keep up our support so that further such crises are not necessary. We here will continue to do our very best for you. You can do no less for us.

Thank you and sisterhood is powerful!

She was a saucy little thing and very sexy even for a girl of 13. She was French and knew how to wiggle, how to modulate the tone of her voice, and how to blink very seductively. She was the most popular girl in eight grade and she was my best friend. Imagine that.

Rehearsals were always set for at least 24 hours in advance of "opening night" (her latest date). Of course rehearsals always began with my phone call in the most masculine voice I could muster and she with her aloof style would keep her "suitor" in suspense for at least ten minutes (timed) until she decided to accept—the date, that is.

Those ten minutes were the most crucial part of the phone call. She must keep her caller interested and rather anxious. When she would agree to go out with him he must be, by this time, so excited that you would think he had just won the Irish Sweepstakes when she said yes.

No matter how many times I had rehearsed that scene with her I was just as excited every time. Good acting?

Scene Two: I hop a bus.

Scene Three: The Arrival. I walk up the three flights to her flat (which she "shares" with Maman and Papa). I am her date. She takes two and a half minutes (timed) to answer the door. She is never afraid her suitor will walk away. (Remember the phone call?) When she finally comes to the door, she opens it inquisitively and in mock surprise exclaims, "Oh, hello Charlie (or George or Fred or Joe), aren't you a bit early?" (even if they are late). "Well, come on in and watch television while I freshen up." Another ten minutes in the bathroom. God knows WHAT she did in there while we were rehearsing.
When she was finally ready we'd go out and take a walk around the block discussing the good points and the flaws in her performance.

Arrival at her doorsteps cued the goodnight scene. We would walk up the stairs talking about the marvelous time we had. About five steps from the top, I'd stop, grab her hand, and say, "Listen, Martine, can I see you again?"

Martine would slowly and deliberately turn around, give her "suitor" (me, me, me) a long gaze and say, "Of course" very huskily. (By this time I was flushed and my heart was pounding. Was it the stairs?)

We would complete the five remaining steps in silence and when we'd reach the top I would gently grab hold of her and turn her around to kiss her. She would always resist and I would always miss and kiss a mouthful of hair.

The second time I would hold her more firmly and bring her close and kiss her hard at first, until she no longer resisted. Then the kiss could last for up to two minutes (approx.).

The only problem is that I didn't always get to kiss her. It depended on who her date was the next night.

This is about the time that I started smoking.

Well, things went like this for about two years until the summer after our graduation from junior high. That was when she met the high school senior with the car. Let me tell you! The pre-date rehearsals turned into post-date reviews!

So, Larry became her steady boyfriend, much to my joy (and Larry's).

Don't get me wrong...

We didn't abandon the pre-date rehearsals. They just became more sophisticated. Now the setting took place in Larry's back seat (her couch). Mostly we practiced how to avoid being caressed on the "boobs" and how to keep creep-

hands low on the thighs. From this practice Martine was able to develop several very effective avoidance positions much to my dismay (and Larry's).

Summer had just ended and her parents decided to go back to France to live. My God, you should have seen the tears. Did we cry. And Larry too.

I cried for weeks after she left and I'd write her almost every day ending each letter with "Ne m'oublie jamais." She in turn would end her letters with "Je ne t'oublie jamais. Je t'aime, mon amie."

The letter writing slowed down after a while but we would always end them with the same words, "Never forget me." "I will never forget you. I love you, my friend."

Then for five months I heard nothing from her. No letters, no nothing. My God, I thought she was dead!

I finally got a letter from her. She said briefly that she had married some guy Henri that she had been seeing and that she had not yet been able to go to bed with him. She said she was going to see a doctor and she also confessed that she had never allowed her dates to kiss her—and that Larry had never touched her. He was always too shy.

SISTERS welcomes any other contributions of stories and poems. Please send a self-addressed, stamped envelope if you wish it returned. Send to DOB, c/o Terry Ryan, Poetry Editor.
Participants at the Gay Women's West Coast Conference held in L.A. in June were flabbergasted to learn that they, like other groups earlier in the women's movement, had committed the faux pas of not providing for child care. Protesting that neither the homophile nor the women's movement has dealt with their particular problem, a significant number of Lesbians, who also happen to be mothers, demanded a workshop of their own—a need that had been overlooked by the conference planners.

In the rap-up session after the workshops, a spokesman for the Lesbian mothers made a special plea to her Lesbian sisters to understand their plight and help them to deal with it. She expressed the group's feelings of isolation and alienation from other gay women, the difficulty of finding partners who were willing to engage in a relationship where there were children, the lack of understanding for those Lesbians who are trapped in heterosexual marriages because they feared losing their children, the need for other gay sisters to help them with baby sitting chores, the hopes of obtaining adequate counseling and legal aid.

"There is no precedent in the courts where a mother, who is a known Lesbian, has ever been awarded the custody of her children," she added. "We need help in getting data and finding a good test case."

Of some 200 women who attended the conference 30 signed up for what has come to be called the Lesbian Mothers Union. Those who share the problem of these mothers or those who want to help should contact Del Martin, 651 Duncan St., S.F. 94131 - phone (415) 824-2790.

As a result of her recent appearance at a SIR meeting, Dianne Feinstein, president of S.P.'s Board of Supervisors, has agreed to introduce legislation recommended by the Human Rights Commission a year and a half ago to add "sex and sexual orientation" to city job discrimination ordinances.

Representatives from DOB, SIR and NOW met with Ms. Feinstein about the wording and community support for inclusion of such sex discrimination prohibitions to be applied to those firms doing business with the City and County of San Francisco and to bring such complaints under the purview of the Human Rights Commission.

The matter has been referred to the city attorney's office. Efforts are being made to persuade other supervisors to join Ms. Feinstein as co-sponsors of the legislation. While there is precedent for legislation concerning "sex" discrimination, there is none with reference to "sexual orientation" as yet. However, a similar resolution or statement of policy is pending in New York City, where it has the endorsement of Mayor John Lindsay...

---Del Martin

---SAN FRANCISCO GAY SWITCHBOARD--- 21-hour, 7 days a week at M.C.C. of San Francisco. The number is (415) 864-3063. Services: crash pads, counseling, draft, medical, vocational. At M.C.C. Comm. Center, 1760 Market St., S.F.

---NEWSWEEK, Aug. 13 - Article on "The Militant Homosexual", which should be titled "Militant Male Homosexual." Read and reply to NEWSWEEK!

---LIFE, Aug 13, part of a series on women, written by a man... read and? Watch for Oct. COSMOPOLITAN and an interview with someone you know...
LETTERS

Dear Dr. McGuire,

You should hire a consultant, preferably an "aging Lesbian", to update your archaic concepts of Lesbianism. You put the aging period at the time of menopause (35-50) and the attitude reflected in your column is a very sad one.

As an aging (although I do NOT now, nor do I ever expect to admit to being old—which is a state of mind) Lesbian, I resent your interpretations of the problems of female homosexuals. Since my earliest recollections, I have been homosexual—never ashamed, never anything but proud of who and what I am—certainly now that, according to Dr. McGuire's analysis, I am an aging Lesbian—I can expect to need a "shrink"? Hardly.

I have many friendships, all over the U.S., both heterosexual and homosexual, that I made early in my teens and later that I still maintain. These people—first of all—are human beings that are glad to be alive, living in a country that is as liberated as it is, proud of their community relations and proud of their marriages—

Wake up, Dr. McGuire—see how it really is. Try writing about & talking with Lesbians who do NOT need your professional assistance—

Bo Sievert

Dear Ladies,

In response to your letter sent with the last issue (of SISTERS), I am enclosing a small cheque. I would consider it most unfortunate if you were forced to cease publication. I recall the first time I saw it. I was dumb-founded—it was the idea that somewhere there were women saying right out loud "I am a Lesbian."

How I envy and admire your opportunity and courage. It can be very cold and lonely in the shadows.

a sister
DAUGHTERS OF BILITIS

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DOB Detroit: Box 244 Greenfield Station, Dearborn, Mich. 48126
DOB Atlanta: 1620 Hollywood Rd., N.W., #3A, Atlanta, Ga. 30318
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WRITE YOUR NEAREST CHAPTER FOR MORE INFORMATION.

MEMBERSHIP in SFDDOB will be limited to those 21 years or older.

An ACTIVE SINGLE membership for single women will cost $7.00 per year and will include:
library privileges, $ price to social functions, SISTERS for one year.

An ACTIVE COUPLES membership for couples will cost $10.00 per year and will include:
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