STATEMENT OF PURPOSE FOR THE SAN FRANCISCO
CHAPTER OF THE DAUGHTERS OF MILITIS......

...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, in-
terpersonal and vocational identity within society
by maintaining and building a library on the
themes of homosexuality and on women; by pro-
viding social functions where she can communi-
cate with others and expand her social world
outside the bar scene; by providing an organ-
ized 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 under-
stand the Lesbian as an individual, eventually
leading to the breakdown of taboos, prejudices,
and limitations upon her life-style by sponsor-
ing 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, pro-
viding equitable handling of cases involving
homosexuals, through due process of law, without
prejudice.

TO SAY AND BELIEVE THAT GAY IS GOOD.

On the cover: Karen Wells, editor
COVER: Jenny Inge
The natal horoscope is the chart of the positions of the planets at the time of a person's birth. It is, among other things, a very complex symbolic representation of an individual's personality. It has to be complex to be able to capture the gamuts of human behavior, feeling and thought. One is not born fully formed as a personality—time and opportunity are needed to develop one's unique directions and qualities of growth. A natal horoscope, psychologically interpreted, can be a powerful tool to assist the individual in the attainment of that self-awareness and self-knowledge which are needed for a sense of fulfillment and self-actualization.

We are expressing here some basic postulates of humanistic psychology, viz., that persons are developing, growing unique organisms who can and do make decisions and choices about the quality of life they want to live. The natal chart can provide a great deal of information about who and what you potentially can be. I say "potential" because a chart is not fatalistic—it shows one's possibilities and probabilities, not certainties. For example, there may be strong artistic tendencies in a chart, but a society which devalues the activity of the artist, especially the woman artist, would seriously reduce the likelihood that such a talent would find full expression in the life. Similarly, for emotional tendencies in a chart—an individual showing great sensitivity, and need for warm, close relationships may grow up in a family where affection is never shown, and this person could well get the idea that their emotional sensitivity is a weakness or fault to be hidden or feel guilty about.

More important than such isolated tendencies shown in a chart is the interaction of these tendencies. There is often clearly shown a priority of needs and inclinations. For example, some people value career above close relationships, or vice versa, while others may value intellect above emotion, etc. Many charts show conflicts, such as strongly needing freedom and independence, while also strongly needing to be dependent and nurtured. A person not recognizing that both such classes of needs must find expression may settle for one or the other, and never quite understand their chronic dissatisfaction and/or anxieties.

A psychological interpretation of a chart includes far more than a discussion of sun sign, rising sign, etc., in the delineation of the "core" personality. One's needs in major areas of life are also explored, for example in: work—career; close relationships; spiritual, psychic and creative forces; home life; children; pleasure; politics, etc.

At this point it is evident that a thorough and relatively sophisticated psychological interpretation of a chart is not a game but a quite serious and sometimes difficult experience. One needs a genuine orientation to one's own growth and a willingness to explore one's self honestly and openly with the interpreter. Several hours of discussion at this level can bring insights and self-understanding that, e.g., many months of talking with a conventional therapist often do not accomplish.

Further, it can be very helpful to compare the charts of two or more persons, child/parent, friends, lovers, spouses, etc. This is not a simple procedure by any means, if it is done properly and well. For adults, it requires the usual private reading for each person, followed by a detailed discussion of the ways the charts relate to each other. A chart interpretation is a confidential matter, so materials from one chart can not be relayed to another person, except in the case of a young child and parent comparison. A good chart comparison can assist personal and mutual understanding, help prevent unnecessary stress and difficulty, and sometimes provide new mutual appreciations.
To me, a good chart interpretation is a product of what two people do together, in reaching and groping for communication and understanding. Astrology does not furnish final statements.

A CHART READING TAKES 2 TO 3 HOURS AND REQUIRES THE DATE, PLACE AND ACCURATE TIME OF BIRTH, AT LEAST ONE (1) DAY IN ADVANCE SO THAT I CAN SET UP AND STUDY YOUR CHART.

MY TRAINING IN BOTH PSYCHOLOGY AND ASTROLOGY IS OF THE PROFESSIONAL LEVEL BUT I DON'T THINK THAT IS AS IMPORTANT AS HAVING SURVIVED 40 YEARS AND FEELING VERY GOOD ABOUT BEING A LIVE WOMAN.

New York, Los Angeles and now Boston DOB have new lofts and homes for their work. What is wrong with San Francisco DOB? Have you pledged your $1.00 yet for our house?? If you don't do it, it won't get done.

Send your checks by the 15th of each month to: House Fund, DOB, 1005 Market, #208, San Francisco, Ca. 94103. Your contributions are tax deductible.

House Fund now holds: $112.00

Can we reach $200.00 by New Year's Day??

Glide Weekend

The weekend of Oct. 29 through Nov. 1 the Council on Religion and the Homosexual held its annual symposium on the "life-style of the Homosexual". This three-day inplunge is designed to illuminate the preconceived prejudices and dispel eon-old misinformation in the minds of the "straights" who enlist. These straight people are social-workers, psychologists, clergymen and teachers. A few have been requested, professionally, to attend, but most come of their own interested personal and professional curiosity. They sign up to learn and they do.

Friday morning starts with a two hour panel on and by gay women. The participants then break into small groups, these being led by a gay man and a Lesbian whose job it is to touch and guide the four to eight members of their groups. Next, gay men and discussion over dinner at a local gay restaurant. Friday night is a tour of the bars, women's and men's. Somewhere around 3pm Friday afternoon, we all became aware that we could no longer relate intellectually for the mind was too full: feeling, intuition, vibes, karma, etc., whatever words will do. And two more days to go.

Saturday. Lesbian mothers and gay men's parents each have a two hour panel. Fear of in-laws, parents, ex-husbands or lovers, wives, nosey neighbors, faking it by dating an old friend from the office, hunting for a partner who will participate in the raising of a child. It goes on. Dinner at a gay person's home and it's off to a Halloween party, only if you can still move.

Sunday morning is the gay teenagers panel, and for those of the participants who had managed to maintain some objectivity and aloofness this was the last straw. Loneliness, fear, guilt, school counseling that had done more harm than good, gym-class paranoia, parents grooming their daughter for Mr. Right, parents who berate their son for being less than a "man", few friends, most of whom would shrink away if they KNEW, and perhaps the cruelest -- tolerating peer-group "queer jokes". Here came time for the enablers...
to turn to the members of their small groups and
look, asking the question which they would all
have to answer.

Films. Male and female masterbation. A film
on two men making love, two women making love and
a straight couple making love. More discussion,
reactions and feelings.

The room now becomes a womb and all the
participants and enablers gather into a warm circle
and one by one, try to put into words what they
feel and what they feel they've learned about
themselves and others. It is enlightening, pain­
ful, warm, laughing, embarasslng agony to see and
be part of.

Somehow, we gather into a huge knot of hearts,
hands, arms, fingers and heads touching and every­
one hugging everyone. A mound of tear-stained
smiling human faces. We linger, not wanting to
end the closeness and warmth that we have felt
for each other. In a way, afraid to go out onto
the street for suddenly, it is very close to being
cold out there.

Note:

Any fan of "All in the Family", one of
TV's better offerings, may have been a bit
startled by part of the October 30th broad­
cast. "All in the Family" portrayed election
day and had an attractive, friendly couple
knock on Archie's door to solicit votes. As
it turns out, the couple is asking Archie to
support a consenting-adults-can-do-as-they­
wish-in-their-bedroom law. The male intro­
duces himself as a member of the "Gay Liber­
aton Front" and the woman is from none other
than the "Daughters of Sappho".

Archie responds in his usual manner by ex­
plaining to his wife that the couple is
"Tutti-fruittin: i.e.: "She's tutti and he's
fruittin" and promptly slams the door in their
faces.

Bless "All in the Family" for presenting
homosexuals as human beings and for showing
Archie's behavior up for the narrow, bigoted
prejudice that it represents.

As requested by our fearless editor, I tried
to write up a list of my interests. But it all
seemed so formal and solemn. So I'm gonna fake
it and tell you about me.

Mostly, I'm a manic-depressive. I have this
wierd love-hate relationship with life. So I
usually vacillate between being off on some deep
metaphysical tangent and being a total stone
freak. I can never escape either, though, and
sometimes I wonder how I maintain.

I can't help but see the love women can have
for each other as anything but natural and beau­
tiful--and all the more so because of its inex­
plicable simplicity. Conversely, society's atti­
ditudes concerning Lesbianism (and a whole lotta
other things) have managed to be ridiculously
absurd. So I take on the role of the surreali­
stic cosmic dingbat who traps illusion in a cat's
chadle of absurdity. My life is a continuing
improvisation of poetry, metaphysics, psychology,
music, cynicism, writing, sociology, satire--and
love.

To find life and reality I had to seek death
and absurdity. Consequently, I realise that in­
sanity is the logical extension of sanity, and
vice-versa. In this world I see myself as simul­
taneously artist and audience to the allegory
that is life. "On with the show, good health to
you!"
Dr. Ruth McGuire's research on women and their attitudes and prejudices, concepts of self and of others, is well underway, via the resources of the National Organization for Women.

She has asked us of the SF Chapter of DOB to formulate a questionnaire for her research designed to probe into women's attitudes about lesbians, lesbians attitudes about straight women and about themselves.

About a dozen DOB women are now beginning to compile a series of such questions, ranging from stereotypical questions to subtle and inward-reaching probes which will hopefully go so far as to reveal many women's deep-seated and repressed lesbianism.

What is needed from you are more questions, the more the better. For example, what kinds of ideas do you think heterosexual women have of us? What ideas do we have of them and of ourselves? HOW would these attitudes be discovered on a questionnaire given to a representative sampling of women from all life-styles, colors and orientations from many cities?

There exists no responsible research project on women, BY women. The NOW-sponsored research is a precedent. Let us take this opportunity to "participate in responsible research". Let us set up a "DOB Attitude Scale" to use for this and for future studies. Send your questions and ideas on how to "grade" a scale of women's values and how to put together these in a meaningful way to: Dr. RUTH McGuire, c/o DOB, 1005 Market, #206, S.F., Ca. 94103.

There will be a meeting on Sunday, Jan. 9, 1972, at 2 PM (place to be arranged), to put our questions and minds together. With your help, we can then formulate at least 500 questions and thereby be sure of the depth and accuracy of our testing.

Thank you,

SFDOB
Sagittarius  
November 23 – December 21

by Madame Sapphotica

Ruled by Jupiter, the Great Benefic, this is a fortunate sign indeed—just ask the woman who loves a Sag.

The Sagittarian female is generous, merry and out-going. She loves nothing more than to be surrounded by all her dearest friends, and with her warm sense of humor "a pleasant time is guaranteed for all." She is the outdoorsy type, a lover of woods and streams and an enthusiastic sportswoman.

The solar daughter of this mutable fire sign has an abundance of creative energy and often has too diversified aims. You can help her channel her energies, but don't give the impression she's being fenced in. She values truth and freedom above all else, and is sometimes too open and honest for her own good. But with her idealism and knack for attaining her goals, she can be an unselfish and effective worker for human rights.

Loving her can be exasperating—she is openly affectionate to many and may hurt without intending to do so. But she will never cheat behind your back. Her intentions are pure, and she is above all else loyal. So heave a sigh, forgive and forget, and she will stick with you for a lifetime. And when you pass into middle age together, you will find she has mellowed just right and is the perfect companion. With her natural metaphysical bent you may have a sage on your hands. Whatever, she will share her heart and soul and more love than you'd imagine possible with you, and you'll be more than glad to be the centaur of your Sagittarian's attentions.

Nov. Events

29-Oct. – 1-Nov.: DOB members participated in the Glide Symposium
2-Nov.: Richard Kondisto, supporter of gay rights, upsets incumbent in S.F. County Sheriff race and Yvonne Westbrook polls a surprising tenth in supervisiorial race
5-Nov.: Gay dance at S.F. State Col. disrupted when drag troupe occupies stage, shuts off mikes when gay women folk singers to perform
6-Nov.: Beth Elliott speaks as an individual at Golden Gate Park Anti-War Rally and denounces "typical male thinking" as the cause of war, environmental destruction, etc.
12-Nov.: Karen Wells and Beth Elliott gather at home of Rev. Cecil Williams to discuss means of raising funds to erase Yvonne's $5500 campaign debts and building a caucus of minorities for the 1973 campaign
17-Nov.: S.F. Ass'n. of Mental Health sponsors panel on homosexuality with six gay speakers
19-Nov.: S.F. City Col. has successful gay dance
20-Nov.: Citing an over-abundance of personal hassles as reason, Beverley Luce resigned as P.M. officer of S.F. D.O.B.
21-Nov.: Dr. Ruth McGuire announces the historic research project of NOW (see article)
24-Nov.: Linda Wesley cover discussion at Ft. Miley, APA getting pressure from gay community (see article)

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at the last board meeting it was decided:

1. the board of SPDOB would consist of the pres., vice-pres., the secretary, the treasurer, the editor and co-editor of SISTERS, coordinator of the House Fund (Irene).
2. no speaking engagement would be accepted by members of SPDOB without written confirmation from requester.
3. that a calendar of events would be kept in the DOB office with all "happenings" written for all to see.
4. that board meeting decisions would be published in SISTERS monthly, at space discretion by the editor.
Dec. 1st, Role-Playing....Just how individually-identified are we?
Dec. 8th, Open Rap...Bring ideas
Dec. 12th, Ice Skating Party, call DOB for info. Bring linament!
Dec. 15th, Beth Elliott questions involvement and non-involvement.
Dec. 19th, Bring groovies, clean your closets, garages and attics...
IT'S FLEA MARKET TIME, ONCE MORE!
Dec. 22nd, Supervisorial candidate, YVONNE WESTBROOK, talks about
her views on politics, women, what's needed....
Dec. 29th, Where is DOB going? What do we want DOB to be, what do
we expect from DOB? Marley is curious.

THERE IS A CHRISTMAS PARTY IN THE AIR...NEED MUSIC, CONTRIBUTIONS,
IDEAS, PAPER CUPS, ETC....CALL DOB FOR INFO...861-8689.......
Place: 959 S. Van Ness Ave. (where our Thanksgiving dinner was
so successfully held). Time: 9 PM. Bring records
and your own punch... Date: Dec. 18th. $1.00, non-members
A new year's eve party could happen....any volunteers??? Call DOB.
5. that no decision will be made in emergencies nor at other times without the agreement of as many board members as is possible to contact, with no decision to be made without at least one other member's agreement.

6. that a telephone log would be kept so all calls coming in with information for DOB could be available for reference.

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**Unique & personal gift in mind?**

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Please enclose name, birthdate, year, place and exact time of birth with check or money order to: Kathe Sperzel c/o D.O.B. 1005 Market #208 S.F., Ca. 94103

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**poetry**

**Untitled**

Images

Throbbing syncopation

Touch, touches, touching
Face, faces, facing
Snap, click, spinning.

Imagery of woods, sounds
Sun filtering through the pines
Walking shoulder to shoulder
Arm to arm
Hand in hand
Fredrika at your heels;
Crunching-twigs underfoot
Pause-look into depths of pupils
Doe-like eyes.
Glancing eyes to cheeks
To lips, to dimples
To smile-to square jaw
Back to eyes
Doe-like; downward slant
Robin's eggs-blue
Long, lush, lashes
Twinkling with dimples

The subtle glance sideward
The subtle smile
Slow and dimpling
The air crisp with a chill wind
Your short curly windblown
Strawberry brown hair
Whisping and bending with the wind.

Turtle-necked in black
Hands dug deep in cords
Stepping lightly in 15-year-old boots;
Fredrika skipping at your heels
Pacing ahead now and then
Running back to check.
A nod of approval - a click of your tongue

The smell of pines
The sounds of birds
The wind whistling through branches.

Click, snap, turn, spinning reel
Lens tracing movement;
Blue-eyed, brown-haired;
Black turtle-necked;
Hands in cords;
Booted feet stamping through woods;
Woman-identified-woman
Loved, touched, free
Warm and fragrant

Center of images
Created and mounted
on board permanently.

--Jenny Inge

DON'T FORGET: Send in your poetry, art work, photographs, prose, fiction NOW. Deadline: February 1st, 1972. Let's get a good anthology together.
Send to: SISTERS, 1005 Market St. #208, S.F., Ca. 94103, Attn: Anthology. All women's work welcome.

Your Opinions, please.

For a year now you have been getting SISTERS.
We, the staff and membership of SFLOB, want to find out just exactly what and why you think of SISTERS. We can continue to publish it as is or change it to fit your needs more. But we need to know what you want, what you like and what you dislike. If you will please complete the following questionnaire and send it in to us, we can better see where to take your magazine in the coming year.

1) How old are you?__________
2) How long have you had your subscription to SISTERS?__________
3) Will you renew your subscription when it runs out?__________
   a) Why will you?
   b) Why not?
4) What have been your favorite things in the magazine?
5) What have you disliked?
   a) Why?
6) What is your opinion of the literary and graphic quality of SISTERS?
   a) How may these things be improved?
7) What would you contribute to SISTERS?
Warm, sincere, generous and intelligent, this young woman is a great friend to have. She is perceptive, has good taste, loves to be in the middle of things, enjoys closeness to people yet also needs her independence, her privacy, her moments of aloneness and quietude. She is versatile sometimes, impulsive at other times too concerned with preparations. She has resentments from the past which she is trying to push away from her life. She is sensitive to criticism but doesn't let people know. It seems she is trying to talk herself out of this kind of sensitivity. She is flexible and inconsistent: altruistic yet materialistic; practical yet heady; explosive yet contained; secretive yet honest; stubborn yet bending; sarcastic yet kind; an extrovert yet shy, afraid of the consequences of being wide open. Regardless, she plunges right into whatever it is she is cautious of and sometimes regrets it but most of the time not. She has a temper like a firecracker, sudden, loud, but pretty harmless. Is this all too good to be true?

Well, she is nervous at times and although generous she must cling one last moment to what she is giving up. She hates to lose, whether a thing or in competition but when she does it is soon forgotten and continues her life as before. She procrastinates and does not spend enough time developing her intellectual interests. She has a great deal of imagination but it is oftentimes lost or forgotten in the bustle of her life.

Happy? Pretty much although there is a certain amount of dissatisfaction in her life. She is not quite fulfilled sexually, emotionally or spiritually (not necessarily meant with religious connotations). However, I think that with her optimism and versatility (in which there is a lot of potential) she will eventually find what it is she is looking for.

Zelima's Song

Lesbian, oh oh, Lesbian.
Woman. Beautiful woman, stand, stand proudly now.

Freedom. We'll have our freedom, we'll take our freedom now.

Sisters. We've got much sorrow to tell.
Oh, sisters, we've got much sorrow to tell.
They cursed our name, spat on our love... they created, they created HELL.
Sisters, they are the damned.

They built the fire to light the faggot to burn the witch...
Sisters, they are the damned.

Sisters, oh oh, sisters, we've felt the flame of their hate.
Oh, oh, sisters, we've felt the flame of their hate.

They cursed our name but we broke free.
Free, FREE from the damned.

Lesbian, oh oh, Lesbian.
Woman. Beautiful woman, stand, stand proudly NOW.

Zelima

If you would like your handwriting analyzed and possibly have it appear in Marley's column, send a sample of your writing (about a page), state age, sex, and right or left handed and send with a stamped, self-addressed envelope and $1 to Daughters-of-Bilitis, 1005 Market St., San Francisco, Ca. 94103
The Feminine Mystique by Betty Friedan

In 1963, at the height of America's tract house-cum-bomb shelter in the suburbs fixation, a former "women's magazine" journalist became aware that an overwhelming number of house-wife-mothers shared a strange, deep-seated uneasiness coupled with a vague feeling that "something's wrong." Upon closer inspection, she discovered that women in this society are caught in a motivation trap she was to call the "feminine mystique", a suppression of human potential and intelligence in favor of a heavily esotericised and standardised male-defined role. Her realization of what was being done to American women resulted in this book and in the founding of the National Organization for Women.

The Feminine Mystique is a well researched and written analysis of what a woman in this society is told to be and want, how this role of Occupation; Housewife developed, and the rewards (?) and punishments used to sell this role to us. Education, big business, psychology, mass media--each has played its part in a conditioning program that puts Brave New World to shame. But the most frightening part of the mystique is its tenacity. Rationalised testimonials for it, ranging from pseudo-scientific to pure kitch, are readily absorbed into a cultural mythology while the most telling and candid criticisms of it are ignored. Yet nothing gives its artificiality away quite like the amount of effort that goes into maintaining it.

This book's analysis was based on white middle-class America, but it is not only in that sphere that women are expected to put their own personalities under for men's pleasure and benefit, egos and profits. The popularity of country-western music reflects the entrenchment of rural to semi-rural working class standards which pressure women to playing the role because "your man", no matter how much of a bastard he is, is weak and needs this to go on acting like a cock-sure bastard. Black women are told to be respectfully subservient to an emerging "black manhood", and Chicanas are still victimized by "machismo". Even radical women have had their problems with attempted co-optation--last year saw an unsuccessful attempt by the Socialist Workers' Party to infiltrate women's groups in Berkeley and "raise consciousness to a class struggle level", meaning once again putting feminist demands in second place where they can be effectively ignored.

But the oppression of women transcends all socio-economic lines, as all women are oppressed as women and therefore, as a caste, this being the archetype for all other dominance hierarchies such as racism, class structures, etc. Women cannot let their energies be channeled into social movements by men, or in relation to men, and expect to gain any amount of freedom as women.

The Feminine Mystique is must reading, not only for its historical value but, because of its thorough delineation of the role that is stirring women to rebellion, it makes an excellent introduction to radical feminist literature.

by Beth Elliott

LESBIAN/FEMINIST NEWSPAPER
COMING OUT MONTHLY
$5 a year

THE FURIES
219 11th st. s.e.
wash. d.c. 20003
Laciere — a Cajun word informally used to mean "a little something extra," as if for flavor... 

by Mary Stuber, 
Denver DOB

Notes on a Saturday night, 11/13:

Met a guy tonight—he was a Chicano who owns and runs (or tries to) a small coin-op laundry on a busy corner in Denver. He and his son were sitting inside talking to pass the hours until closing, and I, well, I'd never met him, but I felt as if I knew him anyway. That's because my Lynda washes there, and she always brings back tales about "the laundry man." I was making him out to be quite a philosopher from the little I'd heard, so we went to his store. I wanted to meet him.

We tossed some common stories around, laughed and joked. Then he told us something that had happened to him. Seems that this government inspector type citizen walked in there and condemned his $3.00 baby scale which he'd been using to divide clothes into approximate 8 lb. (recommended) loads—red-taped it you understand, and sealed it with something like you'd be finding on a public utilities box outside a house. Well, he went down to the place that the inspector told him to buy a legal scale, and you're right, $85.00 for the super-duper approved unit (which looked, incidentally, to be the same as he had already). You know, he told that inspector to get out and not come back....I guess I respected him....

Made it home and found a letter in my mailbox—full of fear. It was from a woman (your neighbor, perhaps?) who wanted to contact some kind of organization for gay people, but was afraid. Afraid for job, reputation, public disgrace—why shouldn't she be? Has our big, beautiful twentieth century got anything to offer in their place? Our great society has a few malfunctions, then, if there is nothing else.

Her fear is simple, though very real, for it springs from the void of being...alone. How many of us gay human beings, even the most radical and open of us, ever wondered in those first moments if there were really anyone else who felt as we did? What of those of us who were not surrounded by the pulsing, ever-present throbs of a great, struggling city where everything, even other homosexuals, would definitely be found in the right places—no, not this. But what of Carolyn in Ardmore, Oklahoma or Funk and Rike in Fargo, N.D. What of Cynthia in Fort Collins, Colorado? Where was any comfort or fellowship to be found in those towns for the isolated loneliness they knew and still know?

Willie Brown's bill remains only a bill, the law remains unchanged. We are the only victims, victims of sealed red tags of condemnation, of self-inflicted insanity in our solipsism to escape fear of the eye, the external plague of law and ORDER as opposed to law and JUSTICE.

And what are we who try to live in the midst of it all, the eye of the storm around us. What are we who watch the changing scenes, and judge each by its own merits, act accordingly, reach out to one another, believe in hope? We are only... We are exhausted. We ask for help, understanding, involvement. But mostly we are strong because we are SURE that there is a viable place for us to occupy in this world. We do exist, that is certain. But we will only be dealt with when we are together as one body. Until such a time, our many voices remain only silent notes falling on deaf ears.
Dear SISTERS,

Several topics I want to discuss:

1.) Yes, I can pledge $1.00 a month to the House Fund.

2.) Re: anthology. Last month I sent in a poem. I would like to contribute to the magazine or anthology, but I don't know if what I write is good or not. One of the nicest things I ever got was a letter thanking me for a $5.00 contribution. If people send things, I think they would like to hear if it was good or not and if they should submit more.

3.) Wow, do I have things to say about A.J. Leeson's article "America & Women" in Nov. SISTERS. Of course, I agree with her basic premise that lesbians must unite to defend themselves, but it seems that this sister's oppression has given rise to the fantasy of us against the world. Let's face it; lesbians are a minority and need all the help we can get. Straight women may not want to be gay any more than we want to be straight; gay men suffer the same (maybe even worse). And while you may have a gun for self-defense, so does the Man. Frankly, I'd like to have a rap night on this whole topic to get some feeling aired—are we the only human beings or are we going to join with other oppressed peoples for human liberation, for our own good, because I really don't think we'll make it alone, no matter how united we are. Are we going to educate others on who we are or talk to ourselves?

P.S. Must compliment the last issue--looked really good!