



Yuck.....all this crap about
romance makes me sick. I'd
rather have a bike than a
boyfriend.

Shocking Pink...magazine of mutual appreciation society??

Hallo all you luvly readers! Here we are again—It's so hard coming-out. We've been so busy these last few months. Here's a basic run down on whats been going on—well—the last issue came out end of Jan and then pleased with ourselves, we rested (lazed around) for about a month. Then just as we were getting back into the swing of things (clubbing for some)....**Fate struck a blow**...eviction from our nice - though cold - kind-of-squat (Metropolitan - who own most of Brixton's houses - lent it to us when they were poor and nice. Now they are rich from different grants and things and are evicting all the squatters - well S.P. got together with lots of other nice and skillful women and squatted 52 Acre lane some time about March (can't remember when). Mr. Horrible Kumar took us to High Court and we were out within 2 weeks - more about this inside. During this time we were interviewed for the TELLY by women doing a new AIDS-now series. We were the "young womens contingent" (not allowed to be lesbians) as the (determined!) director told us many a time. We were so nervous that they gave us white wine before filming. It was lots of fun anyway! (we haven't seen the the final result after editing yet)...

We've just been told they were never nice and money has nothing to do with it.
True.

Whoops! Maybe thats a bit rude?
-Yeah it is.

JOKE FILE (for drunken times...)

Q. What do you call a fly with no wings?

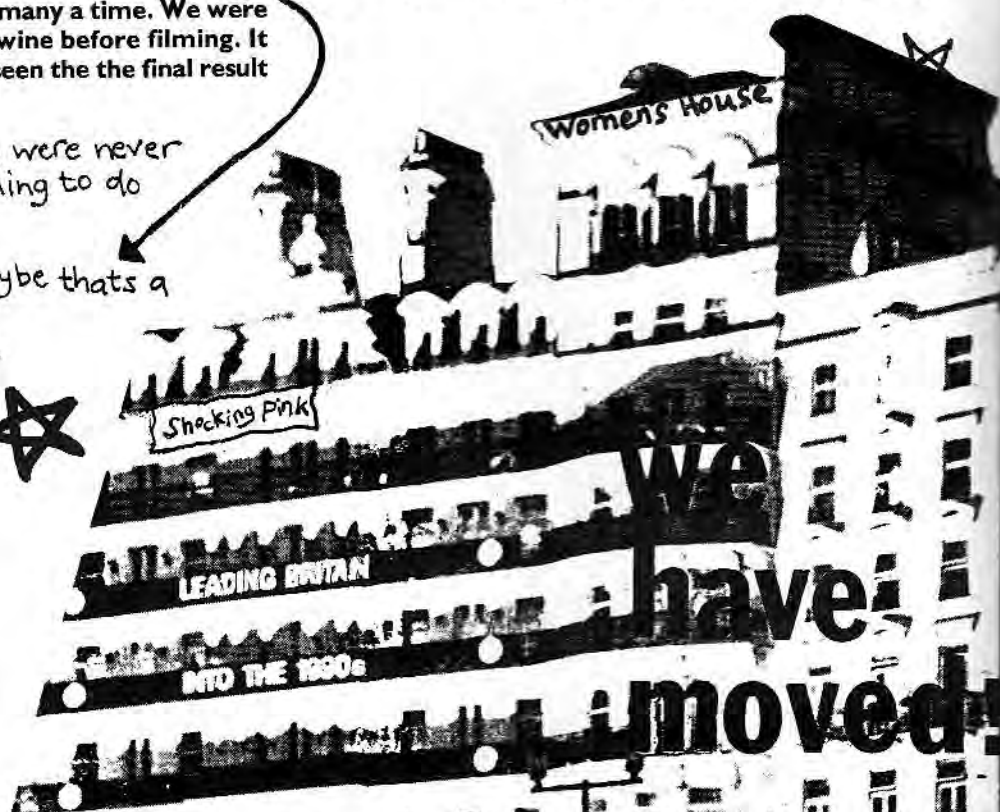
A. A walk.

Don't we know any more? oh well we'll just have to make good use of this one.

BATS!

Then there was a quite long period where we were homeless - stuff moved back temporarily to our old home and then this not-that-tall, slightly dark complexioned and radical woman rescued S.P. from distress and much more. She gave us a home - ex-Railton Childrens' home to be exact - and a meal every now and then! So after a month of cleaning, washing and painting we now have an office and another room for lay out and filing cabinets and chatting. **Come and visit us!** And here we are with another issue. If anyone would like to get involved, Please do!!! We love doing SP, but it's a bit of a strain sometimes, so if you come along we'll be very nice to you & that sort of thing. No experience necessary, though we'll think about letting you off if you have (or is it are? o god such bad writing and this is only the beginning). See you then!

~~Keep writing the letters! Byeccc~~



TO 136 MAYALL RD,
BRIXTON,
LONDON,
SE24 0PH.

PHONE

US ON~ 071 274 3150



Abortion

Yes! We won in the vote on abortion!

Anti-abortionists tried to reduce the time-limit for abortion by adding a clause onto the Embryology bill in parliament. They thought that banning late abortions would be the first step towards making them illegal altogether. Anti-abortionists have been getting quite confident lately, along with the rest of the Right, so this is a bit of a blow to them.

Firstly, MPs did vote to reduce the time limit for abortions from 28 weeks to 24 weeks. But they also agreed two exceptions to this—for "foetal abnormality" and "grave permanent injury to the physical or mental health of the woman", and since there is no upper time limit for these exceptions this in fact makes the law better than it was before.

MPs also voted to separate the 1929 Infant Life Preservation Act from the law on abortion. This means that doctors no longer have to worry about whether the foetus is "viable" (ie. could survive outside the womb with medical technology), so women may find it easier to get late abortions.

All this is a small improvement, but we still need to campaign for abortion to be fully available on demand, free, so that women don't have to go through the slow process of referral by doctors—who can often refuse to do this if they are anti-abortion. And what's it to do with them anyway?

Another piece of news...

Abortion has finally been made legal in Belgium. It is now legal in the first 12 weeks of reganancy (or pregnancy) if a doctor decides the woman is in a "state of distress" (well, women often are after they've been to see a doctor...)

King Baudoin stepped down from his throne for a day rather than sign the bill, because he said it was against his conscience as a Catholic. The day after the bill was passed he became king again.

In the light of being caught in the act ---- have a quick reply planned ---->

But mum, its part of my RESEARCH FOR A BIOLOGY PROJECT

← NEVER WORN sensible shoes in her life.

OUR BODIES OUR CHOICE
FIGHT ALTON'S BILL!
NO REDUCTION IN TIME LIMITS

"It seems people just don't want TVs in the sauna any more"

FEMALE wasps have worked out how to produce female offspring without intervention from the male wasps. They didn't need the fellas to produce male baby wasps in the first place but now they have taken it one stage further. A wasp scientist seemed pleased: "Female wasps are the ones who go out and kill pests. You don't need to produce worthless males which are only good for insemination."

For too long 'Nature' has been used to prove patriarchy is right. We say it can go both ways!

WHEN...

MAD
MAXIME
AND HER
MACHINE
GUN....



LETTERS

Dear SP, Thank you for a much needed alternative to the unusual womens magazines but I would object strongly to the use of terms like "sex slave" fantasyletter-issue 8. Please think of the implications for women/girls who are or have been sexually abused. The language we use indicates what we feel to be acceptable. The notion of "sex slave" should be rejected strongly by a magazine supporting women. What do you think? Love Jill. . .

dear jill, we think you're right. love, SP.

Dear sp, OK which of you do i have to develope a crush on huh??-Mind you,i'm a little old for that sort of thing-an ancient 23.Perhaps you should send me names,addresses,and photos of the younger members,so that they

In the light of trying to find a girlie at a mixed party - try matching sensible shoes - - - -



Remember this might not always work to your requirements



can get crushes on me! Anyway,as a teacher,may i first give you all a massive slap on the wrist for spelling mistakes,incorrect grammer and other things in your mag.I blame everyone except the teachers.Apart from that,i enjoy SP especially the "macho" quiz,i tried not to cheat on it , but luckily i narrowly escaped turning into a large beefburger (ed.i should think-so-none of that "bonecrunchers" language here,thankyou!) -by about 20 points or so. I git bored with trying to learn the National Curriculum tonight-so i did some cartoons for you.Idunno if you want them or not.Mind you,i'll be buying the next issue to see if you used any or not! nothing more to say really except,how do i get in-to contact with Mavis and Moira from the dykeline ad.? i feel strongly drawn to them sexually : funny cos usually i go for small blonde Saggitarians!Maybe its because i wear the same hats and pinnies... PPSdo you know of any schools that don't mind their teachers having spikey hair and plaits ? Cos i can't find one ~~fuck~~ it.

Dear thingy, we're politically opposed to spelling. -S.P.

Dear Shocking Pink,

I am classified as educationally subnormal by masogenists. Most of my friends are trees and very upset about the use of wood-pulp in creating your magazine. To them this is murder!

In view of our male dominated society we would be grateful if you switched from wood-pulp to man-pulp thus rendering your organ truly Shocking Pink.

Yours, Eth. (No fixed abode)

P.S. Print this or the trees will continue to shelter rapists you have been warned.



it was when I saw her balancing teaspoons on her nipples that I knew it was love

Dear Shocking Pink,

Brill mag, amazingly refreshing to see some decent politics oozing out of every page. There just ain't nothing like it, except male written anarcho mags which are extremely limiting for any girl/woman who knows the battle is in all of our hands not just theirs.

Also you're silly and I understand your jokes unlike the subtle, intellectual ones in other mags. I know I'm not comparing you to My Guy and Jackie cos I'm one of your over 15 readers and I think your list of what you're an alternative to should include, Woman's Own, the Guardian (not that I've ever been able to read it), Class War and many many more. Keep it up.

Love Beth. Bristol.



We deliver what others promise

The hallowed ranks of the Royal Shakespeare Company have been shattered by some evil women who have shamed their gender by going on stage with—gasp!—**HAIRY ARMPITS!!** This shocking behaviour was reported in the London Standard, when Michael Coveney, a theatre critic, was reported as saying, "I know it's none of my business really, but I do think the goddess Diana would have shaved her armpits before intervening in her temple at Ephesus." Quite right, Michael—how can Ephesus be taken seriously if people are distracted by unsightly body hair?

And as if armpits weren't bad enough, there's also a report of a "Shakespearean leading lady who went on with hairy legs." Whatever is the world coming to? Girls these days just don't know the meaning of the word feminine. The article ended with a university lecturer saying, "classical goddesses are not troubled with hairy armpits, it's like the Queen not needing to pee."

What a load of crap.

★ **LAUGHING** is a crime in Thatcher's Britain. Two teenage girls who giggled while sitting in the public gallery of Barnsley Magistrates Court were jailed for several hours last month. As they left the court Mr Roy Pearson, the presiding magistrate, ordered police to chase after them and bring them back.

Mockery

Pearson told them, "This is a court of law and we are not going to have young people like you two making a mockery of it." The girls spent several hours locked in police cells before being released.



Ever feel like everyone hates you, they're out to get you, they want you dead?...You must be a cyclist then.



ASHA

Advice, support and temporary accommodation for Asian women with children and Young Women suffering from violence or threat of violence.

27 Santley St, London SW4 7QF.

01 737 5901 or 274 8854 (ansaphone).

DESIRE



A NIGHT FOR WOMEN RETURNS

gay men as guest's

AT

THE BELL

257 Pentonville Road, Kings Cross

9 PM - 2 AM

£2.00/£1.50

Every Thursday

£1-00 ENTRY B.4.11 With This Ad.

If you want a chop to steak Shocking Pink, tell them :-

Shocking Pink is distributed by: Central Books, 14 The Leathermarket, London SE1 3ER, tel: 071 407 5447 (to bookshops), and: Periodicals in Particular, 1 Prince of Wales Passage, Hampstead Road, London NW1 3EF, tel: 071 388 4060 . 2186 (to newsagents). OK?

It was us!

—young women's mag comes clean



You've probably heard loads about the Great Poll Tax Riot, the media's True Tales of what happened and how people like Class War got the blame (or the credit). But now we've decided to let them off the hook and tell it like it really happened. Yes, dear readers, Shocking pink caused the riot.

Early on in the march when everything was pretty and sunny and everyone was wandering around in Kennington Park eating icecreams, when Tories were showing off their flowery hats, anarchists were juggling and even I could hardly stop myself smiling at police, there were enormous sales of Shocking Pink. This was mainly due to our outrageous high-pressure sales techniques, but basically they were selling like hot-cakes (or icecreams, to be more realistic). We sold them to so many different women, and gradually we began to get an impression of women coming together across their divisions, smiling at each other with their Shocking Pinks in their hands. Along the march women read their SPs and to many of them it was clearer than ever before: they could only achieve their liberation as women

if the whole of the existing capitalist order was also overthrown.

So when we all arrived in Trafalgar Square the amount of provocation from the police easily sparked the women into revolt. The TV cameras which vultured to the scene caught pictures of macho men apparently doing all the fighting, but this was because women quickly developed the brilliant technique of letting the sillier men go in front and take the brunt of the police attack, whilst from the safer position behind them, the women could get on with the most serious stone throwing etc and could mistressmind the whole event. In this way, many of the most skillful rioters, ie the women, managed to escape arrest/injury and so continued the thing long into the night. One Great Woman Rioter showed incredible cunning and riteousness by escaping her first arrest from a heavily guarded police van. Another SP reader (lesbian mother) is known to have thrown wet nappies - a particularly terrifying anti-police weapon.

Political and economic targets were attacked, and vegan rioters did their bit for MacDonalds. Clearly afraid that we might burn parliament to the

ground (shame we didn't) the useless police pushed everyone towards the smartest shopping streets and so many rich capitalists lost out as their property was removed, smashed and burnt. In the centre of London it was hard to go wrong.

Many people have said that the riot was a bad thing, and even in SP we probably don't agree. It's true that at the time it could have been very frightening and upsetting, and of course the media told their usual lies, but it isn't generally possible to be a cute news story and revolutionary at the same time. Also, more women should get involved in rioting because women have more potential for sensible violence, as opposed to the mindless violence men tend to come up with. I think we should be pleased that people showed serious resistance to the poll tax - if the peasants revolt in 13something which stopped the last poll tax in Britain was a good thing then this is no different.

Victory to us!
Don't pay the poll tax!!!



HELP!

41 people were arrested at the Trafalgar Square riot and more are still being traced and charged. The "Trafalgar Square Defendants Campaign" has been set up to help them. If you can possibly support them contact: c/o Haldane Society Lawyers, Rm 205, Panther House, 38 Mount Pleasant, London WC1. Tel: 071 263 8289 (speak to Terry Conway) or 071 833 8598 (to leave messages).

← A friendly plod in Trafalgar Sq. just before he was hit by a brick.

Riot!



WHAT IF I DON'T PAY?

This is quite complicated, but here's as much as I could figure out.

- Not paying poll tax or not registering is not a criminal offence, it's a civil matter, so you won't get a criminal record.
- If you don't respond to a final demand to pay you can be taken to court for the council to get a Liability Order. If you lose, you owe them the poll tax plus a (probably nominal) amount for legal costs.
- The council can then write to you demanding your employer's name & address. If you don't give it to them you can be fined £100.
- Your employer can be forced to deduct the tax from your earnings in limited amounts, eg max £10 a week from £100 pay. But employers aren't happy to do this as it's a lot of trouble

for them. In Scotland John Lewis threatened to deduct money from their staff's pay, but picketing soon stopped them. OR the DSS can deduct money from benefits, but ONLY from income support, & only £1.75 a week (£2.75 for a couple). I'm still trying to find out what happens if you're self-employed.

- In Scotland only they can freeze your bank account.
- If they don't get the tax this way they can call in the bailiffs, who can 'lay claim' to possessions in your home & sell them on a second visit. But if you're threatened with this, don't panic! They can't enter by force, and in Scotland not one warrant sale has been successful - protests of lots of people & maybe cameras have always kept the bailiffs out.
- If a council has failed in all these options, they can return to court. They must bring you to court, prove they have tried everything and prove you're not paying "due to wilful refusal or culpable neglect". You can be jailed for max 3 months. Payment releases you immediately. But they are unlikely to do this because of the bad publicity it will cause.
- All these steps are at the discretion of the council or the courts. So if they say they HAVE to take you to court or whatever, it's not true! If a council thinks any action will provoke too much anger they won't do it - eg Lambeth council chose not to fine people who didn't register.

Most of all, remember you're not alone! Refusing to pay is a mass protest and your local anti-poll tax campaign should always help you for taking part in that protest. GOOD LUCK!!!

We got most of this info from a leaflet by Community Resistance Against the Poll Tax, c/o 121 Raiton Road, London SE24 0LR. A 51 page pamphlet "What will happen if I don't pay the Poll Tax" is available for £3 from: Poll Tax Legal Group, PO Box 1335, London N16 6YR. Best of all, contact your local anti-poll tax campaign for more info.





Phew.
OK I'll
come along
Cheers.

Shirley phoned
the Young Het
Helpline.
They told
her about
Het Youth...

NEXT DAY...



And whered
you think
you're
going,
my girl?



Just over
to see
Jane.
See ya.



You're not
going
anywhere
I can't
trust you
an inch.
God girl.
You could
get pregnant.



Once and
for all,
you are
LESBIAN
like
the rest of
us.



OK.

**Soon Jane
found a nice
girlfriend...**

but her het tendencies
(sexual perversion, her
Mum called it) were
still lurking near
the surface (in her
knickers actually).

Sometimes she would be
on the bus, and feel a
little tinkle between her
legs when she saw a
cute boy on the bus...

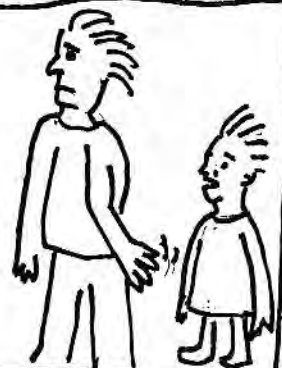


But she was terrified
of being an outcast,
terrified of her mum...



You know the
Tory Government
are considering sending
all those HETS to the
Isle of Wight... What with
all the nasty diseases
they carry... It's not
often that I support the
Tories but I see their point.
These new diseases are het
diseases and we must be rid of them.

CLAUSE 82 made
things worse...

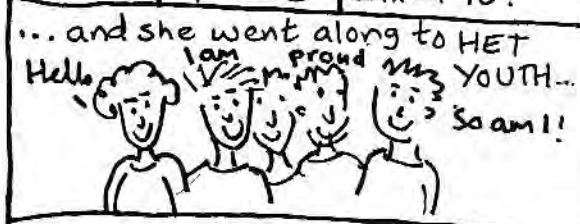


-The one
teacher she
thought was
het too
rebuffed her
totally - Scared
to lose her
own job... she
was closeted,
as they
called it.



I'm glad you've
got a nice
decent
girlfriend
now.

But she couldn't
contain it.
It wasn't
long before
she was
on the
phone
again...



... and she went along to HET
Hello I am Proud My Mum So am I!

IT WAS HARD TO BE HET.....

**BUT Shirley knew what she was
and knew she could not be happy
unless she was het... she risked
her mother's wrath, losing her
friends... BUT SHE COULD NOT PRETEND..**

page nine is here.

The "ECO-FRIENDLY" lie

Tampax mensieres, used or unused, ARE biodegradable, true. But they are made of pulped materials. In the pulping process, these materials are bleached causing dioxins and other organochlorines to pollute the environment.

Some people also think that the breach maybe harmful to people. But companies deny this and there is, as yet, little evidence.

TAMPAX^{*}

tampons



AMERICAN TOXIC SHOCK SYNDROME LITIGATION

Since 1980, when the scientific community first associated Toxic Shock Syndrome (TSS) with the use of tampons, a considerable number of law suits have been brought in the U.S by or on behalf of victims of TSS against the manufacturers of tampons.

The plaintiffs' claims included one or more of the following:

- (i) negligence in failing to adequately warn consumers of the known danger of contracting TSS from tampon use or in manufacturing an unreasonably dangerous product;
- (ii) strict liability (without need to prove intent or knowledge by defendant) for failing to adequately warn consumers of the latent dangerousness of tampons, or for manufacturing a defective product;
- (iii) breach of express or implied warranty of merchantability by the manufacturing and marketing of an unreasonably dangerous product.

The elements required to be proved in order for plaintiffs to prevail in these claims vary from state to state. In general, however, plaintiffs must prove that:-

- 1) plaintiff suffered harm (or death) from TSS;
- 2) that the TSS was caused by the use of tampons manufactured by the defendant;
- 3) that the product was unreasonably dangerous;
- 4) that the defendant knew or should have known of the dangerous nature of the product (if negligence claim asserted);
- 5) that the danger was not obvious to the consumer; and
- 6) that the warning (if any) was inadequate to alert the consumer to the dangerous nature of the product

PERIODS

● **TOXIC SHOCK SYNDROME** is a rare but serious illness which is caused by a toxin which is in turn produced by a strain of bacteria called *staphylococcus aureus*. At least 55% of cases occur in menstruating women, with women under 30 having three times as much chance of getting the disease as older women. The bacteria colonises the vagina in the majority of female cases or in boils or other localised infections in men and children. It pumps out a poison into the bloodstream and produces the following devastating symptoms: high fever, vomiting and a sunburn-like rash, followed by a rapid drop in blood pressure and vital organ failure. Victims get ill very fast. About 6% of those hit by the disease die.

Avoiding toxic shock:

- Use the lowest possible absorbency tampons.
- Change the tampon frequently.
- Alternate sanitary towels with tampons.
- Never use high absorbency tampons as a substitute for frequent tampon changing.

TAMPAX[®] tampons

really so SUPER?

TAMPAX IN THE USA NOW
CARRY WARNINGS*

aware of this problem with products in general and for this very reason the European Commission are proposing a Community-wide system for consistent labelling. However, this is still at an early stage." - The DfI on tamoxifen labelling...

Tampon kills girl

Alison Fairhurst, 14, of Up Holland, near Wigan, died from a rare disease after leaving a tampon in place for 48 hours, a coroner recorded. She is believed to be the first British victim of toxic shock syndrome, blamed for the deaths of several women in the United States in 1980.

COMPLAIN
or write hate-mail

% % % % % % % %
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 % % % % % % % %
 % % % % % % % %
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RJ Roscoe
Consumer Safety
Unit

Room 407
Dept of Trade +
Industry
10-18 Victoria Street
London SW1H 0NN

MORE INFO:

Women's Environmental
Network
287 City Road.
London EC1V 1LA
(071) 490 2511
(it's near the Fallen
Angel !!)

We 'researched' other alternatives - one ♀ said she tried natural sponges - you rinse them out & reuse them, though she said they were a bit of a mess in public loos. Or else towels are supposed to be safer. Bye!

WATCH OUT FOR THE LITTLE GREEN MEN.

Green is the colour to be. Green means life and nature, but it also means naivety.

As women we are the traditional fairy goddess-mothers who magically wave wands to replace loo-roll and mend shirts and clean ovens. The marketing men know that while we want to care for our husbands and homes, we also want to preserve the planet and ensure a future for all those lovely little bunnies and lambs. They are selling us the Earth Mother scenario and we have to beware.

Give up tampons, don't wear nylon tights (made from petrochemicals), wash and reuse nappies, and fulfill ourselves by having beautiful babies and mothering them properly (ie strap them to our bosoms 24 hours a day). It's all becoming very stone-age.

We don't have to take this crap.

If Tampax are ecologically unsound, we should campaign for better production methods. Instead of cleaning the loo with elbow grease à la Mrs. Beeton, we should campaign for cheaper, more effective, ecologically sound alternatives. We have to be green to maintain the planet, but this doesn't mean we have to go back to old-fashioned, time-consuming ways of doing things. Instead of meekly washing sanitary towels we have to press for progress.

And we have to make sure that for something to be environmentally friendly, it has to be appropriate to women. Tampax cannot be labelled "green" if they are potentially dangerous.

"When it comes to domestic arrangements, women are held responsible, and the majority of children are predominantly brought up by women. Thus we are bound to be targetted in the new religion of Green Consumerism - and we are bound to be villified if we don't conform. But if we accept a return to old methods, we will find ourselves accepting a return to old values. That means women pushed into particular roles, made to accept responsibility and then blamed.

So what can we do?

We can give up some of the responsibility right now and make sure men share in it. They have to realise their part in environmental destruction (after all, who is head of ICI? who runs British Nuclear Fuels? The list of men who have made wrong decisions is endless...) as well as their part in parenting. And women and men together have to press for progress in green technology.

When women give up sole responsibility for parenting and men share more fully in it, the sacred role of Earth Mother will become pure myth. We will no longer be oppressed by a valid belief which can become an excuse to expect women to be staight and faithful, bear and raise children and take responsibility for the welfare of all people.

The Rosalia Shipiki is **FAB!** Interview.

It was a sunny sunday afternoon in Brockwell Park and we had arranged to meet lovely Rosalia from the Namibian National Students Organisation (NANSO)

S.P. We wanted to ask you when you first got politically active...

Rosalia: ...(quietly)seventeen.

S.P: seven!

R: SEVENTEEN!(laughs)

S.P: how old are you now?

R: I'm 20.

S.P: and what did you first do when you were 17 then?

R: I got involved with a students organisation—NANSO,which was put up to fight the education system which was controlled by South Africa—for our country just got independance 21 march of this year. So for all years we have been under colonialism, oppression and so it was a—anyhow a students organisation put on to fight the education system, so I got involved—I was born in Walvis Bay, which is still under South African control illegally of course.

S.P. What does the actual control mean—what do they actually do?

R: South Africa you mean?

S.P: yeah

R: Well South Africa was controlling the whole of Namibia—and Walvis Bay—but South Africa controls Walvis Bay (still)and they think they'll control it forever. They are having a big military council there— all the big military vehicles, guns and everything is being put in Walvis Bay and the police and everything are from South Africa. The flags and everything are from South Africa. So the State of Emergency, just like South Africa. We are being oppressed just like other organisations and people in South Africa...(tape unclear—ther's a lot of music and drums in the background)...rubber bullets, tear gas and everything so Walvis Bay is a very important port—the only port of Namibia actually, and it's of economic importance to the rest of Namibia, but it's being controlled by South Africa. (She explains later how important Walvis Bay is—if s. Africa withdrew from Walvis Bay, as they should have done according to the UN agreement, other southern African states could use Walvis Bay as a trade port. But at the moment they have to go through S. Africa, which can impose tariffs and control what trade goes on.) I mean they withdraw from Namibia but everything they took from Namibia they put in Walvis Bay! If you were to come to Namibia there is a big placard written—"Welcome to South Africa".

S.P: gasps of "OH MY GOD!"

R:Really.

S.P: oh no!

R: and the I.D's and everything—you get a South African I.D. You get the South African passport. Everything is from South Africa, even the school teachers, the school principal everything.



S.P: Do you think you're like the other students or is it difficult to get other students to do things?

R: No. Ofcourse we are having the full support of the students. I mean NANSO is the student's organisation—feels that Walvis Bay is part of Namibia. It's more than 6 THOUSAND miles away from South Africa. So there's just no argument whatsoever and the students themselves are committed. We are being held in Walvis Bay, but we will still fight and will get Namibia liberated from South Africa. The students are on the forefront of the struggle.

S.P: Why is it that young people are so organised and everything, because here only after you leave school usually that you do things like that.

R: Anyhow, I mean here, here you are controlled by the British government, by British people, Margaret Thatcher is from Britain and everything. Maybe the problem with us is that during the whole years we've been controlled by South Africa, the whole of Namibia, you know, it was so difficult and painful, to see your leaders—you've got leaders in your own country, but just because their skin is black (tape unclear)...We've been controlled by whites all these years, and we know we have our brains, we have intelligent people. We want to get rid of South Africa, we don't want to have any contact with South Africa whatsoever. And the only thing that could let South Africa disappear in Namibia is through fighting at any level. So students start fighting. Cause I mean, we were teaching Bantu education -the system where blacks stay black, we were called kafir, where you

don't even have the right to choose: "no I don't want maths," "oh you want maths" "no you don't need to have maths"—they give you biblical studies because you are black or something like that. So we decided NO, we'll fight this. White students are just fifteen in a class, having maths and physical science which is of importance in one's career, and we were just having this home economics, biblical studies...

In 1953 the Bantu Education Act was introduced. The Minister of Native Affairs, Verwoerd said: "When I have control over native education, I will reform it so that natives will be taught from childhood that equality

with Europeans is not for them", and he went on to say that "there is no place for him (a bantu) in the European community above the levels of certain forms of labour"

S.P: So, I know the bantu education act was put in in South Africa -

R: In Namibia also!

S.P: All the acts like that that went on in the fifties and sixties came to Namibia as well?

R: Yes! yes, it was there, it's still there. Although we are independent things have to be changed.

S.P: Are the schools—do they have control over what they want to teach now?

R: I mean, the school at present, it's the People who's teaching at schools. But—the black teachers, the majority of them are unqualified. And it's not because they wanted to be unqualified, but there was no way you can get education.

S.P: What, so you can't get a proper education if you're black, so you can't teach a proper education...

R: Yes, so just imagine yourself if the teachers don't know a lot, how can they teach the students anyhow?

S.P: Hmm, what's the next question... Um, are there a lot of young women involved in the student organisation?

R: Yes. NANSO the student's organisation always believe in women's emancipation. And the main thing, the black women suffer double, in Namibia. Because of this un-education—they suffer from South Africa, our colonial masters, and they suffer from the men who are in their own country. So, to get rid of both these two colonisers, women organise themselves very hard, and with the students' organisation feeling that (something). Without women anyhow is not the struggle, so women have to be involved, so then NANSO start encouraging women to get involved in political activities, political education in schools. Today in the national students' organisation executive committee 40% of the executive is made up of women and they are very dynamic. So women are playing a very very important role anyhow.

S.P: Are there still less women involved than there are men, or is it starting to get more or less equal?

R. We are trying to get more women. The problem is, we really want to—there is a women's desk in the executive, and we are trying to bring more changes, but the only problem we have to educate these women more is funds. We need the projects, we need the money, and that we don't have. So if we can get it, we'll try and put on certain basic issues projects to bring up the women... (At this moment a bloke wanders up and announces that he wants to talk to Rosalia, obviously realising that 4 women talking to each other was nothing at all compared to his own importance, never mind realising that a crucial interview is being conducted with an international political star.

S.P. watches in admiration as Rosalia calmly and firmly sets him to one side.)

S.P: How do your family feel about your activism?

R: They are just encouraging me, because we suffered, but our parents suffered the most, because they didn't have any school whatsoever. My mum have to clean the house of the whites, and my father have to work in a factory. Not because they didn't want education, but they were denied education by South Africa. So they just get tired. The problem is, if you are earning £60 a month, then you have to pay for the house £80, so where are you going to get the other £20 if they just give you £60? So our parents were struggling, they were having a lot of problems, so they just encouraging us to get rid of this and they said "No, my daughter, what happened to me I don't want it to happen to you. Keep forward with the struggle!"

S.P: Oo, that's really brilliant!

S.P: Do you have any brothers or sisters?

R: We had ten, my dear!

S.P: Ten!!

R: Seven sisters and three boys, and I can tell you I am happy to have more sisters than brothers. (We all laugh a lot)

S.P: Are you the oldest, or youngest or what?

R: I'm the youngest, I'm the youngest, so I mean, my sister are much bigger than me, some of them are having kids, and my brothers are married, you know, but I'm really happy...I should have feel sorry if the men were seven and the women were three.

S.P: Do you want to get married and have kids?

R: One day of course yes! But not by oppressor. I was quite impressed when I come in Britain, at the house where I'm staying men are washing the dishes and something like that, I mean you won't find it in Namibia...

S.P: (all looking astonished) It's quite unusual in Britain!

R: (laughs) Oh I see!! So anyhow, women are having problems in Namibia. You know, they have to get involved in politics. I can give you the student newspaper especially about women, there is always something in the newspaper from the women's desk to encourage women.

S.P: What do you want to do, then, when you grow up?

R: I'd like to become a lawyer (during this bit of the tape we are all giggling for no apparent reason). In Namibia people regard lawyer as a man's job, you'll find women in that position but they are just a few, and I think women are capable of doing it, but they just need some courage. So I would like to become a lawyer, among the blacks and among the whites, just to encourage, you know, that women can also do that. Women have to think that there is no job whatsoever that men can do that women cannot do. We can do it! If we just have courage.

S.P: Where would you have to go to study to be a lawyer? Would you have to go to South Africa, or...?

R: I hope to get a scholarship in Britain, but if I don't get one in Britain then I'll be forced to go to South Africa. The education in South Africa is very hard, because the whites are the ones who are over, but the problem is blacks are denied that education. There is no problem with education. Apartheid and this, discrimination of blacks and discrimination of women is the only problem which is there. But the education which the whites get is one of the best, but you'll feel sorry if you have to see what the blacks are getting. In everything there is a difference between whites and blacks. Blacks are made to believe they can never sit on the same table as a white man. A white man is someone coming from there (gestures sort of upwards)—things which just aren't true. We can sit together, nothing will change. you'll stay white and I'll stay black, but we are both human beings so I don't see any problem with that. I don't believe in racism or discrimination.

S.P: We heard that you were in prison, can you tell us about that, why you got put in prison and everything?

R: I was in prison for the first time when I was 17 years old, in 1988. There was a war—the South African Defence Force and SWAPO's military wing, the People's Liberation Army of Namibia, which was fighting from Angola. The bases of the South African Defence Force was based near school and students were killed in this fight, and the students' movement, NANSO, demanded the removal of South African military bases near the schools and they refused. And students starts boycotting nationally, so believing that Walvis Bay is part of Namibia—I'm a NANSO activist based on a national (something) at branch level in Walvis Bay (can't hear this bit), and then we organise a solidarity boycott with the other students. Because we are being ruled by South Africa it's illegal to boycott in Walvis Bay, but we believe we are not South Africans so we'll boycott the classes, and I was arrested because of that. And I was expelled from school and I was put under home arrest—to report each and every day to the police station. I was released on bail of 300 Rand—

S.P: 300 what?

R: Rand, in pounds it's maybe 150 pounds, and last year on the 8th of November I was sentenced to 18 months in prison for political involvement and boycott, and I stay in jail, but while I was in jail the students' movement and the parents in Walvis Bay and the community of Namibia keep pressurising the South African government to release us as students, because the United Nations Resolution 435

(S.P. interrupts: how many were imprisoned?)

R: five)

which called for all political prisoners to be released in Namibia...So I stayed 3 months in jail and I was released on the 9th of February of this year.

S.P: What was it like?

R: HELL. I mean it's not a nice place, it's bad, it's hard, you have to survive it, I mean it's a commitment towards the community.

S.P: Were you in a women's jail?

R: Yes. Women are kept apart from men.

S.P: What ways did you find of helping yourself survive it? Because it always sounds really frightening when I hear of people in prison and I don't know how people cope with it.

R: There is a difference—there is this common law prisoners, which was kept because of drugs and things like that, so I don't know how they survive, but I survived because of the determination. I know I didn't do something wrong, I know what I want. The students' education is inferior, it's inadequate, so we know we have to fight it. So this was just part of my commitment to do whatever I can to bring about better chance in Namibia, so I keep encouraging me with that, that although how hard it may be I know I will survive it. And so I survived.

S.P: Were you allowed to have any contact with your family?

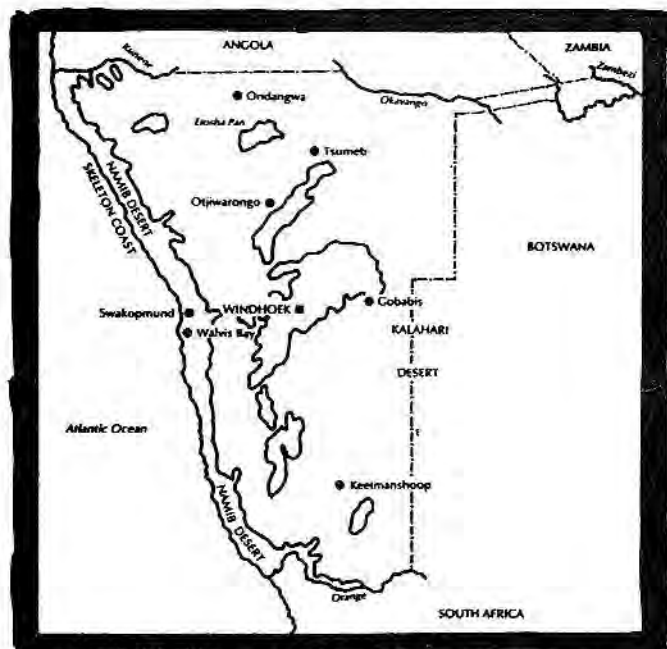
R: At first they refused, and later I could speak to my mum for fifteen minutes, once in a month.

S.P: Oh no (etc). Do you think that's a way of breaking your spirit?

R: Yes, psychologically, of course, yes.

S.P: What did you do in your spare time? Were you allowed to read books?

R: (Shakes head).



S.P: Have a lot of things changed? I mean, you told us Walvis Bay is still occupied, but have a lot of things changed in the rest of Namibia since Independence?

R: Yes, and no. What I mean is, we are just politically independent. South Africa ruling Namibia—it was not an easy struggle. I mean, people are uneducated, the majority of them are illiterate and uneducated. Unemployment is on a high rate, whites are the only ones who's having jobs. And housing—people are living on streets, you know? There's problems to be tackled. And education is only bantu education, that's a problem which needs to be solved. But we fight...So there is things which have changed—at least you won't find kaspars (big police vehicles) on the streets—if you maybe wear SWAPO T-shirt they'd come and beat you up, things like that are not there anymore, you know white men cannot just come and say "kaffir", you know, it's "babboon" or something like that, they used to call us like that. And there is a lot of change in Namibia. At least the students' movement is also allowed to operate now freely at schools, which was denied upon the students during the colonial period.

S.P: Is Namibia still financially dependent on South Africa?

R: We suffered a lot. 'Cause like the mines and our resources, the British company is the one who's investing there, so everything is coming to Britain while our own people is suffering, so we are not politically independent at all.

S.P: Do you think you'll get more independent?

R: Yes, I think we are happy of being independent, but we still have to go a long road, and to work very hard to get the achievements in all sorts of means of tackling these issues of education, housing, unemployment, we still have to work very hard. But of course we are happy, more than happy, to get independence.

S.P: Are you getting any financial aid from other countries?

R: Some countries who used to give us funds drop off on the 21st of March, saying we are independent, but we are just politically independent, we don't have anything at all! So we still need some funds, you know, like the students, we want to help improving like putting forward this illiteracy campaign to learn people how to write and read, but we need money. We want to educate our own women, they cannot write, they are made to believe they are just there for working in the kitchen. We want to educate them, but we need funds. I mean I'm talking now of the students but of course the government is having a lot of problems.

S.P: Um...what would you say if anybody reads this interview and they want to help, what would you tell them to do?

R: What they can do is they can send some funds to us. They can of course help to pressurise the British government in putting pressure to South Africa to incorporate Walvis Bay to Namibia, because it's an important part and I believe if Walvis Bay can be returned to Namibia part of our financial problems will be solved. And the British government just give a little money to Namibia, but they give a lot of money to UNITA which is fighting an independent government (in Angola, the next country north of Namibia).

S.P: Is there anything else you'd like to say?

R: What I would like to say is, I would like to think that people will support us, during the struggle you know, especially the pressure groups in Britain, but I would like to make it clear to everyone that the fact that we are politically independent don't mean we are financially, you know, economically independent. And political independence go hand in hand with economic independence. Til we have these two, you know, we cannot be properly independent, so we still need some funds, we still need some friends (tape unclear) - (pause...) Why are you laughing, anyhow? (laughing herself).

S.P: Because we can't think of anything else to say!

R: No, it's okay.

S.P: Thank you very much.

R: Okay, pleasure!

Rosalia's gonna be our Namibian correspondent (cos she likes S.P. so much!)



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WAMT, 52/54 Featherstone St., Lon-
don EC1Y 8RT. 01 251 9192.



WOMEN'S HOLIDAY HOUSE,

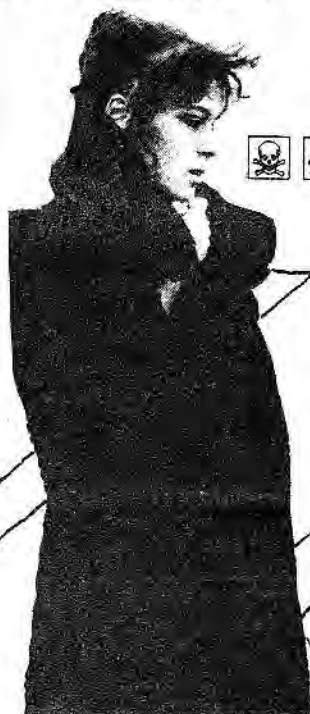
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Ribblesdale, Nr Settle, N.
Yorks.
Phone (072 96) 207
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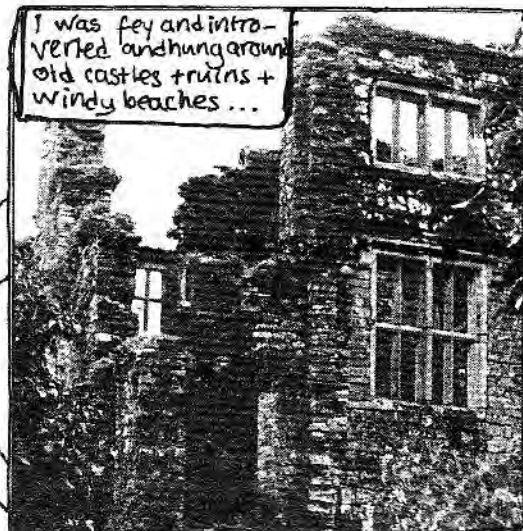
I'm going to
a gas fitter.

AN SP READER'S TRUE STORY:

I was a CHRONIC GOTH...



I was fey and intro-
verted and hung around
old castles + ruins +
windy beaches ...



WE HAVE NOTHING
TO SAY TO ONE
ANOTHER, NOW PLEASE
LEAVE ME ALONE!



Being pale, mysterious +
silent played havoc with
my social life.

finally,
things
came to
a head:



You never have
time for me -
you're always
doing your make-
up and posing
like a wierdo.
Why don't you love
me like you used to.

But Anthony
- The End
Is Nigh!

Chris gives her advice:

Summer dresses and blouses will not slip
from their hangers if rubber bands are
wrapped around both ends of the hanger.
But Above all, Don't Worry, be Happy!
Join a women's group - you'll meet
new friends + it'll take you out of
yourself... Basically, mellow out + start to
have some FUN.

so I took Chris'
advice + mellow-
out a bit ... ed



wow!
you're
a new
woman!

I had to cut my
hair as it was
so damaged from
backcombing +
black dye!

and now I have
time for friends.

Who came about
the REAL me.



I'M COOKING
A MEAL - ON
SATURDAY NIGHT.
CAN YOU MAKE IT?

YES THAT
WOULD BE
NICE.

I'm even learning
how to flirt....

As for Anthony, I went off him!

So I don't know if I'll
be going to the fair with
him tomorrow. If I do though,
I'll be driving.

* *

Horoscopes....

PISCES. Get out of bed you lazy slug. WE're very pleased for you - but there is more to life than bonking. You'll find out waht specifically on the 22nd of july. Don't let them hassle you about your roots.

LEA. Are you going on holiday? send us a postcard then. Your plants are in jeopardy—a cat is trying to eat them. (did you know that while on holiday your supposed to put all your plants in a VERY shallow bath so they can take water when they need it?)

VIRGA. Tryto keep your life in order. We are receiving indications that your sanity is on the verge of chaos and can only be saved by a careful filing system for all your bank statements. You'll discover that you're from another planet and have a crucial mission to fulfil—by the next issue we'll know what.

LIBRA. You're quite fit now & you don't even think about Tesco's anymore. Life's a riot. You'll walk into a Travel Agents when you haven't got your glasses on, and accidetly book a ticket to Nigeria when you think you're paying the gas bill. The gas will get cut off. Send us a postcard.

AQUARIA. well you had your baby—I told you so. Its going to be a really hot summer so remember to use sunblock. its time you started going out—or is it come out? There's some confusion in you star chart.

ARIES. Hello. Yes, i think it's a good idea, too. Don't worry about holidays—if you don't go away you can always watch these places on TV, besides which it's all in the mind. You can still send us a postcard. Your exam results will be excellent.

GEMINI. Get a hold on things! You just have to buy more records and think less of bikes and more of dykes. You'll become a popstar and get off with Madonna while vogueing. Dont let fame go to your head.

SCORPIA. Just try to "chill out". Its getting out of hand thinking about bikes all the time and now they're even taking over your dreams. What can this mean? You used to be a good cook - why don't you do that some more to take off the pressure.

CANCER. Crabby. Did you go veggie as we advised? On the 13th you will. On the 14th political attraction tempts you into a relationship which isn't at all straightforward, you haven't got remotely similar music taste. Try to politicise your view of romance.

CAPRACORN. You're growing up fast and your family/society hasn't yet adjusted, just take heart in that you're far more mature than them. Perhaps you should just concentrate on working out a coherent understanding of Eastern Europe. The cat won't be so flippant since fighting her whiskas addiction and getting into wholefood.

SAGITTARIA. Your culinary life is big news with Venus in Aries making you all mushy. Don't you know you're supposed to eat salad in summer? You'll feel miffed at Sinead O Connor when you realise her politics are crap.

TAURA. Congratulations on your 21st (wot a lie). Stop running around after that person and use your charms where they'll be appreciated. Beware of being a bit of fluff, someday they'll unders6tand how deep you are. Homework is a good idea. Trainers are just a fad.

By Wonder-woman &
Cat-gurl.



International Women's Day Delegation

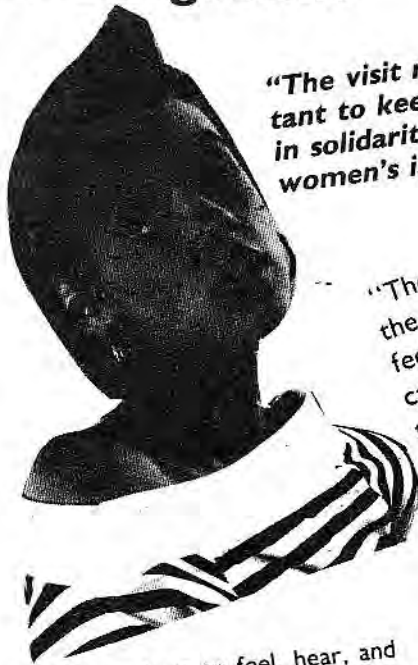
Every year there is a women's delegation to Northern Ireland. I went this March and it's a really eye-opening experience. They also hold a demo outside Maghaberry Prison giving support to the women political prisoners. If you'd like to go next year contact: The London Women & Ireland Group, c/o 52/54 Featherstone St. London. They can also put you in touch with your local group if you're not in London.

Quotes from the delegation:

"My outlook hasn't changed, it's been strengthened & reinforced by this visit".



"The visit reinforced my opinion that it's important to keep a feminist perspective when involved in solidarity work and that in any struggle women's issues must be kept on the agenda".



"The commitment and devotion that the ordinary people show is amazing—I feel that they are so strong & if they can continue the struggle everyday of their lives—I should do all I can which is so little".



"It was definitely necessary to come here to feel, hear, and absorb some of what's happening to form a reliable attitude to the struggle".



"The women in Belfast are really on the forefront of the struggle - I admire their courage & determination. I believe I can go back to England & be able to defend the causes of struggles of the people in the north of Ireland".



"It was a totally mind-shattering experience—I'm emotionally exhausted having such a good time and meeting such lovely people and hearing the terrible things they go through and are committed to".

Stop Itching Fast!

Even Personal Membrane Itching

I HATE FRENCH KISSING

Please help me. I am 14 years old. I meet quite a few boys and enjoy having relationships with them. The only problem is that every time I French kiss a boy I feel really sick. Can I stop feeling this way? Do other girls feel like this? I don't feel like French kissing any more boys because of this and I'm really upset. I don't know what to do as a boy I really like has just asked me out. I'm scared he'll expect me to French kiss.

— Answer —
My girls!
boys cant
kiss anyway
xxxxx G.
(cuntie!)



Indonesian Lesbians



We were surprised to find information on lesbians in a widely read Indonesian magazine. Despite the questionable perspective of the articles, we found them to be important documents of lesbian existence.



Jossie and Bonnie—the first Indonesian lesbian couple to openly acknowledge their relationship.

Insert: At their wedding.

(Translated from *Tempo*, an Indonesian mainstream weekly news magazine, May 23, 1981.)

Judging the lesbian affair of Aty and Nona is difficult for Judge Emin Aminah. The details of the relationship have to be read before a jury. What these women have done, which has already been told to the judge in private, makes Judge Aminah feel in her own words "uncomfortable." The admissions of the accused about their love and sexual relationship are very direct. So direct, in fact, Judge Aminah had to "clean up" some of their testimony.

Twenty-one year old Aty and 15 year old Nona were accused of committing indecent acts with each other. They have been sentenced to eight months in prison with one year and eight months probation.

The two young women were upset at having to tell their tale before the court. Aty, who occasionally sings with a band in the Indonesian capital, Jakarta, realized her attraction to her own sex when she was 12. From childhood she liked to behave and dress like a boy and didn't like to play girls' games. According to one of Aty's boyfriends, Aty paid more attention to the girls than to him. Then Aty's mother took her to a psychologist who determined that Aty had too many male hormones, but "she could be cured." Aty, however, felt that she didn't suffer from a disease and, therefore, had no need to be cured.

The situation became more serious when Aty met Nona, who lived in the same housing complex. Soon Aty regularly spent the night at Nona's house. They fell in love and began a sexual relationship. At one point, Nona disappeared from home for 11 weeks. When her parents found her at

Aty's house, they called the police. Hoping to break up the relationship, the parents had the girls sign a written promise not to meet again.

However, their love was not so easily forgotten. Secretly they continued to meet until one day Aty asked Nona to run away with her to Malang. Nona willingly agreed.

From Malang, Nona sent a letter to her family posted by a friend in Jakarta. In the letter she asked for forgiveness from her parents. "Until I die," she stated, "I have chosen Aty as my partner for life." She explained that she and Aty had already pledged their love for each other on the Bible. She doesn't like boys, the letter continued, "because they are egotistical and like to hurt people." Questioned during the court session why boys were like that she replied, "karma."

From Malang they fled to Bali, with Aty paying the way. During this period they continued their mutually satisfying sexual relationship. In Bali, Aty's mother picked them up and Aty was arrested.

Can a mental illness such as Aty's and Nona's be punished by law? According to the defense, Ms. Sri Kusumastuti, there is a doctor's letter stating that they both suffer from psychological problems. Furthermore, the law states that an accused person whose motivations are impure cannot be prosecuted.

Aty's mother has accepted the situation, but says, "We are going to do everything we can so that she will be normal again." Aty's parents have found a doctor who will try to lessen her male hormones either medicinally or surgically.

Nona, who is living at home while certain legal decisions are being made,

seems at ease with the situation. Since she is not ashamed to return to school after a four month absence. Does she study Aty? Nona smiled and looked demure when asked this question, had the reply. □

JOSSIE AND BONNIE

(Translated from *Tempo*, an Indonesian mainstream weekly news magazine, 30, 1981.)

Jossie and Bonnie are the first lesbian couple in Indonesia to openly acknowledge their relationship. Receiving blessing and congratulations from over 100 people, including their families, they held the wedding reception at the Swinging Pub in Jakarta.

After the party, the couple went home and in their living room Jossie and Bonnie told their story. From childhood Jossie, who is part Dutch, always felt more like a boy. Because her parents actually had wanted a son, they let her alone, allowing Jossie to play cowboys instead of dolls. A medical examination revealed that Jossie's hormones were 75% male. Jossie didn't like wearing skirts and would leave home wearing pants, changing into her uniform pinafore at the last possible moment before arriving at school. At school she was considered a transvestite. However, few students bothered her about this because Jossie, a Judo brown belt, was not afraid to fight with anyone who insulted her.

Jossie often got into fights too but she was as good as a boy, and had girlfriends. Eventually, because of her rowdiness, she was arrested. When in prison, Jossie met Bonnie who had also been arrested for "misbehaving." Being also Dutch-Indonesian, was just a normal girl before she met Jossie. Her boyfriends were indeed boys. In spite of that, when she met Jossie, she felt she had finally found the person of her dreams. Jossie worried over.

After their release they began seeing each other regularly. Bonnie's family initially thought Jossie was male. In spite of their surprise, their families agreed to a union after Jossie proposed to Bonnie.

While the Civil Registrar's Office was not prepared to sanction such a wedding Jossie and Bonnie feel they have tied the knot officially after their wedding in a Pub. Even though their marriage isn't considered neither legally nor religiously valid, the couple claims that the important thing is that they are happy. □

we got this from Grapevine and they got it from Connections!

SQUATT THE LOT!

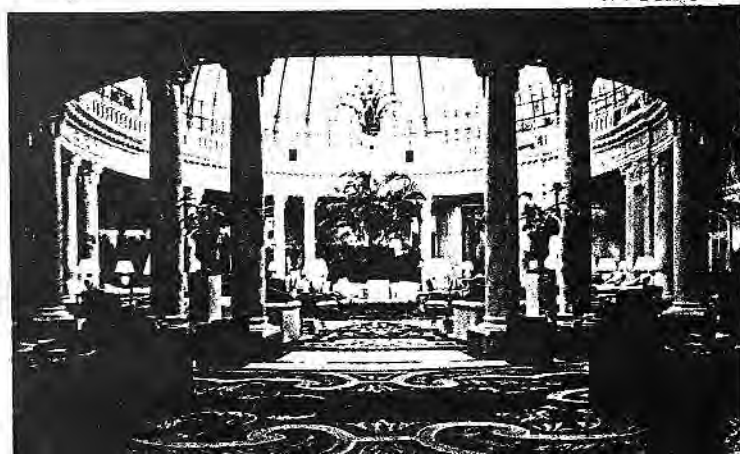
Once upon a time, Shocking Pink needed a new office & Brixton needed a ♀s Centre. So, here is the True Story of how, last April, a brave crew of 30 or so skillful ♀ went to squat no. 52 Acre Lane...



It looked nice from the outside.

Inter-planetary feminists gave us a hand with the cleaning →

We soon had it looking nice inside.



Armed with a Squatters Handbook, we got in on a Saturday night But by the morning we had decided it needed a bit of decoration/renovation.

We were hassled frequently + violently by Mr. Kumar's heavies, but a rota of ♀ kept the place secure.

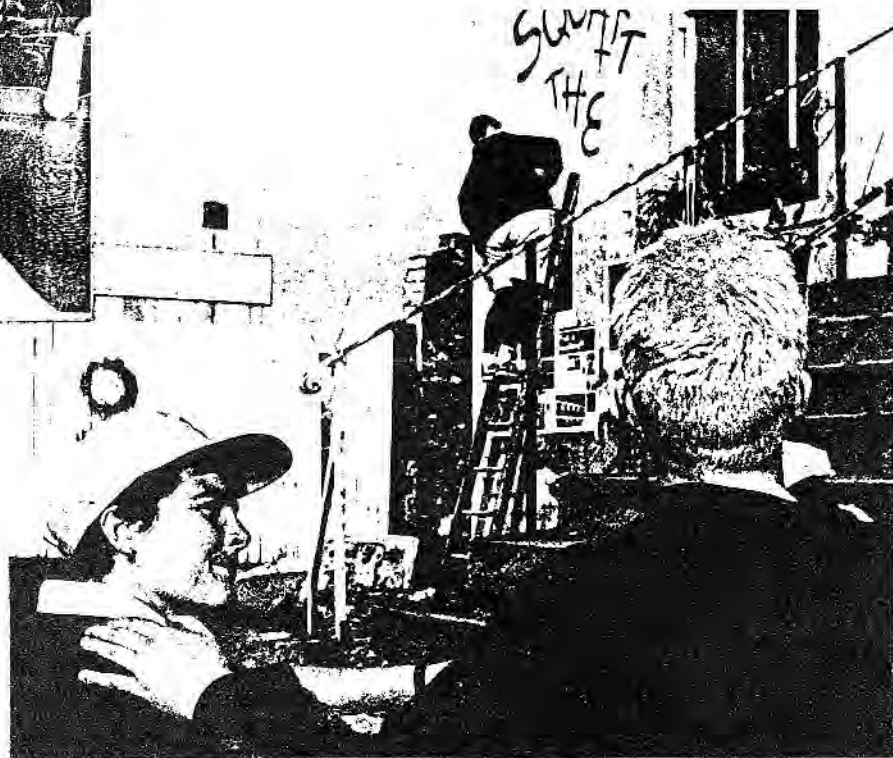
Page twenty.



one group of ♀ worked in the garden.

BOYS' CORNER
oh dear we couldn't find anything to go in it.

Relaxing after our hard work.

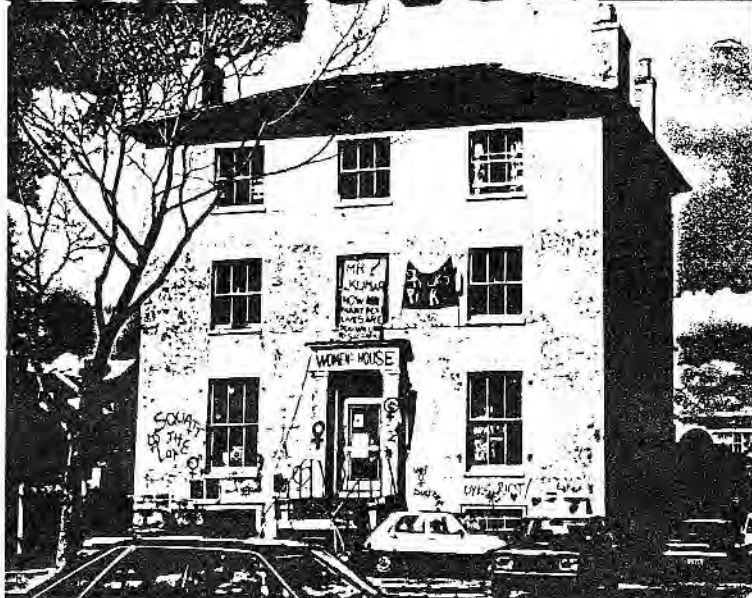


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60pence - well worth it!



But by Thursday the owner,
Mr. Shit Kumar had taken us to
court & got his eviction order.
Di came to sympathise but there
was nothing she could do...
we were out!

← No 52 as we left it.



Shocking Pink got invited to Kent university the other day to give a talk. O-my-god we'd never done anything of the sort before & we only got persuaded to go by the most blatant flattery. Anyway we met this lovely woman there and kidnapped her. **Be careful—IT COULD HAPPEN TO YOU!!!**

The Deckchairs Collective, which organised the Second Scottish Lesbian Gathering and the Lesbian Film Festival, is planning a Lesbian Music Festival as this year's event, on 20-21 October, in Edinburgh. It is hoped that activities will include performances of all types of music—jazz, folk, reggae, classical to name a few; workshops on percussion, meditation, voice, juggling, clog dancing, Scottish music, limerick writing and any other sensible or bizarre ideas that emerge, along with jam sessions, competitions, art and craft displays, a tea dance, disco and other fun things.

Lesbians who would like to perform are invited to send demo tapes, and lesbians who would like to lead workshops on any topic connected with music, performance, dance should send details to:

Deckchairs Collective
Davis
41 Comely Bank Road
Edinburgh EH4 1EJ

A small fee will be paid to performers and workshop leaders, the level depending on the financial success of the event. Expenses will be paid.

Sponsors for this event are most welcome and are invited to contact the above address.

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Open Door is a group for young lesbians up to the age of 25. It meets every Wednesday from 7-10 pm at the Lewisham Young Women's Resource Project, 308 Brownhill Road, Catford (tel. 698 6675) and the black lesbians night meets the last Wed of the month. Some of the group's activities include discussions on coming out, stereotypes etc. They also visit pubs, clubs, other young lesbian groups in London, and they've just returned from a weekend trip away in Brighton camping. Open Door is a friendly group and welcomes all new members. A creche is available if needed, also support around housing, benefits etc.

I heard a SCREAM. What HAPPENED?

She just realised that "Cagney and Lacey" was shown on a DIFFERENT NIGHT this week.

She MISSED it?

I'm afraid so.

Let me through! I'm a doctor...



Lynda Poole

I had my first history exam this morning and then
I got my hair cut and then I came to s.p. I'm all
in a tizzy.

BAD KARMA?

So if lots of bad things happen to you—like accidents, being attacked—is it BAD KARMA? Is it you attracting things to you by your BAD VIBES? That's crapp.

People have been raped, people are discriminated against for lots of different reasons, get beaten up, can't get jobs, homes, etc etc. No WAY is it people's BAD VIBES or KARMA that brings accidents upon them. This is a very nice cosy theory for people who have it easy (like people who have helicopters) Nothing much goes wrong for them, and so they can praise themselves for their remarkably GOOD karma. SO it is a philosophy for the OPPRESSORS to neatly explain away the problems of their workers and all the people they use.

If I had known

On Sundays if I'd stayed over I used to do the crossword with your dad We'd sit and look things up together He seemed so friendly. Just like mine. Always mucking about, and being fun. I really liked your dad. I wish that I had known, if only I had known then. I wouldn't have left you I wouldn't have left you alone You wouldn't say what was so hard to say. Yet now I see how many times you tried And I am sorry. Now I know what he has done to you And I know it cannot be undone There is nothing I can say to make it right. For he was kind, and I was blind Too

innocent to see behind his smile his sickened mind, his tainted heart. You're broke apart Your innocence is sullied While I visited you, while I laughed with him, While we did the crossword together, You watched. Dear God, please believe me. I would have helped you If only I had known.

K. S. Constant

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

a few role models

APHRODITE was the greek goddess of love, called **VENUS** by the romans. Some people also thought of her as a war goddess cos she went and saved a bloke called paris in the trojan war.(he wasn't worth it).



In Egyptian mythology Isis is the Great Enchantress and Earth Mother.

Actaeon was a peeping tom who went and spied on the greek goddess **ARTEMIS** as she was bathing naked. She was really angry, cos he was violating her privacy as if he thought he had the right to do so and she turned him into a stag. In this shape, his own hounds hunted him and tore him to pieces. Ha hah ha!

AMMUT was an egyptian goddess who devoured dead souls who were found guilty of wickedness during their lifetimes. She had a crocodiles head, a lions body and back legs of a hippopotamus. When the british queen **BOUDICCA** (or **BOADICEA**) rebelled against the roman rulers of britain in the 1st century a.d. she sacrificed her prisoners in sacred woods to a goddess of victory called **ANDRASTE**.

The AMAZONS were a race of warrior women, led by a queen, who fought lots of male heroes.

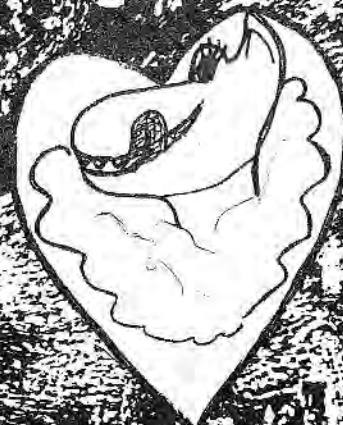
A greek girl called **ARACHNE** challenged **ATHENE** goddess of spinning and weaving, to a contest although athene warned her that she could not hope to win. Athene wove a piece on the fate of those who challenged the gods to such contests while arachne started to weave scandalous stories about the gods in pictures. Athene was so angry at this that she started to beat her with her weavers shuttle and arachne hung her self in shame. Athene took pity on her and turned her into a spider, which still weaves most beautifully.

ATALANTA was a greek princess who as a baby was left to die on the mountinside because her father wanted a son. A she-bear found her and brought her up. When she found her parents again, she had become a great hunter and refused to marry. (they had no fucking right to make her do it, especially as they had left her to die) well anyway at last she agreed with her father that she would marry a man who could defeat her in a race. If a challenger lost he would be put to death. She was won **EVENTUALLY** by hipomenes, who won by trickery but what I want to say is that those men were so fucking egotistical and macho fuckheads to think that they'd risk all that for one women.(of course she'd be worth it) but it was really for their maleshit egos.

EGOTESTICAL

- THE WORD WE'VE ALWAYS NEEDED.

Yummy...
Wicked snack!



ARTEMIS (the same one as before - she's really good!) was the greek goddess of hunting, childbirth and was often identified as the moon. She was also known as the 'the goddess of wild things', the protector of the animals in the hills and forests. No MAN or God ever won her love, and **she was accompanied by a group of nymphs "who likewise avoided love" it says here but that just means that this stupid author-man doesn't want to believe that she was a LESBIAN!! (which anybody can see is true).**

Apollo gave the gift of prophecy to **CASSANDRA** to try and make her have sex with him but she didnt and as he couldnt take the power away he added that she would never be believed—but that just shows how prat-ish the men were cos if they knew all that to make a myth of it they should have known to believe her when troy fell - serves them right!

BRIGIT was a **PAGAN** goddess worshipped by celtic people. She was born at sunrise neither in a house nor out of it! She could hang her coat to dry on a ray of the sun and any house she stayed in had a halo of fire around it.(a nice woman to know) She and nineteen nuns guarded a sacred fire which never ran out.

Wonderful **CHALCHIUHTLICUE** the aztec goddess of water made things clean and pure and she drowned men. *makes sense ?!*

In rome they believed that "hannibal would leave the country if the great Mother (**CYMBELE**) were brought back". Her image was a black meteorite, and her festival at the beggining of spring was marked by "wild orgies" it says here!

COATLICUE "the lady of the serpent skirt" - aztec goddess of the earth and springtime wore a necklace of severed hearts and hands, from which hung a skull. She had claws instead of hands and feet and fed on male corpses.

TYPESETTER: This took me hours to typeset cos I got so interested. Cheers loves.

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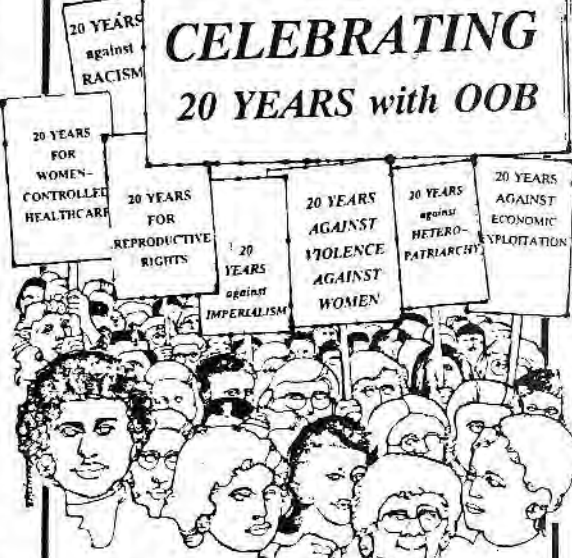
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Role models continued....

Womyn In Eastern Europe :p p p

One of the workshops held at the Wild Womyns Weekend, was about Women in Eastern Europe given by a Polish woman. What came out of it was that ^{named Jola} there was a real need for a womyns network, which would gather information from all over Europe by womyn and so keep connections between ~~women~~ European Women Stronger. Stuff like "Europe 1992" and the recent revolutions in the East make this is very important.

Womyn in Eastern European countries are especially isolated from information, books, magazines and basic aid. So if any womyn are interested in starting up a "EUROPEAN NETWORK" or perhaps gathering together books etc, and organising trips to the East taking stuff and meeting women there etc, it would be really great! I ^{MAY} have access to a van, but if you have one or car this would be great!)

Romania is badly in need of aid, of all kinds, the Romanian Orphanage fund is appealing for people to work in the orphanages and look after the kids, as they are funding it very difficult to find staff. As I'm writing this people are protesting in the streets of Bucharest, women show the scars of the appalling ~~that~~ violence the miners of the Jiu valley dealt out (these people are paid ^{by the} government) to any opposition to the revamped Communist Iliescu. Lets hope they get the Bastard out before its too late.

Anyone interested in doing a group for regular meetings (every 2 or 3 months) to ~~exchange~~ exchange info + ideas about political struggle in the Eastern countries and with a hope to organising a womans conference there next summer etc. - I am going to EASTERN EUROPE IN JULY/AUG/SEPT. SO WOULD LOVE WOMEN TO TRAVEL WITH BERENICE, FOLA, ETC, CONTACTS! ROSANNE XXXXXX

VIVA LA WILD WOMYN'S WEEKEND!

On the 5th, 6th and 7th of May, brixton saw an amazing gathering of women of all ages, races and nationalities, for a weekend of workshops on everything from—menstruation to women in Eastern Europe. As well as politics and serious stuff, there was also womyn's band, cabaret and loads of wild womyn raving it up into the night!. I was pretty lucky, in that i didn't have to travel far for it, coz it was in my bedroom!(well, the video 'lounge anyway!). It was great seeing all these women, making friends with womyn from Amsterdam, Germany (women are everyway!). I went to a really good workshop on menstruation/periods to you and me we did loads of exercises that help loosen up your body, to relieve those horrible pains you get in your back and belly. Doing the exercises also makes you feel less tense and nifty, (and stops you from killing your little brother!!)

PLEASE CONTACT
136 MAYALL RD
Brixton CR
071-274-3150

DOOM AND GLOOM IN BRIXTON
LAMBETH COUNCIL AND EVERYBODY ELSE HAVE BEEN COMING DOWN HARD ON SQUATTERS WITH LOADS OF DYKES BEING EVICTED (ME INCLUDED) NOW.
THE H.B.O (HOME OF THE WILD WOMENS WEEKEND) IS STILL GOING (JUST) THERE GETTING A NEW HIGH COURT DATE, COZ THE COUNCIL EVICTED UP AGAIN! WERE ALSO BUSY TRYING TO SET UP A WOMENS CAFE FOR ME 1ST OF JULY - STILL WERE GONNA KEEP ON SQUATTING! THANK EVERYONE FOR COMING TO THE WILLYNS WEEKEND, AND SEE YA AT THE AMSTERDAM WILLYN CONFERENCE ON AUGUST 4TH



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Manchester Young Lesbian
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 Details from Ali at Shades: 061 834
 7256 or Lesbian Link: 061 236 6205.

North London Line Lesbian and Gay Youth Project —071 607 8346

The Project has a Drop-in which runs every Monday evening from 6—8:30 for lesbian and gay young people between the ages of 16-25. Mixed, single sex space. Phone Maureen for more details. 071 607 8346.

Lesbian Video and Pizza Evening.

The third Thursday of the month showing videos of interest to young women and lesbians. Phone Maureen and Gina on 071 607 8346.

Camden Black Lesbian Group.

The group will meet every 1st and 3rd Friday of the month. Phone Annette or Meana on 071 607 8346 or 071 383 5405.

ORIENTATIONS—



Chinese Lesbian & gay group meet monthly. The next meetings are Sundays 15th July and 19th August at 2-5pm at London Friend, 86 Caledonian Road, London, N.1. Refreshments available! Phone 071 837 2782

Lesbian and gay switchboard—071 837 7324

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FEMINAXE

x x x x x x

When we grow up we want to be Feminaxe (well that's what they think..) But it's an ace paper done by those anarcho-feminists. I think they're having another issue in July. I dunno...how can anyone come out even less often than us? **Write to them at this address if you want one.**
 send 40p for o.r. issue

.....

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fun to read

There aren't any beautiful fashion designs on Page 2.

I have a Finnish mother and a Thai father,

but my mother brought me and my brother up alone, as she divorced him when I was four. As a single parent family in south London without other family ties in this country, I can't really identify with Finnish culture let alone Thailand's. London is my home and all I really know. At Primary school I felt quite vulnerable and allowed myself to be picked on because I didn't quite fit in. The majority of kids were white, but there were some black and asian kids. I didn't have a specific group and I remember always trying to fit in. Looking back now I can't remember any other mixed-race children in the same position as I was, and that would explain a lot of my not-fitting-in. At Secondary school the pressure eased off so much that I noticed the difference immediately. It was a south London school with about half the pupils being black, asian or mixed race. From then on I never really had to think about race—it didn't seem important at that point in my life with so many other new things going on and the absence of blatant discrimination being so obvious than before.

Recently I've started to think about this issue for me, personally, much more. I realised that I do experience subtle racism from both white and black people. In typical cold English weather I'm as fair-skinned as a white European, but my hair and facial features show my Oriental descent. **So, it's obvious I'm not quite 'English' to a white person, and they'll treat me differently.** Maybe they'll be patronising, or especially out of London, I'll have abuse, eg "chink" shouted at me, or blatant discrimination. Or I may be expected to work harder—be especially clever! This is a common preconception for Oriental/Asian people. Then, with some black men—as bottom of the male hierarchy they often use me—a woman as another scapegoat for them to take out their feelings of oppression on. While with other mixed race or asian people I don't share the same culture link to tie me with them. Some may expect from me, because of my appearance, a particular attitude or 'rapport' which I can't give, and then treat me differently when they realise I don't fit in to their type-cast view of me. **People shouldn't be judged on their appearances or have to put up with other people's preconceptions.** To eventually get rid of any kind of racial discrimination you have to be always questioning your own subtle preconceptions and beliefs and the media's blatant racism stuffed down your throat.

Italian young gals

The situation is pretty desperate. Girls cannot live without boys in Italy. They are brainwashed since their cradle days. Few of them escape: it is just a matter of luck and enormous will-power. You are nobody if you cannot get a "dick-head". Well many of them are quite nice, but since the pressure is high it's almost compulsory to have them, to love 'em, to be their bit "under them".

Besides that, there is rarely place where young people can meet. Often they are church related, even Boys and Girls-Scouts groups. So the only places left are cinemas and bars and public benches in tiny gardens if one is lucky. In big towns there are parks, but of course they are better used by drug-dealers. Only the Communist Party is able to offer alternative spaces, but they are far too few and sometimes exclusive. One cannot benefit from it if one doesn't belong - (do you know what I mean?)

Not everything is so negative, though. Young girls are smarter than boys, nowadays. They fight, they struggle trying to understand what they really want. They are studying more, they want to do many boys' jobs, they stand up more and more for themselves; they organise groups, they work together (opening shops, cooperatives) later in life.

Lesbians write to newspaper, refuse to be silent any longer. They try to contact each other, sometimes to form groups. A process which lack of intensity, but still better than nothing. I love this young gals, they give us courage...

Lots of love Barb. ****xxx 1 2,000,000,000 hugs.

P.S. What's happening with the f***** poll tax (a tax like that existed in Italy in Middle Ages!!!)? Do you know that "pollo" in italian means "chicken"? Makes me grin...

International Lesbian + Gay People
of Colour conference is on the
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Mixed and women only workshops

Dear Shocking Pink,

Just read latest issue of S.P., it gets better everytime! I wanted to write to you to tell you about the Employment Training scheme I was on which has just finished...It's SHOCKING!

I have been on this training scheme for eight months; I was doing stained glass. These are my complaints about what my training didn't fulfill:

- 1) Having to pay for scrap glass out of a skip and having to buy stained glass because the boss would not provide these materials.
- 2) Health and safety was terrible. The masks we were supposed to wear were no good, you still breathed in the fumes. The glass grinder and soldering irons would blow up while we were still using them. Too many trainees in one workshop, three soldering irons for fifteen people.
- 3) We were told our supervisor had run off to Spain, and we were supervised by one of the trainees and another supervisor.
- 4) My E.T. contract said that I was to have 13 weeks' work experience which I never got, because I had not been told in time that I could organise with an employer; I was promised an extension on E.T. but that was never fulfilled. When my supervisor left last week I was told that my eight months' contract was finished.

5) I was also told at the beginning of my training that for my work experience I could go to any employer and get work experience with them, but what's the use of going to an employer who does not do stained glass or other glass work?

6) The glass department I worked in is maybe going to close down, but when we asked the bosses they would neither confirm nor deny but kept on saying we will tell you tomorrow—and tomorrow would come and they would tell us the same thing. When I did ask and was told possibly the end of this month and I told the other trainees, one of them went and told the supervisor, and then that supervisor came into the workshop and said, "What are you up to?". I said, "I'm making my women's signs". He was really angry and I was frightened, he was trying to intimidate me from telling the other trainees what was going on.

7) He was the same supervisor who told me, when I was getting verbally harassed by this bloke who knew I was a lesbian, that I could not see the whole picture because he was a helicopter and he could. (What a stupid man!)

I feel employment training does not give you a training at all; before this scheme I was doing another which was gardening, which consisted of weeding for four months. I was bored out of my head. The names that they call these, like YOP, CP, YTS, and ET, they should really be honest and call them slave labour and you get a pittance for a wage. When I went to the local Evening News, they said I would have to give them my name but I was scared that my employers would try to sue me. One of the bosses has personalised number plates on her company car—it's disgusting!

Yours in Sisterhood,

*****, Edinburgh.

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*Alison is working on a theatre
piece about women in the sex in-
dustry (she used to work as a
"hostess", and as a go-go dancer
at Venus Rising). If there are any
women who would be willing to
contribute to this, please get in
touch with her at:*

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FREE KIRANJIT AHLUWALIA

On 21st December 1989 Kiranjit Ahluwalia,

a 33 year old Asian woman, was convicted for the murder of her husband, who died of burns after she had thrown petrol at him and set fire to the room. This was enough for the court to sentence her to life imprisonment. But Kiranjit acted in self defence: she had endured fierce violence from her husband during her ten year marriage. In law, if you act in self-defence against violence or are severely provoked, or are not responsible for your actions on grounds of insanity, you can plead that you are not responsible for murder. Men who kill their partners have often used such defences successfully, but (surprisingly enough!) courts have been very unsympathetic to women who defend themselves against violence by retaliating—it's obviously something the establishment doesn't want to encourage.

Kiranjit only learnt about her husband Deepak's violence after she married him. For the next ten years she was subjected to humiliation and treated like a slave. She wasn't allowed to go out and see her friends and family and was forbidden from doing ordinary things like drinking black coffee or eating chillies. Violence was an everyday occurrence. Her two small sons faced it too and were terrified of their father. Kiranjit was slapped, kicked and punched and beaten with belts, shoes and pieces of furniture. She was raped and sexually abused. She was threatened with knives and hot irons and nearly strangled. So confident was her husband of his control over her that he regularly threatened to kill her.

Kiranjit did try to break out. She went to court and twice got an injunction restraining her husband from further acts of violence, but they didn't help. She turned to her family, but they urged her to try harder to "make her marriage work". The same ideas that make a woman good as long as she suffers passively but evil and disgusting



if she fights back against her oppression, meant that being a good wife involved staying with him even if it killed her. The code of honour known as "izzat" meant that the honour of her family and community rested on her conduct. Many people who knew her were waiting for her to die.

But Kiranjit survived! Seemingly trapped and overwhelmed by fear, on the 9th May 1989 she finally retaliated. That day her husband had beaten her viciously and put a hot iron against her cheek. Later when he had gone to bed she threw petrol at him and set him on fire.

Her trial was a disaster. The defence failed to build up a case which could have broken through the prejudices of an all-white mainly male jury. The violence she faced was reduced by the prosecution to being "knocked about", and the judge said the violence she faced was "not serious". Because there was a delay between her being beaten and her retaliation the court said she had not been "provoked"—never mind the cumulative effect of ten years of violence.

Men have successfully argued that they were provoked by years of "nagging" and been given reduced sentences, but of course sexist, racist courts are not so willing to make similar interpretations for women, especially Black women. If a man is violent it isn't far different from what people expect of a "normal" man, but a woman who commits any violence is regarded with disgust and horror. However, in America there have been great ad-

vances in recognising the extreme emotional damage to women who have suffered years of violence. And in Britain Black women have fought back—in Birmingham an Asian woman called Iqbal Begum was imprisoned for the murder of her husband, but Birmingham Black Sisters successfully campaigned for her release.

The Free Kiranjit Ahluwalia Campaign, started by Crawley Women's Aid, Crawley Women's Centre and Southall Black Sisters, wants her out of jail. Domestic violence is the real crime. At Shocking Pink we think she should be congratulated for fighting back and not allowing herself to be finally terrorised to death as so many other women have been. Did you know that 50% of murders of women are committed by a present or former boyfriend/husband?

The campaign is trying to get her case reopened, and for her two sons to be brought up by more caring guardians—at the moment they are in the care of their paternal grandmother, who was also violent to Kiranjit and who mistreats them, Kiranjit believes. So if you want to help free Kiranjit, help end domestic violence defend self-defence, you can: 1. Get leaflets petitions to distribute and sign. 2. Write to the Home Secretary: Rt Hon. David Waddington MP, 50 Queen Anne's Gate, London S.W.1 3. Ask your M.P. to make representations to the Home Secretary on behalf of Kiranjit Ahluwalia. 4. Money is desperately needed. Send donations to The Kiranjit Ahluwalia Campaign, c/o Crawley Women's Centre, Bamfield Road, Crawley, West Sussex. 5. For more information write to or ring Southall Black Sisters, 52 Norwood road, Southall, Middlesex. Tel. 081 571 9595; or Crawley Women's Centre same address as above: Tel. 0293 20478 6. Affiliate to the campaign, so that you can keep in touch. Subscriptions are 5 quid, but those that cannot afford this are welcome to send whatever they can.

And now I've just read in 'Women's News' about how a man in Belfast got 3 YEARS in prison for killing his wife - and the judge made sympathetic comments about the 'nagging' the poor man had to endure. It's sick.



special page for
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So come on girls, treat yourselves today and get yourself a little piece of MANLINESS!!!



NO, I'M NOT INTERESTED IN GOING TO THE DISCO WITH YOU, PETE... IF YOU MUST KNOW, IT'S SOMETHING CALLED BAD BREATH. YOU REALLY OUGHT TO SEE A DENTIST...

OH, JANE! MUST YOU ALWAYS BE SO HONEST?

Dear Shocking Pink,

Here is the account I promised you of running away. I was 19, but it still caused problems. I am now 21, and this is what happened in-between! I thought you might like to hear a true story, you know like they have in normal magazines?!

I wrote it how it was, so it won't encourage anyone to do it, but it will help them know what it's like if they want to try! The main point I want to say to them is, never go back, then you've GOT to succeed!

I was brought up to believe everything you do must be right, perfect even. I think I was brought up not to think about men. I was brought up how a CHILD should be brought up. So I never thought about following any path, I just wanted to stay there, where it was safe.

Then suddenly, it wasn't SAFE any more. My mum turned on me because of what I was becoming. She will never understand but I wish she would. Now I am isolated in a county I didn't grow up in, memories of my past so big and real and they encompass me. Out of the glass isn't the gorgeous hills of Yorkshire but houses, like a jigsaw puzzle. My mum felt such hurt at first and now I am feeling it.

I am feeling it because she has rejected me, and at the time it must've felt like I rejected HER. At the time of writing, she won't let me go back with my "family", for they are my family now. It would just have to be me. It will probably cut me up for the rest of my life and I want to see them AGAIN. We've got a dog and two cats here, we've got our own place, but I feel like I've got no ties. This is the only place I have. And it's not much. For the price of heterosexuality, I could have all the support in the world.

Sometimes I wonder what my life is all about! When I was 13 I was attacked in the street by some girls from my school. Since then things seemed to get worse in my mind, more and more confusing! Anyway, at 13 I didn't have any friends to our house until I was 19 and then my mum couldn't cope with it. If you are in love and they live miles away it's hard enough, but if it's a girl you are in love with it's really strange. It's really good, we wrote letters for a few years, and I knew we would have to meet eventually, and it gave me a reason, but then it all starts going too fast! I knew it would be easier to meet than not meet. It was alright. She was just the person I thought she would be as she got off the coach at my end. Little did I know she had problems that I knew nothing about until I arrived down here for good. Like drink, I knew about that, and worse things.

She was unemployed when I came down to stay. So was I all of a sudden! What happened that day was, I felt really strange at work because the night before she'd rung me up for AN HOUR from her flat, long distance, drunk, asking me if this is how it was always going to be?

My family was in hearing distance so all I could say was "yes" and "no". But the next day I left work and they dropped me off at home, I made my way to the city and got on a coach to Liverpool. In the 2 hour wait for it coming in, I rang my mum and told her I was going. She said, "no you're not, you come home now!". I said I was going because I didn't know what she might "do" if I didn't.

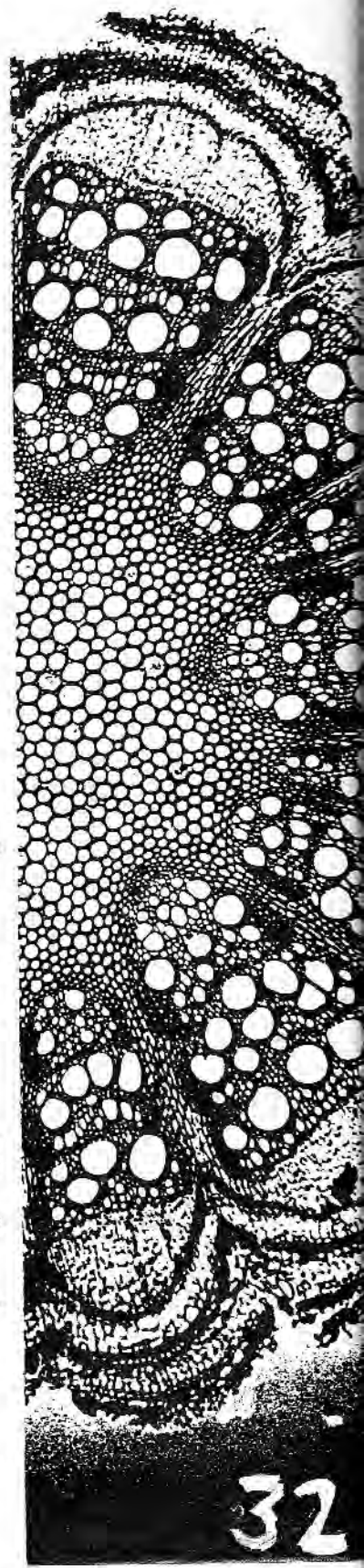
I told my mum I'd ring her when I arrived and I did. She went mad and she was threatening to call the police but LATER she denied it. Not long after, I had this feeling that someone might come down and try to get me back, so we got on the phone trying to get some advice. But the operator said no helplines were listed (?), (clause 28?) and I really needed help. In the end someone from the Samaritans told me there was nothing anyone could do as I was over 18! But my dad did come down.

He didn't even knock on the door of the flat, he just paraded in. He sat down and saw pictures on the walls and he looked at HER disgustedly. He said he'd come down with a sleeping bag(?) and was I coming out to get it? I went but he got in the driver's seat and turned the engine on, opened the passenger door and said, "Get in while I get you it." HE WAS GOING TO DRIVE OFF AS SOON AS I GOT IN! I moved to the back door, got it myself and walked back up to the flat. He just sat there, stunned. He had said, "When you wrote your mum that awful letter I told her to throw all your things down the garden!". I'd said, then why did she say all those AWFUL things on the phone to me?!

We moved to a dump of a council estate. The landlord of the flat had confronted us and made us pay up. Luckily I had the money. The first place we looked at was really falling to pieces! The second place was ok. It was amazing to think it was really ours. It was so big!

We painted the bannisters bright red. It had three bedrooms and we used to move the mattresses from room to room when we felt like a change! I forgot to say, because I left my job, I was getting £15 a week for 6 MONTHS. So one week we had her giro and one week we lived off mine, £30! We used to heat the water up for baths ourselves. We were there for EXACTLY a year. We had a 50p coin meter for the electric and it would run out right before the giro! We would sit there in pitch blackness. Does that sound strange?

TRUE EXPERIENCE



We had some VIOLENT rows there (Fights!). We would try to kill each other! It's NOT funny, but I'm glad that bit's over. There were so many I can't remember. But I know that we didn't mean it. Then we got a dog, and all our selfishness disappeared as we turned all our attention on her!!

We had some trouble up there and I called the police. The block opposite, a few lads were sitting outside drinking. You can GUESS the rest. (Trouble.) All because I opened the curtains so I could let some light in and tidy up our living room. One of them came over and said his mate fancied me. I said, piss off! A while later, I told HER and she opened the window upstairs and shouted things. They broke the window! I said, if it's broken I'm calling the police...I'm sure they came back in the night to taunt us and knock on the board.

Well, that brings us up-to-date. It's nice living with the person you love, most of the time; if you're going to do it be prepared for a few shocks along the way, but you MUST TRY!! And you've GOT to follow what you think, and not what others try and tell you!

Good luck to all of you making it ON YOUR OWN.
Sue. xx

THE END



Cuttings CUTTINGS Cuttings

Do you ever read the papers? Mostly we don't get round to it, so if you do & you find anything interesting please send us cuttings/photocopies so that we can put them in SP. **Ta!**



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In the light of sleeping with a man - Show him who's boss---

Listen Kevin, I don't care now pissed you are, that. Just wasn't fucking good enough. Now do it again - and it better be good else I'm off to Freeman's hard willy to buy some sensible shoes!!



Sigh!
not a sensible shoe in sight

101 WAYS TO SUBVERT FEMININITY

continued....



It's a crime!

Here is what one judge said in a recent rape case at the Old Bailey:

"As the gentlemen on the jury will understand, when a woman says "no" she doesn't always mean it. Men can't turn their emotions on and off like a tap the way some women can." (Judge Raymond Dean).

The man on trial for rape was acquitted. And in Canada another shitface, Judge Denys Dionne, said "Rules are like women; they are made to be violated".

It's a sick society when people like this are in charge of "justice".

In my approaching-ideal world the first things that will be illegal will be exploitation and oppression, and anyone who considers themselves oppressed or exploited will be able to take the offending (offensive!) person to court and get something done about it.

Have you heard? Everyone's talking about it!

Late one night the Shocking Pink collective and fifty of their mates got pissed - having drunk a bottle of cider and one vodka and lime. They journeyed to the Elephant and Castle shopping centre in south London and mysteriously the next morning traffic stood still, dazzled by the now shocking pink coloured shopping centre. No one knows who did it or why - come to think of it - why did we do it? It looks a bit crap.



pink plague!



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