MERIDIAN

Dec 1995

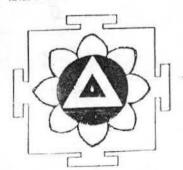




Kali Yantra

The meditation sign of India's Great Goddess Kali incorporates both femalesexual and maternal symbolism. The background is the four-sided emblem of the world, with its four directions, four winds, four primal rivers, and so on. Within that, the eight-petaled lotus represents the Goddess in her loving, nurturing aspect. A black orb shows that she is also the Destroyer, Mother Night, who absorbs everything eventually into her dark womb of nonbeing or chaos between universes. Then a downward-pointing triangle, the youi yantra, is inhabited by the pearly spark of new life called bindu, promising a new creation and a new birth of living worlds from the eternal female principle.

KALI YANTRA







12/6/95

Hey, It's me Judy checking in. It's been 5 months since my last confession (just kidding) Thanks to everyone who read & gave me feed back on my last zine Top? As usual a lot has gone on in my life since the last zine. I have been dealing with a lot of things. I have f myself off & started again as usual. Working & trying to have fun & relax. I had some great times in N.H. with some friends this summer as well as going to The Lesbian Festival. Doing my radio show (Double Dare Ya) every Wed Night 9- 10:30 on 91.3 FM Worcester Ma & now Co hosting A more Traditional Womyns Music Show with my friend Sage the first two Thursday's of the month on WCUW 8 - 9:30. Writing tons & reading out. This has been yet another intense year full of ups & downs. I end this year feeling rather peacefultgrateful. I cherish everyone who I love & who supported me this & in Past years. I geuss this zine is about 95. I offer it to you all

In Sisterhood

Judy

If anyone wants copies of my other zines heres the info

#1 Resist Psychic Death

#2 Structure

#3 Ginger's Hut

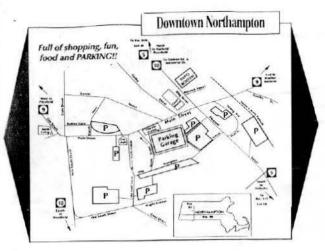
2\$ stamps or equal trade.

#4 Top? / 1\$ stamps or equal trade

Send on any writing, drawing or comments to:

Judy Ricardi 79 West St # 4F Worcester, Ma 01609









Linnachicks, one of this year's Grirl Power acts, will perform Saturday night at Pearl Street

Noho Lesbian Festival. July 95. My friend Pam & I fled the city. Eating taco Bell & talking about all the chaos in our lives we were thrilled to get away. We stayed at a campground in West Hampton. The owners were cool but two of the men were creepy. We called them one tooth & bloody shirt. We hade fun hanging out there around the campfire. Talking seriously & laughing over salsa & chips. Saturday morning there was a heavy thunderstorm. I woke to Pam yelling. We rushed to clear out the tent me standing around in my mens Calvin Klein briefs Fruit of The Loom Tank Top & dog Collar. We got to hang out with my friends & their kids Saturday had a cookout even in the 100 temp. We did some shopping & had a good time hanging in town. I even saw my old roomie Julie & we had a great time hanging in front of a ice cream shop. I was in crush with the Mc Of The grrrl power nights Julie so I had fun hanging out in a store with her being goofy. trying on sunglasses. The grrl rock nights were a lot of fun too. Friday night I got to hang out & see Cheesecake. We were tired so it was kind of mellow. Saturday night I was good to go so I danced myself silly through all of the bands. I loved the Lunachicks & knew that my friends were all right when they said that you have to see them live My boots were unzipped & I was throwing water on myself I was sweaty & happy as hell I met a cool womyn & had a groovy good night kiss before we split. I got to hang out with my buddies in Pirate Jenny & Tizzy as well as Diana Davies a cool singer/photographer/activist As Pam & I left The Baystate Hotel Parking Lot in Her jeep Tracker (i.e the bump mobile) Diana said my favorite line of the weekend "Keep on Trackin" This was a great weekend in so many ways we didn't want to go home Sunday. We met up with two of Pam's friends & I think scared em. We ate pizza & went to a goofy t dance @ the Northstar before heading home. So tired but sang, all the way home. I was feeling so good & so grateful to have experienced this weekend sober.



Wearing You, Jewel Beneath Me

Awoken to absolute passion sky-blue cracking through blinds births my view's sight of the world, misplaced clouds chasing cars

My nipples pressed by your lips draws desire to the edge of my - drowsy - skin your bare skin travels to suck my groans steal a kiss exist through me

My mouth drops in royal exhale hearing the words, I pull myself over you your legs open like night bleached crimson overcast, slick my torso slips into a rain of lips I enter you as rain, as forest deepening As pulsating landscape journeying to your soul a Jewel beneath us -

I wear as morning spies by my window.

Tina D'Elia

2/95



Somicath x

a lesbian was here

I am the wall at the lip of the water
I am the rock that refused to be battered
I am the dyke in the matter - the other
I am the wall with the womanly swagger
I am the bulldyke - the bulldagger
and I have been many a wicked grandmother
and I will be many a wicked daughter.

From "She Who" by Judy Grahm



SACRIFICE

I MANIPULATED MY FINGERTIPS INTO THE CREVICE OF MY FOREHEAD AND PULLED MYSELF OPEN FOR HER SPILLED MY INNER CONTENTS TO THE FLOOR

WIDE EYED ---- WITHOUT HESITATION SHE KNELT AND SWISHED HER HANDS IN MY BLOOD SWALLOWED MY STILL PURPLE HEART WHOLE SPLASHED HER BODY WITH MY BRAINS PLAYED WITH MY SHREDDED SKIN AND VEINS UNTIL THEY WERE COLD

SHE DECIDED IT WAS TIME TO LEAVE ME THEN SLOWLY SHE ROSE ALLOWING MY INSIDES TO SLIDE OFF OF HER HANDS AND LAND AT HER FEET

AND LESS OF THE PARTY OF THE PA

SHE TOLD ME SHE LOVED ME AS SHE REACHED FOR A FINAL TOUCH WHICH SMEARED THIS FACE THAT I HAVE FAILED TO SAVE -- FOREVER --- WITH A MORTAL LUST

SARAH CROZIER

12/1/95 Walking with that swagger, manly Not butch she was brought up as a boy acts like a abusive man Afraid to show that she is a woman Appearance tough Full of anger Only rough sex wil do making love makes her cry. Even when she tells a children's story Red riding hood becomes a submissive in a role play with a dom. Violence, abuse. Wanting to love someone so badly Unable to let go of baggage Still living like a sex worker & a junky Hustling anyone that seems willing So good at surviving

She can put on a great show

See the scared little girl

Not the cocky, angry, abusive woman.

& charm ya.

Walk away.

Listen to your gut Look into her eyes

I have found my innerchild I will Conquer her nu scheif I am that tannished pently-endy to Shine in full beauty that I met yours It's too bad that I met yours AND YOU haven't accepted her. You certainly -tried to destroy mine. GUESS WHAT? I AM NOWEVER MORE Strengthened in the PAIN YOU made me endure. I will no SN longer Allow my one to take petiantage of me. Don't think that she actually cares about anyone but herself





11/30/95

ourselves & each other.

N- 9/17/93 FOR SIX YEARS ME VERY NERVOUS TODAY - ME - MY BOOTS ME GOOD WOMAN STRONG VERY STRONG VERY HAPPY FOREVER FUCK YOU TO MY HUSBAND NEVER AGAIN

- as told to Dean .a.ka. Judy .

PSYCHOLOG

THE NETWORK FOR BATTERED LESBIANS 617 • 424 • 8611

PON'E SO STUDIO.

You're a slut. You can't leave men. Fit die. You'll never get away from me. Why can't you just get over it? If I'm abu Why can't you just get over It? If I'm abusive, etc., then you are, too. I'm not abusive, I'm not a violent person. Maybe you're not a real leabhan. No one will ever love you like I do. I'm sorry I hit but you made me do it. I'm not abusive, you know; I'm not abusive, you know; I'm not you you go to work when I need your I have because I love you. I can't cat tile; this for you have you had you half your said! I be abusing you—I'm half your said! I be abusing you—I'm half your said! out, you're just a dyke. I class thing. I just d
our friends. I hate you. The
per room for my
his relationship. I love it when you
ake advantage of. I'm not abusive; I'm re
don't want to hang out with your friends; they
don't want to hang out with your friends; they
would get your shit together, everything would be
not abusive, you know; I'm not a man. You're so is
You're a shit. You can't leave me: I'll die. How ce using you—I'm half your size. You'll m m me. Why can't you just get in abusive, then you are, too. . 32UBA JABBAY . 32US.

SOUND FAMILIAR? You may be abused.

This page was in a zine my friend j Jen & I did a few years ago. N was just learning english & this was the first poem she had written in english. She read it out loud in groups & @ school. I bumped into her a few months ago & she told me that she had come out. She introduced me to her lover, said the kids were good. I ran into her at the local homo elite place (a.k.a. gay bar) & was concerned to see her with a womyn who I know is abuser. I sit & say hello to this womyn remembering how months before she had jumped someone I know because of some foolish gripe. N says how glad she is to be away from her abusive husband. She points to her boots & says "remember that thing I wrote" I remember a different womyn than the one I see in the club. Now she is all strapped into mini dresses tons of makeup. Her abuser strolls around with her on her arm like N is her little femme trophy. I can't even begin to write how this angers me. I have other friends who are in abusive relationships with womyn. This happens. Abusers know who seems more vulnerable to them & I think one of the biggest percieved targets is the womyn newly out. I have another friend who is in what I believe to be an abusive relationship. She has struggled with her mixed feelings all along. When I see her now she looks lost & lonely. I know her abuser & what has gone on. I have hope for both of these friends that they will have some of the positive experiences I have had am having. Even the the womyn/ lesbian community has plenty of negatives like any community I believe there are some positive things & people . I am just beginning to see how an abusive situation with a womyn I know has affected me. It always takes a personal experience for me to say "hey look at this" I cringe when I think of all the other womyn this womyn has abused & all of the womyn she could abuse. Having supportive people in my life & knowing that I am tired of being abused gets me through. I am ready to be treated with respect. All of my sisters deserve the same. There is support for battered lesbians/bi womyn. Lesbians need to admit that this issue exists & stop siding with the batterer. By admitting that we are all capable of being abusive in a myriad of

ways opens our mind to ways we can be more respectful to



If I could just wrap myself around you and remove it
The bug
The virus
I hug you from behind hands on your belly
You reach your hand up & rub my head
I rub your shoulders
circles up & down over the tight muscles
You make that noise

It's getting colder now
Come hide under the covers with me
we can light incense, burn candles, watch bad movies,
eat snacks & laugh.
We don't have to talk about it
& for that one moment I won't have to wonder what is
going to happen.

Start and IV. Hold a hand. Pick out a coffin. Bury your best friend. AIDS tired of the routine?

Be enraged. Become explosive.

HERE ARE SOME WAYS THAT HIV IS

toilet seats mosquito bites being gay or lesbian telephones • sharing food donating blood being friends with someone who is a gay man or a lesbian going to school with someone who has AIDS being friends with a person who is living with AIDS or any way other than what is listed above

Here is how most people become infected with HIV: By sharing needles and works to shoot drugs or steroids with someone who is infected with HIV. Sharing needles for ear piercing or tattooing can also cause HIV infection, and by taking part in any type of unprotected sexual intercourse - anal, oral or vaginal. Children who are born to HIV-positive women may also be infected with HIV. Remember, an HIV-positive person may not look sick and probably feels healthy. That person may not even know he or she is HIV-positive. BUT, an HIV-positive person can infect a sexual partner, whether that partner is heterosexual, gay, lesbian or bisexual.

as an african

American,

lesbian with

AIDS, my partne

family, and

community are,

the foundation

for my

survival.

I endure

because

we

protect

each

other

GET TESTED AND GET EARLY TREATMENT FOR HIV

The speciality of the special special

11/3/95

I can't do this - live like this. muscles corroding vision loss back pain exhaustion confusion Sarcoma sobriety. I'm tired Damn my body betrayed me. When will I die ? What will go on in my body in my mind. Please don't leave mo. Maybe I'll push you away first. Hold me, I'm scared. Tears folling down my sunken in face as I sit with night sweatwaiting for morning.

Judy



the ticking of the clock the laying on of hands every movement; every moment stretched on a loom pieces of the puzzle a pile of time

every hand holds out a secret each grain of sand collected forms the inner body the soul of the hourglass' sacred'secret destiny each piece added with devotional care

piling over the soul hands covering spirits hovering ghost forms in the windows of abandoned houses

misplaced pieces of forgotten histories cach one disolving spirit forces, voices calling us to crawl back through time forming & fading turning in & returning out; infinity in eternity all the answers are not easily found yet each piece is yours the wave of a hand a sad goodbye

hand of glory
hand of fate
hope
charity
destiny
piling on the soul of man
reaching into reveal a connection; a collection
pieces of the infinite puzzle
destiny
repeating his steps
to *he sea
thesea
sea
man is constantly returning to the shoreline
it is as it has always been
another hand reaching in to ease the soul

i lay on my side & listen to the ocean angels pour out pieces slowly return to fill up the space the breathing landscape we call reality another piece of destiny

Jackal-Headed Woman

This is your true desire. This orange sunset and that 30-second breeze. The easy forgiveness in the morning after the morning after. In the history of your freshly-cut grass, the finest moment; zenith of its fragrance. Exactly the way she kisses, crimson lips coming together not to meet yours but to shield and protect the words on the verge of her throat, the silence inside -words that want carnal knowledge of your ears first, then your mind, & then your fear. Instead of stating these things, though, in place of making them explicit, let the Jackal-Headed Woman drawn on the sand be enough to show this feeling, emotions felt right now can never be lost --not due to memory-but to iconization: let the Jackal-Headed Woman stand for Joy, for Sorrow, for Anger, & Fear, & Desire. Odorless is fire but save for what it burns; same we learn is true of the Jackal-Headed Woman she is nothing in the Universe save what she is meant to imply

Natalie was right, in a way,
you could have come home any time,
instead you drew in the sand,
retrieving your home again in a few meaningful strokes of your finger,
borne,
your home,
in the bronze,
in the bosom of that Woman.

-Richard A. Boucher, Jr. 12/20-22/93



The Woman Who Runs With Lemmings

i have watched you gyrating on stage doing a verbal striptease equating sexy with strong and saying nuthing

Thinking tits means topical you shimmy your sides and confuse having a clit with having creativity

it's a new age
and you work it for all it's worth
wielding sex as a weapon
just like a man

tired of being made a sex object by males you'd rather do it yourself point out your pussy before someone else can and there is a difference between radical & rabid to you?

it's my deeds not my dick
that got me where i am
& you'll only get power from your pussy
if playboy is hiring
(their run by a woman aren't they ?)

and I came to hear poetry not porn (and bad porn at that) thought it took intelligence to craft words i've been proven wrong before

too quick to follow the path
of clutched fists and empty words
you bypass revolutionary for rutted
i'm not threatened by your words
i'm bored by them

if using sex as a weapon is a crime then you're more guilty than most two wrongs make two wrongs

to question authority
you must be able to speak it with pride
i'll respect anyone for their mind
but I need to see one first

and I geuss what i'm asking is : you can make me cum now can you make me think.

c. 1995 / Bill Mac Millan

Bearing Nitness to Violence against Nomen

What is the Clotheline Project

The Clothesline project bears witness to the violence that women experience simply because they are women. Rape, Battery, Incest, Homophobia, and Murder

It is comprised of different colored shirts representing the different forms of violence which are hung shoulder to shoulder and displayed in public. Shirts are decorated to represent a particular woman's experience, by the survivor herself or someone who cares about her

The purpose of the Clothesline is to provide survivors and friends of victims with a medium for healing and a safe place to speak out about the abuse. It educates the public about the personal impact and prevalence of this type of violence. It is the first national movement of its kind that links together the different forms of violence women experience, speaking to the quality of life all women have to live with in this culture.



ight to quality health care, child care, and ousing; and to reproductive freedom We will exercise our full creative power to launch a visible and remarkable resistance stching. We will take a

oin us, call the wacline for more into: 446.036



Health Awareness Services of Central MA

Adolescent Health Care Program 71 Elm Street, Worcester, MA 01609 (508) 756-7123

AIDS Project Worcester 305 Shrewsbury St., Worcester, MA 01604 (508) 756-5532

> Pride Institute (substance abuse counseling) 1-800-54-PRIDE

Swage

Supporters of Worcester Area Gay and Lesbian Youth

P.O. Box 592 • West Side Station Worcester • MA • 01602

(508) 755-0005

Meetings:

Wednesday 7-9pm Health Awareness Services 405 Grove St. Worc., MA 01605

FABULOUS!

THAN GRUMPY

BETTER GAY

OUTPUNK
P.O. BOX 170501
SAN FRANCISCO
CA 94117 USA



NATIONAL COMING OUT DAY

P.O. BOX 34640

WASHINGTON, DC 20043-4640

National Gay and Lesbian Youth Hotline 1-800-347-TEEN

BAGLY

(Boston Alliance of Gay and Lesbian Youth) P.O. Box 814, Boston, MA 01203 1-800-42-BAGLY

Clark BILAGA and LBQ

(Clark U. Bisexual, Lesbian, and Gay Aliance) (Lesbian, Bisexual, & Questioning Women's Group) 950 Main St. Box B5, Worcester, MA 01610 (508) 793-7278

WOBBLES

(West of Boston Lesbians) P.O. Box 292, Marlboro, MA 01752 (508) 386-7737

GALLO

(Gay and Lesblan Latino Organization) (508) 753-6997



The Rape Crisis Center of Central Massachusetts, Inc.

100 Grove Street Worcester, MA 01605

Business - Voice or TDD (508) 791-9546 Fax (508) 791-2923

24-Hour Hotline — (508) 799-5700 or 1-800-870-5905

FOR IMMEDIATE RELEASE

Are you tired of being ignored & ready to be heard ? The Lesbian Avengers want you, when your ready that is !! The Lesbian Avengers is a direct action group focused on issues of lesbian visibility. It's time to more than meet. It's time to get active & shake things up. Express yourself, share your resources & talents while joined by other womyn who want to get things done. If this sounds like you drop was a like you drop us a line & we can answer any questions you might have & fill ya'in about starting the Worcester chapter of the Avengers. Join the Lesbian Avengers & join the riot.

WE RECRUIT.

Title LESSIAN AVENGERS is a direct-ar

The Lesbian Avengers

79 West St #4F Worcester, Ma 01609



focused on issues vital to lesbian survival and visibility.

A safe, confidential, hassle free, smoke free place to hang out

THE ASYLUM OF DEBRIS ...

OR...IN IMMINENT DANGER OF COLLAPSE

ARANDONED & LEFT FROM THE DEAD... A BLACK HOLE ON A CITY STREET SPINS REYOND VISIBILITY & SECRETLY ATTRACTS ENERGY THAT DISAPPEARS BEYOND THE EVENT HORIZON...:N ANY EVENT... AM AN INMATE IN THE ASYLUM OF DEBRIS... AM NOT A VICTIM ... HAVE COMMITTED MYSELF WILLINGLY TO THE REFUGE OF REFUSE...BEING INSIDE MEANS BEING OUTSIDE & SOMETIMES THE OUTSIDE COMES IN & SOMETIMES THE INSIDE GOES OUT ... AN I (AS IN ME) FOR AN I (AS IN YOU) & A CHAIN FOR THE DOOR ... I AM NOT HERE ALONE ... THE ASYLUM IS FULL BUT THERE IS ALWAYS ROOM FOR EXTENSIONS ... & WE COULD PULL OUR WALLS DOWN WITH OUR BARE HANDS IF WE SHOULD SO CHOOSE...BUT THE WALLS ARE NOT CRUMBLING...& WE DO NOT FALL APART ... ALTHOUGH SOMETIMES WE BLEED INTO THE CEMENT WE ARE MIXING & SOMETIMES WE LEAVE OUR FINGERS & TOES WITH THE CIRCULAR SAW FOR SAFE KEEPING & SOMETIMES WE PIERCE OURSELVES WITH THE DRILL BITS...THIS WE DO TO OURSELVES SOMETIMES &...ACCIDENT OR NOT ... IT IS OUR-SELVES THAT DONE THE DOING IT WAS NOT DONE TO US WITHOUT OUR CON-SENT...WE CAN AGREE ON THE FACT THAT WE WILL NEVER AGREE ALTHOUGH SOME WOULD DISAGREE. WE ARE NOT HERE TO BE TOGETHER ALTHOUGH WE HAVE COUR TO BE THIS WAY...WE ARE HERE TO GET THE JOB DONE ... SWEAT & RUBBLE DUST FORM THE CRUST OF A SECOND SKIN...WE ARE NOT CLEAN BUT WE ARE NOT DIS-EASED...MY TEETH ARE CEMENTED INTO PLACE...THE GAPS HAVE BEEN FILLED TO PREVENT PIGEONS FROM ROOSTING IN MY MOUTH...MY TONGUE REMAINS FREE TO EXPLORE OPEN TERRITORY...THE FOOD | EAT IS TOUCHED BY MANY HANDS...MY FAVORITE FOOD IS VERBS ... I LIKE TO DO THIS TO A WORD... REALLY DIGEST IT BEFORE SPIT OUT THE CORE ...

THIS IS A COMMUNICATION THAT IS COVERED IN DUST & LIKE US LIVES IN THE DEBRIS...WE ARE TRYING TO REBUILD THIS CUMBERSOME IDEA OF A LANGUAGE THAT CORRESPONDS WITH WORDS & ACTIONS IN A NATURALLY CHAOTIC SEQUENCE RATHER THAN DESCRIPTIONS THAT HAVE NO CORRELATION TO ACTUALITY...WE ARE TRYING TO TAKE OVER ABANDONED CITY OWNED DEFINITIONS (THAT HAVE BEEN FORGOTTEN & LEFT TO DECAY) & TURN THEM INTO A WAY OF SPEAKING THAT DOES NOT RELY ON SHORT ATTENTION SPANS & BUYING POWER TO CARRY THE WEIGHT OF ITS

MEANING ... MEANING?

WHAT IS THAT?...MEANING....IN IMMINENT DANGER OF COLLAPSE
WHAT?... WHAT DID YOU SAY?... WHAT EXACTLY DOES THAT MEAN?

I MEAN...THE IMAGE OF OUR OWN WORDS...CAN BE FRIGHTENING FOR ALL THAT
OUR LANGUAGE IS AN ANCIENT RELX...TRANSLATED TO TELEVISION (DISPLACED) IT
APPEARS TO THE PUBLIC AS A COLLAPSING BUILDING...& THOSE WHO WOULD
DEFEND IT...THOSE WHO WOULD SPEAK IT...ARE SEEN (NOT LISTENED TO) AS VIOLENT
& THREATENING...THESE WORDS (THAT MEAN WHAT THEY SAY) CARRY A WEIGHT THAT
WOULD APPEAR IN VISUAL IMAGES AS GESTURES OF DISRUPTION VIOLENCE & DISORDER BECAUSE THEY ARE SO MUCH STRONGER THAN THE 30 SECOND SOUND
BITES THAT ONLY DESCRIBE MISTAKEN (DISCONDECTED) INTENTIONS...THESE BUZZ
WORDS ARE LIKE SMALL IRRITATING INSECTS & THEY DO BITE...INFECTING THE
LISTENER WITH A VIRUS OF COMPLACENCY...& THEY ITCH FOR A WHILE
& CAUSE DISCOMFORT UNTIL YOU GET USED TO THEM

& THEN YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW THEY'RE THERE...

FLY...August'95...IN THE ASYLUM OF DEBRIS WE DO NOT BELIEVE IN T.V....please send building supplies or battery operated appliances or cold cash or hot property (or loodstamps or post age stamps) to FLY (monthly maggot scene) C/O GARGOYLE MECH. LAB. PO BOX 1318 COOPER STATION NYC NY10276 USA







Mm smells like pot in here says the little girl in the commercial for pine action ... something or other.

Seeds pop as I light the 2 roaches that I found in the ashtray at my feet. My lungs fill with the harsh smoke.

"Why am I doing this I don't need it" I mutter. As I continue writing with my arm over my sleeping dogs head.

11/22/93 3:30 a.m.

September.
Herring Cove Beach in P-town.
bathing sult, shorts & a t-shirt.
Birkenstocks on my feet.
I sit on the beach thinking I will catch some sun.
It's breezy & I feel salt water spray on my face.

I walk on the waters edge with a friend feeling the tide pull @ my feet as I pick up greenish stones.
I look back @ some other friends wishing that I could feel this content when I'm not high on weed.

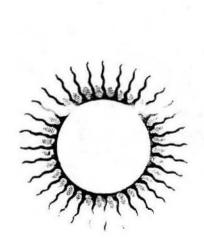
Here it 's quiet
The waves break.
I don't answer phones
hear people spill out their pain.
or live in crisis.

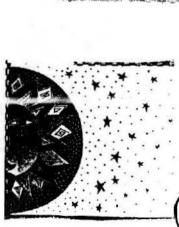
12/10/95

Herring Cove Beach P- town

95 Same beach at night. I stand in the rain clutching my army jacket around me. I can see the headlights of my friends car on the waves. I can see the waves white peaks crash on the beach. I began to sob. So many thoughts going through my head. Intensity after having functioned through work home & organizing a major event that week. Suddenly all of my anxiety, my sadness & anger left me & just for one moment while I was looking at the waves I knew I would be o.k, Grateful to be standing there two years later, sober, in pain but living & dealing.







Mirrors

Mirrors all around me
My pretentious, hateful mind tells me
I want to be with them again
Be like them
I am sad that one of them in particular does not
come over & talk to me
But I can't do it the way I did
last year
6 months ago
or even yesterday.

Meaningless Chatter From White Heterosexuals

"Thank God it's not my world: says Pam
Keep it
Keep the cock sucking
joint smoking
shot drinking
past
the fuck away from me
Give me a strong womyn
She doesn't have to be totally clean
just healthy
Blowing smoke for now
"bread is cool" they say
it goes on & on
I'll just sit by the side
looking @ all of it through foreign eyes
Straight & Narrow Be Gone



Appel of Reflection, piggs - who says

First snowfall
3 - 5 inches

cars inch down Chadwick Street

cars, trees covered in white

WBCN on the radio

Tired feeling sick, flu

I geuss it's winter now

Sometimes it gets so hectic

just getting day to day

I forget to look around

Slowly this is changing

I look at the tress & the pond

as I cross the park to get to work

Feel the leaves under my boots

as I kick through them

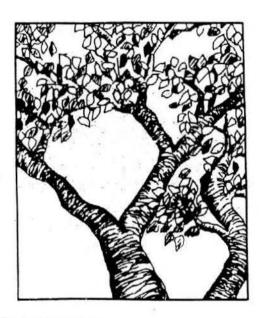
Even living in a building with no grass or trees near it,

I can look out my window & see the trees

I stare at the stars at night

Even tho' I hate the thought of getting around in the snow

I am so excited to see it.

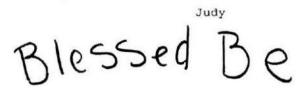




The other side

10/10/95

Behind the house was a field sometimes the grass grew really tall sitting there alone - safe legs crossed thinking about how beautiful & blue the sky looked seeing all kinds of shapes in the clouds. Wandering through the woods Trails, holes dug - small streams Trees fallen on the ground became balancing beams Grape vine with purple bitter grapes used for jelly Abandoned forts only the boys were allowed to build. Bright purple Wildflowers - Forsythia bushes getting all muddy digging for Indian arrow heads Far enough away from the street & cars Old cowpaths that became sled paths Steep hills Shortcuts to friends houses Safe in the woods/ away from the other side -



Zsuzsanna Budapest, recognized as the pioneer of the Goddess Movement, is the founder and President of the Women's Spirituality Forum. and author of The Grandmother of Time (Harper & Row) and The Holy Book of Women's Mysteries (Wingbow Press). She leads workshops, retreats and rituals in the U.S. and overseas, has taught women's mysteries for over 20 years, and is a leading figure worldwide in women's spirituality. Zsuzsanna also gives lectures and workshops for Women's Studies programs at colleges and universities throughout the U.S. If you would like to book Zsuzsanna Budapest for a workshop in your area, please write c/o Women's Spirituality Forum, P.O. Box 5143, Berkeley, CA 94705, (415) 420-1454.



Sunglasses
contacts
dyed black hair
tatoos
tongue rod
tattered 4xxxx fruit of the loom tank top
laying on a dock
sun shining off the water
purple notebook
red pen

ABOUT ARTIST SARAH WOOLF

Born in Boston in 1968, Sarah Woolf realized at an early age that her future would include music. By the time she celebrated her 2nd birthday, she was already playing the ukelele. At 10, Sarah started playing guitar, and eventually added woodwinds and percussion to her list of instruments played. After playing in her high school band and woodwind ensemble, she decided to continue her musical path by joining a rock cover band.

After spending a few years in art school, at the Columbus College of Art and Design and Antioch College respectively—where she worked as a promoter and booking agent, booking such acts as Patty Larkin and Two Nice Girls- Sarah moved to Boston.

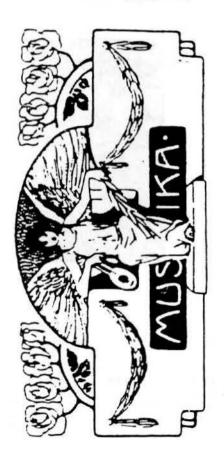
Sarah is currently playing in the Boston area, and is mainly focusing on her own material which can be found on her latest cassette release.







HOMICIDAL LESBIAN TERRORIST
DIANIDAGS



Sarah is a very intense performer & womyn. I had a chance to book her @ Worcester County Pride as well as her set @ Worcester's Take Back the Night gathering in Sept of this year. Sarah was supportive & full of energy @ both gigs. Sarah's music is full of so much feeling, energy & ideas. I identify with her vision that we can share, teach & heal through music.Her latest release (cd) is called Ask My Lover and The title track is about people harrassing womyn who they feel look like men. My other faves are Victim of Summer, Eat Shit & Die & Folksinger.

The most intense track on the Cd is called Mia. It is about Mia Zapata who was found raped & murdered July 7 1993. Zapata was the lead singer for The Gits. Sarah helped co organize a benefit for The Mia Zapata Investigation fund @ Boston's Axis this past Jan & says that this proces helped her to deal with her grieving for her friend Mia. The remianing Gits, now performing as The Dancing French Liberals of 48 have hired two private investigator to continue the search for her murderer. Joan Jett made a album Called Evil Stig (Gits Live) with some of the Gits & other performers have stepped in to help raise funds.

For info about Sarah's Cd, booking etc you can write; jus' lissen productions p.o. box 441444 Somerville Ma 02144 Since this is my Sarah Page, here is a thing I wrote w/ her in mind.

12/23/95

Food Court Outlet Mall Iced Tea, \$5.00 tuna sandwich, a comp book & Meridian By Alice walker on the table Doobie Brothers blares out of the Big Brother Stereo System I hear Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas Merry Fucking Christmas Then "Do you have any spare change Sir?" "No & it's maam" & walk a bit muttering "Fucker" Not feeling like laughing about it today "if you can't tell my gender does that mean I'm invisible" My friend Sarah sings in my head. Sometimes I wish I was invisible this time of year Since everything seems so bright, loud, phony & heterosexual. I hear Amy Grant Singing Oh Holy Night Trying to block it out. The End.







YEARS

The 29th of November, I recieve A phanecall saying that you had left Mie. I know we had our differences. I CAN Accept that for NOW! I have sort in OUR apparetmen now for several weeks. I sit AND Sob trying to understand how for the Seven years we grew apart.
My friend has taken you sway AND showed you her beauty. You told me I was TOO LOWD AND YOU didn't like my personality! Ehwel!! My friend has a VERY SIMITAR. personality. Doyov tell her the SAME! This friend was A VERY SPECIAL pant of my life. She was my ex-love. She ended up falling apport with drugs, AND WAS ON the Street. I bought her cigarettes \$ fed her and made sire she

WAS doing fire. I WAS VERY SCORNED BY YOU. You Yelled! You told me how disgusting she WAS, I defended her honor, I have seen her beauty. I knew! Now you say you are in love with her? Help me understand this! FOR SEVEN YEARS I WAS YOUR devotee, I baved down to your every need. For seven years I of been blind. I trusted you! Nav, I see EVERYTHING. you hide, I got my sight now. So, please don't ask to come back, there will be no more love for thee. EVER!! of my like, I Now moven two deaths of my lover AND my very close friend, Janice





9/20/95

It's 2 a.m.
A little Sanyo radio blares in one room of this shelter
a t.v in another
Sitting under bright lights pounding away on the computer
I hear the beginning of a song.

"I hurt myself today to see if I still feel. Focus on the pain the only thing that's real. The needle tears a hole the old familiar sting. Try to kill it all away but I remember everything" NIN

One friend just left a psych ward last week after cutting, another friend just went in. To hear thier pain & see them reenacting what was done to them as children makes me ache for them & angry at those who cause us to hurt so badly that we in turn hurt ourselves. Not a day goes by that I don't see hear some reference to Self Inflicted Violence. Even at 2 a.m. commercial radio plays a song that reminds me of that pain.

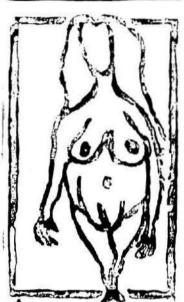


lam reclaiming, electric, and Powerful and i amin my skin dancing!

11/11/25

Warrior

Sitting at the kitchen table Quick stream of memories Womyn with a wide, warm smile Tea, snacks, fendum & Bennie Raitt. Laughing until we couldn't breathe. Me around 18 Just beginning my journey She was there for me then & she still is even in her pain she is with me . I told her things that I had never told anyone I cried 9 years later I know there is still so much more to say, feel & get through I get tired, angry & sad She is tired too. Body, mind, spirit aching If only I could wrap my arms around her So she could feel my love my hope Things will get better They have to.



lam reclaiming, electric, and Powerful and i amin my skin dancing!

Grephic by S

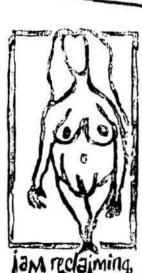
12/16/95

For Sarah/Anna

Parts

These are my parts pieces of me if you will Some help me do things; work, play, make love I don't let them all out These parts scare me Some are my Goddess, my power They help me read in public, speak & sing I cherish & embrace them all The angry 17 year old The hurt 12 year old the scared 2 year old All are a part of the intricate system ! choose to call my body Sometimes ! sit quietly & feel them but the people who I really trust can see them even relate to them We are the warriors Our parts helped/help us to survive & we must honor them as we homor ourselves.

Judy @ 27



lam reclaiming, electric, and Powerful and i amin my skin dancing!





"BLEEDING ON PAPER" WARNING: FOR DESIRED EFFECT DEEPLY SLICE: WRIST TO ELBOW

I hear the blood in my veins

rushing

flowing

scorching

I feel sick

sick inside

I feel lost

lost inside

I FEEL FEAR

FEAR IN MY HEART

that only

that only the bleeding can stop

LET IT END

and I want to screom...wail

OVER SE LET IT END

for my tortured mind is defying any logic

and my head aches

rith throbbing, pounding, tension

I hurt soooo bad my mind it races

tears of acid scorch my face

until I have become unrecognizable

I FEEL FEAR that only

FEAR IN MY HEART

that only the bleeding can stop

the feeling of immediate gratification

from the cutting or sticking, where nobody will know, where it doesn't show

the relief is intense THE RELIEF is but for a moment AND I WANT IT TO BE LOTS MORE, AND I WANT IT TO BE REALLY SORE damn I feel scared AFRAID I WON'T BE ABLE TO STOP Then I feel the fear, the fear in my heart

I hear my mind sowing the seeds of bloody destruction, bloody relief tears of acid scorch my face my eyes burn with the images fo myself so unloved, so unwanted, so alone, so pained, so lost Aahh Uuggh refocusing is too hard to do I jsut dont care, I just can't take anymore these intense pains HAVE to leave me: I am languishing and burning in my own pain I hear the blood in my veins

and I fear my unrecognizable self

I FEEL FEAR FEAR IN MY HEART that only, THAT ONLY THE BLEEDING CAN STOP

My mind sees the needle, so small it's sharp pricked end, easy to stick

but just a drop of blood flows

AND IT IS JUST NOT ENOUGH

AAhh, then the fire the match, the flame

AAhh; then the razor blade, silver sharp, clean slices so easily and the blood flows :

brightly, freely, seemingly, endlessly:

it has a power greater than my mind it has a power to release the AGONY inside

I FEEL FEAR

FEAR IN MY HEART

That only,

THAT ONLY THE BLEEDING CANSTOP

cry

and now! know WHY I hear the blood in my veins

HEARING AND FEARING MY UNRECOGNIZABLE SELF

THE END

Maryellen Kenney

the bright hot yellow blue

Singe

BURN -

The pain is intense, long lasting affect

Music that got me through 95'

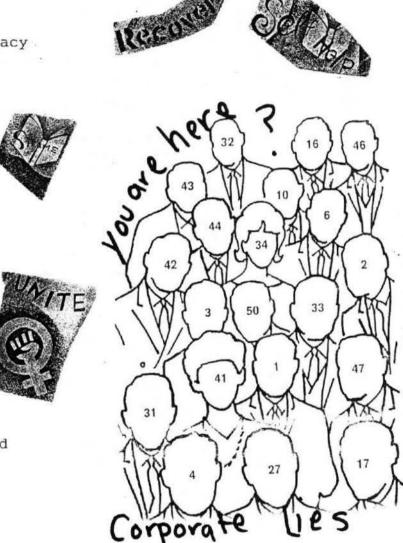
CD's Raincoats Luscious Jackson/Natural Ingredients Concrete Blonde/ Still In Hollywood Exene Cervenka/Old Wives Tale's Tribe 8/ Fist City Billie Holiday/Lady In Satin Heavens To Betsey/Calculated Maria Callas/Sings Vivaldi Sarah McLaughlin/Fumbling Towards Ecstacy Janis Joplin/Kozmik Blues Sylvia Juncos 7 Is Kickstand/Kickstand' Lois/Bet the Sky Sugarsmack/Spanish Riffs L7/Smell the Magic Penelope Houston/Whole World V/A/Outpunk Dance Party X Ray Spex /Geram Free Adolescents Periscope/ Yo Yo comp Sarah Woolf/ Ask My Lover Patti Smith /Dream of Life Hazel/ Are You Going To Eat That Go-Go's/ Beauty & the Beat This Morta Coil/ Filigree & Shadow Juliana Luecking/ Big Broad Lisa Germano/ Geek The Girl Lunachicks/ Jerk Of All Trades Diamanda Galas/ The Sporting Life Free To Fight Comp Sleater Kinney Slice of Lemon Lookout/KRS Comp Team Dresch/ Personal Best Meg Christian/ Best of Chris Williamson/ Changer & the Changed Rhiannon/ Toward Home Fakes/ Real Fiction Joan Jett/ Pure & Simple Bratmobile/ Potty Mouth Rip Rig & Panic/ Knee Deep in Hits 5th Column/ 36C Phranc/ Goofyfoot Joan Armitrating/ Show Some Emotion God Is my Copilot/ Tight like Fist.Live

7"
Marylou Lord / KRS
Kaia/ Kopi Little Brother
Bikini Kill/ Anti Pleasure Dissertation
Viva Kneival
Shiva Speedway

God is My Co Pilot Sharon Quite Fancies Jo EP

12"
Siouxsie & The Banshees /Singles
Exene Cervenka/Wanda Coleman/ Twin Sisters
Blondie/ Parallel Lines
All Slits, New Age Steppers & Rip Rig & Panic

Patti Smith/ Wave/ Horses
All Tracy Chapman
Marianne Faithful/ Blazing Away
Villa Villa Kula Comp
Avengers
Vest Pocket Psalm
Adickdid



Cheesecake Coq Fighters
Tribe 8 Road kill Cafe
Teen Angels
Pulsallama
Vita Pup
Third Sex / KRS
Poison Girls All Systems Go
Black Rose garden
Sleater Kinney You Aint It
Tizzy

Spitboy/ True Self Revealed Poison Girls/ Songs Of Praise



Walking out into the world altered.
Sat in a church surrounded by different people & thier energy booked around at the architecture/art and felt at peace.
not like as a child when I looked up at a crucifix with blood on the areas where Jesus was crucified questioning how a loving God could allow all that was going on around me to be happening At 27 smiling, giggling, anticipating a long awaited vision.
Rememering how nervous I felt walking into confession as a child. saying now that the confessional booth would be a groovy place for some hard sex "Bless me father for I have sinned"

Suddenly she is standing there her thick glasses reflecting on the bright light above her. Long hair, gray with two braids. Looking like a funky witch/shaman. Reading poems & stopping to talk about friends no longer with, the red sox & Hamlet. Joking & smiling, yet so obviously aware of where she has been & where she is going. Up steps Lenny Kaye & I am still not able to grasp that this is all really happening in front of my eager eyes. Standing at the pulpit in front of candles flowers and tacky pillows I hear the first chords then her singing "She is benediction" I can feel my hand resting on the pew as I looked around at familiar faces & up as I heard the rest of Dancing Barefoot. It seems to end soon but I was more than satiated. I step out into the night & hear several voices discussing her. The most amusing comment from a very effeminate man "she's like a crazy person. It was like she was channeling something" I looked up at the night sky & said simply "I need to write"

Thank you.

Patti Smith's triumphant appearances in Lowell, Cambridge, and Jamaica Plain will relight the torch of poet-rock improvisation



12/9/95

Even Bob Dylan Has A Chain Wallet

(Patti Smith & Bob Dylan @ The Worcester Auditorium)

Black shiny boots,t-shirt & red smoking Jacket with a chain dangling under it. Incense on the stage, pipes & joints passed in the audience as he sings Tambourine Man. He seems like a caracature (sp?) of himself. I sit in deep thought, watching the stage. He sings "You can have all the \$\$ but you can't buy your Soul" people yell as they sit in thier 35\$ seats watching a fossil. Most seemed unaware of the majesty, the power of Patti Smith as she recited a poem about the full moon, sang Rock N' Roll Nigger & danced holding her too large t-shirt like it was a designer gown. No pre packaged, corporate energy in her. No wonder the numb culture vultures sat staring blankly at her as she went on living.

w. . ∈ \$

Judy

Rally aims to provide strength

Speakers tell stories of survival

By James A.W. Shaw Telegram & Gazette Staff

WORCESTER - Shirley Oleany was on stage last night, telling the audience about how her lesbian companion had abused her. Oleary described how this woman choked her and held a shovel over her

As her trembling voice rever-berated through the speakers, as she told how the woman threat-ened to kill her and burn down her house, Oleary noticed the woman she said abused her walk into the room. The woman stood and watched as Oleary told about the pain she had suffered.

Oleary maintained her compo-sure and finished talking at the First Baptist Church, 111 Park Ave. As the audience clapped, the woman disappeared.

Oleary's talk was part of a "Take Back the Night" rally, intended to give women strength and focus people on ending violence against

A TOOTH CHIPPED

"Two years ago, I was slapped so hard, I had a tooth chipped. I've been thrown into a wall," she said

"I'm a battered lesbian. My balterer was a woman. I could never conceive that another woman would treat me in that way," she said. "We like to think that the lesbian community is a utopia, but it isn't always."

In June, after Oleary was attacked, she called the police department, seeking an emergency restraining order against the woman. Two officers arrived, but told her that she did not qualify for told her that she did not qualify for the restraining order because Oleany and her ex-companion were not martied and did not fit the traditional mold. While the police were there, the woman called back and Ulreatened Oleary, But, since



Shirley Oleary, left, and Judy Ricardi at last night's Take Back the Night Rally in Worcester. Ricardi wear a Billie Hollday T-shirt.

the woman had moved out three weeks earlier, the police could only take action if the woman returned,

Oleary felt that the police acted irresponsibly that night.

A CHALLENGE

"I'm challenging the city of Worcester and the Police Department to educate yourself and do your jobs," Oleary told the crowd to some applause.

Pollee Sgt Thomas Needham, who was working at the rally, did not have an explanation for Oleary's experience. He said that a restraining order is appropriate in any domestic situation, such as blood relations, co-habitation or a substantial dating listory. The pollee call the state police who in turn contact a judge. Judges are the only ones who issue restraining

orders.

Earlier last night, the lights dimmed. Four women, Oleary, Maryellen Kenney, Judy Ricardi, all of Worcester, and Shella Drapar of Milibury, walked to the stage. They sat in chairs. Carolann Bombard, who hosted the event, spon-sored by Women's Energy Against violence (the capital E means the end of violence), invited Kenney to the lectern.

Kenney introduced herself as an abused woman and a survivor. Her voice quivered and her hands twitched. As she rolled into her poem, her voice became stronger, her gestures more assured.

"We've talked, listened, gasped, cried out in pain, pondered, our minds boggled. We've sought screnity, therapy, medication. And yet, our very aching souls, our very bleeding hearts, our very troubled minds seek retailation, total revenge."

Many booths were set up at the namy booths were set up at the raily, Project Clothesilne displayer T-shirts written on by women whe were victims of violence. Hol-Cross Professor Diane Bell gave the keynote address of the evening Later, people marched along Parl Avenue to draw support.

Bell blasted the idea that women that they are responsible for viothey did not take proper preca-tions. Bell said she had heard great idea to make the streets safe

"What about a curfew for mer. No men on the streets after do unless accompanied by a reason able woman. Maybe we could issue permits to men who could demos strate that they are reasonable Bell said, drawing laughter and as There is a organization in Worcester Called WEAVE (Womyns Energy Against Violence) 1 decided that I would like to help out in planning Take Back The Night. My friend Sarah Woolf, Sade & Lucelia & Julia sang. I also decided that it was time to give my testimony. Below is a rough idea of. what I shared. So powerful to tell my story. All of my love to the other people who spoke & supported this event in any way. Marching after with my friend Rose singing the Laverne & Shirley Theme & Butch In the Streets. Goofy T& G photo guy took pics. Loved when I flashed my tongue rod & when womyn touched womyn. Judy





OMAN ANDYOU'VE

hi app i'm judy i feel garedul to behere withall of you today i am not going to begin by saying that i am a survivor as being a surviv or is only one part of who i am + my story. i can tell you that i was abused by different people as a \$child and into my teen years. * hid in alcohol drugs sex self inflicted violence work eating and many other people places and things. i am more than surviving. when i was i8 i began to work with a social worker about a rape that had happ ened when i was id this is when i feel my journey truly began as time went on i begand to see and feel more and more abuse that had happened in my life and how it had and is affrecting me. i am still very angry about what i was forced to live with but i am also very aware that i

have survived and i am able tD love the best way that i can for me today



Another edition of my fabulous show reviews - nere we go.

Another edition of my fabulous show reviews - nere we go.

July 14 & July 15 Northampton Lesbian Festival. Grrrl Power @ Pearl Street Nightclub.

MC was Julie Wheeler. She was cute, witty and kind of cocky (no pun intended ?)

Friday 14th : I missed Paula Paige & Pirate Jenny (who are a groovy band to see live) Sexpod are from NYC. They were loud & sounded hot. Cheesecake were the headliners. They barreled through a decent set.

Sat July 15: Fly were kind of slow & dark but they were cool to watch for a while. Tizzy are a rockin band from Noho. They are one of the best bands I've seen live. Rocky & Poppy. They even did I've Done Everything For You by Rick Springfield. Right on! The Lunachicks were the headliners. I had a great time dancing with my friend Jenny. I was dancing so hard that I was throwing water on myself, down to my sports bra and my jump boots were unzipped.

I saw Swank & Grind Too & I liked em both I had played em on the radio and they sounded great live too.

August 12th Espresso Bar Worcester Ma
Gravy Train Generator, Pop Gun Picnic, Calhoun & Cobalt.
First three bands are all a blur as I was busy watching people line dance @ the Penetentary & hanging out in the front hall. Cobalt are a cool band that have a 45 on the Queenie label. They have a really different sound & they sounded really good.

August 30 Espresso Bar, Worcester Ma. A Power Productions Gathering Cindy, Diana Davies, Pirate Jenny, Speed King & Shove Poets Judy, Laura Kiritsy, Bill McMillan Otis & Maryellen. Great energy everyone really got into reading. (thanks ya'll) Cindy played/sang some soft nice songs. My friend Diana was great as usual (full of fight & power) Pirate Jenny did thier usual righteous set. Danceable as hell. Speed King were power rock Loud & straight ahead sound. Shove were last & it was a fun set. Just a few people were left and we all danced our asses off. (whatever that means)

Sept 23rd Middle East Cambridge, Ma. Black Rose Garden Worcester's finest hit the road. Got there just in time to see the 1/2 hour set, dance myself silly & hang a bit. Black Rose Garden are 5 folks who know how to kick out some real music. See em

Sept 27 Rat Boston Ma

Saw a metallicaesque band & a industrial (?) band who did a set that never seemed to end. Lots of posturing, equiptment hassles & noise. Zia played next. The band members all seemed nice but thier music was not my bag (poppy/ industrial(?) Sugarsmack took the stage last. The bar upstairs had been closed so some of those folks came down. I don't think they knew what to make of it. Sugarsmack did a tight set. They are one of the best bands I have ever seen live.

(F)

Sept. 28 Ralph's Diner, Worcester Ma : Stain Glass Buzz, Sugarsmack & Black Rose Garden.

Stain Glass buzz sounded/ looked like a cross between several bands (Black Crowes, Pearl Jam, Spinal Tap) They did do a cool cover of Don't You Forget about me by Simple Minds & I danced like a fool, giggling away. Sugarsmack took the stage & kicked it out. The energy was really good. Everyone hanging out or dancing. Black Rose Garden had the usual gang o' people dancing away & closed the nigt off well.

Oct 7 Old Cambridge Baptist Church Cambridge Ma Janet & Patti Smith along with Lenny Kaye & Thurston Moore. Janet read first. Lots of intense images. She was interesting to watch/hear. Patti sang, told stories & enchanted us all. She sang Dancing Barefoot & a song about Audrey Hephburn. She was joined by Lenny & Thurston & the whole thing was really phenomenal.

Oct 8 TT'S Cambridge Ma 2 bands, Bloodletter & God is My Co Pilot. Missed first two bands. Bloodletter were good. Screaming lead singer hard music. God Is My Co Pilot were all I imagined. I met Sharon one of the singers in the bathroom & she was pretty cool. (gave me a cool zine she & some other folk put together) fave songs Kiss & Tell & Gonna Steal Your Girlfriend. Cool Womyn named Fly was wailing away on stage & gave me some cool writing.

Oct 14th Worcester Artist Group benefit for Fragments poetry magazine. Poets Laura Kiritsy, Seren D, Rich Boucher, Judy Ricardi, Mary Ellen Kenney, Tina D'Elia, Sarah C, Dave J, Musicians: Terri O'Toole Pussycats, Industrial Sonic Echo & Black Rose Garden.

Rose Elliot (a.k.a Petal) (editor o' Fragments) did a great job on this one. I saw Terri Play a groovy set (good to see her play again) The wonderful Maryellen read with power & intensity, Tina read with her usual energy I read (I was nervous as hell) Caught a little of The Pussycats set & had to split. Great night. Lots of different people. Great art on the walls & in the artist space.

11/17/95 Jacques, Boston Ma Chelsea On Fire & Sarah Greenwood Band
Rose & I headed in for this show. Chelsea on Fire did two sets & were really energized. They sounded even better than the last time I checked em out. I had heard a tape of Sarah but thought that she was really intense to watch/hear live. Even tho' the club was packed I liked the energy. Cool drag show happening upstairs.

Sat Dec 16 Footlight Theatre Jamaica Plain Ma Womyn Of Color Productions. Rose & I had a great time. The audience was as entertaining as the show. Great music, dancing & gay humor. Tina D'Elia as Groucho Marx as well as a "slut" dancer. Right on Tina

Dec 16 Middle East Saw 2 songs of Shiva Speedway (cool) two other bands (?) Vita Pup were great as usual. Ray, Melissa & Greg were on. Ray did a cool spoken thing, Janet did a poem & a hot womyn sang with them. I danced through the whole set. Hi lite Floxin Yeah Vita Pup is totally righteous.



Zine Reviews

Holy Titclamps #15/ 3\$
Larry Bob
Box 590488
San Francisco, Ca 94159-0488
This is a fanzine & Queer zine explosion a resource of queer music & zines. I like a story about Sid Vicious and Larry Bob's story about his trip to London.

Princess #1 3\$
151 First Ave Suite 129
New York, Ny. 10003
I found this zine in p-town
& love it. Editor Donna cranked
out a intense zine. Story about
Aileen Wuornos, Sexism in Indie
Rock, the bible & homosexuality,
eating issues, being a "real dyke"
& excepts from the diary of a sex
worker, Interview with musician
Carol Lipnik & Kathleen Hanna
(xo) Bonus hot photos & a story
called memory of a ghost.

Pickle Jar #20 P.O. 9875 Friendship station Washington D.C. 20016 Another jam packed issue Writing about gender, sm, great fiction, reviews etc.

#21
Hot Off the presses
Music book & movie
reviews. I luv the hot
Tribe 8 story best. Right
on Nadya!! Eve's cool short
story& lots of the pickle
jar extras.

Fat Girl #4 \$5
2215-R Market St
193
San Francisco, Ca
94114
Discussion about S/M
content of some of the
crotica in the mag. Great
criting interviews & reviews
f zines & resources. A mag
hat isn't afraid to deal
ith the real shit about being
fat dyke.

Cheese Pleeze #1
She -Ra
336 Mt. Washington Dr
Los Angeles, Ca 90065
2 stamps & 50c & or trade
Cute girlie zine writing
about kissing, sexual
identification & personal
safety,

Homocore NYC Sept 95
p.o. box 490 Cooper Station
New York Ny 10276
Sharon & Craig of God Is My
Co Pilot edited this one. Full
of lots of cool queer writing
interviews & pics. Girl issue.

HH Paisan Homicidal Lesbian Terrorist # 19 Diane DiMassa \$3.50 Giant Ass Publishing P.O box 214 New Haven Ct 06502 HH knocks the boots with Daphne. Fave words written on glove box" Lay-tex Ideal for painting, waxing, haircare, piercing, fisting & slapping " Right on Also HH issues 1-9 ,Cleiss press A must have. Buy it, pass it around, leave it in your bathroom.

Tattle Tale
C/O Misi Herliczek
5 Hutchinson Lane
Lenox Ma 02140 2217
Great First zine.
Writing about lollapalooza, poetry, articles
& reviews

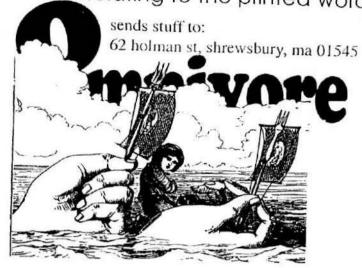
Don't even
Karolyn
p.o. box 2536
206 Main St
Northfield Ma 01360
I really liked this one.
Stuff about tattoing as
body reclamation (yeah)
& so much more. Music & rants.



Suck
Rachel Fisher
1350 King College Road
#690
Bristol Tn 37620
#16 Super Duper I Hate
Football Issue./ Oct 95
Rachel tells us her latest.
New Wave music, Christianity,
Sassy, B-52's & reviews.

CFC #5 50 c
755 Pleasant St #2
Worcester, Ma, 01602
Crasta does it again.
Crasta on Cyndi L (XO)
The skinny on safer sex
& aids. Great interviews
story about Vita Pup/Kaia.

come chow at the verbal potluck
Looking for poetry, short prose, art.
cartoons, articles, or anything
relating to the printed word



Book reviews

G.B. Jones 1994 Feature & Instituting Contemporary Idea (?)
76 Green St New York, Ny 10012
G.B. Jones is a womyn to be reckoned with. This book covers her work; movies, zine stuff, films & music. I was so excited when I found it in a womyn's "erotica" store in P-Town.

Dagger (On Butch Women) Editors Lily Burana, Roxxie, Linnea Due Cleiss press.

Collection of writing & photos about womyn who love butch womyn & womyn who identify as butch womyn. I loved the ?'s asked of butch womyn (names, butch fashion crimes, fashion musts, & butch role models) great cartoon by Diane Dimassa called I Don't Think You Know What Butch Is. Interview with Lynn Breedlove o' Tribe 8 (xo)

Angry Women Research Company
This is a must have . Full of interviews & fabulous pictures. My
favorite womyn in this are Bell Hooks, Lydia Lunch. Sapphire, Susie
Bright, Diamanda Galas & Wanda Coleman.

Possessing the Secret Of Joy. Alice Walker When I first saw this a few years ago I first read about female genital mutilation. This book is fictuion but like most Alice stuff it is very spiritual & realistic in the way that she presents the characters lives & stories.

Exene Cervenka Virtual Unreality
Exene's right on writing. This book is printed in her own
handwriting& includes her drawing. The kind of book that inspires me
to write - just write.

Cries of The Spirit (A Celebartion Of Woyn's Spirituality)
Marilyn Sewell Editor
I always come back to this book. Lots of different writers & issues involved. A great way to discover writers you may not have read.



by girls, grirls and women: plus gay & en stesaurces. Boy-friendly, but determinedly pro-yiell Each issue contains four pages of reviews and addresses of pro-& Canada, For the - 1 the ano initied the first 6 must may I present the Action

Wei Guide, a full-max eine comp of all tie. INDIVIDUAL ISSUES ARE AVAILABLE FOR TWO 29c STAMPS OR IRCS EACH, AND COPIES OF THE GUIDE ARE \$1 FFU, FROM:

> ACTION GIRL HQ 543 VAN DUZER ST STATEM ISLAND, NY 10304

QUEENIECORE

CUTTIVE ACCUSE DURAN

Red Hot Records P.O. Box 732

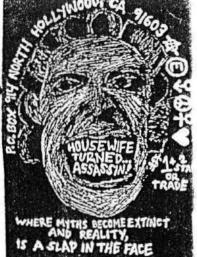
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STRE STRE STREET

we moved! but the old, lows address will still forward thru june '95



men should make all the advances in sexual activity. Today's breed of woman takes her loving where she finds it even to "raping" a reluctant male. or seducing a lovely young girl - if she's so inclined.

Also, today's new woman does not stop at the traditional sex acts, but is even willing to experiment with offbeat methods and aberrations

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WHAT: BITCH NATION. You can't make us do anything we don't want to. What we want is...we'll tell you when we want to. We're not promising anything. But we know this style of revolt is guaranteed to

Hide Records .

5th (dunn Foll

offend. Censors, teachers, customs, border police, journalists, the "mainstream".

HOW: So we do it on the sly. How? Postal systems. vinyl, airwaves, tape, VCR, letters. We're not snobs we'll use anything. Bitch is a word. Use it. Its free. See what happens. What does 'bitch' mean? "You can't make me".

WHY: We don't have to prove anything cause we deliver. Its happening right now. Every bodys' burning flags. Reading zines. Throwing yo-yos. Writing letters. Watching handheld homemade movies. Dancing to a new girlbeat.

WHERE: BITCH NATION is where we're trading zines ideas flyers phone numbers. Writing letters. And falling for the sound of a revolution. Listening to WARPATH, flipping for FEEBLE, looking at BUSY BEA'S BUSH, decimating the the dominance of a woman-hating culture through DOUBLE BILL while JANE GETS A DIVORCE and goes SISSY BUTCH.



ENIGMA

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Enigma is where and how we express ourselves, from our broken-in Levi's and butterfly collar shirts to gourmet coffee sipped while thumbing through a chapbook or admiring the works of local artists splattered on the walls. So stop by ENIGMAS

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horsekitty

Shanner and Toni are in the process of starting a recording studio /recor label run by all women where bands can decide how their music should sound /be distributed

and be a part

of it the whole way through so one can actually learn things they're interested in instead of everything being some big dumb

For more details or if you have questions/suggestions

> Write theM at: house of tragedy p.o. box 14284 portland, or. 97214

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REE to FIG FREE TO FIGHT is a record that came out on yet another women's run/owned label from Portland. The record has', Heavens To Betsy, Fifth Column, Excuse 17, Containe.

Azteca X, The Third Sex, cheesecake, 151, Mizzery, Sue P. Fox, nikki McClure, Team Dresch Rebecca Gates, etc. and it includes tons of self defense stories NOT ONLY THAT but it also has a

instructions and ideas. NOT ONLY THAT but it also has a 75 page booklet that comes with it and has writing by bell hocks, JULIE TOEWS, professional self defense instructors, etc.....

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me · rid i · an, n. [I. meridianus, pertaining to midday, or to the south, from meridies, midday, the south; medius, middle, and dies, day.]

1. the highest apparent point reached by a heav-

enly body in its course.

2. (a) the highest point of power, prosperity, splendor, etc.; zenith; apex; culmination; (b) the middle period of one's life, regarded as the highest point of health, vigor, etc.; prime.

3. noon. [Obs.]

4. in astronomy, an imaginary great circle of the celestial sphere passing through the poles of the heavens and the zenith and nadir of any given

heavens and the zenith and main to any gover-point, and cutting the equator at right angles.

5. in geography, (a) a great circle of the earth passing through the geographical poles and any given point on the earth's surface; (b) the half of such a circle between the poles; (c) any of the lines of longitude running north and south on a globe or map, representing such a circle or half-

6. (a) a place or situation with its own distincive character: (b) distinctive character.

12/22/95

Finally another zine finished on so many desks & tables. There are so many people who were supportive & inspirational this year. I want to take the time to say thanks.

Peg & Lance @ Espresso. Bob @ WAG, Excuse Seventeen, Diana Davies, Tizzy, Cindy, Speed King, Shove, Terri O'Toole, Puddle, Kaia, Vita Pup, Sugarsmack, Black Rose Garden, Cheesecake, Lucelia, Sarah Woolf.

Terri, Meliza @ Enigma for sharing their space for poetry. Elini's: Bill MacMillan for all his energy keeping poetry going. Serin Divine, Sou B, Sarah Crozer Rich Boucher, Otis Galloway, Paul, Laura Kiritsy, Tina D'Elia (xo), For Maryellen Kenney who inspired me to read, joked, ate & cried with me. Poetry enpowers &

Laura M, Dave G, Dave L, Brian G, Kate D, Sage, "Miss"Shirley & "the boys", Sonja, Greg A, Pat, Dad, Mom, Mark N, Tom, Mike & Rakan (xo) Kim N, Dad, Mom, Mark N, 10m, Mike & Kakan (AD, Kim A, Barb Z, Kim L, Claudia M, Rose E(xtra xo) K2 NoHo womyn & kids, Carol H, Maggie, Cindy, Womyn & kids @ Sigourney & the "fellowship", Rose C, Kayla, Amy, Molly, Linda A, Maura B, Fern, Julie L Jen L, Mark W, Dl, Janice, Chris & Pam (Merit Queen)

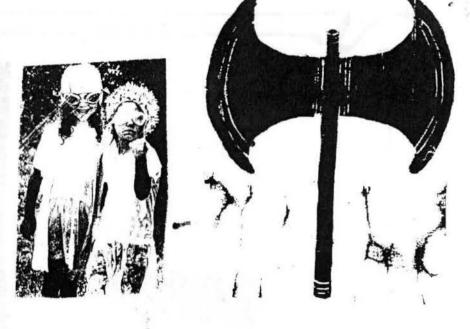
Last but not least some zine folk: Jen S, Eve, Leah, Morgan, Sarah Katherine, Misi H Sharon T, Sarah & Kelly, Lori W, Samantha, Larry-Bob Rachel, Shana, Adrienne, Karolyn, Max, Rachel& Riot Grrrl Hampshire County, Lindsey, Kirsten, G.B. & Jena, Dani & Sissi, Sarah Van Duser, Lisa Camisa.













"The thing of it is, we must live with the living."

MERIDIAN

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