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SUMMER — ISSUE — SUMMERISH — 1980 — SUMMER — ISSUE —

Lavender
sheets
Lavender
Sheets

L.O.O.T.

Lesbian Organization of Toronto
P.O. Box 70, Station F
Toronto, Ontario M4X 2L4

...summer ish



LOOT — THAT'S 960-3249 — TUESDAY EVENINGS 7:30 - 10:30

Letters to the Collective Head

Dear Sisters,

Lavender Sheets fills my heart with joy. I love its silliness and its energy. Every crooked line and dashing typeface is completely splendid: taken collectively, they make the newsletter into a work of passion. Lavender Sheets has a wonderful sense of humour — just the right balance between fun and seriousness.

I take my hat off to you all.

Lorna Weir

Dear Gay Bell/Editors:

The different print styles you used in the last issue were a pleasing surprise. It made it a really art form of its own. Thank you.

By the way, I like the name "Lavender Sheets" — a three-way pun — how wonderful!

We haven't lost our sense of humour at all.

love Bernie

cover pic by
almerinda t.



GENERAL MEETING JULY 9

Ten womyn met at University Settlement House. Rose, (our treasurer) calculated that we will have nearly \$600 after bills are paid. The phone line is now in operation Tuesdays from 7:30 - 10:30 at the old number. There was a proposal to divide the money equally between the phone line and the newsletter at \$20/month, which would result in having the newsletter come out 3 or 4 times a year. This was suggested as a temporary financial measure. After some discussion there was not conclusion reached.

Any profits made from the July 18 dance will go towards a rent fund for a new space.

LAVENDER SHEETS COLLECTIVE:

Mimi Blip, Lynne, Butchford, Judy Punquer, Margaret, Pink Flamingo.

LOOT NEWSLETTER would like to thank **Gay Bell** for her donation of typesetting.

Gay Bell would like to thank **LOOT NEWSLETTER COLLECTIVE** for their donation of time and talent.

1981 BI-NATIONAL LESBIAN VANDYKESCOUVER, B.C. CONFERENCE!

Bi-national Lesbian Conference
Organizing Committee
P.O. Box 65563
Station F
Vancouver, B.C.

Sisters,

We are an ad hoc group of Vancouver Lesbians who have come together to organize the **1981 Bi-national Lesbian Conference**. The projected dates of the conference are **May 16, 17, 18** of 1981. This is our first run of national correspondence in which we hope to clarify our aims and objectives, and suggest what could be done in your area to help with the planning and fund-raising.

We see the *purpose* of the conference as three-fold: **to build a national network of Lesbian organizations; to strengthen Lesbian organizations in our own areas; to celebrate our Lesbianism.**

It is an enormous responsibility for one city to take on the planning and funding of a Bi-national Lesbian Conference, therefore the organizing committee is attempting to decentralize fund-raising and conference planning among all Lesbians.

In order to ensure maximum participation of as many Lesbians as possible we would like to encourage major centers to hold fund-raising events in order to subsidize women who would not ordinarily have the financial resources to attend *i.e.* Lesbian mothers, women in rural areas, low/no income Lesbians. Vancouver will attempt to raise sufficient funds to provide subsidies nationally. Some of the fund-raising activities planned for Vancouver include: a Lesbian Neck-In, benefit dances, lesbiantique auction, and raffles. We will be sending funding requests to local organizations such as trade unions, both with and without sexual orientation clauses, government agencies, gay organizations, etc. You might find some of these ideas useful in your own areas.

In November we will be mailing out a questionnaire to get a clearer idea of the kind of events and workshops you would like to see at the 1981 conference. In the meantime it would be helpful if you could fill out the enclosed information sheet and distribute copies to other Lesbians.

We are very excited about hosting this conference. We are hoping to involve as many Lesbians as possible both within our community and nationally to create greater solidarity, love and Lesbian Pride.

In solidarity,

*Vancouver Bi-national Lesbian
Conference Organizing Committee*

The conference committee has asked that you write them on the following topics:

- Address(es) for future mailings.
- Suggestions for conference theme and content.
- Indication of number of women wanting to attend.
- Number of women requiring financial assistance.
- Fund-raising events in your areas.
- Evaluation of the 1979 Toronto conference.

Editorial

The LOOT newsletter collective, *Lavender Sheets*, presently consists of six very enthusiastic womyn, Kari, Mimi, Lynne, Judy Punter., Margaret and Pink. We all agree that our experience in producing the newsletter has been very satisfying. The feedback (outside of LOOT general meetings) has been extremely positive.

LOOT has gone through many changes in the past year. The house is gone, the phonenumber (now relocated) operates only on Tuesday nights and the general meetings are poorly attended (average 8 womyn).

General Meetings are the Lesbian Organization of Toronto. They allow all supporters of LOOT to take part in decisions and discussions about our Lesbian community. The negativity which we as a newly formed collective encountered there was discouraging.

After a number of discussions within the newsletter collective, we have all decided to leave the LOOT newsletter and put our energies into other projects. The *Lavender Sheets Collective* will be joining other womyn interested in putting out *Lesbian/Lesbienne* which had its beginnings at the Bi-National Lesbian Conference in Toronto, 1979.

We resign with best regards.

Lavender Sheets

MICHIGAN!

The Michigan Womyn's Music Festival is on again. This year the event is from **August 14 to 17**, at the same location: Hesperia. Four day admission price is on a sliding scale: low income, average and contributing. Advance prices are \$32, \$36, \$48; at-the-gate, \$40, \$44, and \$56.

Admission includes food, camping facilities, workshops, and concerts. Childcare is provided for womyn-children in the festival area and for male-children off the campgrounds.

Performers will be:

Margie Adams, Sirani Avedis,

June 20th Dance Cancelled

Everything was set. We had a beautiful hall (Unitarian Church), food and entertainment had been arranged. We even had money to buy lots of beer. Unfortunately the woman responsible for getting the liquor licence was unaware of a change in the LCBO's requirements. A minimum of ten days is required from application for and issue of a liquor permit. Every effort was made to rectify the situation but nothing could be done.

We are sorry for the disappointment and inconvenience this may have caused



Cheveré, Alix Dobkin, Deuce, Breakwater, the Harp, Therese Edell, Witch One, Ova, Teresa Trull & Julie Homi, Maxine Feldman, Mary Watkins Trio, Linda Tillery Band, Robin Flower & Nancy Vogel.

The Collective has prepared a fact sheet for womyn crossing the border. For more info write:

"We Want the Music Collective",
1501 Lyons St., Mt. Pleasant,
Michigan, U.S.A. 48858.

Sick Transient Miss Florida

Despite her professed beliefs in the nuclear family, etc., Anita Bryant is filing for a divorce.

It won't come easy, however, because hubby Bob Green feels that 20 *fiscal* years under the marriage contract are not enough. After all, she was his ticket to fame and fortune, complete with a *mandate* to absolute submission to him.

Green doesn't want to let a good thing slip through his nasty, pious little hands.

He and his honchos (who run Anita Bryant Ministries, Inc.) are doing the manly/godly thing by threatening her with religious "discipline" if she and the kids don't shape up and come home real quick.

FROM THE PATH OF RIGHTEOUSNESS TO THE WRATH OF TIGHTASSES:

Yup, Anita's in trouble now. She'll pay for her sins, and then some — *but at the wrong hands for the wrong reasons*. As a feminist, I'm none too pleased that the

man who effectively ran her life and made her miserable (in more ways than one) can dole out patriarchal potshots and misogynistic manhandling, *for god's sake!*

Only time will tell if Anita's fight against her own oppression will branch out to more general areas. Unless she is really rotten to the core, she may ripen into one helluva fruit.

+(It has been rumoured that his god gets a commission).

non-nuclear notes:



DARLINGTON—(LP) White paint splashed the green grass, a pentagram was drawn. Witches harmonic instruments shrilled the air. They gathered on the side of the hill, just beyond where the Hydra gomers were hyding in the bushes to pee and play with their toy cameras (the witches saw them).

Witches walking the perimeteres of the pentagram chanted "*Change the Power*". It swelled in volume and intensity throughout the cosmos, the spells grew and twisted with the guidance of the four directing Witches, and each womyn gave her own. . . "*Oh Callee, Oh Callee, Destroy that which must not be maintained. Maintain that which much not be destroyed, Oh Calee, Oh Callee.*" The climax reached, Witches shrieked for joy and clung to each other in circles and bunches. Hydra gomers closed in for what they thought was the kill with their cameras clicking, but it was too late for that, the power had changed.

.....J.P.

Sic Transit Gloria

On March 1, 1980, **Patti Smith**,
rock and roll's Joan of Arc,
married Fred "Sonic" Smith,
guitarist with the rock band MC5.

It was a sad day for punk dykes,
as Patti left the splendours of Redondo
Beach for a more hetropolitan existence.
Although Patti's romantic lesbian persona
in poetry and song seemed disturbingly male-
identified at times (I suppose she was only
carrying on in the best Radclyffe Hall —
Violette Leduc tradition), she provided us with
a solid rock and roll heroine.

For those of us who had gotten
the feeling that **Wave's** hello was
a kiss good-bye for Patti, tying
the knot was like tying the noose
S., lanky guitarist with a local rock
band who prefers to remain shirtless,
expressed her sorrow at the tidings:
"This is the worst news I've heard since
June Millington decided to go celibate. I
don't really care that Patti's gay or straight —
it's just that she was an original, a real rock
and roll rebel, and now she's given in to convention."

Since Patricia Hearst doffed her dashing "Tania"
fatigues and got married last year, Smith is
the second Patti to become a patsy. But
hope springs eternal in every Amazon
breast that she'll awaken some
night and remember

Gloria.....

by Rosetta Stone



OFFENSE/DEFENSE

Lone Lesbian Leaps to Legal Lessons

One beautiful Sunday morning in early April I was ripped untimely from my bed to be down at the Hotel Toronto for nine *A.M.* Why did I do this dreadful thing, you might well ask. The Law Union of Ontario, a group of radical lawyers, was presenting an all-day series of seminars on survival techniques for activists. Being an activist, and finding it increasingly difficult to survive, I thought I'd mosey on down and pick up some tips from the folks who should know.

It was all very exciting, sitting in a jam-packed room with other bleary-eyed activists from a host of different organizations. The audience was so interesting that it almost upstaged the show. How Zena Cherry managed to overlook the occasion in her column, I'll never know.

The Law Union prepared a very useful 60 page booklet which summarizes the talks given at the seminar. It contains simple explanations of those areas of the law that are of special concern to politically active people. Public meetings, demonstrations, strike support, crossing the Canadian border, arrests and searches are among those topics discussed in the booklet. The Law Union intends to publish a revised edition of the booklet for more general distribution later.

The kind of material presented at the conference is too valuable to keep on paper: it should be in our memories. Take, for example, the fact that those organizing a public meeting have the right

to exclude anyone, providing they do not discriminate on grounds prohibited by the Human Rights Code. A helpful piece of information to know if a cop or someone with an unfriendly camera shows up at the next LOOT meeting. If some night you're out postering for a women's concert and get arrested, you'd be happy to remember that you have the right to make a private call to a lawyer, because the police sure won't point it out to you.

I was very disappointed that I seemed to be the only lesbian activist at the seminars. I think that it is a mark of the youth of lesbian feminism as a political movement that more lesbians who are active in organizing around their sexual orientation were not at the Law Union seminars. As lesbians become more visible, we will find it a pressing need to know the law in order to be able to protect ourselves, individually and collectively. As lesbian feminists we are concerned to throw off the patterns of patriarchy and build a warm, non-hierarchical community. The lesbian way of being wonderful is very threatening to many people. There will come a time when we will have to know how to deal with the law so that we can go about our political work. If there is enough interest, it might be a good idea for LOOT to organize a meeting which would brief lesbians on questions which are of special concern to us.

By Lorna Weir

(Right on — Lorna! from your ardent typesetter)

“For me, the best part of growing up was learning how to survive.”

—Loretta Lynne

TOTAL WAVE

In response to a discussion held yesterday in my kitchen I have put forth an essay of imagery I deem both valid and extremely topical. It is *not about the effect the drafting of womyn into the United States Army will have on the Amerikan Wymen's Movement, nor is it about a fear that this chilly practice will blow to our border. It is not about how measures are now being taken to prevent young americans from seeking refuge from our previously protective borders. That is not what I'm writing about, though it may not seem so.*

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

A perfectly sincere dyke came up to me yesterday and asked me to tell her the difference between punk and new wave.

I was put off by the question, not because *my cat was refusing to eat the cheap tin of generic cat slop I purchased from Bloblaws because I can no longer afford 9 Lives (who can these days?) AND CERTAINLY NOT because I thought my cat had a better consciousness, nor at least better taste. I was off put because I had made the discovery that I was, and had been for a long time, what she would call a punker, probably longer than most, so that my best-before date had expired (put off?). I hadn't realized this, nor how to respond to the question.*

That did not prevent me from fabricating a response that seemed to satisfy her. I said, "**New wave is punk gone bourgeois.**" She then asked me what type of music these new wavers listened to. My mind confidently flashed to my pal Anne, who lets me listen to her records. "Oh, you know, Martha and the Muffins, the Sharks, Marianne Faithfull ____" I was brimming with confidence even while the large ant population descended upon *my kitty's bowl, while my kitty began to stalk and single pawedly consume every rubber band in proximity.*

Outside I heard the sweet singing of police sirens as Toronto's finest hour sped by. It was 1 o'clock. I yawned, I stretched, I went to bed still pondering the question.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

||

The fact that I am twenty years old in the year 1980 should enable me to make innate observations of a culture that thrives around me. Is it punk? New wave? I can't say. I must say I like this new energy. It is so potentially anarchist my mind pogos at the very power of it. But I am not without difficulty pin-pointing what it is.

There is, as with every social movement, the usual corporate technique for making this new wave menace mainstream. By mass marketing the incredible visual drama of young rage, whether it be from the toney music industry to the restrictive fashion setters, there is an attempt to get us youngsters to forget about why we dress this way and to get a job that forks about 5 bucks an hour so we can still afford to do so.

The history of this movement started in Europe. Young, poor kids bought second hand clothing: straight-leg pants, and bizarrely coloured leftovers from the sixties. So the culture kids that complimented it had choppy haircuts, bright, garrish make-up and inevitably, loud, angry music.

They were a developing socialistic crowd, who very much liked rock & roll. Many were from the lower classes, which includes ethnic groups which includes reggae — and racism. This was the conception of **Rock Against Racism**. This in turn cloned **Rock Against Sexism** to the credit of European punk womyn.

The trend floated over the the Americas and the politic was predictable. When Rock Against Racism came to Toronto, I went to the first concert. It was December 1979, years after the first one held in England. It proved that no, they weren't being racist, but oh my gosh, you guessed it, they were **sexist**. Thanks to half the audience, which was strongly identified lesbian-feminist, a band was booted offstage mid-set (I wondered why it had taken so long). When the little gomers stopped feebly defending the lyrics of *Tie Your Mother Down* as *sexy, not sexist*, we were gratified to hear a fantastically competent feminist rock & roll band.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

III

All of this seemingly disconnected, convoluted babbling may now come to a close as I state my proposed conclusion: I do not know nor do I care what the differences between punk and new wave cultures are: they are male-centered, male dominated and, inevitably, male defined.

I do however, care about this new energy emerging from womyn of my age, and the re-emerging of womyn of every age.

For the sake of ending this essay, *as it is late right now, and as my cat is now shredding a stack of writing paper*, I have decided to define the movement as it pertains to womyn. It is called **Tidal Wave**. Each time it rises, whether on an American cement beach, or the coasts of **Planet Claire**, it is slowly, but powerfully, pebble by pebble, cliff by craggy cliff, dissolving the patriarchal land mass.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

I got a letter from my Amerikan friend Karen who's 19 and worried about being drafted. It is a real worry for her. She said she would come up to Canada if it got serious. I wrote back and told her she was welcome. I jokingly included in the p.s. that she should consider telling them she's a lesbian, in which case the army wouldn't accept her.

But really it chills me to think, in a wartime mentality situation, of what they might do instead.

Judith Punquer

There's A Way Out Of This Trap If You Want There To Be

there's a way

out of this trap

if you want

there to be

even animals

are smart enough

to know when they're in a trap

when they feel the steel

cutting through their flesh

there's way

out of this trap

but you must

move now

if you ever

want to be free

you just

walk

or crawl

or fly

or get the Hell out

however that may be

or you may

have to sweat a bit

moving the mountain

of your garbage

and your own

and your own

mental shit

but there's a way

out of this trap

if you walk

very carefully

toward

the open door.

Gwen Hauser

Take Back the Night!

Thai women seeking a sharper rape law

Toronto Star, Wed. May 21, 1980

BANGKOK — An item most popular with Thailand's truckers is a mud-flap with a drawing of a half-naked man fleeing in panic from a scantily clad woman wielding a deadly meat cleaver, fury written on her face.

It depicts a bizarre practice known here, somewhat colourfully, as a "Chinese haircut" — a form of revenge in which wives, mistresses and girlfriends attack their unfaithful partners' sexual organs with barber's razors.

Bizarre or not, the practice of chopping off a man's genitals for committing wrongs against women has taken on very serious overtones. A woman legislator has asked that it become law in this South Asian kingdom.

Mrs. Krongkan Veessamai, a 41 year old dentist turned politician, made her suggestion as part of the Thai parliament's debate on new legislation on sexual crimes, prompted by an alarming rise in offences.

Among the dozen amendments under discussion: Imposition of the death penalty for rape-murders and serious sex offences.



Early on the morning of April 11, Barbara Schlifer's partly nude body was found in the basement stairwell of a Beaches apartment building. She had been sexually assaulted then slashed and stabbed to death. No one has been charged with the killing.

On the evening of May 6, over 600 womyn marched in the Beaches to "take back the night." The media taunted Christie MacCallum of the Rape Crisis Centre for not addressing her remarks to the crowd at their cameras and recorders. The Toronto Sun included in their report of the event that some "militant radicals" had refused to talk to the press.

On Monday May 26, City-TV 6 o'clock news reported that the metro police at 55 division were not ruling out the possibility that Barbara Schlifer may have been killed by a woman. She had not been raped and "the vicious nature of the attack has signs of what they (the police) call a lesbian rage." A similar report was carried by CHUM-FM radio (a City-TV affiliate) in which they were careful to point out that Barbara Schlifer's background had been investigated and she was not a lesbian.

Sgt. Wolfe, head of the homicide team investigating the murder dismissed the report as "total nonsense." The story appears to have come through the court reporters' office as gossip from a police official not involved with the case.

City-TV's enthusiasm in reporting this story without confirmation and the possibility that it may have come from a police official indicate a reaction against the "take back the night" demonstration. Any man present at that demo must have been struck by the anger and power of the womyn. This rumour seems to be an attempt to discredit and discourage womyn from protesting patriarchal oppression and dominance by violent means. Despite this paltry effort womyn are planning to "take back the night" again August 5.

Ottawa studying 'consent' to rape

Toronto Star, June 7, 1980

OTTAWA (CP) — Justice Minister Jean Chretien says the government is studying whether a man should be convicted of rape if he **honestly believes his victim consented to intercourse.**

Chretien told New Democratic Svend Robinson that his department is studying a recent decision of the Supreme Court of Canada which said honest belief is a legitimate defence.

Robinson, the NDP's legal critic, said the ruling could result in a serious injustice to all women.

His question in the House of Commons revolved around a recent Supreme Court decision that said a man must be found innocent of rape if he honestly believes the woman was consenting to intercourse. The defence would apply even if there were no reasonable grounds for that belief.

Chretien said the Supreme Court decision would be studied in the context of current plans to make major revisions in the Criminal Code. Those revisions are expected to take some years.

The ruling was made as the court upheld the conviction of Vancouver businessman George Pappajohn, convicted of raping his real estate agent several years ago.

Pappajohn argued he honestly believed the woman had consented to intercourse.

The court said that was a legitimate defence. But it also decided it had to reason to believe that Pappajohn honestly believed the woman had consented.

Robinson, of the British Columbia riding of Burnaby, urged Chretien to move swiftly to introduce a separate bill dealing specifically with the question of sexual offences against women.



CUT OFF HIS MEMBERSHIP

**They took away his manhood
When Joe was twenty five.
He said he'd 'rather be dead
than stay alive'.**

**They said, 'Joe this is the price
you gotta pay
for hurting a woman in that
terrible way.'**

**Chorus:
Boom. Boom. Boom.
They cut off his membership
cut off his membership
cut off his membership
to manhood.**

**Joe was a man who took
pride in his pride.
Wore tight pants so it
couldn't hide.**

**Flashed it around
to his great delight.
But he flashed it too far
one fateful night.**

Chorus.

**Jane was out walking
In the night's black
She met up with Joe
And she fought back.**

**Joe was shackled
And sent off to the station;
and women were calling
from across the nation.**

**Cut off his membership
cut off his membership
cut off his membership
to manhood.**

**Joe was tried by a jury of women
who had all met Joe in the street.
The verdict was unanimous.
The sentence was complete.**

**Joe cried and begged for mercy
like his victims had before.
But they said, 'Joe it's gotta go
so women are safe for ever more —**

**So they cut off his membership
cut off his membership
cut off his membership
to manhood.**

by Peache E. Keene

The editorial staff takes **great exception** to the views expressed in this article, but decided to print it anyway, just to show how **liberal** we are.

SLUT PERSPECTIVE

We know how language has been used against us. We have all heard many names that womyn have been called to put us down, especially sexually. Slowly but surely we are reclaiming these words — without the negative connotations — such as dyke, hag, witch, etc.

Here's another challenge. I AM A SLUT. I'm not proud. Or tired. I simply enjoy the company of lots of womyn.

Don't get me wrong. I have nothing against monogamy for those who are into it. I don't even know if I'm in the minority or majority on this one. All I ask is that we sluts be accepted in the community right along with couples and celibates.

Last year, in this newsletter, there was an article on celibacy, in which the author was challenging her oppression and lack of recognition. It may seem strange, but I can really identify with her.

We sluts have to come together to urge the community to welcome us with open arms. Since this is the "tits up" issue of *Lavender Sheets* for the present collective, I hope there will be a forum for further discussion on slut rights in newsletters that will hopefully be forthcoming, or in the new *Lesbian/Lesbienne* which I hear will be *coming out* soon.

Ann Cognita



Dear Lezzy,

As you may have guessed, simply by the fact that I'm writing to you, I have a problem.

When I was growing up, my family was really uptight about letting anyone see their bodies. I was as screwed up that way as anybody. My sister and I shared a room for most of my childhood. Would you believe that I changed into my p.j.'s under the bed covers?

Well, ever since Michigan, things have really changed for me. Now I know there's no such thing as a "right size" or the "right shape". That was really very liberating for me. I suddenly felt ready to shake off my old conditioning.

Here's where the problem came in. You see, now I've gone sort of hog-wild. That's right. I'm an exhibitionist now. Whenever womyn gather I want to take off all my clothes and dance wildly and attract attention and stuff. I hope nobody minds.

The thing is: what if I get arrested? What if it gets in the newspapers or something?

What would my family say?!

Can you help?

*Yours sincerely,
Naked and Proud*

**Reply to
"Dear Lezzie"**

*Dear Naked;
I'm sorry, all I can suggest, at this time, is that you move to where your parents won't hear about your exhibitionistic be-*

*haviour. However, it may help you to know that more and more women are writing to me with the same problem. This type of behaviour seems especially prevalent when it is extremely hot out; women have uncontrollable urges to remove their tops. Perhaps, one day we will not have to be ashamed of our beautiful bodies and we'll be able to walk around freely in whatever state of dress or undress is comfortable.
Love, Lezzy*



MILK'S the latest

as reported on several Toronto radio stations June 27-29.

A Boston researcher claims he knows something about milk that no dairy farmer will ever reveal. Milk makes you GAY!

Bob Alison who teaches microbotic healing at the Kushi Institute in Boston reports that too much fat and protein in dairy products can lead to homosexuality. He says that fat and protein restrict the flow of electro-magnetic energy and without that energy an attraction to the opposite sex cannot be built up.

Alison says there is no way to tell how much milk must be consumed to become gay but it is most likely to happen when milk is combined with other foods. Lesbianism results when milk is combined with meat and eggs and homosexuality occurs when milk is mixed with sugar.

Homosexuality is just the beginning. Milk contributes to a loss of sensitivity which may explain the use of mechanical sex devices and pornography. Bob says "All the characteristics you think of as cow like, you get from milk."

"Suddenly the penny drops — and everyone becomes quite queer. Thank you very much milk."



LOOT NEWSLETTER

Over the next few months the LOOT newsletter may be appearing on a less regular basis. It will also look different as LOOT tries to cut costs and save money. If you are interested in working on the newsletter, please call the phonenumber any Tuesday night for more info. Articles and letters are always welcome as well. Please send them to our post office box.

FOR INFO on upcoming events, call the **LOOT PHONELINE** Tuesday evenings 7:30 - 10:30.

Witchcraft Study Group open to all Womyn. Call Judith 461-4114.

Gay Bell is looking for apartment Sept. 1st or thereabouts. If you know of anything, please call me at work 363-2714 (9 to 5) during August.

Summer time

Summer time
Bummer time
And I'm livin' on UIC
Money's jumpin'
Out of my palm
Well, my family's rich
But they disowned me
So hush little baby
Don't you cry.

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*Coming Soon
Hot Flash!
Toronto's Most Exclusive
Womyn's Newsheet
Available at the Toronto
Women's Bookstore and
your local womyn's bar.*

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PLEASE NOTE !!

THE NEXT L.O.O.T. GENERAL MEETING

SEPTEMBER 11, 1980, 7:30 P.M.

UNIVERSITY SETTLEMENT HOUSE

GRANGE AND McCAUL ST.

HOPE TO SEE YOU THERE!

TAKE BACK THE NIGHT

MEETING.....MEETING....MEETING

THE ONGOING TAKE BACK THE NIGHT

COMMITTEE INVITES ALL INTERESTED

WOMEN TO JOIN THEM IN DISCUSSING

AND PLANNING FUTURE ACTIONS.

AUGUST 28, 1980, (THURS.) 7:30

519 CHURCH ST COMMUNITY CENTRE

SPORT

Tennis ace denies that she 'married' lady writer

Sunday Star, June 22, 1980

Tennis ace **Martina Navratilova** took time out last week from training for the Wimbledon championships to issue an angry denial of reports that she had been secretly married. Martina was worried about the damage the rumors could do to her product endorsements — and therefore to her income. For the reports said she had "married" a woman — U.S. lesbian leader **Rita Mae Brown**. Martina, 23, and Rita, 35, share a \$500,000 mansion in Virginia. They bought it in March and soon afterwards tennis circles were agog with the gossip that they'd got "wed" in Los Angeles. The two-time Wimbledon title holder — a millionaire since her defection from Czechoslovakia five years ago — issued this statement in London: "I am in a state of bewilderment about the wedding ceremony rumor. I can't believe that people can even think it. I am guilty by association and very mad about it." Says Rita Mae Brown: "Had we decided to do that (go through a wedding ceremony) I can assure you the house would be full of wedding presents. Martina's life is tennis and mine is writing (she is the author of several books, including one about her lesbian relationships). Our private life is strictly between us."



Tennis star:
Martina Navratilova denies she's
"marrying" her roommate.

Interested in dance or movement classes? Maybe you've often thought you'd like to get your body in shape or help yourself relax, but you've been shy or reluctant to enroll in a dance or yoga or other kind of movement class — maybe because you don't want to be in a class with guys, or you're shy about your awkwardness or something. Well, **Jo Leslie** is the answer. She teaches in a

very calm, humorous, relaxing and inspiring way. It's her will power which enables me to do things quite beyond my usual tolerance.

And she is a very good dancer herself. I've been watching her for a while — (c.f. article on Dance Ontario performances in a Broadside column last winter).

Jo Leslie is interested in

giving classes exclusively for women (in my summer class with her there's only one guy and he doesn't always show up). So if you're interested, watch for posters of her around Queen St. or call Macbeck Studios (367-1416)(King & Spadina), where she gives her classes, in the fall.

from your ever-loving **Gay Bell**