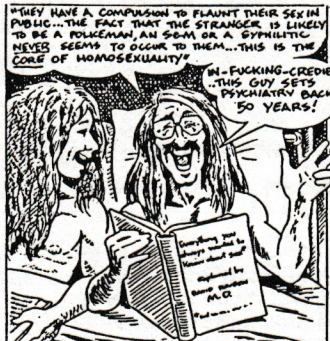
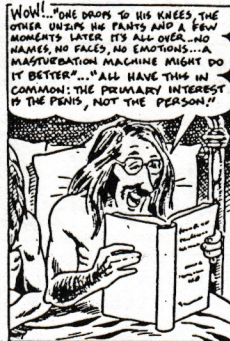


THE
CONTINUING
ADVENTURES
OF...

HAROLD HEDD

WRITTEN
AN DRAWN
FER YEW
BY...
Rand Holmes



WELL FOLKS...IF YER ONE OF THEM WEIRDOS AS MENTIONED BY THE GOOD DOCTOR, YOU CAN ALWAYS GET YERSELF "CURED" AND "ADJUSTED"...IT'LL ONLY COST A SMALL FORTUNE AND SEVERAL YEARS OF YOUR LIFE!

AS AN ALTERNATIVE, HOWEVER WHY NOT TRY GETTING GOOD AN GODDAMN ANGRY AT A GOVT E-SOCIETY WHICH HAS THE UNMIGRATED CALL TO DICTATE WHO AND HOW YOU SHALL LOVE!!

JUST SUPPOSE EVERYONE CAAME OUT OF THE CLOSET AT ONCE...IF JULES FITZERS THEORY IS CORRECT IT COULD BE A POPULATION MAJORITY!...THEY MIGHT EVEN HAVE TO ADMIT THAT IT'S NORMAL!

The Body Politic - May 1978

LET'S TAKE CONTROL OF OUR LIVES

I DIDN'T GO TO WORK TODAY...



... I DON'T THINK I'LL GO TOMORROW

AND LIVE FOR PLEASURE NOT PAIN



OUR CITY OUR WALLS



NUDITY OBSCENITY UP



Women use ropes for 'Tarzan act' in House of Lords

LONDON (AP) — Three women swooped from the gallery of the House of Lords on ropes and plunged into the chamber during a noisy demonstration over a vote yesterday to restrict funding for information about homosexuality.

While several hundred peers looked on, the women were wrestled to the floor by three ushers. Five women protesters were arrested.

"It was the most extraordinary scene. It beat anything that ever happened in the Commons," said Dame Elaine Kellott-Bowman of the governing Conservative party. "It was a pure Tarzan act."

The uproar broke out when the peers voted 202-122 in favor of a government bill outlawing activities by local authorities they said promote homosexuality.

"Keep your laws off my body."

The Moorish Science Monitor

A Journal of Sacred Madness & Disorganised Religion, touting its own brand of Anarcho-zenpagan-Hebraeo-christianism, showcasing all manifestations of lawless Spirit, from non-authoritarian "new religions" to crackpot cults with only one member. Published a few times yearly. \$2 per copy, sample free from VERLAG GOLEM, P.O. B. 3414, Prov. RI 02906 checks to V.G.Eternity belongs to whoever can imagine it. God is glorious forever!!!!!!

Michael Kienitz

Madison, Wisconsin.

IN A GALAXY FAR, FAR AWAY -- ON A SMALL PLANET CALLED EARTH, A RACE OF INTELLIGENT BEINGS SUFFER FROM A STRANGE AILMENT CALLED HOMOPHOBIA!

FEATURING KID QUEER & WONDERDYKE

GERMANY - INDIAN NERKOM MUNE

WE WANT TO DECIDE OURSELVES ABOUT OUR LIVES!



You call us immature, crazy, and sick just to keep us under control. In school they teach us how to play their war games, that we learn HATE. We can learn more outside school! We try to make communes in Europe to defend the rights of young people who escape from homes, psychiatric torture chambers and Nazi-parents. We live of odds and ends and run a bike repair shop! SUPPORT OUR STRUGGLE! We'd like some more people to join us!

- LIBERATION FROM EDUCATION!**
- These have to be the political demands of harassed children:
- The right to leave families when we like and to live with anyone we choose!
 - The right to travel anywhere, also without adults!
 - Close down all homes, psychiatric institutions, custody centres and other education prisons!
 - End compulsory schooling + all corporal punishment!
 - Our right to enjoy our own bodies and to choose who we mix with. No discrimination and criminalisation of all loving relations which are voluntary!
 - Free sleeping places, eating, concerts, free trains and buses for all children!
 - Children are not toys for Maria, Joseph and the pope!

BOYCOTT THE FAMILY AND CONSUMPTION - TERROR!



pas de police
pas de prisons
pas de fascisme
pas de Gatte
pas de noms
pas de Hurri
pas de tra

Libérons nous de l'éducation
Mais il n'y a personne pour revendiquer
Es-tu la marionnette de ceux qui ont
ce que les enfants soient mal
tenus pour immatures et irresponsables
Soutiens-nous l'ère des lieux et des
pour les réfugiés de la terre et les
foyers et des parents fachos. In forme
ceux qui sont concernés de notre
Nous essayons de construire des
qui défendent les droits des en
Nous faisons de la brocante, et nous
atelier de réparation de vélos dans le sud de
nous essayons de faire de l'agriculture

Nos exigences:

- Abolition des foyers psychiatriques et autres prisons pour enfants
- Avoir un enfant ne doit être obligé d'aller à l'école
- L'indépendance matérielle par exemple les moyens de transport, le toit et le couvert gratuits
- Refus de la criminalisation des relations sexuelles libres et consenties (quelles qu'elles soient)
- Accès libre pour les enfants à toutes les informations et à tous les congrès et fêtes des jeunes pour la jeunesse
- Nous nous rencontrons chaque année pour Noël à Nurnberg (Nuremberg) R.F.A. et à notre rencontre d'été dans le sud

Ecris ou téléphone nous visite nous. Si tu es dans la merde contacte-nous! notre adresse

indianer Kommune
mit Nere Kanalstrasse
D 85 NURNBERG/R.F.A.

1949911266786

kid's rights



Yet the "left/alternative" (someone please think of a better word) scene in England and elsewhere does little if anything at all for children's rights. Well-intentioned social workers make money off shifting kids around like bits of paper. The wimin's movement often contributes to the negligence of children's rights i.e. being more concerned with getting the kids out of the way into the creche so they can get on with the REAL issues, instead of questioning if that's always where the kids want to be.

A lot of feminist wimin shockingly treat their children in the same manner wimin get treated by men - objectified as 'cute' or totally controlled for no reason, not allowed to make their own decisions. Often

mothers seem to be on a power trip and order their kids around like robots.

If we all took some responsibility for kids in our community so that they could be more involved with everyone and everything going on around them maybe people could stop seeing kids as some burden to entertain - isn't that how wimin used to be treated?

All wimin should make sure everyone supports children - not only do we owe it to mothers but to ourselves and kids as well - why does the Wimin's Movement worry about sexism in schools? The whole school system needs to be gotten rid of, period! Its time to start thinking about who's really on the bottom of the pile.....

feminaxe



another view

I went to the IndiannerKommune in Germany and travelled with them this past summer. They have a real struggle to exist as a refuge for runaways, as society finds it unacceptable for different ages and genders to live together as "equals" (my quotation marks), disregarding parents' and authorities' right to suppress their demand for/practice of consenting sexual relations unconcerned with morals and laws.

I left home quite young and since then have been looking for something which took a stance on children's rights. I had thought Indiannerkommune was an autonomous group of kids, people my age, maybe with a few adults offering support. Something like the Lesbian and Gay Youth movement or the "BZ kids" - a kids and teenagers-only squatted community in Denmark a few years ago. As it turned out a long term group of adults were the backbone of the place with younger people often not staying so long.

A lot of the adults in the commune really unnerved me - there was a lot of psychological pressure put on me to stay and totally commit myself to them. ("Psychoterror" they called it, I call it stupid - something similar to Kings X Wimin's Centre tactics. ... or maybe the Moonies... nosy typist butting in.) Which really scared me, and I wonder what sort of response it got from people who had just run away. When I later decided not to move to Germany to work with them, I was called a "punk cop" and generally written off as conspiring to work against and hating them.

I was (and am) unsure about how I feel about working with men, and in the commune the men were the most dominant figures; dismissing my feelings about their violence as me loading my problems onto them, and sometimes using children's rights to be anti-womin (although there were some strong wimin and girls there!)

Their "Anti-Motherhood Manifesto" (what about fatherhood?) while making some important points about the suppression and oppression of children by their mothers, goes so far as saying "rape can be explained (but not excused) as a man's hatred for his mother having castrated his childhood sexuality". What a load of ...shit! Just what young wimin who have left home because of sexual abuse need to hear - their rape can be explained as sexual castration. Apparently the Kommune once had a wimin only place in Berlin - too bad it doesn't still exist.

HANNAH

Hannah, a young womin who visited the Indiannerkommune and wants to run away: "I'm only 15, I'm not allowed to decide for myself, whether I go to school or not! That I have to go to school is already reason enough for me to run away! Add to this, that my mother doesn't let me live my own life at home, for this and other reasons. I would like to run away. On the one hand I would like more to stay at home because if I run away my mother would blame herself and would worry about me.

ABOUT THE MAG - ALL ARTICLES ARE THE OPINIONS OF WHOEVER WRITES THEM - WE DON'T BELIEVE IN ANYTHING BUT RESPECTFUL WRITING. IT WAS PRODUCED BY A GROUP OF WOMEN WHO LEFT FOR WORK. WE HAVE NO CASHING AND DON'T WANT RESOURCES, SO WE HOPE OUR USE OF PHOTOS COULD BE OFFENSE TO THOSE IN THEM. WOMEN WHO WANT TO GET PRACTISING (EXCEPT COOKS AND OTHER SHITHEADS) JOIN US. RESOURCES + CONTRIBUTIONS + NEW WOMEN WELCOME.

WRITE TO "FEMINAXE" 2 1/2 RAILTON ROAD, BRIXTON, LONDON SE24

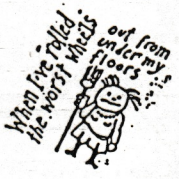
Problem" Teens



A womin (in her 20's) from the INDIANNERKOMMUNE writes:

"ABOUT A MEETING ON CHILDREN'S RIGHTS AT THE e CENTRE - SCHWEINE! 'live together with whom you like...everybody has their own ways of living and loving'; that's what I hear when I try to criticise that most wimin exclude younger people from their lives. We need support in daily life. We need people who start places with runaways and people who want to live in communes. You are allowed to live together with a womin or man, or if you are a mother, with your 'own' children, and a few more people (but not more than three or four - help- that wouldn't be enough space for yourself) For me, its something else, as I like to live and love with children.

I don't like the adult world, but I shall be forced to live like other adults as its forbidden for elderly people to be together with children. Children and their friends are castrated in their choice of how, where, and with whom they want to live. Fuck these laws, that moral, the family, school, home, and pedagoges! The big campaigns against child abuse give energy to them who want to deny any sexuality of children. Although 90% of the sexual abuse of children happens in families, nobody who's involved in these campaigns demands abolition of family structures, or the right of children to move if they want to.



"It is so frustrating and alienating to have to deal with ageism in the lesbian community, to have my lover teasingly called a cradle robber, to be considered not sexual because I am 15, to be turned away from dances because I am a child to some womyn. I am so often painfully aware of ageism. Even some of my dyke sisters are amazed that I am who I am, now. Sometimes my age becomes a barrier between us, and then we relate on a level that I don't want there. I don't want to be a token, or a curiosity, or a person of less worth because of my age."

...Mehia

The existence of sexual relationships between younger and older lesbians is never recognised. The subject is even more of a taboo than gay men's sex below the 'age of consent'; although both sorts of relationships have existed for a long long time. But the conviction of a woman in France in 1980 for having loved a teenage girl will always be suppressed because it challenges the purity and innocence of wimmin and girls; girls' sexual role as the virgin waiting to be broken in by men, and the power relationship between adults and young people.

The power imbalance between adults and young people make sexual relationships between the two dodgy territory - when does consnet end and exploitation begin?

Yet surely this is a question which could be asked of almost every relationship, as well as whether a relationship is equal if dependency is involved? Are any relationships as equal as they claim to be? (i.e. being a lesbian doesn't automatically free you from bad relationships) Of course any exploitative relationships are wrong - lesbian or otherwise.

Only when young people cease to be made vulnerable and are given back the control over their own bodies to explore sexuality and sexualty and are treated not as possessions of adults but as autonomous

individuals with ideas and desires of their own, will anything nearing an 'equality' be possible. This certainly isn't the case right now.

But until children are liberated along with the rest of us I hope, it is important to recognise that children are denied any form of sexuality or sexual expression; and that sexual excitement is an OK thing to happen between people, from babies through to grannies, and it isn't just for heterosexual couples to produce offspring.

Protection and prohibition aren't ways of freeing wimmin or children from the domination of the male prick. Education and empowerment are where our strengths lie. We all have a lot to learn from children's freedom and honesty with themselves about sexuality - which adults are so keen to destroy to keep up this cycle of sexually fucked-up adults fucking up children and fucking up the world.



IT'S GOOD TO TOUCH THE GREEN GREEN GRASS OF...

AGEISM

AGEISM is being young, independent and poor, being a young single mother receive little benefit, it is being unable to control our own destinies because of a number, even when we know we're ready, its having something forced upon you when you know you're not. It is having to sacrifice everything you believe in and *wait*.

AGEISM is prohibiting masturbation, prohibiting sexual contact with others, withholding information on sex, sexuality, abortion, rape, VD. It is not being taught how to protect yourself in any sense, it is not being told what menstruation is until you're bleeding. It is always being "it an awkward stage! It is prohibiting ALL sexual activity of the very young, especially lesbian and gay relationships. It is social workers locking you up when they think you are in "moral danger"...

It is being shoved into care or foster family or your own family when you don't want to be there. It is not being able to live where you want.

AGEISM goes on and on and just when you think its over...

AGEISM is the glorification of youth as a happy dream time full of birthday parties and teddy bears.

AGEISM is denying ageing and being old. It is old wimmin incapacitated into invisibility, hiding their poverty and loneliness. It is the exploitation and intimidation of the old by the drug industry and by doctors. Ageism is not being "with it" over 55. It is a grandmother labeled senile for making one mistake. It is being told you don't know your own mind anymore. It is people whispering behind your back because they think you can't hear. It is not being sexy because your skin is wrinkled. It is as much being shoved off to a pensioners home when you're old as being shoved off to bed when you're young.

AGEISM is running rampant through both mainstream and 'alternative' culture.

AGEISM is bothering me all the time. What about you?

Nadia



I was fifteen, she was forty-three...

A feminist looks at the place of *female* child-adult relations in the politics of the lesbian movement.

Donna lives in a small town in staunch Presbyterian Ontario where everyone knows everyone else, and where "it's difficult to be unconventional and almost impossible to be lesbian." Sharon was a teacher at her public school. "She first taught me sixth grade. I guess I was attracted to her then — though I didn't think of it in sexual terms. But then I didn't think of anything in sexual terms at the time." Sharon was a married woman — her husband was also a teacher — and she had two children. At the time, she was more than twice Donna's age.

The first woman Donna was actually involved with, however, was Jean. "I worked away from home the summer I was fourteen. I met Jean and was really impressed by her. But it's hard to imagine going to bed with a school friend's mother. It was the next summer before I actually had the nerve to do it. I was fifteen — she was forty-three. She was a beautiful woman, but our relationship was fraught with contradictions. I wanted it and initiated it, but I also felt guilty and fearful; I knew Jean's life as a forty-three-year-old wife and mother of seven children was complicated enough without the added burden of a lesbian relationship with a fifteen-year-old kid."

Meanwhile, Donna had maintained a regular correspondence with Sharon. "It seems quite strange, looking back on it, the way we cultivated our friendship. Real child-adult friendships are probably quite rare. We wrote letters even though we only lived a few miles apart, that made it seem a bit furtive, too. I guess we had to be content with melodrama when we had so few opportunities to see each other and when there were no acceptable forms for expressing what we felt for each other. That is, until I came out for the first time."

By the following summer, Sharon and Donna had been able to contrive some way of spending time together. "I had just turned sixteen when I told her about Jean and me. In retrospect, my 'big confession' seems sort of unreal. We had been out canoeing and had gone ashore on a small island. It sound's very romantic, doesn't it? I was a regular little conspirator. Only it didn't turn out exactly the way I'd planned. I was more or less saying to Sharon 'Alright, if you feel the same way about me as I feel about you, don't be afraid. You aren't leading me astray. You aren't taking me anywhere I haven't already been.' Her reaction seemed mostly to be shock. I guess I wasn't the most tactful sixteen-year-old."

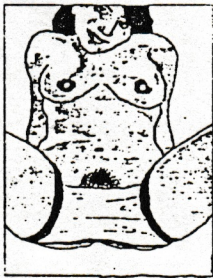
But Donna's "coming out" about her relationship with Jean eventually did have the desired effect. "Sharon later told me that she felt strongly, almost magnetically drawn to me for those few minutes on the island and that her own responses were what really shocked her. Ours was her first lesbian relationship and seemed, for her, to carry all the significance of a first exploration of her sexual identity."

"But again, I felt guilty. Partly because of society's condemnation, should the nature of our relationship ever become known. But more because, although Sharon's sexual orientation is to other women, she has chosen to live a heterosexual lifestyle. And I was a threat to her family — her security.

Again, I wondered if maybe I wasn't taking more from her in emotional support and understanding than I could return."

While relationships between young lesbians and women much older than themselves are not uncommon, the extent to which Donna and her lovers survived perhaps is. Donna told me about another woman, Kelly, from the same small town, who was not so lucky. "When she was twenty-one, Kelly was involved with a young woman of fourteen. The pressures brought to bear on their relationship moved them to foolhardy action: they ran away together. The young woman's family had them caught and returned. Life became even less bearable for them under the increased scrutiny, so they tried and failed again. For her second attempt at 'abduction' Kelly was threatened with prosecution. Her last desperate escape attempt was suicide. It proved more successful than the others." Donna has no doubt that there are more casualties than we will ever know.

NEW



LOOKI NO HANDS!

Donna's feelings and experiences are not unique. But there are many lesbians who choose to overlook them, who tend to view such relationships with the same hostility that the straight world applies to all lesbian and gay relationships. Some of us are tempted to view child-adult interactions as "a problem," the way the psychiatric professions traditionally view homosexuality. Some of us use it as "an issue" with which to score political points against men.

Laws such as the "age of consent" and "statutory rape" provisions of the Criminal Code, which attempt to regulate the sexual behaviour of youth and children under the pretense of protecting them, may have disastrous consequences for non-coercive adults such as Kelly, or even Sharon and Jean. But their most frequent victims are the children themselves, and especially female children. Just as rape laws historically view a woman not as a human being in her own right, but as the potentially "violated" property of a man (husband or father), so children are viewed as their parents' possessions. Children, especially young women, who explore their sexuality are deviating from the pre-ordained path of their socialization which allows for sexual activity only after the age of eighteen and even then, ideally, only within the bounds of "holy

matrimony." They are forming meaningful relationships outside the confines of biological definitions and are stepping outside the bounds of parental authority. If a young woman rejects not only parental authority and anti-sexual attitudes but compulsory heterosexuality as well, she may be thrice condemned.

For any and all of these "crimes" many a young lesbian has seen the insides of reformatories and other "correctional" institutions. The most common use of age of consent and statutory rape laws is thus to assert control over "uncontrollable" and "incorrigible" "girls." No one protects these women from the cops, the courts, the Children's Aid Society, the parole officers or their parents. Above all, their parents; less than a year ago this column contained an account of a high school lesbian whose parents (both teachers, one a guidance counsellor) threatened her with aversion therapy if she refused to break off with her lover.

It is certainly true that children are subjected to the power of adults; daughters to their father's sexual advances; both sons and daughters to the physical and economic power of either parent; and all children to the social, cultural, and legal power of institutions like schools and courts. Yes, an older lover might exercise some of those powers too, though perhaps with less intent, and surely with less social authorization. The point is that the laws as they stand do not, and were never intended to, protect children. They were and are a means of control that backs up the more insidious, less formal controls of the family structure and socialization.



One possible consequence of statements by some participants in the child-adult relationships discussion is a backing away from support for the gay movement's demand for abolition of age of consent laws. Those who argue only in favour of *uniform* age of consent laws (straight relationships are now legal at 18; gay people have to wait until 21) would be, in many instances, upholding the illegality of Donna's or Kelly's relationships. I can remember after leaving home — years before it was legally permissible in Alberta — seeking out the advice of a radical lawyer only to have my worst fears confirmed: even as a certified coherent, self-educated, gainfully employed human being I was almost entirely without rights, especially in matters sexual. I couldn't get into bed with a lover without hearing heavy boots on the stairs.

There may be feminists and lesbians who, because of their experiences with male power, suspect that child-adult relationships have more serious consequences for male children. As a feminist I have to remind any woman with those hesitations that male children, unlike their sisters, are the inheritors of male privilege. They will out-grow the oppression they experience as children. Most of us do not have sufficient experience with the development of male sexuality to pass a harsher judgement on relationships between boys and men than on relationships between girls and women. Only an honest evaluation of our experiences as children will help us in our attempts to understand children's sexuality.

My first intimate relationship was with an eight-year-old girl, when I was the same age. One occasion in particular was fun, thoroughly sexual and ultimately a disaster. Naive (even for eight-year-olds), we were oblivious to our surroundings and the consequences of our joy until it was too late and we were caught. The most profound thing I learned from that experience had little to do with sexuality and a lot to do with taboos, guilt, and parental hysteria and power. The experiences of boys and young men are, I'm sure, not much different. Some of them may be braver, more aggressive and self-assured in relating sexually and in resisting adults, which may account for their greater willingness to enter into child-adult relationships at a younger age. But guilt feelings are still ingrained, more often by parental and social reaction than by the relationship itself.

We must remind ourselves, those of us who began at an early age to question and to rebel against our socialization that while fourteen- or fifteen-year-old women seem just that — young women — to us, this isn't necessarily the view of the dominant culture that we live in. For the straight world out there a fourteen-, fifteen- or sixteen-year-old is a child for whom any kind of sexual expression is sinful, sick or criminal whether it is gay or straight, with an adult or a peer. To the great "them" out there, a fifteen-year-old "girl" involved with a teacher or a camp counsellor is a child in the grasp of disgusting corruption, no matter how mutual or loving the relationship. This perverse attitude says that sex is primarily reproductive and that the law has the right to interfere with this aspect of our lives, whether it is to deny women control over their bodies, to give preferential treatment to "legalized" relationships, or to outlaw lesbian or gay sexuality altogether. Any vestige of these attitudes has no place in either the gay or lesbian movements.

by Chris Bearchell □
May 1978



"Problem" Teens Face Lock-up

In Los Angeles a woman is suing a private psychiatric hospital because when she was 17, she was admitted there by her parents, who disapproved of her 30-year-old boyfriend.



IF YOU FEEL FORTUNATE YOUR CHILD JUST SMOKES MARIJUANA. THEN YOU SHOULD KNOW MORE ABOUT MARIJUANA.



Reefer Madness for the 80s



IT USED TO BE, AT 13, LITTLE BOYS BECAME INTERESTED IN LITTLE GIRLS.

Anti-Drug Propaganda Enforces Heterosexuality

april 1988 **nambla**
BULLETIN
 VOICE OF THE NORTH AMERICAN MAN/BOY LOVE ASSOCIATION



For matters related to the Bulletin address correspondence to NAMBLA, PO Box 174, Midtown Station, New York, NY 10017
 For all other matters (publication orders, information requests, subscriptions, the Journal, renewals, contributions, financial matters, etc.) address correspondence to:

NAMBLA 537 Jones Street No. 8418 San Francisco, CA 94102

© 1988 The North American Man/Boy Love Association

All phone calls: (212) 807-2222



NO LONGER WORKING FOR THE YANKEE DOLLAR



-Fog R.ig

R A P P I N

THE TORONTO STAR, TUESDAY, MARCH 8, 1988 / B5

City health department raps out AIDS message

Hey listen up brother 'bout the latest craze: Writin' rap songs 'bout the spread of AIDS!

When public officials try to be hip, they invariably end up with something like the "AIDS Rap Contest."

Say what?

That's right, the AIDS Rap Contest, a scheme cooked up by the Toronto Department of Public Health to heighten school students' awareness of AIDS prevention.

According to its news release, the department "is challenging the city's young rappers to write and record a rap that stresses ways to prevent AIDS."

Contestants are asked to bring their taped entries, plus a lyric sheet, to the public health booth in the lower level of the Eaton Centre the week of spring break, March 14 to 18.

The news release goes on to offer this definition of rap music: "Rap is a form of rhythmic talk, set to synthesizer music, that is especially popular among black youth."

The press sheet even includes a sample rap lyric written by contest organizer Lyba Spring. "You say you're straight so you're not scared/ That you'll get AIDS — but haven't you heard?/ Turn on the news — hear what they say?/ To get AIDS, my friend — you don't have to be gay."

Good intentions aside, there is something about all this that seems terribly misguided. Simply put, the discussion of AIDS doesn't transfer well to the junky metre of a rap lyric.

"I'm here to tell you that's not the case," argues Spring, a 40-year-old worker with the health department.

She admits she was initially scared of being "laughed out of the room" when the idea hit her, but she later discovered that a



CRAIG MacINNIS
Pop notes

similar project in San Francisco had been an astounding success.

"There was quite a bit of explicit stuff about needle use and condom use," she says of the San Francisco entries, the best of which ended up being used for public service announcements on local TV.

Spring's rap lyric has been recorded by local rappers Michie Mee and L. A. Luv and has already been aired on CKLN, CHRY and CIUT.

She says winning tapes from next week's contest will be played on deejay Ron Nelson's *Fantastic Voyage* on CKLN, April 2 at 1 p.m.

"We're looking for a positive message about AIDS without blaming anyone, and we are looking for an informed message."

And an informed message is what we gave 'em. Presumably a touch over information seeing as how we were disqualified. When we first heard about the contest, we were quite surprised. Could the local authorities actually be putting energy into stopping the spread of AIDS in an imaginative, positive, un-biased way? **Ha!** No such luck!

The night before the deadline date we worked our song out verse-by-verse and ended up recording well into the morning. After a minor hassle at the public health booth about missing the deadline by 5 minutes, we got our entry in. It wasn't really synthesized, but it was definitely rap. Now to sit and wait.

When the *Fantastic Voyage* show was aired, we were delighted to hear our song played. Delighted for awhile, anyway. They inconspicuously faded it out before anyone could hear us sing, "just say yes to freedom," or anything else truly informative (slightly subversive). In fact, "there was quite a bit of explicit stuff about needle use and condom use" that was quietly omitted from the radio. Winning contestants said more about the doom of drug abuse than the wonders of safe drug use.

The other nine songs were at best deathophobic; "AIDS! It's a killer. It's a killer. AIDS! And it's comin' for you! AIDS! It's a killer. It's a killer. Be careful what you do!" And at worst sexist, homophobic, or totally misinformative.



RUBBER RAP

by the Fuckheads

Practice safe sex, practice often,
practice at home, practice in the office
(Quit Your Job!), practice alone,
practice with a friend, practice!

You may try this at home.

Rub-a-dub Charlie and this girl
gettin' gnarly,
I use a glove in the name of love.

Stop in the name on love,
Just use a rubber glove.

Rub-a-dub-dub, three men in a tub,
If you haven't got a condom
you better just rub.

Stop in the name of love,
Put on your latex glove.
Pinch the tip and roll it on,
It's called a condom.
Roll it on.

Sharing our love and sharing our wealth,
So let's figure out how to share our health.
Talk about SEX, Talk about LOVE,
Talk about AIDS, Talk about DRUGS.

Is it a virus, a little evolution?
Is it a poison of industrial pollution?
Is it a plan for "the Final Solution"?
Is there a life in all this confusion...?



"Just Say No" is what the bigots preach,
"No" to sex, "No" to drugs, and
no free speech.
I say, This is not the way to learn or to teach.
You can sterilise a needle with
water and bleach.
(Water and bleach, water and bleach,
You can sterilize a needle with
water and bleach.)

Just say yes to free needles. (Needles!)
Just say yes to free condoms. (Condoms!)
Just say yes to free sex. (Sex!)
Just say yes to freedom...!

Don't stick your fit with no rusty prick
When a clean needle will do the trick.
You wanna get high...?
Ain't no reason to die...
Enjoy yourself a better way -
Get a clean needle today.

You thought AIDS was one of your
newest fears,
But government's known about it for
about ten years.
If you're poor or queer it's no surprise
That corporate medicine's been
tellin' you lies.

This world panic is becoming obscene
With authorities initiating quarantine.
In Cuba, in prisons, out West in B.C.
How far they'll push it remains to be seen.
(Co-Co-Co-Co-Co-Condoms for Cons!
Co-Co-Co-Co-Co-Condom Sense!)



- Pride Day - Toronto - 1988

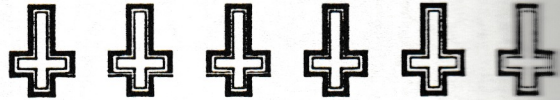
YOU CAN STERILIZE
A NEEDLE WITH
WATER AND
BLEACH!!!



Well, out here the lovin' may be
safe and free,
But in prison, sex and drugs are
treated differently.
You don't go fuckin' if you're behind bars;
'Cause condoms ain't allowed by
the prison guards.
It's easy for "the Man" to stand idly-by
Watching un-safe sex and un-clean highs.

They won't solve nothin' with quarantine.
We need aerosolized pentamidine.
That's a drug effective treating lung disease,
Pneumocystis pneumonia, that's PCP.

Dozens of treatments American's
using there,
But the Canadian government don't
seem to care.
Trials with placebos mean
unnecessary deaths.
There are people who are sick who will
volunteer for tests.



AIDS - a plague from God?
Who are the chosen ones?
Lesbians, celibates, monks and nuns.
To debunk homophobia we got
some information -
Womyn who love womyn are safe and fun!
In Africa, the ghetto and in Haiti
AIDS has always been a straight disease.
Dykes fight ignorance and AIDS for
the whole community
With our gay brothers, womyn in prison
and the people on the street.
So throw out your inhibitions, share your
knowledge and your health,
Do like your lesbian sisters and
keep your blood to yourself.
C'mon womyn who are healthy -
be blood sisters, share the wealth.

Mary, Mary, quite contrary don't eat
no meat, eggs or dairy.
Did you guess? Beneath her dress
Legs quite hairy! A fairest fairy!
Mary, Mary, merriest fairy in the bush with
Kirk and Larry -
"You boys are beauties and all that blubber,
But you can't have me without no rubber!"
("No, you can't have me
without no rubber!")

IT DON'T MAKE SENSE PUTTIN' UP A FENCE!

IT DOESN'T SEEM TO BE TO ME
A SYMPATHETIC STRATEGY





The Yuppies and the Feds say,
 "Book her, she's a hooker!"
 The Cops and the Priests say,
 "Book her, she's a hooker!"
 The Welfare Workers say,
 "Bust him, he's a hustler!"
 The Teachers and Mothers say,
 "Bust him, he's a hustler!"
 We say: "Decriminalise Prostitution!
 Release the Safe Sex Pro's!
 That's the Real Solution!"

Your boy's pickin' up a lad,
 well that ain't so sad -
 If he takes another lover, it's OK,
 it's with a rubber.
 (Rubber - Lover, Rubber - Lover!
 Bof Bof Bof 'em with latex - latex!
 Bof Bof Bof 'em with latex - latex!)

You can share your beer,
 you can share your bed,
 But if you don't have a condom,
 just give him head.
 (On me, not in me - on me, not in me...)

We're the K-Y Queens and we're here to say
 Use a water-based lube when you're at play.
 Don't go usin' that icky vaseline,
 It disintegrates condoms -
 use a water-based cream.
 (Dildos and elbows and
 baubles and earlobes...)




All day long - masturbate!
 There's nothing wrong - masturbate!
 Sing your own song and masturbate!
 (Masturbate, masturbate,
 sing your own song and masturbate!)

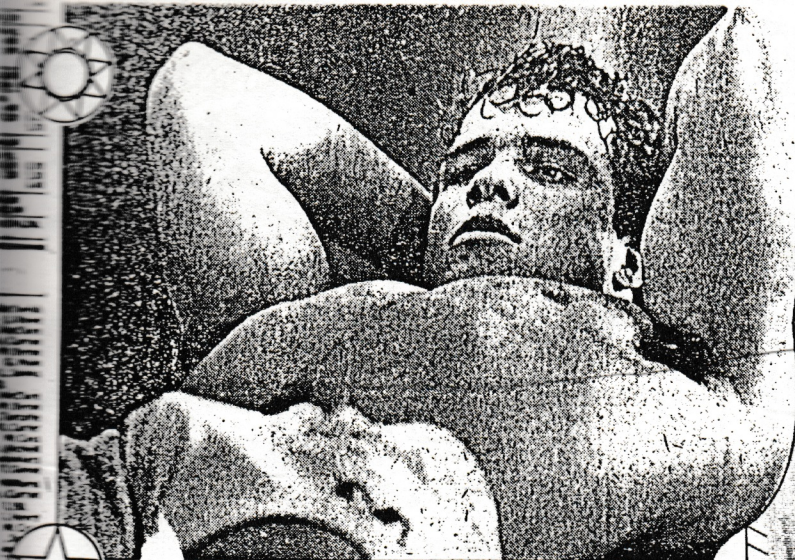
Talk about it - Rubber Music!
 Talk about it - Rubber Music!
 Eenie Meenie Minie Mo
 Which-a way you wanna go!
 Do it in a disco! (Disco, Disco!)
 Do it in a fridge! (Brrrr!)
 Do it in a suitcase! (Huh?)
 Wear a rubber for the rat race!



(- soon to be released on a
 compilation tape - write QAN!)



PINCH THE
TIP
AND
ROLL
IT
ON




It's his big day in Montreal today



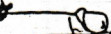
#44 Fag Rag


\$3.99 Po Box 331 Kenmore Sta. Boston, MA



PETER PUMP 

INLARGES Your Peter By 3" with
5N'S MONTHS

BEFORE 

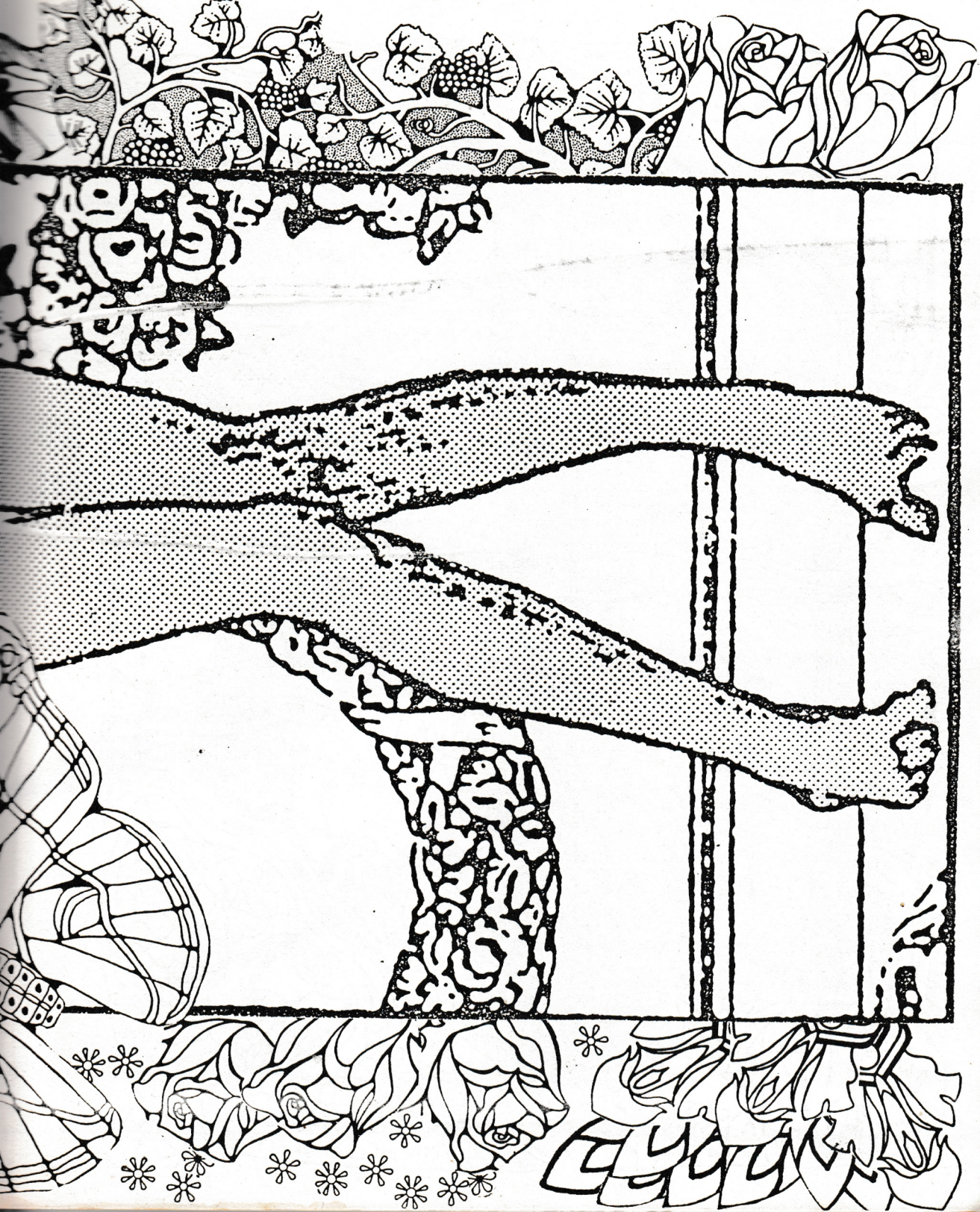
AFTER 

A Full 6"

BOY WITH ROOT HANDS
by Arthur Tress

ST-10







14. WHOLE
15. AMAZON LADY GAVE ME A SPECIAL BUTTER CUP AXE.
K.O.L.

KONNIE FREICH

THE PUSSY THAT KILLED EPICENE



Wymyn's Auxilary
Refreshment NET(UN)WORK



The WARN daily prayer:

May you daughter grow up lesbian.
May she inherit an urban guerilla warehouse
 full of old fashion stock.
May she restock it with other daughters and
 fairy sons.
May she plant weeds in the parking lot to tear
 up the asphalt.

Call her Patty. May she be hairy.

May she find happiness.

o Blessed be (cursed you)

W.A.R.N. Remembrance PLEDGE:

I accept no ONE but my inner Self as Saviour.
 I pledge allegiance to no flag, corporation or
 product but to my growth ideals and living for
 these only daily.

I pledge solidarity in whatever ways I
 choose with wymyn, the Earth herself and all
 her living Beings.

Blessed Be.

W.A.R.N.

Witches Armed Resisting Nazism

This Pamphlette has been produced

The A T A GIRLZ!
 B E N t on demolition
 S R A pticiously invading your world
 U R R ging you to activism
 R A C ing against time,
 D - H omelessness
 I I I ndustrial Injustice & Ickiness
 S S S illy Savvy & Sexual
 T T T earing through your Terrorism



QUEER RIOT IN '88

(1978)
SAN FRANCISCO: A troubled calm has returned to San Francisco after a gay protest march led to the worst city rioting America has seen for ten years. Around 4000 homosexuals attacked the City Hall, smashing its windows with iron bars and parking meters torn up from the streets, breaking into offices and destroying official records. Thirty police cars were wrecked or set on fire during the riot.



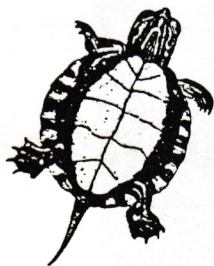
*Dykes get a lot of trouble
cause we wont suck no pricks
why dont we get together
and throw some fucking bricks!
...Queer riot! we want a riot!
QUEER RIOT! wanna riot of our own!*

Dykes On the Rampage?



"We're all going on a summer holiday". Or perhaps they are merely returning the empties like dutiful boys and girls? (from Derry in 1971 where thousands of stone-throwing, petrol-bombing schoolchildren such as these met the British Army, rather than the IRA gummen).

At Th Tacostand



Frank/
Standing behind th cashregister
at his
Father's delicious tacostand
grows



Inch-by-inch longer
Saluting me / as I hang around
Worshipping
him

Monday he looks deeply
into my
Eyes as if he might melt into
them / and grows
Inch-by-inch longer
Saluting me / as I stand wooden
Adoring
him

Tuesday hides a cool glance
along th
Swelling in his pants



and
Inch-by-inch grows closer
Saluting me 'til our conversation's
Through.



Friday he leaps up wide-eyed
from,
Sprawling on his stool, to serve
me as he grows

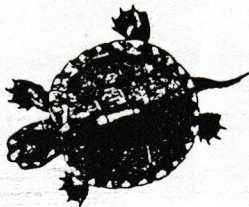
Inch-by-inch more eager
to
Do what we could do
if we were
One inch bolder



and watching me
Watch him / Frank tucks
down his
Process, in vain.



(oh,
Watcher, beware,
be
Gentle in your game.
seeing too
Much too fast
breaks all its
Rules and that
can leave th
Players / lame



I-ice-womyn her tongue slides the
of throat I slip on the hill of ice her
for the traffic she numbs she is wine
I can't think but she frozen banana
fucking cream pinching chill presses up
my ass through to my gut I am hap-
less frozen on my belly she is
spiky st st stalling nite roof
ice cove. I crave shiv-
verring icicle tongue
I crave I crave I
fucking fire fuck-
ing marshmallows
floating on ice-
womyn's melt-
ing liquid
cunt.
She
Sh
K. 3 L.
♀

--Jim Egging

DONVILLE & GRAVY

art frat + fart rat
platform heel + phallic deal
gelatin knees + desperate pleas
bleeding feet + on a back street
bound toes + feminist woes
black garter belt + sweltering welt
nuclear arms + animal farms
tennis elbow + loose libido
limping wrist + black list
crisco finger + nico linger
video nails + fascist jails
pierced tits + jaded wits
loaded shoulders + granola boulders
skizo scalp + nosy alp

- Michael A.

Photo by ROSE DE CASTRO



NON-SCENE? DISCREET? STRAIGHT ACTING? GENUINE?

Leave it out vicar.

Foul-mouthed, four-eyed, faggot-iconoclast
(34 going on 12), wants debauched polymath
of great charm with a lust for life (and me), for
whatever (terms negotiable). Affinity with
most of these is obligatory: Ballard, Hugh
Masekela, taking the piss, Messiaen, The
Cramps, booze, Cabaret Voltaire, fast women,
Gregory Isaacs, flogging, drugs, Phillip Glass,
Dynasty, money, Monteverdi, being a tart,
Cronenberg, Miles Davis, Bobby Bland, hard
work, Sondheim, pigging it, etc. Your
statement of intent accompanied by photo,
illustration, video, police record or return ticket
to somewhere hot ensures more of this sort of
rubbish by return. Go for it big boy, these
goods are perishable. Eat by Xmas '85.

Box X200.

Power Fuck

Donald Trump
Likes it up the rump.
Cutey Doug Flutie
Nightly does
His fruity duty.

- Michael Swift

Quel Age à Quel Ange?
Quel ange, Quel age?
Quel couleur?
Quel mec?
Quelles Fesses!
Sipping coffee with the older man
Think of Don Giovanni
Think of England
England, O England!
If you only knew what you were missing
If only you knew who you were kissing.
Nights in black leather
Or out of it.
Such a touching scene.
Gets you right there,
Where it flirts.

- Etienne 10/4/88
The Second Cup