

SMOGGING PINK

2nd issue

Shocking

(A letter from the questionnaire)
Dear *Shocking Pink*,

I found it most unpleasant; aggressive feminism at its worst and likely to do far more harm to the Women's Movement than a more balanced view. Why actively encourage lesbianism?

Why the crude language? Why not involve men too, in challenging attitudes?

As my twelve year old has not yet heard of Rape, Lesbianism, Contraception, etc, I shall not buy another issue - she looked through it and was completely bewildered; "I don't think it's for me", she said.

G. Clarke

"... if we see ourselves as independent beings, men will..."

also hate the sexist magazines!"

Dear Sister,

We were surprised that you thought it better to shelter your daughter from these issues, rather than discuss them with her and help her to understand. We are not "actively encouraging" any form of sexuality as being preferable to any other, but rather supporting young women in defining their own sexuality and relationships (whatever form they take). In other magazines, lesbianism is for the most part ignored, treated as a "passing phase" or something to be ashamed of or cured. It's never taken seriously, though. We are simply acknowledging and supporting young lesbian women. We think young women have a right to feel angry at the way we have been treated and misrepresented, but it's not aggression for aggression's sake.

"me and my mates

are fed up

with stereotypes

and normal,

so called "girls" mags..."

We don't disagree with the use of "crude language" - please define "crude". We think it would be good if men started to change themselves, but we feel it's more important that our energy goes into supporting women.

Shocking Pink

SPLIT!

Dear Madam,

I would take issue with some of your more 'political' pieces, in particular 'Letter from Belfast'. It seemed to me a shame that in the first issue of a magazine created to redress the balance existing against women in society you should use the weapons of prejudice yourself. Your article is opinionated, emotive and backed up by no real basic background facts about the situation in Ireland - why the women are in the prison and so on. As a teacher, my aim is to teach children and young people to think reasonably for themselves, and I would feel unjustified in showing them material which sought to make up their minds for them without their knowing 'the facts'. Alert them with factually backed up pieces by all means, but beware of propaganda.

Susan Dudley

Dear Sister,
The article called 'letter from Belfast' was a letter from 15 year old Ann Marie. After receiving the letter, we heard that she had been shot in her backyard. Her letter was unedited because when ever possible we try not to cut or change material sent in. Because it was not edited, there were certain words and phrases used in the letter which we felt needed explanations - for instance, 'Internment' and 'Diplock Courts'.

These explanations surrounded the letter. As for your comments that the letter was opinionated and emotive, the letter was the opinion of Ann Marie. Throughout the magazine, the articles reflect the opinions of the writers, which are not necessarily the opinions of the collective. We as a group do not censor any article as long as they basically agree with the aims of the magazine, as printed in the first issue.

"Why doesn't someone wake up to the fact that we rely on men's wages from Saturday jobs (for the lucky) and cannot possibly afford model-girl prices..."

"Tired of reading pathetic love stories every week..."

"... your 'classic' mag - i think it's amazing!"

Since reading the questionnaires and looking back at the issue, we realise that the article did assume too much background knowledge. We hope in future issues to print articles on this history of Ireland including personal viewpoints by young women living in the North and South. If anyone has ideas on how best to treat the subject, or would like to write something please send in your ideas and articles as we would like to cover this subject in greater detail.

Shocking Pink

Dear Shocking Pink,
This concerns the article about sex under 16. I think that if the law was changed it should go higher not lower although I think 16 is about right. I agree contraception should be available to all women regardless of age.

If the age was lowered to 12 a virgin would be a rare thing. I disagree that a girl of 12 knows what she wants. You should only make love if you love your boyfriend. You have to be mature to love somebody that much and I think at 12 a girl just isn't mature enough, many aren't at sixteen. The trouble with the present law is that when a girl is 16, she may think "Great, I can do it now", and lose her virginity to the boy she meets. I know a couple of friends who had sex under 16 and now regret it because they've finished with that boy and feel used. I think this is a very hard subject to discuss.

Sarah Kelly

Dear Sister,
We feel that your letter glorifies virginity in a way that's oppressive to women - who ever worries about men being virgins? We feel that women's sexuality should be recognised in its own right instead of being seen as belonging to other people - the idea of having to love your 'boyfriend' before having sex denies women the right to explore their own sexuality and pleasures. Love doesn't have to equal sex - sex can be great by itself.

"I'm 13 and I think it's much better than any other teenage mag"

Also the idea of 'maturity' in our society is a bit contradictory - young people in general aren't treated as people or adults so how can they be 'mature'? The whole idea of 'maturity' stems from adult prejudice; it's people and their attitudes that matter regardless of age. We feel that age doesn't necessarily have anything to do with a woman's ability to make decisions, it's just society's attitude to age that puts more pressure on the younger woman and makes it more difficult for her.

Shocking Pink

"... I too am tired of boy oriented girls mags..."

print

Dear Shocking Pink,
Congratulations on the first issue! The magazine was well laid out, but some articles didn't make their point clear; especially the one about Ireland. Also, I found the 'true life' photo strip about being a lesbian was not very true. Many girls, like myself, would feel nervous about saying outrightly that they were homosexual or bisexual. They might feel even more unhappy if kids at school mocked them or teachers intimidated them. I'm not saying it's right to keep it to yourself, but it's very hard to feel happy, having told everyone and then ending up by yourself. I think pupils should be shown films about homosexuality and it should be discussed amongst everyone, not just themselves.

Likewise, I would appreciate having boys contributing to *Shocking Pink*, as no sexist problems can be solved by just girls. It is also good to hear what boys have to say and what they think, so that we can educate and join up with them.

I hope you don't mind the criticism - keep up with the great magazine,
Lots of love
xxx

Dear Sister,
Thanks for your support. We've received a few letters saying that the photo-story about Michele coming out at school was 'unrealistic'. However, it was based on Michele's own account of what happened. It's true that many girls feel nervous about coming out - that's why most don't! So we tried to show that it could be a positive experience. (We'll be dealing with the problems of coming out at school and at work more fully in the next issue.)

We weren't trying to paint a false or 'rosy' picture - just stating what happened.

We agree that films on homosexuality should be shown in schools (see page 17). One of the main reasons people don't like the idea of homosexuality is because they don't know anything about it (another reason for printing the photo-story). What do other young women think about it?

Shocking Pink

...thank god someone has at last made the move to get out a real magazine for people of my age (16). I'm sick to death of all the crap which is forced down my throat in magazines such as "My Guy", "Jackie" etc. At last, someone has realised that we don't want the mythical female 'role' of Mother, Wife or lover pushed upon us - we want to decide for ourselves"

"I was delighted to know that not everyone seems to see teenage girls as obsessed with the latest fashions, their skins, and left Garret's chest..."

"Pink Bits"

"BRILLIANT!"



A TRUE STORY

Once upon a time there was a sixteen year old woman who was once told she was beautiful. Unfortunately, she had been prone to umpteen ups and downs that teenagers have to put up with and found this fact very hard to believe, and only very nearly believed it when the sun was shining and the wind was in the right direction. Like many of her friends she had a boyfriend and also like many of her friends she had been told by popular magazines and media that unless she had sex with him, he would disappear into the sunset riding with another girl. So off she trotted to her family doctor and promptly started taking the pill.

Now it was here that our heroine's troubles began. At first, sex with her boyfriend was okay, but shortly, she began to itch a bit around her vagina. Thinking nothing of it, she found that it was relieved by friction when she had sex, so she had it more often. Then one sunny Sunday (when her family had gone out for the day) she felt an urge to pee, and again thinking nothing of it, she tried to go. **AND THE ONLY THINGS THAT CAME OUT WERE A FEW DROPS OF BLOOD!**

Cancer! she knew it was cancer! blood in the urine meant cancer in the kidneys! or bladder! somewhere inside her! She almost fell over with fear and she started moaning out loud oh no oh no - who could she turn to? family gone - doctors closed - boyfriend? boyfriends mum!

She promptly pulled up her pants and ran to her boyfriend's house where she collapsed in a heap of tears and fears. Wonderfully, his mum took control and took her to the casualty unit of the local hospital, where our heroine was told she was having sex too often and she had not got cancer, but cystitis.

This became a regular occurrence in her life. She began to feel bad about sex, that it would always hurt afterwards, that more activity meant more pain (so she became very passive), and she avoided sex when she could. She also knew that she was not beautiful, but in reality, ugly, disease ridden, and her insides were crawling with worms.

Each time our heroine had sex, a visit to the doctors ensued.

ACT 1, SCENE 2.

Stage divided into two by a partition with a single door in it. One side is a doctor's surgery; a cluttered desk, a comfortable chair on one side in which doctor sits, and a hard upright chair on the other side. Other side is a waiting room, several chairs arranged in rows, one occupied by a woman, a few old magazines scattered around.

WOMAN: squeezes legs together. Painful tense look on face.
WOMAN: (to herself) Well doctor, I think I have cystitis and thrush and these are the symptoms: - pain when I have intercourse, followed by an uncontrollable urge to pee; I usually spend four hours on the toilet during which I drink liquid constantly; it burns when I pee; I have diarrhoea; I have

cramps in my stomach; I get feverish; and I completely empty myself of all food or liquid; Also, I itch unbearably around my vagina. This is causing problems with my sex life, I don't like sex anymore.

PAUSE.

Door opens.

DOCTOR: Next please.

Woman stands up, walks through door, closes it, and sits on chair facing doctor.

LONG PAUSE

(while doctor writes)

DOCTOR: Well, who are you?

Woman mumbles name.

DOCTOR: And what can I do for you? (still writing).

WOMAN: Um, I er have cystitis.

DOCTOR: Oh, take this (slap prescription in hand)

Five times a day -

- And this (slap prescription in hand)
After every meal.

Oh, And drink plenty of liquid - about five pints a day.
Goodbye.

Act again six times, changing actor who is doctor.

Meanwhile, this woman's life was becoming unbearable. She was often away from work or college because of cystitis. She very definitely had sex problems with her boyfriend. She lost her self respect. She spent a great deal of time sitting on the toilet since she had become incontinent during attacks. She often had to cancel outings with her friends for fear of being away from a toilet, and she constantly thought she might wet herself in public, AND a creeping doubt came into her mind that she might have an advanced case of V.D.

A few years passed, and our heroine is now twenty-one. After the last bout of cystitis, she realised it was long past time to have tests done so she asked her doctor. He promptly laughed in her face and reduced her to tears.

So she independently went to the Housewives Clinic at Westminster Hospital where she met the doctor of her dreams. He was sympathetic, concerned, asked lots of questions, medical and personal, and made lots of tests. Within the hour he was able to tell her there were lots of things wrong with her, he explained what they were and said that he was going to make her better. For once, she knew she could trust him, and that in this case, she would live happily ever after, and she actually began to believe she might be beautiful inside.

Moral; Doctors are often a load of shit who given half the chance will dismiss our problems as unwarranted 'silly womens problems'.

WE HAVE THE RIGHT TO DEMAND TREATMENT!!

Alison

PENNY SILIN

Walking about, you see such a lot of creeps.... especially on the tube - all those smug execs in their suits, or the snooty assistants from Horrids....



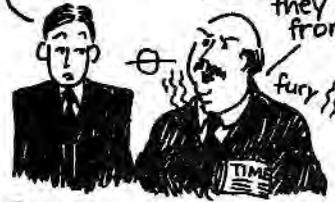
bark
Will passengers please mind the gap and STAND CLEAR of the DOORS!!
oink!

Still, today I've decided to wake their ideas up a bit.... strike a blow at conformity!



tch! Youth of today... no wonder this country's going to the dogs!

probably another scrounger on the dole... should bring back National Service and send the foreigners back where they came from

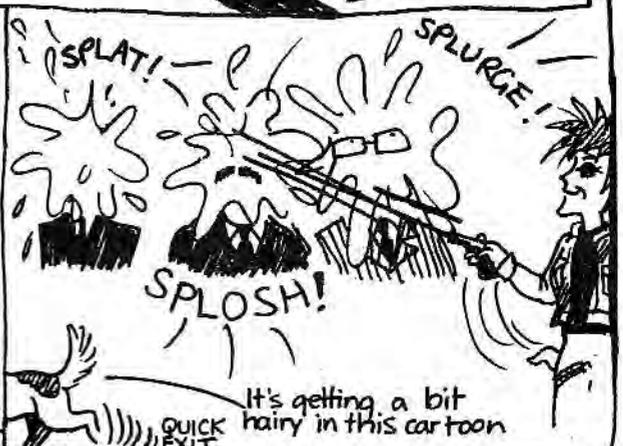


Lounge

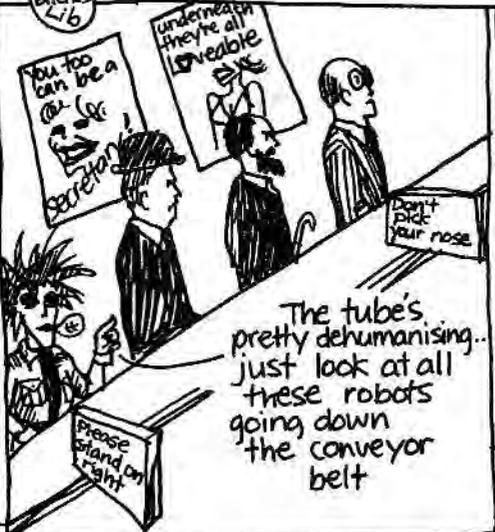
Humph! How dog-ist
Bitches Lib

god! Doesn't she look unfeminine...!

WTF???



It's getting a bit hairy in this cartoon
QUICK EXIT



The tube's pretty dehumanising.. just look at all these robots going down the conveyor belt



Phew! Oh look, some normal people

(overhears conversation)



Pulled a new bird last night in the pub - she was a bit of alright

oh yeh?

You don't have to be THAT normal!



The creeps are everywhere!



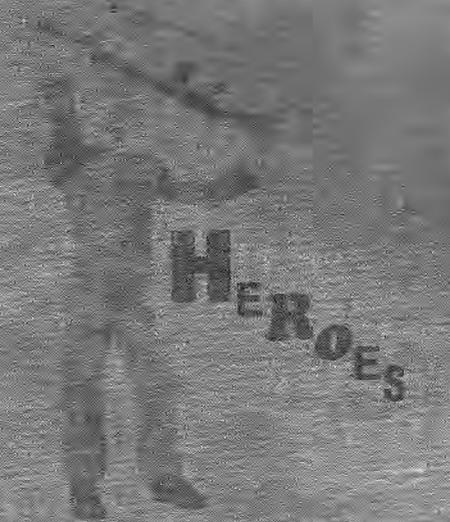
NORMAL???
Bang goes my street credibility



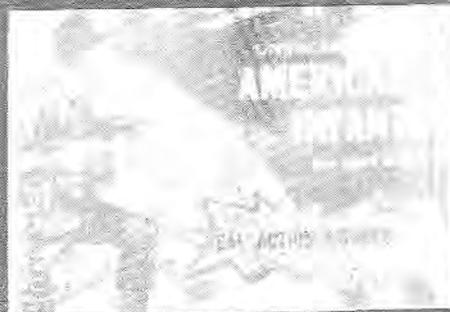


SEXUALISM

When we were learning to walk and then talk, touching each other was said to be natural. It was only after we began to go to nursery and then infants school that boys and girls were separated and the differences between the sexes became important. Suddenly girls had to be pretty to look at and could no longer play with the boys, who spent most of their time getting dirty and playing rough games. And any girls that liked climbing trees and always wore trousers were called tomboys. At the same time it became wrong to touch anyone. I couldn't understand it when I was told not to hold hands with my female friends, on top of not playing with my male friends. We were told not to touch our own bodies any more and showing your naughty bits to your friends became disgusting.



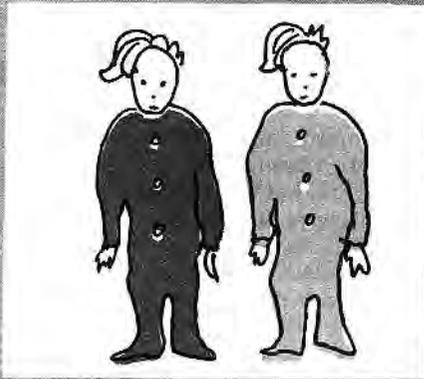
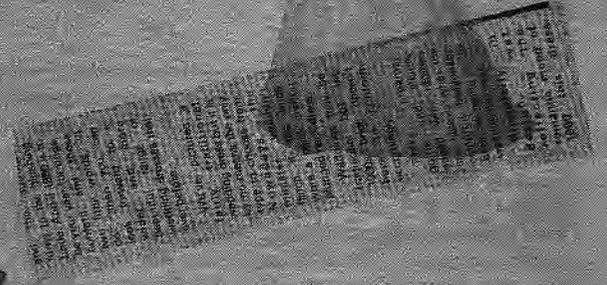
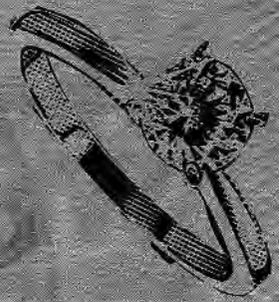
Once we reach puberty and get to high school we learn what all the swear words mean and how to use them. If you're a young woman, appearance becomes all-important. Make up, pretty clothes and a nice slim figure are all necessary because you have to be attractive to boys in order to get boy-friends (and many girls mags won't let you forget it).



Then the idea of going out with boys and getting married became more obvious. Girlfriends and boyfriends, husbands and wives, mummies and daddies were all around us, influencing our lives as our bodies changed and we got further into the roles of the girl who was helpful at home and good at sewing and cooking, and the complete contrast of the strong, tough, active boy who was very adventurous. We learned to cry and take our problems to our mothers, while boys were taught to take trouble like a man or fight about it.



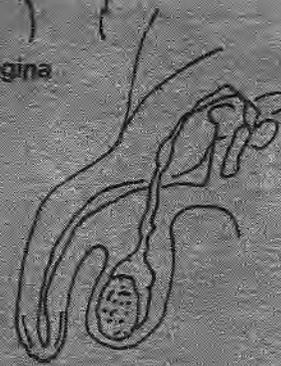
LITTY



Now the ever-present roles of the 'active' male and the 'passive' female who is lovely to look at, are developed even more, as boys ask us out if we dress and act to please them. Even as babies many girls are dressed in pink because it's a bright, pretty colour, while boys are clothed in uniform blue or white because those colours are more serious.



Vagina



Penis

With this limited amount of knowledge in their heads, many young women have to find out for themselves what sex is like and often suffer the consequences by getting pregnant. Meanwhile, other women from strict cultural or religious backgrounds aren't allowed to go anywhere near young men until a marriage is arranged for them, let alone experiment to find out what makes them feel good sexually or develop relationships which might lead to anything sexual.

For those of us who are allowed a bit more freedom, having a boyfriend is often seen as a sign that we're growing up and nearly ready to start a family, so we're treated with more respect. Even so our parents don't trust our judgement most of the time, and warn us about the boys who are only after one thing. There are even laws like the Age of Consent Law which try to prevent us from having sex before we're 16, and can get us taken into care.

However, we know we've got the right to enjoy ourselves at whatever age because they're our bodies and our lives. It's only natural to do what makes you feel good, and it's really okay as long as you're not taking any risks you might regret and providing you're sure it's what YOU want and you're not just doing it because someone else wants you to, or because your friends are doing it. Only you have the right to decide whether or not to have sexual relationships and who to have them with, whether they're male or female because it's your body and your life.

Adolescents are often confronted with inadequate sex education at school where a blushing teacher tries to explain intimate diagrams of the male and female sex organs to a classfull of supposedly inexperienced youths. We are told about sexual intercourse (if we're lucky enough to get sex education at all), but details about orgasm (coming) and contraception (methods used to prevent women getting pregnant) are often left out, so many people leave this lesson wondering why on earth men and women have sex unless they want a baby.



The New Nationality Bill- What It Will Mean To You

The Government intends to put a bill through Parliament which would change the present law on British nationality. If this bill becomes law, it will bring about three kinds of citizenship:

(1) British Citizenship

The proposed law would make this available to people born in the U.K.; to those living here who are adopted by parents with U.K. citizenship, or to those who are patrial* on the grounds that one of their parents or grandparents was born in the U.K.; or those already registered or naturalized here. This discriminates against non-white people as the majority of those applying for citizenship will not have a grandparent who was British born. However, the Government does not intend to allow children who are born here whose parents are here with conditions attached to their stay to get British citizenship immediately. In other words, if your parents had entered this country illegally, or are students studying here, you would have to wait for a period of ten years before you could apply for registration. . . . during this period you are stateless, and can easily be deported along with your parents. This would go against the right of every child born here to get automatic British citizenship. This citizenship is the only one which gives absolute rights to people and won't be available to the majority of people who will be applying.

* Person having right of abode in the U.K. through British birth of parent - usually through the father.

'If you are patrial and applying for registration, give the grounds on which you claim to be patrial.'

(2) Citizenship of the British Dependent Territories

This Section would apply to people who come from or belong to a country that is still under British rule. This law would mean that people would not get the new British Citizenship in most cases; they will instead be given CDBT, a completely useless status which would give them no right to come to the UK or to travel to other independent colonies.

(3) British Overseas Citizenship

This category will mainly apply to people living abroad with British citizenship. It will apply mainly to people living in countries such as East Africa, and mainly from Indian and Chinese descent. British citizenship was given to these people when their countries became independent from British rule, and they decided to remain British. At present these people, who are known as BOC's, are subject to immigration controls, and the only right they have is to hold a British passport. If the bill becomes law, people holding these passports will not be able to use them, and no further BOC's will be created.

This law would serve no useful purpose but only add to the already complicated procedure governing the acquisition of British citizenship. It would split people into different

status' of citizenship, only one of them with any rights and privileges.

These proposed policies are obviously racist as the majority of people that are affected by it are non-white. This would

'Have you ever been renounced or deprived of citizenship of the U.K. and Colonies?'

be proved whereby the Government intends to allow automatic citizenship for children born outside the UK whose parents were born here, but not for children born outside the U.K. whose parents were not born here, even though they have got citizenship. As older non-whites are unlikely to have been born in Britain, they will not want to risk having their children outside of Britain as this would cause problems in the future if the children wished to live in Britain. Many people who came to England years ago have worked or gone to school here have not bothered to take out citizenship. This proposed law has put a lot of people in panic and a rush to get registered or naturalised. Registration now costs £50 for people settled here legally before 1973 and £150 for those after. It is quite a humiliating and expensive process at present, but this proposed law would make the situation worse. It would cost more and it would be at the total discretion of the Home Secretary.

If the Government is successful in getting this Bill through, people (who are not British Diplomats or their family) who enter this country after day one when the law comes into effect, or people who came here after 1973 and without citizenship will no longer be able to get direct citizenship. People here before 1973 will be given two years after the law comes into effect to get their citizenship. Instead of citizenship, everybody will be "naturalised". Naturalisation at present, is the process that an alien (someone who comes from outside the British Commonwealth) has to go through in order to become a British Citizen. If the Bill becomes law, naturalisation will confer less rights to people, and people applying for Naturalisation will have to prove that they have good use of the English language, that they are of good character, and that they intend to work in Britain in the future.

'KNOWLEDGE OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE - state whether fair, good or excellent.'

This could mean that many people might be refused naturalisation because their native tongue is not English, they will also be tied down to remaining in England with-

out any freedom of being able to travel and work abroad without severe restrictions. A good character (as is required) could mean that people who have the slightest record or a wrong offence to their name will not be given naturalisation. Those without any offence against them cannot afford to break the law under any circumstances as they can be easily deported. Deportation could all too easily become more frequent, the powers of the Home

'Give all addresses in the U.K. or abroad at which you have lived in the past 8 years.'

Secretary will be increased to extradite anyone with the slightest offence. Also if the Home Secretary refuses to grant naturalisation, there will be no appeals against his decision, an obviously undemocratic and unfair proposal.

WHAT THE BILL COULD BRING ABOUT

This bill could be the start of attacks against the rights of black people in this country; our rights being slowly but surely whittled away. It could lead to more direct attacks, such as the taking away of voting rights, standing for office, jury service etc. It would leave people in a very vulnerable position to State and police harassment. It could mean that people will have to present their passports (even more often than is now done) when applying for jobs, and passport raids of people believed to have entered the country illegally will be on the increase. It could also mean that school children will be asked to show their passports to prove that their stay in this country is legal.

'If you claim close connection with the U.K. or the U.K. and Colonies - give details.'



THIS BILL MUST BE OPPOSED AND PREVENTED FROM BECOMING LAW.

IT IS NOT DUE TO BECOME LAW BEFORE JANUARY 1982 AT THE EARLIEST. THERE ARE ALREADY GROWING CAMPAIGNS AGAINST THE BILL, AND DEMONSTRATIONS ARE PLANNED. TO GIVE YOUR SUPPORT YOU CAN LOOK OUT IN YOUR LOCAL AREA FOR CAMPAIGNING GROUPS.

The rules relating to this bill are very complicated, and every section could not have been covered in detail, as is set out in the White Paper. If people would like to find out more about this proposed legislation, they can go to or ring:

Action Group on Immigration and Nationality
44 Theobalds Road
LONDON W.C.1
Tel: 01-405 5527

Natalie



I love you love
You love me too love
I love you love me love

I love you love
My only true love
I love you love me love

The moment that he's with me everythin's alright
Chorus

My baby takes the morning train
He works from nine 'till five and then
He takes another home again
To find me waiting for him

Chorus Repeat

Turn me on, turn me on
Turn me loose but don't turn me down
Hey hey hey

Chorus Repeat

I'm crazy to think you're all mine

Chorus Repeat

You don't know how much I want you pretty baby
You've got the kind of love that drives me crazy

Loving you, loving you
Loving you, loving you
Repeat



Takin' more than my share, had me fightin' for air
She told me to come but I was already there
'cos the walls start shakin', the earth was quakin'
My mind was achin' and we weren't fakin' it

All day I think of him, dreaming of him constantly
I'm crazy mad for him and he's crazy mad for me
(Crazy mad for me) *Repeat*

Chorus
You give me fever, you give me fever
(Burnin' hot) a burnin' fever, hey hey hey
You give me fever, you give me fever
(Burnin' hot) a burnin' fever

Light my flame with your desire
And make me burn with a raging fire
Hey hey hey

Chorus Repeat

Dom uppa dom uppa dom uppa dom uppa dom
uppa dom uppa dom uppa don

Why do lovers break each others hearts

Chorus Repeat

Chorus

I go ub bub bub bub bub bub
Bub a dub a dub bub bub bub bub
Bub a dub a woh oh woh oh
I go ub bub bub bub bub bub
Bub a dub a dub bub bub bub bub
Bub a dub a woh oh woh oh
Oh I go

REPEAT

Repeat. Repeat



Revolution

GIRLS ANSWER BACK

Chorus
It's all over Casanova, it's all over Casanova
It's all over Casanova (it's all over)
It's all over Casanova, it's all over Casanova

Sentimental gestures only bore me to death
You've made a desperate appeal now save your breath
Attachment to obligation that's so wet
And your sex life complications are not my fascinations

I'm so happy
You're so fine
Kiss, kiss, kiss
Fun, fun, lies.

LOVE STORY

Contentment

Boredom

Madness



...the loose

Recorded by THIN LIZZY on Vertigo Records

Some people they call me Jack
Some people they call me insane
I'm looking for somebody
And I don't even know her name
I might be looking for you wherever you may be
For there's somethin' I gotta do for you honey
And it's between you and me
Now you might think it's funny or maybe it's a joke
But you got plenty of reason to worry honey
'cos you wouldn't stand a hope
Now you might think I'm messin', or he don't exist
But honey I'm confessin' I'm a mad sexual rapist

This sh-- →
was written by
this --it →

Unwanted hair?



Oh when I find her I'm gonna kill her
Oh when I find her I'm gonna kill her
Oh when I find her I'm gonna kill her
Lorraine, Lorraine, Lorraine, Lorraine...

GIRLS FIGHT BACK



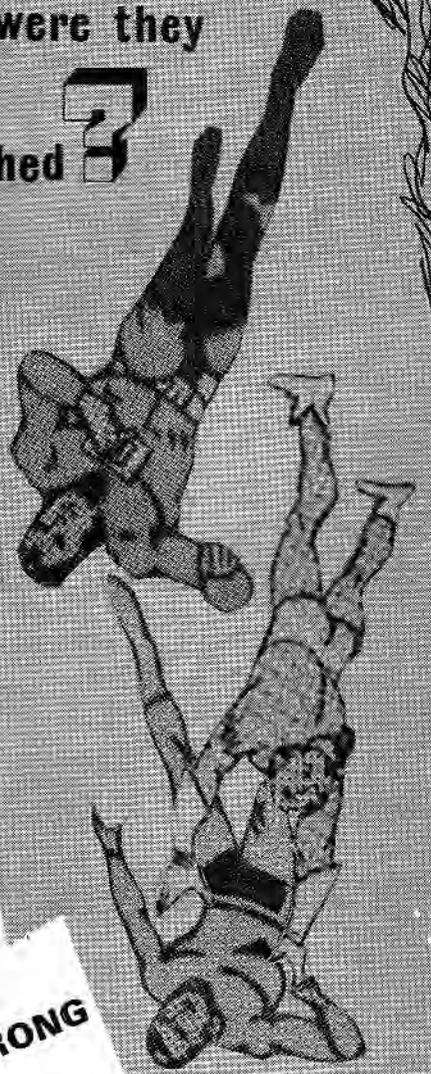
TOGETHER WE ARE STRONG



Did they fall

OR were they

pushed?



**THE
END**



"It's too comp It's too heav It's unfem Etc, e

Spot the difference!

This is intended as a rough guide to help you avoid the pitfalls and overcome the problems involved in buying equipment or forming your own band. It includes information on cost, instruments, places to play etc. Although it can't go into great detail, hopefully it'll give you a few ideas and maybe help break down some of the crap which is built up round most traditional male domains to mystify and keep women out, "It's too complex, It's too heavy, It's unfeminine" etc, etc, etc... Well it's rubbish, if you want to do it you can.

If you've never played an instrument before or if you're a bit unsure about which instrument you'd like to take up, a good way of helping you make up your mind and meeting others is to go along to a girls music workshop. Here you don't have any of the hassles or embarrassment of playing in front of people who might make fun of you. Like at school, even if you have access to a set of drums, the chances are, you won't feel confident enough to get up and play if there are people listening.

JULIA: "I'd really like to play drums, but whenever you want to have a go there's always boys showing off, hitting them really hard and thinking they're brilliant. The girls don't get a look in. Even if you have a go you're too embarrassed to try anything."

Two musicians who have run girls only workshops in London explained,

ALISON: "Boys have had a lot of encouragement and access to both equipment and knowledge (brothers, mates in bands etc). We want to encourage girls and help redress the balance."

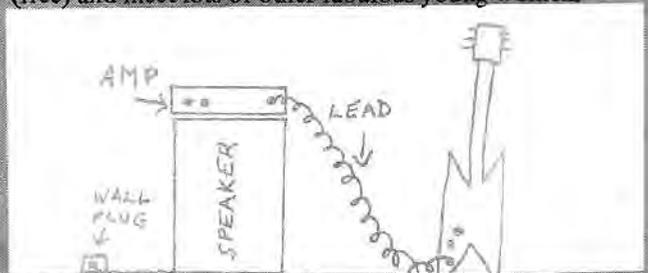
The workshops are not competitive and you can do or play what you want.

DEIRDRE: "We keep the different instruments separate at first so people can go and try them out. Then in the afternoon everybody gets together. Maybe they've learned two guitar chords which sounds a bit weak on its own, but when you play it with bass and drums you can see how it all fits."

ALISON: "Sometimes its a bit chaotic, but people always enjoy themselves and often swap names and addresses".

The main problem with workshops is that they only happen occasionally and so far most of them have taken place in London. However there is of course nothing to stop you and a few friends organising something in your area. It doesn't have to be a workshop, an informal group, with or without a 'teacher' can be a lot of fun. If you don't

know anyone else who's interested, try putting ads up at your school, or youth centre (especially if they have a girls night). Try any places you know where there are young women. If you go to local gigs, try asking if they'll announce something over the P.A. (Public Address=Microphone) or best of all put an ad in *Shocking Pink* (free) and meet lots of other fabulous young Women.



Once you've decided which instrument you'd like to play, the first obstacle will be that most vulgar and constant problem, MONEY... AGH... but... you can pick up bargains if you shop around.

COST

these are examples of cheap 2nd hand prices.

Electric Guitar and Bass —

£25-£35 playable, but not good (junk shop or market price)
£60-£70 good.



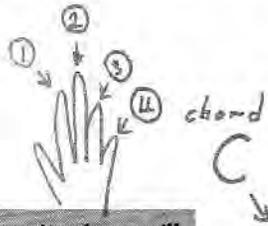
Electric instruments need a 'lead' and an 'amp' (see diagram). Practice amp: £15, from a market. You can also plug it into an old tape recorder or radio. Keep the volume down and be especially careful with a bass, and its possible to blow the speakers. (tends to annoy parents).

plex,
vy,
minine"
etc, etc....



Photos by Fran Rayner.

Thanks to
Alison Rayner
and
Deirdre Cartwright.
* * * * *



When you start playing, something quite cheap will probably be good enough just to have a bash on, learn a few basics and get used to the instrument.

Deirdre - "Proper kits are very expensive and most people start by hitting packing cases or saucepans. Buy some drum sticks and hit anything you want."

The best way if you haven't much money (who has) is to build up a kit gradually, one drum at a time, until you have enough.

A very cheap full kit will cost £100-£120, £200 - something quite good.

Saxophones

are expensive: not less than £100 for a playable instrument. With drums and sax, it's not always good to buy the cheapest, because old drums can fall apart, and old saxes can be difficult to play. (see next section).

ALISON: "What's really bad is that the more you pay for an instrument, the easier it is to play."

BUYING EQUIPMENT

Always buy 2nd hand. You pay VAT on new instruments, and they don't hold their value.

Whenever possible, get someone who knows about the instrument to go with you. It's very important and will save you a lot of time and money. It also means that you can buy from junk shops or markets, where the prices will be much lower than in music shops, and you're far more likely to pick up a bargain. If you don't know anyone, ask around, your music teacher might suggest someone, try a sixth former, or if there's a band at school/college/locally and they look reasonably friendly, go up and ask if they know anyone, they might offer to help you. Try local Women's Liberation groups - feminist musicians will almost certainly be sympathetic.

The main places to look for instruments on sale are:

1) Classified Ads (back pages) of the Melody Maker, published weekly, 30p.

Exchange & Mart, published weekly, widely available. 20p Mixture of cheap and expensive - look carefully to find instruments in your price range.

2) Card Ads. in book/music shops, Newsagents etc.

3) Junk shops or markets.

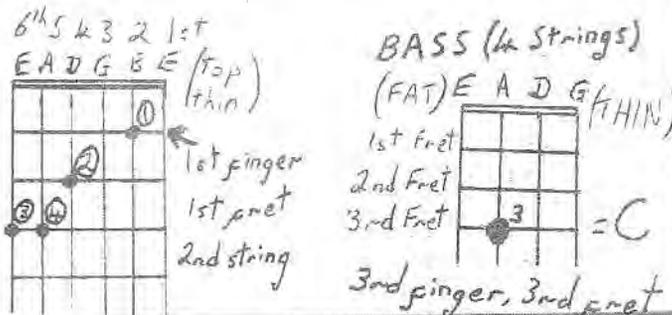
4) Second hand from Music shops (look in yellow pages)

The main problem buying from papers in that you need transport. If you're stuck, buy from Music shops. Its likely to be more expensive than other methods, but some give guarantees, and you can take it back if something goes wrong.

WHERE TO PLAY

Once you have a merry little band, and something to play, you'll need a space where you can get together. Try asking a sympathetic teacher if you can use a room after school, or at lunch time. This may entail being nice to the head of the music dept. (yuk). Take advantage of all available facilities. If you're not at school, try community centres, youth clubs, scout huts, anywhere you can think of.

Don't be intimidated or put off by boys who might try and make fun of you. Remember, that's *their* problem, *not* yours. It's easier to understand their pathetic insecure gestures when you have support from other young women. Just to start you off, here are a couple of simple chords.



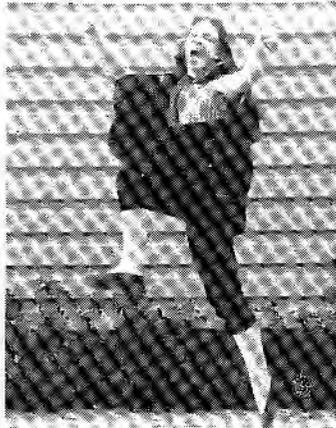
If we can help you at all, if there's anything you'd like to know, please get in touch. Also if there are any musicians who would be willing to take a workshop or put some time and energy into helping young women learn an instrument, we'd be very glad to hear from you. We can publish details in the next issue.

Ilona

SEE PINK BITS PAGE

'WE ARE THE GOON SQUAD..'

We are having great difficulties in knowing how best to cover the subject of fashion, as we don't want to be caught in the trap of dictating any form of dress or make up onto others. Because of this, we feel it's best if we print personal articles by young women on why they wear certain clothes and make-up. Please, if you're interested, send in your own reasons, and maybe including a full length photo. If you have any other ideas or articles about fashion, send them in as well, as we'd really like more of this type of material.



In the words of one of our most promising writers, Geoffrey King, "I cannot see her back as it is covered by her front, I wonder what front she wears today."

Like it or not, that's what fashion is — a glossy impenetrable facade, and I love it!

With fashion it's possible to live a double life, I find that those who let the media dictate to them what they wear sadly miss out on a great part of it. Anyway, we talk, sing, write and fight about it often enough, so why not go to town on your appearance? I find that my clothes influence my moods therefore I'm attracted to bright clashing colours, and as much glitter as I can possibly squeeze on.



But being what you want to be, and looking slightly different from the norm does have its drawbacks.

So what, I'm an exhibitionist. I like attention, who doesn't? But this quality seems to single you out to be subjected to cutting remarks from the manufactured, non-extremist, accepted followers of fashion as well as the majority of older people.

I probably spend less on clothes in one year than many people spend in a few months. Charity and second hand shops, jumble sales and my Mum's intuitive ideas with her machine keep me in clothes quite happily, thanks very much.

Fern, 16



Fashion, to me, has for most of my life been a sort of nuisance. As a little girl, I never wanted to wear pretty dresses and have long hair, I wanted to wear trousers and be able to run and climb and have fun. So my approach to fashion that makes one feminine is one of reluctance.





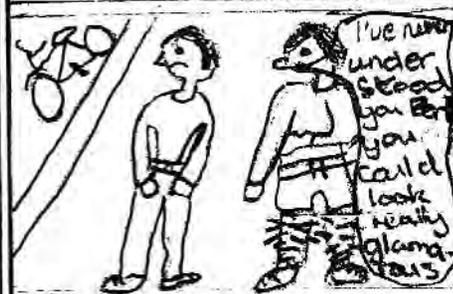
I have enjoyed wearing clothes which are fashionable, I felt attractive, because the teenage magazines told me I was, if I wore certain styles. I was never inspired to create a look and use my imagination in dress. I would rather let others design the look and then go and buy it from the high street stalls, like every other young woman does. This meant I didn't have control over what I looked like. Now I prefer to wear more sensible clothes, although I stick to certain conventions, like non-flared trousers, most of the time, usually jeans. Any shirts or blouses I get, I like to have no collars, or some kind of different neckline to that of the mainstream fashion. I like flat shoes, which are soft (so I can bounce about). And I prefer clothes which look different to what most young women are wearing, ie, from the high street.

I like to think of my dress as individual, although I suppose I still conform to a general style of most people who dissent from the fashion rat-race. Sometimes I want to appear outstanding, but I lack the confidence to do anything really spectacular and consider it a waste of time unless I commit a lot of effort to doing it. Other times I like to blend into the landscape and wear things that no-one will notice, so I find myself just getting clothes which are not remarkable or special, but just attractive in style to me.

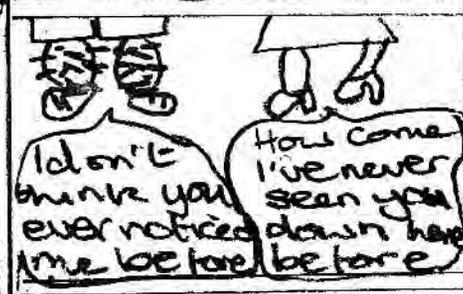
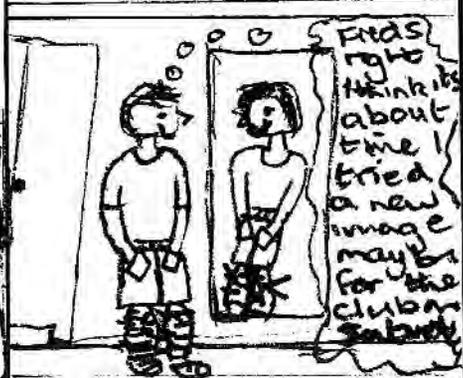
My clothes are bought from charity shops, jumble sales, market stalls and sometimes I get something from a clothes shop, like jeans or a jumper, also my grandma often comes up with some item of clothing which is really nice, because it's interesting. I'm really a bit adverse to applying myself to my own clothes, I feel I could never really achieve the image I would like to put over to others, so I tend to just do what's easiest to obtain - a sort of image for myself.

Frances, 17

ADVERT



So Fred told Bert about 'Mac'. 'Mac' is so simple to use. You just apply it. Wait five minutes and then rinse off. Leaves your legs rough coarse and very hairy. Works well on under arms too! And Bert tried 'Mac'



MAC Trademark
a hairy touch for legs

Available in regular spray, cream and lotion, sweat scented spray

Good "9 to 5" assertive positive fresh. exciting fantastic funny

Jane Fonda, Lily Tomlin, Dolly Parton - fast and funny in "Nine To Five"

PINK

BITS



Poem

*I'm a petty perfectionist
a super-doooper mum
I change my baby's nappy
and carefully wipe his bum
I know all about breast feeding
and how to keep him clean
and when the social worker
comes to call
I can't afford to scream
'cos I know she'll criticise
and make me feel a fool
and look at me
like dirt
'cos I've only just left school.*

Judy

School Student Mothers

Single mothers aged 16 or 17 and still at school or college can now claim supplementary benefit in their own right under a new regulation. The change, which gives a school student mother aged 16 and living at home an income of £26.50 a week, came into force recently but the government has refused to give it any publicity. It is the first time that this group of single mothers has been entitled to any cash benefit apart from child benefit. They now have the same rights as single mothers of the same age who have left school.

The director of *One Parent Families*, Jane Streater says, "We hope this will encourage women to continue their education rather than lose the chance of qualifications as so many do when they become pregnant. But it is disappointing that the government has not extended the new rights of financial support to younger single mothers as we have asked."

If you want to know more about this new regulation the National Council for One Parent Families have more details of it in a 16 page booklet called *Single and Pregnant*. This is available from the — National Council for One Parent Families, 255 Kentish Town Road, London NW5 2LX Price 40p including postage and packing.

Film

Melanie Chait is making a short film about young lesbians, which she hopes will be shown in schools.

Anyone who would like to be in the film or places that it could be shown, please write to her at:—
4c Balsize Grove,
LONDON N.W.3

Stroppy Cow Records have just released a new 4 track EP by Jam Today (hurrah, hurrah etc.) It's called STEREO-TYPING (see below) and is available from 40 Croftdown Road, London NW5 for £1.20 inc p&p.

JAM TODAY: "We write and perform our own music which is best described as jazz/latin influenced. We want to reach a wide range of women to whom live music is rare or even non-existent. To this end we feel it is important to make our living outside and in spite of the commercial music industry, with it's emphasis on 'Stars' and profits."

The Stroppy Cow label was set up by Alison Rayner and Terry Hunt from Jam Today specifically for the use of feminist anti-commercial bands.

Stereotyping

*She's got no sense, she's frail and small
She hasn't got a brain at all — She's a dumb chick
She's a lousy driver, she's a frigid frump
She's a bitch, she's butch, a useless lump — she
wants a prick*

Stereotyping

I'm totally sick to death of all this

Stereotyping

Be a fulfilled Mrs or a frustrated Miss

Stereotyping

Don't confuse the boys by stepping out of your

Stereotyping

You'll be ostrasized, a sore thumb

Be like your mum — What was she really like?

She's an old hag, a gossip, a witch,

She'll give you the clap, she'll give you the itch —

She's a good lay

She's a contented wife, a nag, a bore

She's a prissy cunt, a fucking whore — you say

But I say. . . . STEREOTYPING

Music

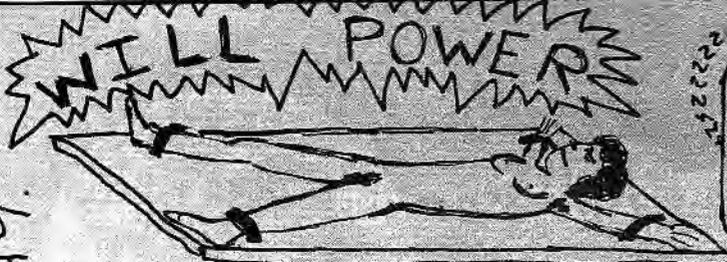
Young women in South East London

You can make your own tapes and play guitar, bass, drums, and even a synthesizer all free. Contact Jo at the Activities Centre.

1A Wendover, Aylesbury Estate, London SE17. Tel: 01 703-0415.

Unfortunately these facilities are only available to young women who live in South East London.

... SOMETHING YOU DON'T NEED TO LOOK YOUR BEST FOR ... PLAY AWAY.



MASTUR

Masturbation is giving yourself sexual pleasure. So why is it that we only ever hear boys talking about masturbating and that the majority of words used to describe it, 'Wanking', 'Tossing', 'Jerking' are for men. It's not because women don't masturbate but because it appears that women aren't supposed to have sexual pleasure without a partner. We are told not to do it because it's harmful or dirty and this often leads to a lot of us either stopping or feeling guilty about what we're doing to ourselves, as it's supposed to be 'abnormal'. There is nothing to feel guilty about as masturbation is not harmful, but pleasurable and satisfying.

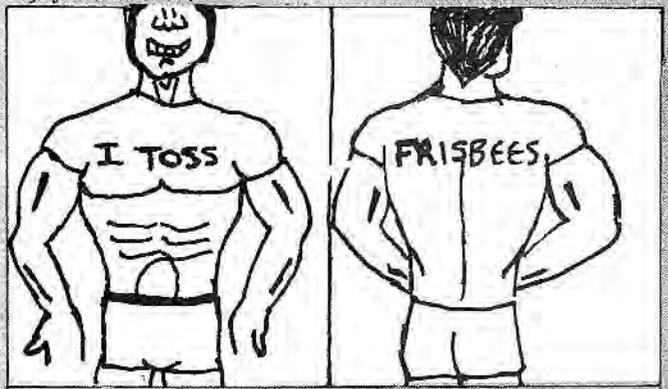
Some people believe that masturbation is a substitute for sex with someone else and that it is an "immature" thing to do which you 'grow out of' when you're older. This just isn't true. Some women start exploring their bodies and finding out what gives them pleasure at very early ages, before being told about masturbation or understanding anything about sex. Also women don't stop masturbating when they start having regular relationships. Many do but this could possibly be because we're told that if we did masturbate then it is no longer necessary to do so when there is someone else to give you pleasure. Women don't masturbate because there is no one else. We masturbate to give ourselves pleasure when we want it.

Some people say that masturbation is a good thing for women to do because they can then tell their partners what gives them pleasure. Though this is true, I think it's important that masturbation for women isn't thought of as just a practise ground for sexual relationships with others.

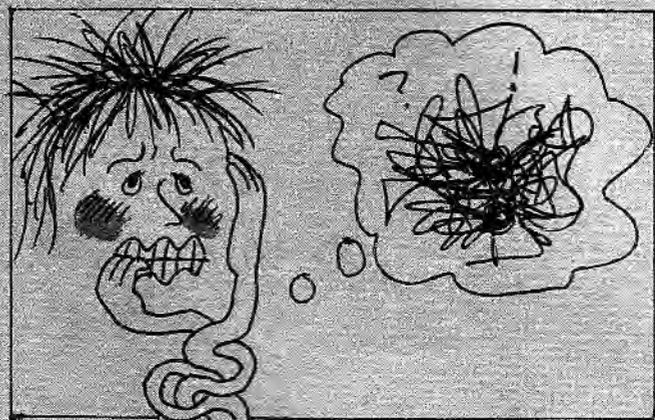
The following is a discussion between a group of young women involved in the production of this magazine had on masturbation. Even though we had known each other for a long time we were still embarrassed about talking about masturbation, and we realised how ridiculous it was that we should feel embarrassed about something that we nearly all do.

"It's ridiculous that there's a load of words for boys masturbating 'tossing' and 'wanking' but none for women."

"In sex education at school there was a whole section about men and the way they masturbate, that it was perfectly natural but not for women. It wasn't mentioned how women enjoy themselves."



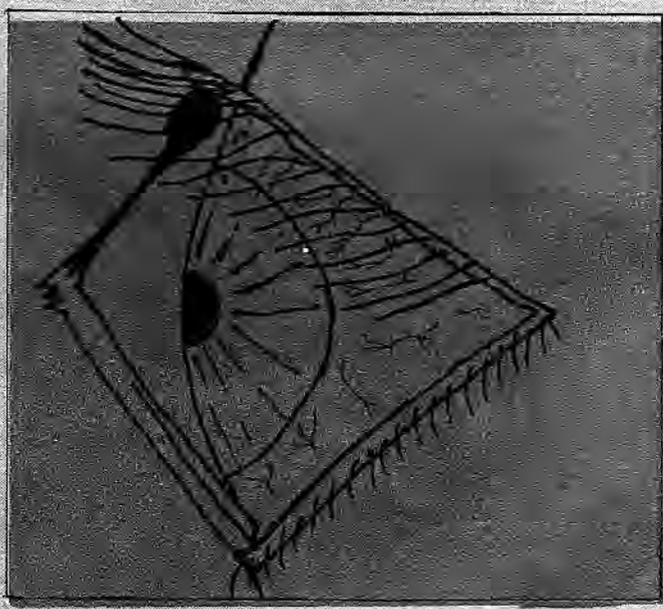
"When I first did it I wasn't sure that what I was doing was what other people were saying masturbation was, because I didn't know what the clitoris was, so I used to do it and then feel really bad and guilty afterwards and not do it for ages."



"Women masturbate with different parts of their body and some worry because they don't do it in the place that they're taught to have sexual intercourse."

"Does anyone here not masturbate?"

"I don't, I tried it once but I was too tired. I always thought everyone did it before they slept and I'm usually too tired. It's probably the way I've been brought up as well. My mum always told me it was bad. It never crossed my mind to do it."



"There's always this idea that masturbation is something you do when you can't get sex with someone else and not something you do because you enjoy it."

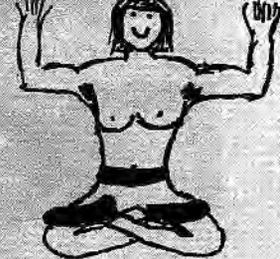
"Is masturbation something you only do to yourself then?"

"Yes, masturbation is when you give yourself pleasure, not when you get it from someone else."

FOR THOSE MOMENTS OF EXTREME BOREDOM ... spanu ohm

ORBITATION

LOOK, NO HANDS



One of the women in the group started talking about a discussion she had with some friends.

"One of my friends said that she masturbated on her front and that the reason she thought for this was because she used to share a room with her sister and that it had to be kept a secret."



"Another said that she started in the bath because in her house the only room where you knew no one was going to come in and it was legitimate to lock the door was the bathroom."

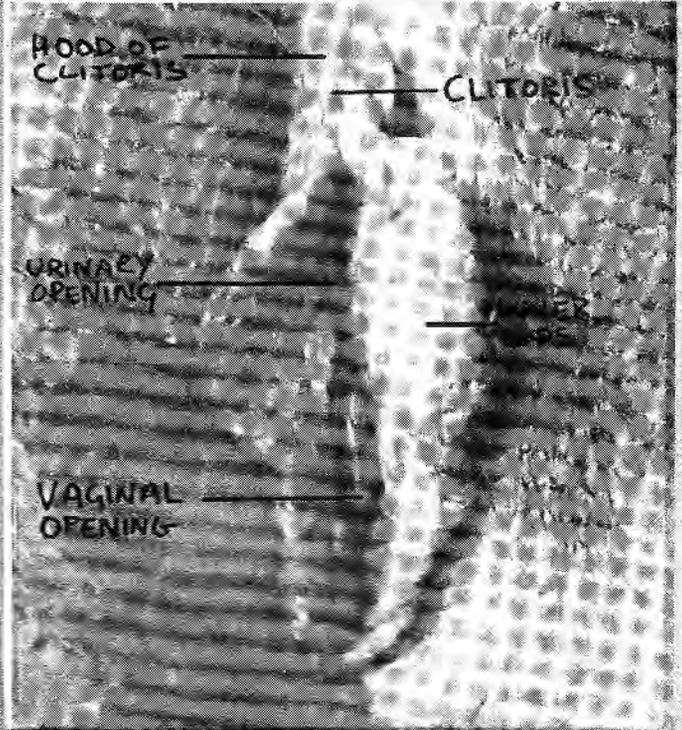


"It was strange the different experiences we all had, like one woman said that it never occurred to her to do it until she was fifteen yet another said that she'd been doing it since she was six."

"That's funny because I started when I was about six, but my mother put me off it because she told me it was really dirty to touch yourself there. So I didn't do it for a few years until I read something about it. I also used to get a rash on my legs and she told me it was because I masturbated, but I know it wasn't."

There isn't a set place or way to masturbate. Women masturbate where and how they get most pleasure. Many women masturbate by rubbing their clitoris, and the area inside or outside their vagina. But it is not just the clitoris that gives us pleasure, the whole genital area is sensitive and some women stroke this area, (that is the area surrounded by the outer lips - 'labial') and or the clitoris while masturbating.

The vagina for most women has little or no sense organs of touch. This means that by touching the vagina and no where else can give no pleasure. The vagina is incapable of responding to stimulation by touch.



The above is a photograph which we hope will help you understand the article. Don't worry if the positioning of certain parts of your body are not the same as in this drawing, as hardly any women's bodies are identical.

Scientists used to believe that though the clitoris was the major source of sensation before a women's first period, the 'mature women' transferred the place of sensation to the vagina. It was said that to be able to have a 'Vaginal Orgasm', (an orgasm is the so-called peak of sexual excitement), was a sign of sexual 'maturity'.

Nowadays even male scientists in their wisdom have decided to believe women and all but a few believe the areas which are most involved in giving women sexual pleasure during sexual intercourse are exactly those which are the major areas involved in masturbation, that is the clitoris and the labia and not the vagina.

Only you know what pleases you. Masturbation is good, not bad and ugly, not something to feel guilty about, hide and not talk about. Some women do not masturbate and having said all this there is nothing 'abnormal' about not doing it.

BUT THE MAJORITY OF US DO, SO CARRY ON AND ENJOY YOURSELVES.

You may have been offended by some of the words used in this article. I'm sorry if you were but I felt that they were necessary. Maybe we should ask ourselves why these words and the topic are supposed to be offensive.

tee hee

a teddy bear



bath rights are fun again!!



Chris

Real Life

FAKES . . .

This is about my first long relationship with a boy (2½ long years). When I was 15 I'd learnt that having a 'boyfriend' meant that my parents allowed me to go out with less restrictions than otherwise because 'he would look after me'.

Because women were not supposed to screw before the age of 16, I decided I would (within a loving, caring relationship, because love made it OK).

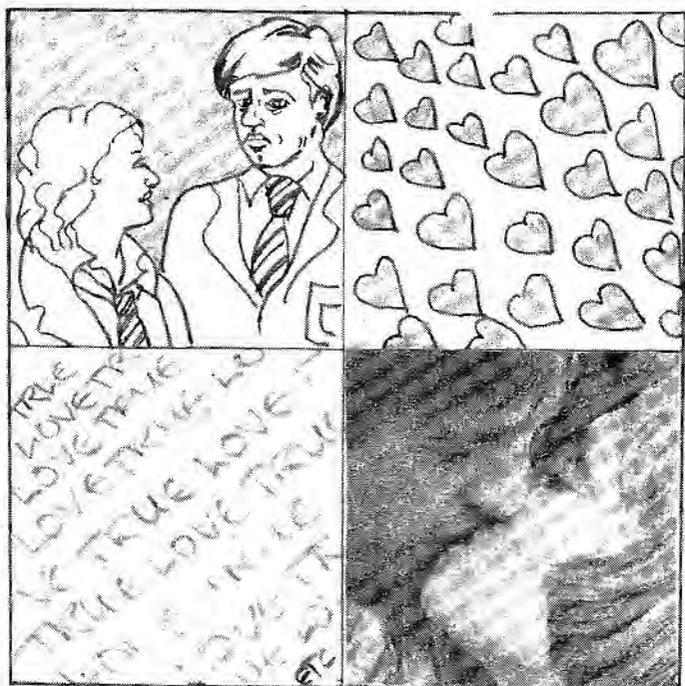
It began at a local youth club disco. We gave each other 'meaningful' looks, danced and kissed and it felt exciting. We saw each other regularly. I began to notice that Karl was often upset, and at some stage decided that he needed me. All the other boys I knew became just friends, although I had more fun with them, Karl came first. His life at home disturbed me, his mother was beaten up by his father and was in the process of getting a divorce. His family demanded a lot of support from him, he was forced into being the responsible man of the house. I didn't know anything about domestic violence, the idea of men hitting women was quite new to me. I was not in a situation to help Karl with his problems, though I didn't realise this, and just fell into the trap of supporting him.

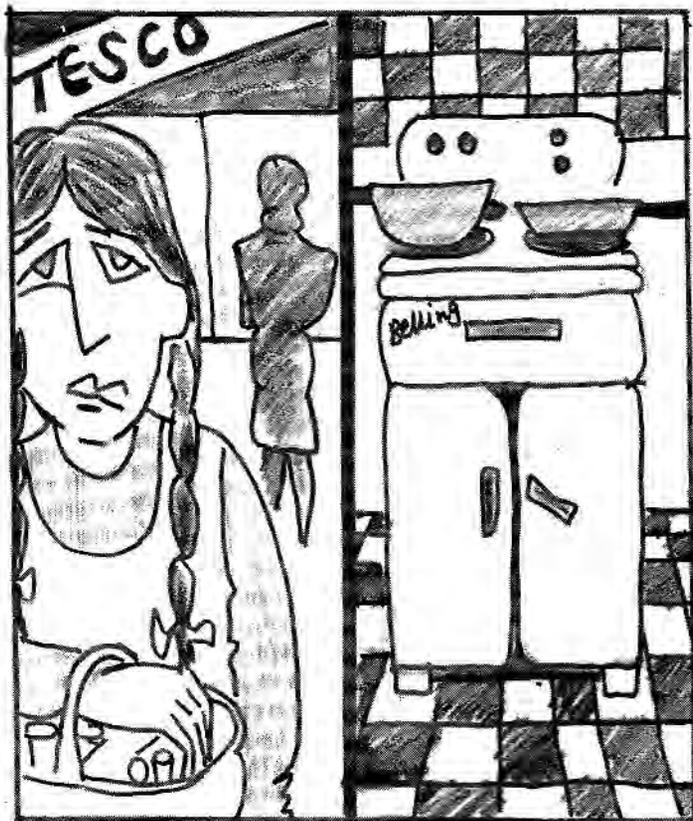
When we'd been 'going steady' for a respectable time

he started putting pressure on me to have sexual intercourse. I was aroused sexually so when he provided the contraception (Durex) and the place, I felt that I couldn't refuse. (What's the difference between being afraid to say no and rape?) Sex was never enjoyable; I felt suffocated, trapped, frustrated and bored. Faking orgasms gave me something to do (he didn't have to fake them).

I thought all women didn't enjoy sex and were stupid because of it (except me). I'd told my family and friends we were having sex, and this committed me to a pretense of happiness with this man. I can't ever remember being happy. He was always jealous of the attention I gave to other people, especially men. Things went from bad to worse, he acted like he owned me and treated me like I was a load of shit. Then he started to hit me. . .

He used to apologize and then there was no need for apologies (quote: love means never having to say you're sorry). I desperately tried to prove that I was capable of a happy, loving, caring relationship. Things dragged on, no-one ever asked me why I continued with this relationship. I had a vague idea that I was being stupid. He joined the Merchant Navy and I started to wake up and enjoy myself.





I saw myself as 'the virgin' not knowing about sex but wanting to learn; searching for some sign of being accepted as an adult, thinking I could achieve this through a relationship with 'the older man'.

I became infatuated with a man I'd met at a seedy night-club. He could direct me and introduce an alternative lifestyle to my own at the age of 16. Maybe I did only want to be screwed, and if I'd left it as a sexual, one-off, experience, the following years could have been more constructive. Because we screwed I had to keep the man, it seemed.

My mother at the time seemed stressful, she'd spent a lot of time in hospital and couldn't really cope with my rebellions. She obviously wanted something different for me, as her daughter. Home life was a battleground of insults (you're a slut, a tart, etc.); my parents strove to exercise some control over me. I left home at 17 and moved in with my bloke. He had the power to control me — in other words he had a steady job and a home to live in, and could economically support me. Depending on a bloke for money led straight to emotional devotion (love?); he became a substitute parent. I felt guilty and started to work for the money, being a housewife, lover and schoolgirl. I failed my school exams, it wasn't like the films. If I spent time studying I was rejecting him. This developed into having no life or will of my own. I felt as if I was stupid — so I lapsed completely into looking after my man, and saw myself as nothing without him.

Was this the achievement of adult status? Friends at school seemed to think I was very 'grown-up'. I achieved a strange respect. My parents disowned me. I said 'Hello' to my mum in Tesco's once and she walked straight past me.

As a year passed we were seen as a stable couple — I'd proved myself. It all seemed very cosy, but no-one ever asked if I was happy in the relationship or if I enjoyed screwing with him. Sex was part of my work.

Everyone kept us together by saying what a lovely couple we were, whilst I was selling myself by being extremely nice to everyone, making cakes, doing friends washing. It felt more and more as if I was acting out a part in a play, I was fed up with being so pleasant.

Some friends I knew from school were living on their own, or with other women, and were having a good time. I felt isolated, going slightly crazy in the house all day, watching Playschool with the cats, having to lie about the odd five quid on the shopping receipt which I'd spent on gin; being scared that he'd find the cupboard with empty bottles in. Everything was a lie!

Starting to question things was difficult. My sister-in-law sent me feminist literature — I became aware of ways to stand up for myself and value ME. I left my man, cats and all, after four years, came up to London and lived with a house full of people and found out that I could be good at other things. I developed some sort of pride and self-confidence.

We are now both 22 years old and have been close friends for 10 years. When we were living these experiences we never asked each other if we were happy within our relationships with these men. We would assume that everything in each others' lives was wonderful in a 'Photo-love' sort of way.

After looking at our personal experiences we can talk together about how things can be better and are learning to value ourselves. If you are thinking of having sexual relationships, we have found these books useful:

Sex for Girls — Coventry Women's Education Group, 12 Westminster Road, Coventry
40p + postage.

The Little Red Schoolbook — Community or Alternative Bookshops 40p

Make It Happy Jane Cousins Penguin £1.25

Sarah & Janet

REVIEWS

“BREAKING THROUGH” Women’s Theatre Group

The Women’s Theatre Group have produced a play which is political yet gripping and informative yet imaginative. It’s a kind of space-age fairy tale about how Si and Phy (two friendly beings from a parallel universe) come to our planet after receiving danger signals of earth’s destruction. They meet Julie, a 16 year old schoolgirl and her friend Angelina. Together they aim to expose the horrors of a nuclear future and inspire people to believe in their own strength and take action before it’s too late.

The set is packed with powerful, sometimes frightening visual images, like an enormous black cancerous body (nuclear waste gives off radiation — radiation causes cancer) and two soldiers wearing ghostly white masks, clashing swords, performing their dance of death and power. The music (including terrifying sound effects) was written and performed in excellent style by Stephanie Nunn and Joanne Richler who operate all kinds of flash electronic gadgets, as well as play sax, guitar and piano.

Si and Phy come from Allo, a planet where they have things well sussed. The young people make the important decisions because they have to live with the consequences.



The message is simple; resist, get information, inform others, understand what politicians and the military are doing, and that it can’t just be an issue for experts because it affects all of us. (They have cozy warm fall out shelters, we have radiation burns and melting eye balls.)

Ask your parents to think twice before they buy your little brother a shiny new ‘ground to air’ missile model for his birthday.

They tour a lot round the country and can perform their play in schools, so why not get together with some friends and ask a teacher to contact the W.T.G. for details and see it yourself.

Tierl Thompson/Sue Leader
5 Leonard Street,
London EC2
Phone: 01-250 0775/01-251 0202.

Contact addresses:

Schools Against the Bomb
c/o King Alfred School,
North End Rd.
London NW1, or phone CND

Young Campaign for
Nuclear Disarmament (YCND)
11 Goodwin St.
Finsbury Park,
London N4
(Tel. 01-263 4954)

For details of where to hire an anti-nuclear film, *The War Game*, contact CND (address above).

Ilona

Delta 5 and U2 at the Lyceum, Feb 1st

This gig was interesting because of the contrast between Delta 5, generally thought of as a feminist band, and U2 who were top of the bill. If the Sunday night dos at the Lyceum can be said to present quite a few lesser known, radical bands, it really sank in how rare it was to see a band with women playing — it was exhilarating, I really wanted it to be a normal not special experience. Grrr.

Delta 5 play a really fun, energetic set. Their music and stage presence is assertive and confident — they don’t ‘sing sweetly’, they whoop and shout and do strong vocal harmonies, they make you want to dance, they provoke with songs like ‘Mind Your Own Business’ and (“who took me to the Wimpy for a big night out”) ‘YOU!’ It’s probably this kind of liveliness that provokes reactionary reviews from male critics writing for so-called progressive music papers. Maybe they’re so disconcerted they miss out

on the humour, or maybe Delta 5’s don’t-beat-about-the-bush lyrics hit too close to home. They left me feeling high on a wave.

The atmosphere changed for U2. A huge backdrop was unveiled showing the picture of a young boy (from the LP cover called, surprise, ‘Boy’) and the music they started playing sounded strangely familiar — as if the image it was projecting was the same old theme dressed up, this time romantic young macho. In a way U2’s music is quite exciting — rushing and full of pretty guitar; to put it crudely they make me think of Echo and the Bunnymen gone wrong. But this makes it worse because they’re not saying anything new. Watching them, the whole thing seemed really hollow. After Delta 5 it was like stepping back in time. I left as U2 were getting into full swing. Leaving the Lyceum felt like coming out of an oppressive cavern into fresh air and optimism — if we want to see more women bands, we’ve got to get up and make our own music!

Sue

Cindy

AFTER LEAVING RODNEY AND HER LUXURIOUS LIFE BEHIND, CINDY ARRIVES IN LONDON TO MAKE A FRESH START IN LIFE AND CONTACT BIONIC WOMAN - . . .

LONDON!
THIS IS WHERE
IT ALL HAPPENS!
I CAN BE FREE
TO CHOOSE -
MAKE A FRESH
START . . .

IT WAS OK AT FIRST AND THEN
AS I KEPT ON DRIVING ROUND
I SLOWLY STARTED TO FEEL SMALL
AND . . .

I WAS JUST BEGINNING TO GET REALLY
PISSED OFF, WHEN I SUDDENLY SAW
A NOISY GANG OF WOMEN IN A
'HOT ROD' CAR. (NOT UNLIKE MY OWN.)

GREAT COINCIDENCE
ON THE WAY!!

IT WAS 'BIONIC WOMEN' AND
SOME FRIENDS -

HEY!

I'M REALLY
ENJOYING
BEING WITH
YOU ALL!

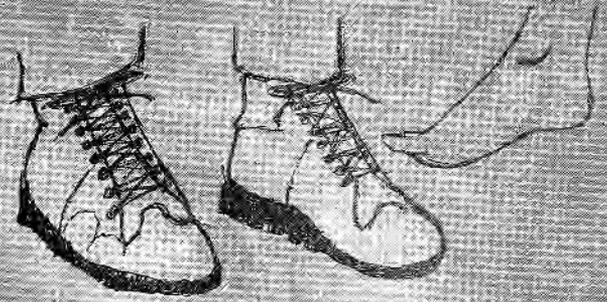
JUST WAIT
THIS IS ONLY
THE BEGINNING!

A COUPLE OF DRINKS LATER
I WAS BEGINNING TO FEEL
MUCH BETTER -

THE 'MENSTRUALS' ARE
PLAYING TONIGHT.
WHY DON'T WE GO?

AND A GREAT TIME
WAS HAD BY ALL!!

NELLY SATT AND SUE BONG



DON'T JUST STAND THERE

You may have realised that this second issue of Shocking Pink has taken months to come out. This is because the collective has had a large responsibility towards covering almost every aspect of the magazine which includes actual production, selection work and articles! This is a lot of work for us to do, since most of us are at school or work and can only meet in our spare time. It also defeats the aims of Shocking

Pink, which is to be a magazine that is representative of young women through articles that are contributed from all young women everywhere! So come on! Help us to keep Shocking Pink going! We need articles, letters, thoughts, attitudes, poems, pictures, short stories, cartoons, black and white photos — anything that concerns us as young women.

Why not ask around your friends or young women's clubs,

and form a branch of Shocking Pink?

Here are some ideas for the next issue — Fashion, Contraception, Parental problems, Swear words, Abortion, Schools, Music... Shocking Pink is written by and for young women. Its existence depends on you. Write to us at 4 Essex Rd, London W3.

CONTACTS

National Abortion Campaign (NAC) — 374 Grays Inn Rd, London WC1 (01 278 0153)

Scottish NAC — Cottage 2, The Biggins, Dunblane, Scotland FK15 9NX

Brook Advisory Centres — Contraception and Pregnancy advice, Local Clinics (01 580 2991)

Women Against Violence Against Women (WAVAW) — c/o A Woman's Place, 48 William IV St, WC2

National Women's Aid Federation — For Battered Women, 374 Grays Inn Rd, WC1 (01 837 9316)

Scottish Women's Aid — Airlie House, 11 St. Colme St., Edinburgh 3 (031 225 8011)

Welsh Women's Aid — 2 Coburn St., Cathays, Cardiff (0222 388291)

Northern Irish Women's Aid — 12 Orchard St., Derry (Derry 67672)

Irish Women's Aid — 7-8 Harecourt Terrace, Dublin 2 (Dublin 681583)

Lesbian Line — Phone counselling and information (01 837 8602)

Lesbian Link — phone counselling and information (01 236 6205)

QWAAD (Details of groups in all AREAS) c/o Black Women's Centre,

41 Stockwell Green LONDON SW4

AWAZ — Asian Women's Movement, c/o 13 Nicoll Rd., London NW10

Rock Against Sexism — c/o Rm 265, 27 Clerkenwell Close, London EC1

Rock Against Racism — c/o Rm 265, 27 Clerkenwell Close, London EC1

Campaign Against Racist Laws (CARL) — Lansbury House, 41 Camberwell Grove, London SE15

National Union of School Students (NUSS) — c/o Polytechnic of Central London, Students Union, Belsaver St., London W1

National Union of Students — 3 Endsleigh St, London WC1H 0DU (01 378 1277)

Schools Against the Bomb — c/o King Alfred School, North End Rd, London NW11

Young Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament (YCNDA) — 11 Goodwin St., Finsbury Park, London N4 (01 242 0362)

RAPE CRISIS CENTRES:

Birmingham 24 hour line — B'ham 233 2122 Office No. B'ham 233 2655

Dublin 8pm-8am — Dublin 601 470

Edinburgh Wed, Thur, Fri 6-10pm Edinburgh 5569437

Glasgow Mon, Wed, Fri, 7-10pm — Glas 331 2811

Leeds Wed 7-9pm, Sun 2-8pm, Leeds 40058

Liverpool Fri 6-8pm — L'pool 709 1938

London 24 hour line — 01 340 6145, office no. 01 340 6913

Manchester Tues 2-5, Thurs 7-9, Sat 2-5 — Manchester 228 3602

Newcastle 10am-10pm Mon - Fri 6, 6.30-10pm weekends Newcastle 29858

Nottingham Mon-Fri 11am-5pm Nott 410440

Sheffield write to PO box 34, Sheffield 1 for number

South Wales Wed 8-10pm, Sun 4-7 Cardiff 374 051