Newsletter Submissions: The Newsletter encourages people to submit articles, letters, or graphics related to political, pagan or spiritual issues and happenings. Graphics are ALWAYS welcome!

We may edit for length, spelling, punctuation and grammar; we do not alter poetry.

While we are pleased to print letters or articles on ethics, we will not print personal charges or countercharges.

All submissions, whether we print them or not, eventually find their way into our cauldron, so keep copies for yourself. Please do not ask us to return your work.

Submissions are due on or before the deadline, camera-ready if possible (4" columns, justified, 5-space paragraph indents). The Newsletter staff has sworn off its lamentable co-behavior and will not chase down late submissions. We really mean it this time.

The views expressed in articles and advertisements in this Newsletter belong to the authors and advertisers... not to the Reclaiming Community or the Newsletter Staff. Some of us don't even like some of the stuff we print.

Winter Deadline is Monday, November 5, 1990

Reclaiming Events Line ☎️ (415) 849-0877

This recording (listed under "Reclaiming" in Berkeley) carries announcements (and updates) of events organized by Reclaiming and others. Often, these come up too late to be put in the newsletter. Call us with events and announcements to add to the message. They can also be mailed to the Events Line at the PO. box, but this is slower. Please allow plenty of time, and remember to say where we can reach you with questions. —The Recording Faerie
Reclaiming Tape Information ................................................................. 13
Reclaiming Classes and Events ............................................................ 17–18
Starhawk's Schedule ............................................................................ 19
Reclaiming Distributors List ................................................................. 28
Ads & Announcements .......................................................................... 29–35
Wholesale Newsletter Distribution ......................................................... 36
Ad Rates & Specifications ...................................................................... 36
Subscriptions .......................................................................................... back cover

ARTICLES
A Seed Can Survive in the Dark, But a Sprout Needs Light to Grow:
    Reflections on the State of the Craft by Starhawk .................................. 1
Hannah's Household Hints ...................................................................... 4
Pagan Materialism and Materialistic Paganism by Moher Possessions .......... 7
Going Off the Rails in London! by Ann Flowers ........................................ 9
The Aids Conference . . . by Moher Downing .......................................... 11
The Samhain Cycle: Reclaiming Plans for Hallowe'en '90 by Starhawk ........ 15
Wart Spell from Night of the Shooting Stars ........................................... 16
Walking Between the Stars—review by Rose May Dance ...................... 20
Lunacy—review by Starhawk .................................................................. 20
A Kinder, Gentler Witchcamp by Rose May Dance .................................. 21
Witchcamp Teachers' Night Off by Pandora Minerva O'Mallory ............... 24

POEMS
by Charlie Hutchins .......... 3 by Suzanne ................................. 23
by David Kubrin ................. 10 by Roy King .............................. 26
by Boel ............................ 12 by Beth Terry .......................... 27

LETTERS
from Birute ........................ 6
from The Editors ................ 13

Cover Design: Bob Thawley

Were it not for the following people, this issue would either not exist or it would be so full of typos that most of you would be truly offended. Thanks to: Anne, Cerie, Jody, Judy, Karen, Peter, Pleiades, and Rose.

Printed on Recycled Paper
A Seed Can Survive in the Dark,  
But a Sprout Needs Light to Grow:  
Reflections on the State of the Craft

by Starhawk

We are part of a movement that is growing and changing rapidly, and the next few years promise to be even more expansive. New media attention is being focused on the Goddess movement and related movements. Films, books, and programs proliferate. Suddenly we are the focus of newly aroused attention, curiosity, accolades and attacks.

The movement is slowly developing a voice that will be heard, more and more, on a far wider scale. This is both exciting and alarming, because our movement (however we define this amorphous conglomeration of varied communities) raises an essential and provocative question: "What is sacred?"

What we see as sacred determines our values, our priorities, what we will and will not compromise, what we will take risks for, where we will take a stand.

The dominant voices in Western society have held that the sacred is outside the living world, and so devalued this earth and this life, or revalued it in the quantifiable terms of profit and loss. We say that the earth is sacred, that air, fire, water, body, mind, emotion, and the interrelated energy systems that sustain life are what determines our values and guides our actions. And this view calls into question the major values and priorities of the society we live in, and calls for changes that are radical and deep in every area of our lives, from how we grow our food to how we treat our lovers (should we be fortunate enough to have some.)

This is the real debate emerging in the Nineties, often cloaked as questions of ecology or economics, masquerading as concern over flag-burning or Satanism. The debate does not break down along traditional lines of either religion or politics. We have strong potential allies in indigenous people and Native traditions of the Americas, Africa, Polynesia, Asia and Australia, but also among many branches of Christianity and Judaism. We may find both allies and opposition among the New Age and the political left, in the broad feminist movement and the lesbian and gay rights movements, among artists and activists and people who have not yet defined themselves politically or spiritually.

The Goddess/pagan/Wicca/feminist spirituality movement has, up until now, been a bit like a bed of seeds, happily existing underground, hidden, putting down roots that are scarcely visible from above. And frankly, a lot of us like it that way. Even though I have done a lot to encourage the movement to spread, I've actually liked its small, in-groupy, semi-secret, slightly outlaw character. It's comfortable. It's home.

But a sprout needs light to grow, or it withers, decays, and dies. And we are now in a time of sprouting, growing, pushing out and expanding, with many people hungry for our eventual fruits. I'm not willing to see us die away, because I strongly believe that the world urgently needs the debate we can bring to it.

To grow we must be clear in our own priorities, and be good allies of those from whom we hope to receive support. We need to be respectful of other cultures and traditions, without giving away our own sense of inner power or legitimacy. We need to support issues which are of particular concern to us. For example, right now many Native Land Rights issues are being fought, from the blockades at Oka in Quebec to the Hawaiian rain forests. Underlying the questions of land title is a broader debate about the legitimacy of all earth-based religions. (In fact, the U.S. Supreme Court ruled against the Native Hawaiians' suit against geothermal development in their sacred forests, stating openly that the First Amendment does not protect the sacred lands of land-
based religions.) And some of us, at least, need to be "out", in our political work, in our communities and daily lives, until we can make a climate safe enough for all of us to be free to express who we really are.

What do we need in order to grow to the next stage? I'd like to open this question up for general debate in the community, but here's a few issues I see at this moment:

Products: Reclaiming's current precarious financial health rests on sales of tapes and books. Our classes, newsletter, and many public rituals barely break even or lose money. Sales of products generate money to support other activities, and we intend to produce more tapes this year.

But—where is the delicate line between providing needed goods and commercializing the Goddess? How do we make sure we don't step over, and what do we do about others who do? If we make more than a minimal income from the Craft, what are we obligated to give back? These again are questions we need to begin to face, not just by blanket condemnation of any income-generating project (Not if we want to survive and grow, in this world), but by developing some standards and guidelines.

Education: Everything from training people in ritual to training teachers, from programs for children to university level training for adults. Workshops, camps, summer camps, conferences, gatherings of all sorts.

Up until now, Pagan education has been almost entirely carried on outside of regular institutions. There is a tremendous strength in this: we have absolute freedom to experiment, to set our own agenda, to make no compromises. Students come only because they want to, and stay only as long as they are stimulated. There are no grades, no diplomas, nothing to gain but what is inherent in the learning and the work. We should never let this tradition die.

But—maybe there should also be someplace a person could go to get a Ph.D. in Goddess Studies. Or—maybe there should be places for the training of priestesses/priests and teachers for more than the week at a time we provide at Witch Camp. Maybe we should have some equivalent of Sunday school for children and teenagers, and summer camps where they could be out in nature with guidance from a Pagan perspective, go through rites of passage, get the support of others like themselves.

Buildings: There are some great advantages in not having physical centers—no overhead, no upkeep, nothing to get bombed, graffitied or defaced. But maybe there should be, somewhere, someday, ritual spaces designed for our type of ritual and maintained with a reverent spirit.

Organizations: We have some, small and anarchistic like Reclaiming, some official churches like Covenant of the Goddess, some that have ties to existing institutions, such as the Covenant of Unitarian Universalist Pagans. But frankly, most people in this movement have tended to be intuitive, mystic types, not great at balancing checkbooks or keeping track of details. We need everything from pressure groups to change school texts to effective lobbies that can counter right-wing pressure groups. We need people to interface with police and with other religious institutions, and we need ongoing public rituals and other services to our own communities.

Right Livelihood: What would greatly aid us in accomplishing all these goals would be to have a large number of committed people able to devote their full time and energies to this work. Our tradition has not supported paid clergy for centuries or perhaps millenia, but we need their equivalent now, along with the equivalent of the religious orders of the Catholic Church that teach or serve the poor or nurse the sick. Right now we have a sprinkling of people, myself included, who earn
their living through writing or performing and/or providing services such as teaching for fees. Our numbers will grow, but we are limited in how much we can do and provide for free. We have lots of volunteers, who teach or organzie or write on top of holding down regular, full or part-time jobs. Without them, our movement would already have withered. But as the movement grows, the need for teachers and healers and counselors and services is outpacing our ability to keep up with it, especially because those who are most in need are not necessarily those who can pay the most for what they need. This is why churches traditionally tithed the whole congregation to pay clergy who were then free to serve the poorest. (Which is not to say they always did, of course.)

As our communities grow, we should at least consider the possibility that some might wish to pool money and support, if not a priest/ess, perhaps a general organizer—outreach worker. We might at some point receive grants or endowments to support teachers or organizers. Or perhaps some visionary would like to organize a Pagan Religious Order, based not on poverty, chastity and obedience, but on sustainability, commitment to community, and service to the Goddess.

---

**THE VISIT**

_The Woman of Wailing came early to me, this morning—
dread Banshee on the limb outside my window._

_She delivered her message silently,_
_unblinking._

_Then flew away without a backward look, across the river._

_She scavenges the rocks along the shore like bones—
staying always just in sight,_
_lest I forget her._

Charlie Hutchins
Hannah’s Household Hints

(1) Hello again to all of Hannah’s readers. She is still not here; I’m not kidding. We still hate each other cordially, and we still refuse mediation. Very few of you sent in your votes. The total, as it stands, is: Pandora, 3; Hannah, 1; Maybe, 4. You can see that the undecideds are winning.

In case you’re interested, I do have information about the votes. Two of the people who voted for Pandora are readers who have never read the newsletter before, and rightfully think that I, as an embodied entity, should take precedence in the collective over a disembodied pushy spirit (one, indeed, points out that should the readers of the newsletter require household hints, they would be better off buying a book). The other vote for me comes from Starhawk, who is no fool. However, the one vote for Hannah also comes from Star, in her capacity as the channeler for Mimi, who is of course, friends with Hannah.

I guess you could call them “friends.” Anyway, for those of you who are the four “Maybe” voters, I’d like to explain to you that the denizens of Hell are going to be wearing their snowshoes before I consent to mud-wrestle Hannah, so you might as well decide one way or the other.

Also. There are about eight of you out there who have asked me for initiation. I counsel you to think very carefully about your vote, before you start getting uppity. This is not a challenge. It is just Advice.

The household hint for today is: buy new vacuum cleaner bags. You know damn well that’s why the thing isn’t working.

love, Pandora

P.S. I think you should know that it has recently been revealed, as an off-shoot of the Earth First! Bombing Controversy, that glitter, yes, ordinary household glitter, such as some of you might have spent the last few years strewing on your floors due to the advice of a certain incompetent household-hints-advice-giver, yes, that glitter, the glitter permanently embedded in your floor wax, yes, that stuff, is one of the ingredients of certain types of homemade bombs. So, if you are the sort of person that the FBI might someday be interested in framing, you might be sorry right now that you took that certain person’s advice, wouldn’t you? I think you know who you should vote for, don’t you?

(2) Dear Lovely Readers:

That bad Pandora will still not let me write my column, so I cannot tell you all the Lovely Advice I had thought up for you, and it was Very Good this time. Also I had some new ideas about Glitter, which I know you wanted to hear. So please send in your votes Soon as I am getting very Weary stuck on the Astral Plane with the sorts of people who live here, who are mostly Not Like Me, as you know.

Love, Hannah

(3) Dear Reclaiming Readers,

Just a short update on the Heavenly Blockade: we’re still going strong, as far as our spirit is concerned. Thanks for the support, all of you who have helped out. The Feast Day of St. Thomas More Action was an especially pleasant one. Many of the workers have begun to sit and talk with us before they fly over our heads; we’ve had many interesting conversations, and several relationships that seem potentially quite fruitful have been struck up.

Attendance at the actions has fallen off this summer, however, we believe due to the “Redwood Summer” actions going on in the earthly realm. Of course, we stand in solidarity with our
brothers and sisters of the forest, and stand in solidarity also with our brothers and sisters committed to attempting to save our brothers and sisters of the forest, but we must respectfully submit that such actions, with their small and earthly focus, cannot possibly have the potential for vast global (and galactic) change that the Heavenly Blockade does.

So, we hope to see you at the next action, which will be September 29, the Feast Day of Sts. Michael, Gabriel, and Raphael. Don't let the angels enjoy their feast day unchallenged by the concerns of the human realm! It is especially appropriate to bring objects such as rainbow balloons to hang on the gates, as Raphael, the Taste Monitor of Heaven, hates them.

Sincerely, Odin Rockport

Readers' Poll
Dear Reclaiming Collective:
(Check one)
□ YES! Throw that Witch Pandora out of the Reclaiming Collective so that Nice Hannah can keep writing her Lovely Column. Her appeal is catholic, in the True sense of the word.
□ NO! Pandora is a Victim of Too Much Channelling, and perhaps should have a Nice Vacation, but retain her in the Reclaiming Collective. Banish Hannah Clancey to the Outer Regions of Darkness, or send her to her Greater Good, whichever is Worse, and it's Hard To Tell.
□ MAYBE! Let's watch 'em mud wrestle and see Who Wins.

Name________________________
Age______ Sex______ Flavor______
Clip and mail to Reclaiming Newsletter, ATTN: Hannah/Pandora, PO Box 14404, San Francisco, CA 94114.
Dear Reclaiming Collective:

Well, Hannah is very nice and all that but being from a different age, how much relevance do her hints have to my present day life as a pagan in modern technological society? Perhaps Hannah/Pandora should channel someone who can answer pressing questions of our times, perhaps someone from the 22nd Century when, surely, they will have resolved some of our burning issues ... such as ... (you thought I would never get to this) ... 

... how does one ground while riding BART to work? Here, I send down my grounding cord and before I know it I'm at Fruitvale Station and my grounding cord is a stringy mess trailing back to Civic Center and getting tangled in all sorts of wires, butes and later trains. Worse yet is the tangle that occurs during A's home games with the psychic energy of 50,000 A's fans hitting Coliseum BART at the same time. Now, this could probably be rectified by grounding deep enough so the angle between you and your base of grounding would be something like .000000136 but then just how deep does one have to ground to minimize all this distortion?

Even more complicated is grounding on an airplane. More times than I can count, I've trailed my grounding cord from San Francisco to New York like a crazed piece of Silly Putty and on occasion have dragged my grounding cord through the Amsterdam airport: four languages and 11 time zones.

Now, Hannah is a dear and I admit there have been times when I have tried to put her household hints to use (much to the confusion of neighbors, friends & self) but may I suggest it is time to channel to the future for constructive advice on how we live through our current technological madness. Or are those spirits of the future just too embarrassed to admit to their relative lack of progress in the solution of the pressing issues of today?

Groundedly yours,

Birute
Pagan Materialism and Materialistic Paganism

by Moher Possessions

I pride myself on being a posthippie. Being a posthippie to me means being divorced from material possessions, especially electrical and battery-operated appliances. And yet, I find myself in possession of the following possessions (not listed in any special order): (1) a big computer, (2) a lap top computer (that is actually bigger and faster than the "big" computer, (3) a Lazer jet printer (which makes my articles camera-ready), (4) an internal modem that goes "the Goddess knows where," (5) 2 remote driven VCRs that enable us to copy video tapes and program the taping of special programs if you can figure out how to do it, (6) 2 TVs with remote controls that enable us to not get up to turn off the sound when we see something that offends us politically, (7) a remote garage door opener that we use while watching TV to open the garage door when the doobell rings, (8) 7 stereo sound systems WITHOUT CDs, (9) an undisclosed number of vibrators, (10) an undisclosed number of blenders, (11) juicers, (12) espresso machines (manual and electric), (13) mixers, (14) hair dryers, (15) crimpers, (16) curling irons, (17) some watch-a-mul-callit that does weird things to your teeth, (18) an electric barbecue starter, (19) vibrators, (20) washer, (21) dryer, (22) several refrigerators and freezers, (23) seltzer maker, (24) vibrators, (25) vibrators, (26) calculators, (27) many irons, (28) popcorn maker, (29) sewing machine, (30) cars, (31) electric things that go with cars when they don't work, (32) electrical musical instruments, (33) tape recorders, (34) vibrators, (35) food chopper, (36) food mixer, (37) beeper, (38) FAX machine at work, (39) vacuum cleaner, (40) mini, hand-held vacuum cleaner, (41) electric neck massager, (42) electric brain tuner-upper (the Synchro-Energizer), (43) vibrators, (44) electric yogurt maker, (45) electric waffle iron, etc.

Now how can I be a post hippie if I define a posthippie as someone who possesses a minimum of possessions, especially electrical possessions (which make us dependent on the nasty utility companies)? I think this may actually be a question for Hannah Clancy. I can't seem to reconcile myself as a Material Girl in a Material World. I am a Materialistic Pagan.

Now, if I start to count my Pagan Materialistic maya (worldly goods), I am in big trouble. I own several beautiful crystals. I can hang them from my ears, my neck, my wrist, my waist, my genitals, etc. I have bags filled with pagan symbolism that could curse or fulfill a nation if I only knew how to use it. I have statues and likenesses of the Goddess that should surely guarantee me a happy, prosperous life, if only I knew how to work their magic. I have collected water, rocks, dirt, plants, barb wire, etc., from every holy, sacred, political hot spot in the world. My drawers bulge with materialistic pagan symbolism that allows me to feel connected to places that I have never been, but think about daily in my magic for the world.

If I had to move tomorrow (Goddess forbid!), I would be at a total loss as to what to take, and what to discard. It's not like I could sell my dirt from the Peace Camp in Germany or my barb wire from Greenham Common Peace Camp at a garage sale.

The tattoo of the holy sacred spider on my hip cost a day's wages. The sterling silver spider earring with the turquoise stone cost a half a day's wages. And I am lucky, I don't work at minimum wage. I am 44 years old, and people give me presents that are pure icing on the cake. There is nothing I need. I have the above items, all 40 plus of them, and the struggle to pay the rent or feed my belly seems to be have been conquered by a combination of luck, education,
magic, and hard work. I can be a materialistic pagan because I can afford to be.

To be an ecological pagan materialist seems to require more work and consciousness than I have demonstrated to date. How can I live without one of my electrical appliances? I'd like to believe that I could live without all of those 40-plus appliances. But then I'd have to write this article on a typewriter—OH—NO—NOT POSSIBLE! I'd have to type this manually (like a certain person I know who is committed to NON-computers). I am a material girl in a material world. And I am stuck with rationalizing my hedonism. Let's face it, folks, there is better living through electricity.

I have demonstrated at Diablo Canyon Nuclear Power Plant. I have gone to jail there in opposition to the energy policy of nuclear power. But look at me, I have 45 electrical appliances. How can I remain a paganistic girl in a materialistic world?

I have developed all these grandiose plans for weaning myself of my materialistic pleasures. Something like eliminating one appliance per month seems reasonable. But then it gets complicated. Certain housemates use a particular appliance, and it's not my duty to rid them of their favorite appliance. I can help heal them of their appliance addictions—yeah, right! But that hardly does any good when I am incapable of shedding my own addictions to those energy-inefficient devices.

I don't mean to sound like I'm whining, I am grateful for all that I have. Oh, but the contradictions . . . .!? Hannah Clancy, where are you when I need you?
Going off the Rails in London!

Can anyone out there help solve one of the mysteries? Despite years of doing magic I cannot find the answer. The question is . . .

. . . why does something you agree to in a magic circle seem harder and less fun in the cool clear light of day?

At a recent workshop in London, Starhawk asked if anyone would be willing to make an offering to Bodicea, before the end of the moon cycle. Jenny, Brige and myself happily agreed. Someone mentioned that there was a mound dedicated to Bodicea in Hampstead Heath—great, no problem. Some other person mentioned that Bodicea was supposed to be buried under a platform at a central main line railway station in central London. This is where the safe protection of sacred space takes over your thinking self! “We will do that as well” says I.

However, meeting up with Brige, Jenny, Dianne and Kim one evening the next week at the railway station, that nonchalant mood disappeared. We had offerings, a lovely painting of Bodicea drawn by Dianne, a rough Celtic Cross drawn by myself, bowls of honey, grain and water, money and flowers. We went down to the end of a platform, laid out our offerings and cast a circle. We danced, chanted and called in Bodicea with a background of railway employees trying to get our attention. They enjoyed a break in their normal routine! One train driver kept on blowing his train whistle to get our attention. The whole staff of the control tower stood staring. It took a little time to get into the spirit of the circle and ignore the outside world. Luckily the reserved British were happy to stand and stare, they did not come to interrupt the proceedings. It was not without relief however, that the circle was opened and we walked quietly down the platform, leaving the offerings. We then drove to the heath and had a more private circle to Bodicea.

Now of course I feel we were terribly brave. And that nonchalant mood is back. But that night at that railway station, I wished I had not been so keen to do the offerings.

Hopefully this may just be the beginning of a regular correspondence from England—or it may be just a passing nonchalant mood. Whichever, anytime anyone is in London and they wish to do a ritual at a main line station, just get in touch!

Ann Flowers tel. 081-9856597
The Big Bang
(on reading Stephen W. Hawking)

Out of the center
that was not
no where

since space & time
as yet had not
come to
be—so was wasn't
& no place can be
any where

—yet from
this nowhere point
of infinite density
came the
All, I
read.

Singularity
in spacetime,
as the scientists
phrase it,
elusive form
that plays
hide 'n' seek at
the bottoms of
their axioms,
pregnant with
every thing, &
source of
all the unfoldings
of the this into
that. O
mystery beyond
measure—
why: thou art God!

Alas, I have
found you
too late
o Great
Singularity,
your awesome
Transcendence & majesty
can no longer
comfort me in
my dyings or
humble me in my
creations,
your answers
too fractious
your absolutes too
cantankerous
your reasons
no longer reasonable.

For reasons of symmetry, it
would seem,
the bizarrities of black holes
& quasars, of
moody dark masses & retarded
potentials in feynman diagrams—
those things that quark in the dead of
our cosmological night
now augur
a source more
elusive,
a beginning
more ancient, &
once more the Kingdom of
mystery
beyond
as our universe
as an after
thought
created
it Self.

David Kubrin
©1989
The Aids Conference is Coming, The Aids Conference is Coming, The Aids Conference Was . . .

by Moher Downing

...held in San Francisco at the Moscone Center during Summer Solstice. I guess that should have been my first clue from the clue basket. AIDS needs a lot of magic right now, but that's not why the world’s largest AIDS three-ring circus was held during that high, holy week. I certainly didn’t see any Sun gods being burned in the main ballroom at the Marriott Hotel, where I spent most of the week talking to people from all over the world about needle exchange, or when I was out in the streets ACTING-UP, or trying not to fall asleep during the very few sessions I attended, or going blind trying to read the poster presentations. I wasn’t surprised that I didn’t learn anything new about HIV prevention or treatment. I basically went there to do two things: (1) promote the virtues of needle exchange; and (2) to “network” with the many wonderful people who are trying to do their bit in the midst of this craziness. I also knew that I would be bored and/or outraged about the “studies” people got funded to conduct—like you need to spend millions of dollars to find out that alcohol, drugs, and cigarettes, aren’t good things to do if you have HIV. You need a grant for this kind of research?

I’ve been hanging around white coats long enough to not have any expectations from them in this kind of arena. I went to sessions about parts of the world that I knew little about (Africa, Asia, Russia, South America, etc.) or sessions where I knew ACT-UP would be doing their thing. The news coming from the other parts of the world was bleak and scary—the pandemic has gotten a giant foot-hold in The Philippines and Bangkok, and is leaving villages devastated and deserted in Africa. The World Health Organization thinks that its own prediction of 15-20 million HIV-infected people by the year 2000 may be too low.

And on the home front, AIDS is now the leading cause of death for women between the ages of 15 and 44 in the greater New York metropolitan area. This single statistic is probably the reason that the National Institutes of Health (NIH—The Feds!) have finally agreed to have the first national conference on women and HIV. The Women’s Caucuses of ACT-UP are to be thanked for this. ACT-UP’s most empowering and moving demonstration of the whole conference was the one that focused on women’s issues. It was inspiring from start to finish.

I don’t want to leave you with a lot of bad news. The singularly most significant event of the AIDS conference was when I MET LIZ TAYLOR!!! Yes, THE LIZ TAYLOR—not some impersonator, but the real thing! I even have a confession to make. I missed the first demo of the conference—the one to protest the U.S. immigration policies at Immigration & Naturalization Service (INS)—because LIZ was late to the party. There was no way I was going to miss LIZ, even if I had to wait all night. It helped that the party was at this incredibly yuppie restaurant with all the champagne and oysters you could eat. I could wait. Half of ACT-UP was also there waiting. We kept thinking that as soon as we saw her we would leave, but she kept being late, the
champagne and California cuisine kept being there, and it became a matter of commitment. By then we had spent almost two hours waiting for her, and I had jockeyed to a spot right in front of the podium from which LIZ would address us mere mortals.

And then she appeared.

I want to tell you she looked awful, really terrible. She had gotten out of her hospital bed to come to address us minions who work on grants funded by the organization she founded after Rock Hudson’s death, American Foundation for AIDS Research (AmFAR). She looked like someone who had just gotten out of a hospital bed, but the speech she gave (or read off the cue cards) was as fine as the one she gave in “National Velvet.” The drama, the inflections, the EYES, the legend were pure LIZ. I died and headed to the demo. It was over.

Uncle Flamingo

from the fantasy of an abused child to be sung to the tune of Skip, Skip, Skip to My Lou

Uncle Flamingo sits on the lawn
one leg up and one leg down.
He never worries and he never frowns.
it seems like he’s always clowning.

Uncle Flamingo sits in the sun
waiting for the schoolbus to come.
he offers me candy and shows me his buns.
He says that he likes my tummy.

Uncle Flamingo’s wife is upset.
I told her I play with the hair on his chest,
and Uncle says that he loves me the best
when we play that we’re birdies nesting.

Uncle’s own daughter is not doing well.
The preacher told her she’s going to hell.
The doctor says that her story’s not real,
and Uncle Flamingo’s not telling.

Uncle Flamingo’s dead in the barn.
My sister killed him for doing me harm.
He fell on his pitchfork, it worked like a charm.
I don’t have to be his darling.

All of us children are growing up strong.
We know that people like uncle are wrong.
Remember our sisters; remember this song
If you have a childish longing.

Boel
A Letter from the Editors

There have been several recent events which we feel necessary to inform you, our readers, about.

(1) It has been brought to our attention that Reclaiming ads have been appearing in several publications without our consent (i.e., publications with satanic links). We do not associate ourselves with nor support such groups and are currently investigating this matter. Please, if you see the Reclaiming name being used in ways that you do not think we would approve of, let us know!

(2) During recent changes in the newsletter staff as well as our methods of operation, a misunderstanding (and much confusion) developed around our mail distribution. As a result, we have lost the names of many of our foreign subscribers. If you or someone you know is a foreign subscriber and has not been receiving the Newsletter, please write and let us know.

(3) And lastly, we have also become aware that many people have sent in for subscriptions and not received the Newsletter for some reason or another. Though we may be witches and pagans, we are also human. So if you are one such person, please write to us and we will happily remedy the situation.

We apologize for any inconveniences.

Peace & Love,

The Reclaiming Newsletter Worker Elves & Fairies

Chants ★ Ritual Music
a cassette tape from the Reclaiming community

A 40-minute tape of chants and songs from various sources which are frequently used in Reclaiming rituals. The tape is intended as a teaching tool and a worksheet is included. We hope that you will sing these chants and songs, use them in ritual, and teach them to others. Proceeds from the sale of this tape help support the work of the Reclaiming Collective. To order: Send check or money order in U.S. currency to Reclaiming Tape, P.O. Box 14404, San Francisco, CA 94114. Price: $1000 each, includes postage (add $300 for each overseas mailing).

The Beginning of the Earth
Touching Her Deep
Air I Am
Rise with the Fire
Snake Woman
Isis Astarte
We are an Old People
I Am a Strong Woman
We Are The Flow (orig. melody)
Silver Shining Wheel
Where There's Fear There Is Power
Hecate Ceredwen

Side 1

Side 2

Return to the Mother
Born of Water
Air Moves Us
Water and Stone
We All Come From The Goddess/
Hoof and Horn
Kore Chant
We Are The Flow
Sun King
We Are Alive
RECLAIMING COLLECTIVE PRESENTS:

CALIFORNIA TRADITIONS:

20 YEARS OF CRAFT AND NEO-PAGANISM

Where have we come from? Where are we going?

An overview and panel discussion, with highlights on film, video and slides.

8:00 p.m. Saturday, November 10, '90
Unitarian-Universalist Berkeley Fellowship
1924 Cedar Street (at Bonita), Berkeley

* * * * * * * * *

Moderated by M. Macha NightMare

Panelists: Alison Harlow, Rose May Dance, Prudence Priest, Diana Paxson, John P. McClimans, Kalyn Tranquil'son, Jo Carson, Greg Harder

Film: "A Dance for the Goddess" - A Tapestry of Rituals by Feraferia. Feraferia is a Goddess and wilderness group founded by Fred Adams in Southern California in the mid-60s. 22 min. By Jo Carson

Video: Various Northern California Craft and Pagan rituals, events, performances and performers, and excerpts from Goddess television productions. 30 min. By Greg Harder

Slides: "Rituals," a collection of slides from various Southern California Pagan groups of the 70s. 15 min. By Jo Carson

M. Macha NightMare is a member of Reclaiming Collective, former priestess of Covens Holy Terrors and Travelling Light, now working intermittently with Coven Stone Dancers. She has been active in CoG (Covenant of the Goddess). She is a devotee of Kali and a seeker of Tantric ecstasy.

Jo Carson, a long-time member of Feraferia, is a professional filmmaker and cinematographer in the field of visual effects. She is currently working on a video about the re-emergence of the Goddess, Earth energies and human sexuality.

Greg Harder is a Bay Area Pagan videographer from Coven Amaranth Energies and NROOGD (New Reformed Orthodox Order of the Golden Dawn), who has also been active in CoG and Forever Forests. The untimely death of Gwydion Pendderwen in 1982 inspired him to document Craft events whenever possible.

Prior reading of Drawing Down the Moon, by Margot Adler, strongly recommended.

Wheelchair accessible
The Samhain Cycle:  
Reclaiming's Plans for Hallowe'en '90

By Starhawk

Friday October 26, 8 p.m.; Saturday October 27, 8 p.m.; and Sunday October 28, 8 p.m.;  
S.F. Women's Building, 18th St. between Guerrero and Valencia  
Each $5-$10 sliding scale, $15-$30 for all three. Tickets available mail-order from Reclaiming, or at the door.  
Childcare provided by pre-arrangement (send info. with ticket order). Children welcome in rituals, too.  
Wheelchair accessible.  
Drug and Alcohol free, please.

This year we are presenting three related rituals on the weekend before Hallowe'en. Each will be a complete ritual in itself, but will have a specific focus related to this season of death and rebirth. All are participatory rather than performance oriented, low-tech, and relatively small in scale (limited to 300 participants).  
Friday October 26: A Ritual of Remembrance for our Beloved Dead  
This ritual will focus on remembering our personal friends and loved ones who have died. We will name them, mourn them, and journey together to the Shining Isle where we can meet them again on this night, and ask for help, inspiration, and completion. We close by dancing the spiral of rebirth.  
Send us: Names of your personal loved ones who have died this year (since last Oct. 31.)  
Slides of your beloved dead (from any year). Please send copies only as we will not return slides.  
Bring: Photos (or xeroxes) of your beloved dead for the altar. Please, nothing too precious as there is always a slight chance of loss.

Saturday October 27 Invoking the Ancestors of Many Cultures

This multicultural ritual is being planned in conjunction with Rafael Gonzales of the Wakwa society, Keith Hennesey of Contraband, Luisah Teish and other groups and individuals, to reflect the diverse heritages of the Bay Area. We journey together to the cave of the ancestors, to sort through their gifts and decide what can help us today to create a society in which all people are valued. A spiral dance empowers our vision.

Bring: An offering for your ancestors (a flower or a small piece of not-too-messy food, such as a nut, a handful of seeds, herbs or grain, tobacco, etc. Nothing illegal, please.)

Sunday October 28 Building Our Vision of the Future

This season is our New Year, a time of power and potential. Often we feel fear and despair about the future. In this ritual, we join together to transform powerlessness into vision and hope. Again we journey to the Isle of the Dead which is also the Land of the Unborn, the place of not-yet-manifest possibility, to envision the world we want for ourselves and the children who inherit it. We empower our vision with (guess what?) a spiral dance.

Send us: Names of children who have been born since last October 31.

Bring: Something to give away, meaningful rather than expensive, that represents a vision you have made real this last year. You will not get this object back.

Tickets: Will be sold only mail-order from the Reclaiming P.O. Box, and possibly at the door. To insure that you can come on the night of your choice, please buy tickets ahead of time. Each ritual costs $5-$10 sliding scale. Tickets for all three cost $15-$30 sliding scale. We encourage people to attend whichever one or ones most call to you this year.
Send a self-addressed stamped envelope to:
Reclaiming Samhain Cycle P.O. Box 14404
S.F. CA 94114

Include a check or money order, and be sure to tell us which night/s you want tickets for. You may also include names of beloved dead or newborns—please be sure they are legible, or slides.

Please mail your order by October 16 to ensure that you will receive your tickets in time.

Procrastinators: Call the Reclaiming Events Line at 849-0877 for last-minute updates on ticket availability. We are not widely advertising this year, and don’t expect to sell out—but who knows?

Work Exchanges: Are available. We need graces, dragons, someone to run simple spotlights, and lots of clean-up people (who may be asked to deposit a lock of hair and some fingernail clippings to insure that this year they actually do stay around and clean up.) (That was sort of a joke, but not entirely.)

To volunteer, call Judy at 843-0722 or Suzanne at 389-1008.

All three rituals are benefits for Reclaiming. Saturday’s ritual may also benefit other groups to be determined by the organizers.

---

**Dirt & Soil**

*Job had a boil*

*Medication, medication*

*Add some chicken defecation*

*And the dog & cat doodoo*

*By tomorrow you'll be through*

*Sigh and moan, stump of tree*

*Severed vine, leave me be!*

*Rise up, run from here, Make my warts disappear.*

[from the movie *Night of the Shooting Stars*]
ELEMENTS OF MAGIC FOR WOMEN ONLY by Pleiades and Suzanne
With the art of magic, we deepen our vision and focus our will, empowering ourselves to act in the world. In this class we begin the practice of Magic, Witchcraft, and Goddess spirituality by working with the Elements of Magic: Earth, Air, Fire, Water and Spirit. Techniques include: visualization, sensing and projecting energy, chanting, trance, creating magical space, spellcraft, and structuring rituals. Beginning 6-week course, six Mondays, starting October 22. $60–$120 sliding scale. Call Suzanne at 389-1008, or Pleiades at 648-3879 for information, registration, and location.

RITES OF PASSAGE FOR WOMEN AND MEN by Carol and Cybele
The rites of Passage focuses on dreams, myths and language, using traditional and nontraditional tales and techniques to create a personal rite of passage. Through storytelling, trance, release work and dreams we receive our challenge(s), meet our helpers, work through our blocks and emerge renewed, reborn. This class culminates with a ritual created by the students. Prerequisites: Elements of Magic or equivalent experience/study. Seven Wednesdays: starting October 17. Call Carol 641-5836 for registration and location. $60–$120 sliding scale.

MOVING BETWEEN THE WORLDS Exploring Dance ritual and weekend workshop with Suzanne and Beverly
In this class we will focus on accepting our bodies and empowering them to create physical ritual that is specifically ours. Movement experience welcome but certainly not necessary. Techniques include: creating sacred space, circle improvisation, chanting/sound work, tantric trance dance, and animal work. Prerequisites: Elements of Magic/or instructor’s approval. Location: San Francisco (tba). Date: Saturday & Sunday, December 1 & 2, 12:00–5:00. Price: $40–$60 sliding scale.
GODDESSES AND GODS FOR TEENAGERS taught by Pleiades and Pandora
Each class will focus on a different goddess or god, giving us a chance to experience the deity and work with her or him magically. This series is appropriate for both those experienced in ritual and those new to the craft, though you should have at least some familiarity with ritual. We’ll use spellcrafting, cauldron work, dream trance, and various other techniques as they come to us. Written parental permission required for those under 18. Six Wednesday nights starting November 7, 7:30 pm. San Francisco location. $35–70 sliding scale. Call Pandora, 641-5836 or Pleiades, 648-3879 to sign up.

WALKING THE LABRYNTH taught by Pleiades & Panther (student teacher)
This class will explore the tunnels of the self through trance journeys, journal writing, movement and mask-making. We will create shields, drawing on objects from both the physical and psychic realms and inspired by our personal place of power, to help us through the maze. These shields will be affirmations of our own individual self worth and power within. Prerequisite: Elements of Magic or equivalent experience/study. Six Tuesday nights starting October 23, 7:30 pm. $60–120 sliding scale. Call Pleiades 648-3879 or Panther 826-9319 to register.

THE SAMHAIN CYCLE: RECLAIMING’S PLANS FOR HALLOWE’EN ’90
Please see the article on page 15 for a more complete description of this event. Friday October 26, 8 p.m.; Saturday October 27, 8 p.m.; and Sunday October 28, 8 p.m. at the S.F. Women’s Building on 18th St. between Guerrero and Valencia. Each day $5-$10 sliding scale, $15-$30 for all three days. Tickets available mail-order from Reclaiming or at the door. Childcare provided by pre-arrangement (send info. with ticket order). Children welcome in rituals, too. Wheelchair accessible. Drug and Alcohol free, please. Call the Reclaiming Events Line at 849-0877 for last-minute updates on ticket availability. To volunteer, call Judy at 843-0722 or Suzanne at 389-1008.
Starhawk's 1990 Fall Schedule

For more information contact HARMONY NETWORK, PO Box 2550, Guerneville, CA 95446 (707) 869-0909

September 28-30: Toronto, Canada
"Urban Magic" (for men and women) and "Women's Mysteries" (Women Only)
Contact: The Applewood Ctr. (416)537-1777

October 11-14: Ann Arbor, Michigan

October 27-28: Rituals in San Francisco
Contact Reclaiming Collective (415)849-0877 for recording.

November 8: Eugene, Oregon
Class and lecture for "Student Campaign for Disarmament" Contact: Shanon Oliver (505)346-4248

November 10-11: Seattle, Washington
Workshops for men and women sponsored by Red and Black Books Contact: Bookstore at (206)322-7323

December 1: Santa Cruz, California
"Women's Stories, Women's Healing," a workshop for women only. Contact: Pacific Cultural Center (408)426-8893

Coming up! Retreat for women in Hawaii
REVIEWS

Walking Between the Stars: A far reaching anthology, Edited by Francesca Dubie

Once again, Francesca Dubie has provided a book for the shelves of modern Witches —this time an anthology of poetry and prose written by “vital unique individuals, who are magicians and/or poets and/or mad-women/men, that live in the twilight, in what the French call ‘entre loup et chien,’ between wolf and dog”, (quoted from Dubie’s call for submissions). The visions and musings in Walking Between the Stars come from a milieu familiar to me—the bus stop, the late 20th century, and between-the-worlds. This is spiritual food I’ve not been fed by the schools of pastoral Witchcraft and New Age spirituality. I’m using the book for my morning devotionals: it would be just as appropriate to read to one’s lover to set the mood. . . .

Self-published. Available in Bay Area independent bookstores and magic shops.

A benefit for Walking Between the Stars is scheduled for Friday, September 21, 8:00 p.m., 777 Valencia (New College of Calif.). Sliding scale $5-15, no one turned away for lack of funds. Hear contributors Francesca Dubie, Stephen O’Dwyer, Julia Vinograd, John Valentine, Andrew Hayes, Annie Finch, Charlie Maden, Anna Wolfe, and Jill Spisak.

Reviewed by Rose May Dance

Lunacy: A Review

Alright—I admit my bias—Sparky, half of the duo that made this tape, is an old and dear friend, he and Greg are former Witch Campers, and they have included a couple of my own songs. So maybe I’m not the Perfectly Objective Reviewer. Having said that—I love it. They have two of the most beautiful male voices I’ve ever heard, and their sense of harmony and rhythm is exquisite. Sparky has written many of the “classic chants” we use all the time, and this collection of songs and chants shows the full range of his talents. It’s especially wonderful to have some new God songs. Greg and Sparkie celebrate the gay faerie culture with a chant to the Purple God/Queer God. The haunting song ‘The Boys Burned Too’ commemorates the gay men who died in the Witch persecutions, and evokes our losses today from AIDS. I especially like their rendition of my own piece “Demeter Song”—although my one quibble is that I’m not completely entralled by the classical whistling at the end. A lot of the songs deal with love and passion (inspirational for the full range of sexual preferences, gay, lesbian, het, and all of the above). They’ve also recorded my “Inanna’s Song”, (“My crescent-shaped barge of heaven”) previously printed in this newsletter—so if you’ve been wondering about the tune, it’s done here beautifully.

Tapes can be ordered from Lunacy, P.O. Box 10491, Kansas City, MO 64111. $10 per tape plus $2 postage per order.

by Starhawk
A Kinder, Gentler Witchcamp

by Rose May Dance

We jokingly called our 1990 Vancouver Witchcamp the Kinder, Gentler Witchcamp. This was the fourth year Reclaiming has taught a week-long workshop at beautiful Loon Lake, and it was the best yet for a number of reasons. The organizers, led by Pat and Marian, have of course become very savvy—logistics were smooth because of their hard work and careful thought. Over half the participants were return campers. Both campers and Reclaiming teachers have continued to grow and become wiser over the period we have been working together—we are community now. 12-step principles and practice are more and more becoming core to the work. The campers have been exposed, over the years, to most of Reclaiming’s material, and challenged the teachers to come up with something new. And the work of empowerment has helped create a strong group of people capable of teaching and nourishing the feminist Craft—our teaching crew included not only San Franciscans Starhawk, Pandora, Rose, Pleaides, and student teacher Geoff Yippee!, but also Sharon and student teachers Cerridwen (formerly Glenda) and Firefly from the Vancouver area. Our strength was reinforced by the Teachers Track—10 women who had attended other Witch camps and came to deepen their teaching skills. As a result, Witchcamp was kinder and gentler: the community moved through difficult material and personal growth with ease and grace, a minimum of crises, self-hate, or acting-out; the overall effect was nourishing, healing, and gives me great hope for the future because these Witches are working in the world.

The students at Vancouver have always been a challenging group to teach, because they are politically aware, leader-ful, and accustomed to the painful process of growth. We have learned much about responding to the needs of this group. In former years, there have been times when we drove ourselves (and the campers) crazy with knee-jerk response to the diverse needs of over 100 people. Also in the past there had been a tendency to let problems build to a crisis level and come to resolution in a cathartic way, letting whatever the crisis was—the isms, the war between the sexes, fear of Black Magic, fear of the Right, lack of/too much intensity,—be a crucible for the work we did. But gradually the teachers and students have learned more about boundaries, about recovery, about not having to fix things and not having to blow everything up into a crisis. The work we do—delving into the personal, the pain, the under-nourished areas of the self—is dramatic and difficult enough without taking our pain and fear out on each other. The entire community seemed to be sensitive to each others’ needs, and Reclaiming especially tried to offer choices, options, and the idea that if we were not providing what people needed, there was lots of permission for people to create whatever they needed to feel safe or to feel challenged.

Twelve-step helped a lot. Every day there was an optional (but heavily attended), one-hour 12-step meeting. This was a generic meeting because there were people from all the different programs present. This was a treat for me, because I only have experience in one program, and now I had the opportunity to share recovery with people from many programs. Our meeting is focused because we are all doing the same personal and ritual work together every day in the classes, so the sharing is very rich. 12-step meeting helped me bridge the student-teacher gap, and brought me closer to so many people. I think the work of this meeting was directly responsible
for cutting down on the gossip in camp, and alleviating the terrible phenomenon where one person says, "well, this doesn't bother me personally, but many people are talking about how so-and-so is doing such-and-such, and what are you going to do about it," and the result is everyone trying to meet the needs of someone who hasn't even spoken up. 12-step helped me balance the fine line between being an ally to oppressed individuals and minding other people’s business.

The new material we taught also contributed to the growth and empowerment of teachers and students. At the end of 1989 Witchcamp, the community had decided they wanted a really advanced track which taught how to teach, and they wanted more advanced material in general. Reclaiming and the organizers also agreed that it was time to think of phasing some of the Reclaiming teachers out, and phasing local teachers in—what's empowerment about, anyway? So Reclaiming created two new tracks in addition to the beginning Elements class.

The advanced track was called the Five Aspects of Self using material from Starhawk's TRUTH OR DARE. The focus was healing work with the Self-Hater. We chose a Tarot archetype to represent the transformational goal of each aspect of the Self-Hater. The Conqueror/Victim transformed to Strength, the Censor/Censored to Temperance, the Judge/Judged to Justice, the Controller of the Universe/Controlled to the World, the Master/Servant to the Empress, and the entire Self-Hater transformed into the Fool. Our techniques were drum trance, small and large group discussion, and ritual, including a day at the Goblin Market—how much are you investing in burdensome patterns—and a masked ball where we wore the faces of our neediness and our controlling. Such in-depth work on self hate magically created a very loving atmosphere in the community.

The other new material was the Teachers' Track—this is where I concentrated. I've never worked with 10 more amazing students. We began by asking them to monitor and analyze the energy at the classes and events. We basically told them as much as we could about what we do and why we do it, encouraged them to do it better, and were delighted with the results. We're confident that we'll be hearing much more from these folks in the future, and are grateful for all we learned from them.

And we are grateful to the entire community. Everyone worked very hard and shared what they had. Each person I got to know was a jewel. On the night when we had a camp meeting to discuss the state of the craft, state of the world and to do networking, person after person stood up and told of the work each was doing in the home communities. It is a joy to know about the service, the organizing, the consciousness each of these people is weaving into the web—the only result can be the changes we wish to see in the world. Reclaiming feels honored to work with such a group.

All week, the community focused energy and prayer on the green trees, so threatened in that north land, and wove the connections between the trees, our bodies, the earth, the people. All dove deep into their selves and shared knowledge and healing. The last night, after our final ritual, I went outside to stare at the trees above the lake. I take it as a personal message from the Goddess, in her guise as Aurora borealis, that she drew a line of light behind the trees, wove sparkles and shafts of brilliance up and down, in and out, and finally revealed the entire sky as a throbbing web of light exploding for hours through the night. I lay on the ground, watching the Northern Light show, hearing in my mind the echo of 100 Witches singing Pandoras Witchcamp song:

Powerful song of radiant light
Weave us the web that spins the night.
Web of stars that holds the dark
Weave us the earth that feeds the spark.
Strand by strand, hand over hand,
Thread by thread, we weave our web.
Thanks to all of you who were there.
Keep up the work!
VOCONO SONG

we want to climb in mother
we want to worship your breasts
the core of fire mother
you sing to us as we ride the stars
like water on the moon
your heat beckons us
we scramble up the side like so many
hungry ants
to reach you to touch you
we ooze on in burning with desire
burning from your fire
and still we stay
your tides pull us
your crevices pull us your light pulls us
to surrender
the multitudes below cannot reach us
they sing and dance in frenzied states
and we anoint ourselves as you
mad to touch your face
like water on the moon

the corn calls us
the children born and unborn call us
the circles call us the shelters
the sunrises the embraces
the eidelwiess the songs
the midnight conversations
the unions and the dissolutions
the truths and the tricks
yes, the yearnings

so we climb down trickle down
like rain
and eat drink dance speak listen
waiting
trying to recall
the ecstasy of your glance
the water on the moon . . .

Suzanne

will you tell us your secret?
let the north wind tell us
deer and owl and rabbit
something calls us something whispers
what is it?
the fleeting moment of ecstasy?
the half—hidden truths?
the moments of discovery?
Witchcamp Teachers’ Night Off

Pandora Minerva O’Mallory

[This is not an official report on the Vancouver Witch Camp this year, but we thought some of our readers might like an informal look into the Reclaiming teachers’ room at camp. (We’re divided as to how many readers we think that is.) It’s a piece of a letter I wrote to two friends in Cambridge, England.—Pandora]

Loon Lake, B.C.
July 25, 1990
It is Wednesday evening—I have some time off for the first time.
I love the advanced track dearly—they have been doing such good work—and with No Crises! I am quite happy about that. Usually we have some terrible crisis around about Wednesday.
It has been my intention to write you a long letter all about camp so you would know how we do things & what happens & who we are but I think maybe I will go to bed.
No, what I will do is just tell you what is happening this evening as it occurs.
The Teachers’ Track created optional rituals tonight—and we decided that it was better for them if we stayed out of things. That’s how we got the night off.
Star is lying on her bunk discussing her drum solo on a giant salad bowl, which she plans to do for the talent show.
Sharon is hanging spoons off her cheeks—her ten-year-old daughter Rachel is apparently able to do this. She cannot.
Pleides & Firefly went up to the kitchen to rescue a rock. I don’t know what that means. Now they are making tea.
Rose is smudging the stuffed rabbit and hanging him on the clothesline.
The women’s incest survivors’ group is meeting next door so we are trying to be quiet but Star and Sharon were just practicing a “harder, deeper, faster” chant, which is just what the women next door don’t need to hear so Rosie shushed them.

Geoff just came back from calling his wife.
The incest survivors’ group sent word to us to keep our voices down and they need more candles.
We have quietly bitched to ourselves about having to be quiet on our night off.
Rosie and I, who are leading the master/servant ritual tomorrow morning, have agreed not to discuss it tonight, but to wait til tomorrow after breakfast.
Pleides is giving Firefly a tarot reading.
Geoff and Sharon are outside smoking.
The tea kettle hasn’t heated up yet.
Now it has and I have my tea.
Sharon came back in and told us that if you go out on the porch you can hear the drum trance (on denial) going on, down at the big hall—Star said she wanted to see if they were on the beat, and went on out.
Sick, sick, sick, we all said.
Geoff has gone off to the kitchen—we think the kitchen workers made him some treats.
Cerridwen hadn’t heard about the Goblin Market ritual that Star and I did for the controller/controlled ritual, so we told her.
Now we are discussing possible Reclaiming acts for the talent show. Hannah and Mimi will do a drum trance, inflicting it on Firefly, who will be the volunteer coerced out of the audience; Sharon usually does something; and we’ll all do something together. It’s a tradition. We get up and make fun of ourselves. Also, Rosie wants to do a spell-crafting with Tampax act.
Star is practicing the parody drum trance: so you go on, deeper and deeper, down that road, walking now a little faster—and perhaps it gets a little harder to walk that road, but you go on, even though it’s harder, you go on, going deeper, moving faster... harder... deeper... faster... harder... deeper... faster...
Shush, wheesht, we all say.
Sharon just asked me if I knew what the Irish call being pregnant. No, I said. Having a balloon over the toy shop, she said. Do you ever wonder, I said, how the hell the Irish got all those children?

She is the planned MC for the talent show. The acts so far are:

1) The Esther Williams Memorial Synchronized Swim Team
2) Line Dancers Anonymous
3) The Witch Camp Players with “Dysfunctional Family”
4) A Monologue on Toxicola
5) Her Myth Story

Geoff has really been gone for quite a long time so we have been making menstruation jokes and singing new verses to “Barnacle Bill the Sailor”, which used to be a men’s mystery until we got hold of it. Rosie made most of the verses up—I’ll spare you.

Geoff has just come back from what Rosie suspects to have been tomcatting with the kitchen workers.

Besides the incest group and the drum trance, the students in the teachers’ track are also offering a Nature Walk. It is dark and raining outside, but these people are So Dedicated.

Star is reading a letter her father wrote in 1945 from a war hospital.

The cat just put his paws in at the window and tried to drag a feathered item off the altar—general consternation. Geoff rushed out and ran him off.

Rose has put on her Batman hat and is running around the room singing the Batman song.

Star has made a new song: I am a mean person / I am a nasty person / I am a hateful person / My soul will never die.

Sharon is making new verses.

Firefly had to ask for a pillow to laugh into, so the women next door won’t hear her.

It’s getting worse—I’m using a pillow, too.

I wear leather shoes / I use Tampax / I shop with plastic bags/I’m a meat-eater, too.

Rose, who is now outside smoking, put her hand in at the window and meowed and tried to grab things off the altar.

Star says it’s very ironic that the very day after we taught the class on the censor/censored, we’re sitting in our room with pillows on our faces.

Sharon says it was her hand that came in at the window, not Rosies’s.

Here is a list of what’s on the table in our room: coffee mugs; sugar; tea, both black and herbal; spoons; coffee; cassette tapes, including 2 Cyndi Lauper, REM, Clannad, Traveling Wilburys, Wayra-Mapu, Letting Go of Stress, Various Interpretations of Disney Songs, Tom Rush, Charlie Murphy, Bonnie Raitt, Bruce Springsteen, Thomas Mapfumo, Tom Paxton, The Pogues, and Sinead O’Connor; marmite; distilled water; milk; tobacco; Jif Peanut butter; grape jelly; Ritz crackers; granola bars; knives; coffee filters; playing cards; mustard; organic plum jam; cellophane tape; tape deck; cracker-and-nut snack; 2 copies of TRUTH OR DARE; evaporated milk; candles; Vicks Vapo-Rub; grapes; lavender oil; antibiotic ointment; mood lipstick; Metamucil; a belt; a rhinestone brooch; a tract on handsewn menstrual pads; a course outline for the week, somebody’s notes; organic peanut butter; a 3-volume history of the persecution of the Highland clans; flashlight; electric tea kettle; bee propolis tincture.

The incest group leader came to tell us that they’re done; now that we don’t have to be quiet, we’re going to bed.
3:45 AM

Sleepless, a stone I lie, sinking, lifeless, into my bed, my mind a buzzing radio whose stations all off the air. Faint in the background static my deathwish whispers, "let it end, let it all end, let it end now". This old apartment house, the dumb receptacle of so much unspoken agony, groans under the pressure of the wind. I wonder at the wind. Is it alive? Does it feel me here listening? Listening to the empty sound of its invisible force, pulling my fragile spirit out through the ceiling and rafters and roofboards and shingles, up into the blank, endless sky. I try to imagine what lies between myself and my death. Only fear, I realize. Only fear. I project myself through the fear of emptiness, of lifelessness, of failure, and the lock on my heart opens a little. The wind pushes and sucks on the windowglass. I find myself floating in eternity, suddenly beyond the narrow trap of a life gone sour, of another sleepless night that dreads the coming of the day. I open to my greatest fear.

Yes, I am dying. Yes, I am helpless. Yes, I am isolated in pain and fear and loneliness. Again I expand into eternity, and again I am overcome with being. An occasional fognhorn sounds away off in the bay. I get up and dress, switch on the light. The refrigerator whirs and gurgles. I write with grey lead on a white, lined page, filling a notebook with squiggles of feeling, of self. There is no hope, there is only being, indestructible; there is no victory, only acceptance. The wind has calmed. An occasional car passes on Frederick Street. My stomach growls. I sit, no longer feeling the slow, stalking pressure of death, no longer waiting for the showdown between expectancy and defeat. Emptiness blossoms into eternity. Fear opens into love. Death dissolves in mystery. I realize I am hungry; my attention shifts to the ricecakes in the cabinet. Only the fognhorn interrupts the silence. Unknown to me, my body breathes. And where has the wind slipped off to?

Roy King

Dancing

I hear the wind is singing
piping music through the leaves
calling me from sleeping
to go dancing in the grove
in the speckled moonlight
dancing with my shadow
underneath the trees

Dancing through the witching hour
prancing naked 'til the dawn
not fading 'til the last stars fade
dancing lighter than a faun

Dancing with my shadow all through the moonlit grove
leaping in the chilly air across the dewey lawn
dancing with the darkness 'til the coming of the sun

Roy King
For Princess Otahki
["one of the several hundred Cherokee Indians who died here in the delayed (by ice) crossing of the Mississippi River in the United States government forced exodus... In the severe winter of 1838–39." Monument at Trail of Tears Park, MO]

Your trail ended here, where buried in this hillside you felt the years of barefoot blood sear into this land, break up cracks in the clay shore, where today I cannot walk without sinking.

I seep down to a world of salty sores where the river pulses with the night dances of a broken drum and wave after wave of your people are crushed ashore, leaving spirits trapped once more in the hollows of trees.

A blackbird chants. His spirit remembers days of talking to the sun while trees bowed to listen and rocks worked their dark magic. I put my hand in his beak. We speak the language of ghosts, a dark atonement tasted in earth's blood.

The river pumps out the whiteness from my brain, washes it dark, while wind scrapes a salty dance on cracked lips.

Broken, I bend toward the hillside and feel you whisper in me. My arms branch out to hold you; my feet take root, and thicken out rough as the bark of a tree.

Beth Terry
Reclaiming Newsletter Distribution List

SONOMA COUNTY
ClaireLight Women’s Books
1110 Petaluma Hill Road #5
Santa Rosa

Copperfield’s Trading Co.
138 North Main Street
Sebastopol

Cotati Co-op
8250 Old Redwood Highway
Cotati

The Storyteller
16350 Third Street
Guerneville

If you know of other businesses in Petaluma, Santa Rosa, and West Sonoma County who'd like to carry the newsletter, please call Anne Hill at (707) 823-8410.

MARIN
Lifeways Books, Gifts & Candles
915 Lootens
San Rafael

EAST BAY
Gaia
Shattuck & Rose Street
Berkeley

Mama Bear
Telegraph & Alcatraz Street
Berkeley

Sound Choices
San Pablo at Dwight
Berkeley

A Woman's Place
Broadway & 40th Street
Oakland

Ancient Ways
Telegraph & 41st Street
Oakland

Mystic Gems
39159 Cedar Boulevard
Newark

SAN FRANCISCO
Tools of Magick
1915 Page Street

A Different Light
489 Castro

Eye of the Day
250 Fillmore

Sword & Rose
85 Carl Street

Inner Sunset Community Food Store
1514 Irving

Gifts of the Goddess
973 Valencia

Green Apple Books
506 Clement

Old Wives’ Tales
1009 Valencia

Modern Times
968 Valencia

Rainbow General Store
1899 Mission

Fields’ Bookstore
1419 Polk Street

SOUTH BAY
Two Sisters Books
605 Cambridge
Menlo Park

San Jose Books
1231 East Kentwood
San Jose
Announcements

Mississippi Summer in the California Redwoods

"Freedom Riders" needed to Save the Ancient Forest

It's going to be a long hard summer in the Redwood region of Northern California. The public is outraged over the timber companies' policy of exterminating the redwood forests for short-term profit and the corporados know they're not going to get away with this for much longer. Two voter initiatives restricting timber cutting will be on the California ballot next fall, and whether in the form of voter initiatives or state and federal legislation, it seems inevitable that some regulations will soon be passed. The timber companies have reacted to this by racing to cut every tree they can as fast as they can before any laws can be enacted to stop them.

Following in the footsteps of the brave civil rights activists of the 60's, Earth First! is calling for "Mississippi Summer in the California Redwoods" to defend the redwoods with non-violent civil disobedience. There will be permanent encampments and waves of action all summer long. Housing, campsites, guides, non-violence training and support to help plan and carry out the actions will be provided. Affinity groups, organizations, and individuals are all welcome and needed. (All persons planning to partake in action are asked, by Earth First, to attend a non-violence training session available in the San Francisco area or up north at the encampment.) Much help is needed. People are needed to provide support and office help in addition to volunteers for action. Rides and donations of food, clothing, furniture, office and camping supplies are also needed.

For information, call (415) 824-3841 or (707) 485-0478. We need your help to save the ancient forests.

HELP! We Need Your Blood! If you can donate blood into Reclaiming's account (#1913) at Irwin Memorial Blood Bank (567-6400 for information/appointment), please do so. If you or a loved one needs blood for surgery, etc., contact Rose at 821-3336 for transfer. If the Goddess blesses you with good health, please share and give the gift of life. And many thanks to our donors.

Goddess Gatheres A Monthly Community Gathering of Womenspirits! Come share your journey, connect with sisters, commune with the Earth... Time: The last Sunday of each month, 11 a.m. to 1 p.m. Place: The Barn, 104 S. Park Way, Santa Cruz* Donation: $5.00 per person (more if you can, less if you can't). Facilitated by: Shekinah, long-time local wisewoman. Also: Presentations from Local Luminaries, Meditations, Healings. For more information call: (408) 423-7639 or (408) 426-7923. (*Address subject to change—please call)

Women in Prison Are you aware of any good programs at your institution? I am helping to write a guide book about useful programs for women in prison. The book will be used to develop new programs using the best existing ones as models. Though this guide won't create immediate changes in prison conditions, we think it can lead to better programs in the areas that matter to you. If you know of programs in the areas of health care, counseling, education, job-training, pre-release or work-furlough, art and creative writing, family and children, drug treatment, or any other area you think is important, please write to: Tatiana Schreiber, Education Development Center, 55 Chapel St., Newton, MA 02160. Also, write if you have any questions about the project. Thanks! (This project is funded by the National Institute of Corrections, a government agency.)
Cambridge is an international non-profit correspondence organization mostly for teens but also open to adults. Based in America with members from all around the world, Cambridge informs people on how bad the environmental status is and how to change it through the way we live and the respect that we need to show to the earth. Write to Cambridge for more information: Cambridge, P.O. Box 1926, Casper, WY 82601-2.

A recent Supreme Court Decision opened up Public Schools to meetings by student christian prayer groups. This of course means that a group who wishes to meet to study Witchcraft may do so. The Association of Cymmyr Wicca is offering a free active ACW membership to any Pagan religious group who wishes student members of its congregation to meet in a Public School and will agree to abide by their Bylaws. For more information, contact Association of Cymmyr Wicca, P.O. Box 674884, Marietta, Georgia 30067 (404) 423-9585.

Dear Pagan Parents,
I am interested in networking with other parents in the pagan community. I feel the need to share with other mothers/parents a basic bond with nature, spirituality and simplistic rituals (i.e. other families to bake solstice cookies with). Should this community already exist, I would love to find out how to be involved. If it does not, maybe those who are interested could call me.
Thank you.
Blessed Be

Bessy (415) 285-3589

"13th Heaven," the first-ever goddess cable TV show starring Zsusanna Budapest is playing all over the Bay Area. This entertaining and educational show on the Goddess hosts different guest artists and rituals every month. Call 444-7724 for station listings and times.


Put Your Love for Mother Earth into Action! The Habitat Restoration Team is a serious, regular corps of volunteers working to promote native diversity of species in our local wildlands by removing invasive exotic plants, planting natives, and healing erosion damage. Meeting every Sunday at 9:30 a.m., this team works on a "drop-in" basis. Call the Habitat Hotline 566-4353 for each week's activity and meeting place, and to get on the mailing list. Whether you come just once or always, your work will make a difference, you'll meet good folks, and get a day in the Elements you'll long remember with satisfaction. Talk to Sophia for more information: 647-0430.
Tools of Magick
UMA'S OCCULT SHOP 668-3132
1915 PAGE ST. SF, CA. 94117
Classes in Magickal Techniques.
Tarot Readings Tarot Cards, Books,
Incense, Jewelry, Amulets,
Talismans, Herbs, Oils and more!
Occult Arts and Crafts accepted on consignment

The Sword & Rose
literature
readings
incense
herbs & oils
$t 5 each~ 681-5434

CURIOS & CANDLES
289 DIVISADERO at Haight
Large Selection of Pure Magical Oils,
Including Egyptian, Astrological & Voodoo Oils
Handmade Incense Powders - Occult Jewelry
Metaphysical Books - Tarot Cards - 350 Different Herbs - Unique Gifts
Crystal Balls - Crystal Points
Amethyst Plates - Isicles - Stones
Clases
Mon-Thu. 12:6
Fri. 12-7
Sat. 12-6
863-5669 Tarot Readings by Anastasia & Geraldine
Gift Certificates Available

Pati McDermott
psychic readings
energy balancing
past lives
spirit guides
ongoing classes for women
652-6355

"A magazine that doesn't offend
somebody, couldn't interest anybody."

RED GARTERS
INTERNATIONAL
-the official voice of the New Wiccan Church,
is published at least 8 times per year. We
focus on issues of particular interest to the
English Traditions: (Alexandrian, Gardhenian,
Kingstone, Majestic, Silver Crescent, etc.

We aren't afraid of Controversy!

$10.00 for one year (U.S.A. & Canada). For-

eign: $12.00 surface, $20.00 Airmail. Sample

copies $1.00 each. Sent in plain sealed

maler. Check or Money order payable to:

N.W.C.
P.O.Box 162046 R.C. Sacramento, Ca. 95816
Perfect Circles

Astrological Necklaces
Your individual birth chart reproduced exactly on beautiful beads. A unique personal talisman.

Judy Foster 843-0722
2925 Ashby Ave.
Berkeley, CA 94705

Demeter's Emerald Quarterly Pagan Parenting Digest—$13/year $4/sample
BOX 612603, S. Lake Tahoe, CA 95761

Zsuzsanna Budapest's Priestess Class Tapes
The Priestess training classes taught by Z in 1989 were recorded live on audio tapes with a Sony Pro-Walkman. They contain a wealth of information about leading ritual, magic, how to build and work with a spiritual community.

Set of 10 2-hour tapes - $100.
Women's Spirituality Forum (415) 444-7724
POB 11363, Oakland, CA 94611

Top Quality, Full Service Typography

Ad Type ★ Headline ★ Book Composition
Custom Programming ★ Media Conversion Experts
Stats ★ Reverses ★ Transparencies
Design ★ Project Management
Intelligent Customer Service & Support

Electra Typography
340 Brannan Street, Suite 202
San Francisco, CA 94107
415-495-3730
24-hour FAX 415-495-3587
THE 14TH ANNUAL EDITION

THE '90 LUNAR CALENDAR

For the moon-lover in us all, this is the definitive and archetypal lunar calendar, now in the 14th annual edition!

So much more than your average moon-chart, The Lunar Calendar teaches the tree alphabet as inspired by The White Goddess, by Robert Graves.

In addition to the splendid graphics, poetry and prose by celebrated luminaries, The Lunar Calendar provides comprehensive astronomical and astrological moon data, complete instructions, and an excellent bibliography.

This easy-to-read, yet informative and scholarly work is perfect for both the beginner and the professional moon-lover.

"...it is the most beautiful calendar I have ever seen, with the moons in the form of paper rather than grids."

—Vance Perry, THE MOON IS ALWAYS PLEASING

THE LUNA PRESS

P.O. Box 931, Keene Station
Boston, MA 02215-USA
(617) 427-9846

Available at women's
bookstores or direct from
LUNA PRESS.

$12.95 plus $3.00 postage
We ship everywhere.

PAGAN/OCCULT/witchcraft special interest group of Mensa is an international network of persons interested in Nature spirituality, magic and esoteric lore. It, and its affiliated local groups, sponsor activities as well as publishing a newsletter, PAGANA, available to its members only. Non-Mensans are welcome as associate (non-voting) members. PAGANA is $12 for 6 issues, $2 sample. POW-SIG, P.O.B. 9494, San Jose, CA 95157.

Francesca Dubie
415-282-7240
S.F. Ca.

We saved 125 trees last year.

Classes in Witch Tarot Readings

ARENA PRESS

207 Main Street Point Arena
707-882-2833, FAX 882-2793

We can all use some free Times!

Llewellyn's New Times Magazine (yours free)

Llewellyn's New Times is a free magazine highlighting the best and most interesting subjects of the new age. The New Times has articles and features on healing, the Tarot, woman's spirituality, real magic, witches and Paganism, UFOs, astrology, book reviews, book sales and much, much more. Just for asking, you'll get 80 pages of some of the most interesting reading you've known in a long time. Just write: Llewellyn Publications, P.O. Box 64383E, St. Paul, MN 55164.
BIOFEEDBACK FOR PAGANS!

If you have a stress-related health issue, please consider biofeedback. You can learn specific skills that improve conditions such as: asthma, bruxism/TMJ, chronic pain, immune dysfunction, cold hands and feet, gastrointestinal distress, headache, insomnia, muscular spasm, painful menses, phobia and anxiety, urinary urgency and incontinence.

Biofeedback is relaxation training, peak performance training, and a lot more. It can help you to create a more harmonious partnership with your body, and you already know the value of balancing mind-body-spirit!

Free phone consultation, questions gladly answered. Sliding scale.
Blessed be!!
Please call: Janette Sperber (415) 282-9558
GIFTS OF THE GODDESS
Sacred Arts, Crafts, and Supplies
Books  Candles  Incense

973 Valencia Street
San Francisco, CA 94110
415 647-8406

HERBAL THERAPEUTICS
AND
AROMA ESSENTICS
Personalized Herbal Combinations
for Nutritional Support & Rebalancing
Specializing in Western Herbs, Aromatherapy, & Flower Essences
for a Holistic Approach to Your Physical & Emotional Health Needs

“Let thy kitchen be thy apothecary and foods be thy medicine.”
-Hippocrates

Johanna Dubill
Certified Herbalist & Massage Therapist
Consultations by Appointment
P.O. Box 1665, CA 94126
(415) 635-6951
$50-60 initial 90 min. consultation
$30-40 follow up sessions

BERKELEY MASSAGE & SELF-HEALING CENTER
1922 University Avenue Berkeley, CA 94704
(415) 845-4402  •  OPEN: 7 Days, 11am-10pm

WORKSHOP SCHEDULE
SUMMER/FALL 1990

SUNDAY, AUGUST 5
TRAGER
DEMONSTRATION (free) 11:00-1:00
MENTASTICS 1:00-3:30
JULIE GREENE

SUNDAY, AUGUST 12
MEDITATION WORKSHOP
MEDITATION WORKSHOP
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 9
CRYSTAL HEALING I
CRYSTAL HEALING I
PATRICIA FREELAND, M.A.
Ceramists can fashion much the way herbs do—purifying, balancing, energizing. Come learn how to apply your crystals for optimum well-being. This workshop will focus on getting to know the chakras and the stones which are harmonious for each energy center for the basic chakra layout.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 16
WOMEN’S BLOOD MYSTERIES
KAMI MCBRIDE
Is FMS a secretly imposed disease? Do you experience painful periods? Come explore ways of using herbal and herbs as we will encourage you to learn the power of our bleeding time. We will discuss herbal medicine for symptom management and support while we allow our intuition to guide us on our own healing paths.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 23
INTRODUCTORY MASSAGE WORKSHOP
JACQ APPEL
We will survey and explore shoulders and neck, and we will give you (and the person who takes you) some hands-on, comfortable clothing.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 30
EXPLORING SACRED SPACE:
Earth Blessing Rituals for Women
DONNA KEEFER, M.A.
A journey through sacred space, the meaning of the sacred space, and the sacred space. Through a synthesis of energy clearing, soundwork, meditation, and “tuning in” you will work with the power of the universe, the sacred space. We will use an interior space for prayer and meditation.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 7
CRYSTAL HEALING II
PATRICIA FREELAND, M.A.
In this workshop we will work with a greater variety of stones, and go into more of the metaphysics of crystal healing. Pre-requisite: Crystal Healing I.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 14
ENNEAGRAM
JULIE GREENE
If you are curious to learn more about the enneagram system of nine personality types, you are welcome to the introductory workshop. It's knowing how your patterns of perception and reaction differ from those of others that can create opportunities for you to change and to increase the trust and understanding between you and others.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 21
SHADOW BODY READING
For Bodyworkers
JULIE GREENE
Enneagram (number, balance, light), Mesomorph (black), the three core dimensions of discovering our shadow. For bodyworkers.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 28
JOURNEY THROUGH TOUCH
DONNA KEEFER, M.A.
An exploration through simple movements, simple exercises, and through the sense of touch as you experience healing touch. For women only.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 28
BASIC HERBAL REMEDIES
KAMI MCBRIDE
How can you help a friend or family member? You will learn to make herbal and herbal extracts. We will discuss different uses, different types of herbs, and the concepts that go along with them.

All workshops are $15. Pre-requisition is required.
Send this form to:
Berkeley Massage & Self-Healing Center
1922 University Avenue, Berkeley, CA 94704
(415) 845-4402
SASE to BROOMSTICK
Box 251 RD#1
Uniondale, PA 18470

WRITING CONTEST
BROOMSTICK
the national magazine
By, For, and About Women Over 40

Winning entries will be published in BROOMSTICK.

Postmark deadline: March 30, 1991
For entry form and details send SASE to BROOMSTICK,
Box 251 RD#1
Uniondale, PA 18470.
### ADVERTISING RATES

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Display Ads</th>
<th>Size &amp; Proportions</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>¼ page</td>
<td>$20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>¼ page</td>
<td>$35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>½ page</td>
<td>$65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Full page</td>
<td>$120 check or money order</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Classified, Personal, Type-only Ads: $.20 per word

- Display Advertising has a higher value than Classified or Type-only Ads. **When you send art or logo with your ad, we charge Display Rates.**
- Type-only Ads over 2" should be computed at Display Rates.
- Include a contact name and phone, in case we have a question.
- **Please do not send dot-matrix printed ad copy.** It doesn’t print well.
- Remember that we reduce our pages before printing. See camera-ready ad specs above.
- Although we do print some free brief community service announcements, if you’re charging money for an event or service, **please include us as a part of your advertising budget for helping make it happen.**

Thank you again for your support of Reclaiming work.

### WHOLESALE NEWSLETTER DISTRIBUTION

We are now set up to distribute Reclaiming to shops outside the San Francisco Bay Area. Please send us your orders before each Solstice and Equinox for that season’s issue. Be sure to order enough for the season; we can only ship once per issue.

**Shipping Information**

For domestic destinations: We pay outgoing shipping costs.
For foreign destinations: We request shipping costs to be paid with order by check directly convertible to U.S. currency. Each newsletter weighs approximately 2.5 ounces.

We request sixty percent (60%) of sales receipts, to be paid with your order for the next issue. Unsold issues may be returned at any time within one (1) year for credit. Merchant pays return shipping costs.

Back issues (prior to Fall 1988) are available for $2.00 per copy wholesale and are not returnable.

---

**Wholesale Newsletter Order Form**

Please send _____ copies of the Reclaiming Newsletter, Issue No. _____, _____ (season) _____.

To: __________________________

_________ __________________

_________ __________________

_________ __________________

$36
Reclaiming is a collective of San Francisco Bay Area women and men working to unify spirit and politics. Our vision is rooted in the religion and magic of the Goddess—the Immanent Life Force. We see our work as teaching and making magic—the art of empowering ourselves and each other. In our classes, workshops, and public rituals, we train our voices, bodies, energy, intuition, and minds. We use the skills we learn to deepen our strength, both as individuals and as community, to voice our concerns about the world in which we live, and to bring to birth a vision of a new culture.

The RECLAIMING Newsletter now costs $2.00 if you get it at a store or an event. The Newsletter runs at a deficit, and we're trying to cover a higher percentage of our expenses. Additional contributions are welcome.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: $6-$25 sliding scale for 1 year; $12-$50 for 2 yrs.; $2 for sample copy by mail. For foreign mailing, please add $4 per yr. to cover costs. Free 1 yr. subscriptions available for people who cannot afford to pay.

Sliding scale for subscriptions and events: We use a sliding scale to keep costs low for people with minimal income. We hope people with larger incomes will places themselves higher on the scale to help us in this. Please place yourself where you feel comfortable on the scale, or maybe a little higher.

Canadian subscribers: we would appreciate payments in U.S. funds, as it is difficult and costly for us to cash your personal checks or use your personal cash.

Be sure to tell us HOW MANY YEARS the money you send is supposed to cover (sliding scales for one year and two years overlap). If you don't say, we will assume any amount up to $15.00 is for one year.

SUBSCRIPTION FORM
Reclaiming Newsletter

Send to:
Reclaiming, P.O. Box 14404, San Francisco, CA 94114.

___ $6-$25 for one year

___ $12-$50 for two years

___ minimal income, free subscription

(Add $4/year for foreign mailing)

NAME________________________________________

ADDRESS_____________________________________

This is a ____ renewal. COMMENTS:

____ new subscription.