

FC, Cortella 2, 38

Dear Rosa,

I'd write this in Italian except it wouldn't really be Italian and you wouldn't make much sense of it. So... English it is.

Mostly I want to know how you are - with these earthquakes happening - is everyone alright? How is that affecting the struggle and campaign in general?

I've had visions of everyone having to rebuild houses and w.f.h. being left in the dust, as they say.

Things are going well here. May Day was good, tho Judy R. had to give us all a bit of a "pep talk" after words. She said we had it in our heads that the propaganda time was over and now it was time for huge mobilizations. Of course, there was no huge mobilization and people were somewhat disappointed. Ugh! Judy pointed out the mistakes we were making in our mind. Anyway, we learned alot. Like - never to have a rally in an Ontario Housing Project (Government Housing-welfare women) on a Saturday because there will be so many kids (hundreds!) that the mother's wouldn't dare come out! Plus we did too little media work, too late. But we're learning!! ☞

Frances and I wrote two songs for May Day. One was a Family Allowance Song - (I'm quite pleased with it) that has a chorus that calls for some audience participation (yelling HANDS OFF!)

The other is an international song about the struggle being the same all around the world. The last part is a

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4-part round (like Row, Row, Row Your Boat? Fière Jacques?) in four languages - English, Italian, Portuguese, Spanish. But it needs working on. I think the tune is too difficult. (Speaking of music, I'm listening to Canti Di Donat in kotta. Fantastic!) → We played it over the sound system on May Day at the Galleria Shopping Centre - in an Italian district - it was really a crowd-drawer. As far as our record goes, ... well... it's not exactly going. When my father gets back from Germany I'm going to talk to him about his connections in the music industry and his money. Plus, I'm really having a hard time writing songs. Silvia and I keep making plans to write some - haven't come together on that yet.

Anyway, we'll be putting out a bulletin in the <sup>near</sup> future (should I assume you've heard all this from Judy?) and doing alot of fund-raising stuff. Getting low on money. (So what's new?) Anyway ... → →

→ Since Judy Quinlan has left the committee, (you heard about that?) Wages Due (now Wages Due Lesbians) has been doing great. Becoming a <sup>\*</sup>public presence almost. Ellen Ligger gave a great speech at a "Coalition Against the Cutbacks" Rally - for a few hundred people. She's really dynamite! That speech along with the Wages Due Endorsement and a report on ~~the~~ the petition and getting signatures and the petition were reprinted in a big, somewhat international, Gay Newspaper. The Body Politic. This weekend some people from Wages Due and

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Frances are going unofficially to an open gay conference on Lesbianism. We have a workshop but we're also going to try to get the men out.

Some others are going to a big women's conference just outside of town. We were denied a workshop and even registration! It seems to be basically a counter-w.f.h. conference. Partly organized by Angela Miles of the expelled Toronto group. (Now calling themselves the HAPPY FEMINISTS!! Can you believe it?)

If I ever had the money I would love to go to Italy and learn about everything you're doing. I could also learn to speak Italian and write you Italian letters! What a dream!

Anyway →

What are you doing? What's happening with the comitato per il salario al lavoro domestico? Come sta?


(That's about the extent of my Italian now)

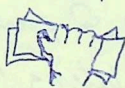
I'll tell you a weird dream I had. You and I were going to fly to Italy from New York. First we had to wash the floors of the airport and pick up all the pieces of broken jets and planes. When we got on our jet I was terrified and I ~~was~~ fainted for most of the flight. You were quite at ease and kept offering me magazines but I'd just faint again. When we got to Italy we were walking down a street and I said I was tired and could use some sleep. You pointed just up the road and said I could sleep there.

It was a women's prison (~~prigione~~<sup>prigione</sup> ~~down?~~<sup>down?</sup>)! Nothing  
against you. I think I had a warped and weird idea  
of Italy. Someday I will get to go there and see what  
it's really like. In the meantime, I dream.

So, if you have a spare moment you might write  
with the news of the comitato and yourself.

Love      xxxxxx

Power      

Money      

and in struggle



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