

for ms.

This edition introduces a long needed forum for women's liberation. This section of the Cadre is for all who need to express their alienation, oppression and despair as members of the most unfortunate -- women and children.

Although men, too, are oppressed, they are not so much so as the women who are oppressed through the men. Women are oppressed through many cunning and subtle ways; the only way to combat it is to discover the ways in which this occurs and, thus, attack

it. You cannot defend yourself until you have identified the enemy. This does not mean that men are the enemy -- on the contrary, they just appear as such upon superficial reflection; closer reflection reveals that the society in which we live oppresses everyone -- but the men get off much easier than the women -- they too, need liberation.

The first article to appear in "For Ms." is written by she who inspired its inception -- Gillian Brammer. Gil, a freshman Education student, is the daughter of Mr. Ken and Jane Brammer

of Parkdale. Formerly from Kensington where she took grades 9&10, Gil completed High School in Charlotte-town after which she worked for a year in Toronto before entering UPEI.

The manifest oppression of women and children has motivated her to root out the causes and work for change.

All contributions to "For Ms." should be addressed to "For Ms." to be included in the corresponding section for debate as "Dear Ms." rather than to the editor. All mail is, of course, in care of the "Cadre".

Editor



"Even a worm, when trod upon, will turn."

- Unknown -

When the rebel rebels, his NO is a YES; his denial is an affirmation; What is affirmed is LIFE, what is denied is what obstructs life. The rebel is a revolutionary.

- Paraphrase of Camus -

The Worm Turns

Do you ever feel put down because you're a female? Are there things you would like to do but can't? How many times have you asked the question "Why?" and answered, "You're just a girl you wouldn't understand."

Although female liberation groups have appeared all over the country, UPEI campus seems to have been missed. Not only is there no such group but it seems the girls on campus are only interested in being the stereotype female, which is looking pretty.

Anyone that pays any attention to the females on campus can see that there exists a great competition

among them. Who has the most fashionable clothing? Who has the newest hairdo? Who has the best figure? Who has the most boyfriends?

Like many students, the females aren't interested in learning about themselves or other matters but are only here because it is a good place (?) to find a chauvanistic mate. That's right girls! As long as you continue at the rate you're going, that's all you'll ever find for a mate.

You complain that all the guys are chauvanistic males. What else could you expect? Since females have continued to cater to their every whim, they and yourselves have been conditioned to think that is the only way to be. Never do you think of yourselves in the way of being intellectually interesting or knowledgeable. Instead you have only put your faith in your physical appearance so what else can men judge you by?

Men never thought of you as persons and for good

reasons too. You are not real individuals but fashion models out to please by the use of girdles, minis, make-up and so on. Your whole life revolves around men. We have become so dependent on men that it has become very hard to break free. Men also need a certain liberation. Since we are so dependent on men they are in the situation now of controlling us. They must tell us what to do, how to do it and who to do it with. How many times have you said to a friend, "Oh, I can't do that until I ask my boyfriend." Therefore your boyfriend must always be prepared to entertain you, thus, he is unable to be himself. Many times boyfriends also say, "Oh, I can't do that, I promised to take my girlfriend out." (In other words entertain her, or she'll be lost for something to do.)

Come on girls! Start using what's upstairs instead of your body. Help free the men and yourselves!!

Gil Brammer