

Fun WEEKEND

This year's Women's Fun Weekend will take place from May 12th - 14th in Cork and we would like to give you some more information about events and locations...

Friday, 12th

For those who arrive early, registration and accommodation arrangements will be done at the Women's Place, Quay Co-Op, 24 Sullivan's Quay between 6 - 8 p.m., afterwards the meeting point for further registration is (surprise, surprise) not "Loafers" but the "Windsor Hotel", McCurtain St., where you'll have an opportunity to make and/or renew contacts, exchange the latest gossip and have the odd pint (or two...). The registration fee is £2,- unwaged and £3,- waged. Please note that this year registration is absolutely essential as you'll receive a free Fun Weekend badge which enables you to participate in the workshops, sports, socials, parties without extra-fee. For those interested, there'll be a private party after pub

closing time. Can we expect the first session?

Saturday, 13th

Sat. is packed with activities - thus gather your energy beforehand! From 11 a.m. - 6 p.m. several workshops take place in the Women's



Place, the Resources Centre and the Christian Brothers' School beside the Quay Co-Op. Workshops are open for everybody and you have a variety to choose from: Yoga, Self-Defense, Writer's workshop, Set Dance, Astrology (subject: a discussion of the Saturn-Neptune tryp

conjunction in Capricorn and its effects on us in 1989), Irish-language (introduction and basics), Herstory (subject: Women's studies Archaeology; lifting the curtain of patriarchal delusion especially as applied to Gaelic early herstory) and probably a Tarot workshop. A display of where and when each workshop takes place will be handed out. Also, there'll be one member of the organization group around for further registration. Sports will be run at the Mar-Dyke pitch, gathering to go out there at noon. The choices are up to you: Camogie, Softball, Soccer and whatever comes in mind. Between 4 - 6 p.m. you'll have a further possibility to register in the Women's Place. A women-only cafe space will be available in the Quay Co-Op the whole day long.

And then - at last - your chance to dress up, Ladies! From 8.00 p.m. onwards you can storm the "Country Club Hotel", St. Lukes (advertised for the best wedding receptions in Cork - there you are) to have a ball at the Cabaret and Disco up to 1.30 a.m. The Cabaret starts at 8.30

(Cont'd page 2)

EDITORIAL

Hello again! Long time no see. This May/June issue coincides (strangely enough) with the biggest Irish international event on the 12 - 14 May, i.e. The Bantry Mussel Fair. But seriously, we do of course refer to the Cork Women's Fun Weekend to which we warmly welcome you all. This issue contains fun weekend info along with the usual news, views and blues.

We apologise for not bringing out the Mar/Apr issue of Women's Space. This was due to Jo & Ger leaving the Women's Place as their SES schemes were up. (Bon Voyage, Darlings!), not to mention half the editorial collective sojourning in the Americas! Wendy & Marian are firmly at the helm and we'd like to welcome them on board and wish them the best of luck in a tough job. And special collective congratulations to Josephine, William and all the wimmin and men who wanted to get official recognition for the Lesbian and Gay Support Group (Soc) from the National University of Ireland. (And to NUI - better late than being forced into it by the Norris ruling or 1992 - whichever comes first, we presume. Congratulations, nonetheless).

We especially thank Penny Norris for giving us a loan of her word-processor which enabled us to bring out Women's Space in time.

We also thank all wimmin who contributed their articles to this issue

Finally, the editorial collective takes no responsibility for the views of its contributions which are not necessarily its own.

Editorial Collective

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editors,

I was surprised to hear that the wimmin's fun weekend poster was described as "racist" by a wimmin's group in Brent, U.K. I would like to use your columns to reply to them.

Having lived in Britain myself for over 30 years, I have experienced the uniquely British method of setting one ethnic group against another in order to remove their collective power. (This is known as "Divide and Rule"). It saddens me to see that those who consider themselves as The Oppressed going down the same road and exporting this worn-out imperialistic attitude to a country they know little or nothing about. (This is known as "If you can't beat 'em, join 'em.")

The original idea for the poster was that of Kali, goddess of birth, death and regeneration whose colour is red and hails from India. The economics of printing, however, dictated that we print a single colour on the paper chosen, which was gold. I felt that black stood out best as silhouette on gold paper. This was an artistic decision. I've

taken my figures from many models and they come in all colours. As the mother of a black family, I make no apologies for this and refuse to allow uninformed politics to interfere with the way I see womyn having fun. The image on the poster is Kali in playful and dangerous mood. She is not the property of any one race or colour. She is peculiar to all wimmin.

Finally, I'm sure that the Cork Wimmin's Fun Weekend committee would be willing to arrange space for you to run a workshop on racism as it applies to the Irish situation. This would surely be a more constructive approach than berating one of the organisers over the telephone, especially as she had nothing whatever to do with the design of the poster.

Yours in sisterhood,
Jo D.

Cont'd from Q's FUN W/E

p.m. sharp and hopefully offers a good variety of performances as there is juggling, trad. music, feminist poetry, songs etc. Admission: £3,- unw., £4,- waged.

Sunday, 14th

This is the day to say farewell to most of you - we'll have a table quizz, sessions and whatever you fancy doing in "Loafers" from noon onwards.

Preparations are in full swing and we started praying to the sun goddess for the weekend.

Hope you'll have a smashing time in Cork!

Moni

« THE GODDESSES ARE STILL ALIVE »

Report On A Journey Through Brazil

In the same manner as the west of Ireland differs from the Pale, there exist many differences between Northern and Southern Brazil. Although the national identity, the language, the currency and so forth all remain intact as one travels north, the stark contrasts in culture, racial mix and religious beliefs stand out. In a country as large as Brazil (larger than the entire continent of Europe), variations are bound to exist. As one travels north towards the equator the temperature rises, the landscape gets wilder, the level of industrialization decreases and there is a dramatic increase in poverty.

The main city of North-Eastern Brazil is Salvador with a largely black community. This is due in no small part to the Portugese slave trade. The African influence is strong, as is that from the Caribbean, which marks the north as distinctly different from the predominantly European settled south.

The state religion thanks to the Portugese is catholic. But the northern Brazilians have maintained and integrated their ancient African religious beliefs with that of their previous Portugese masters. The result is a

fascinating mixture of Africa and Rome, of old and new, and of peaceful coexistence.

The "Candembla" are the places of worship, with each deity having a particular Candembla consecrated in his or her honour. The deities, of which there are many, are called the "Orixas".

There exists a male trinity, in the mode of father, son and holy ghost, or maiden, mother and crone. Their names are Oxala, Oxalufa and Oxaguia. All three are seen as sun gods, as fathers of creation and as gods of peace, while at the same time maintaining their individuality. Oxala is the youthful rising sun, Oxalufa the midday strength, and Oxaguia the setting rays of sunset.

The goddess of creation is called Iemanja. She is creator supreme, mother of all the Orixas and ruler of the oceans. Oxala is said to be one of her many consorts. Her colours being blue and white, it is not surprising that the African slaves absorbed the virgin Mary image imposed on them into their image of Iemanja. Her two official days of homage are December 8th (coinciding with the catholic feast of the immaculate conception) and February 2nd, which

apparently is her ancient day of worship (rebirth of spring after the winter).

It is on this date that the major celebrations occur, with the countdown to February always an exciting one. Iemanja's condembla is full for hours as a special ceremony, open only to those initiated, continues through the day. Led by a seemingly endless stream of drummers, all clad in blue and white, the procession winds its way from the candembla through the dusty shanty towns down to the ocean. Here the high priests and priestesses get into awaiting boats, laden down with flowers, bars of soap, perfumes, shampoos and any other conceivable type of toileteries. They then sail in procession to the horizon and give these gifts in homage to Iemanja, the goddess of the ocean. All along the shoreline the gathered people also throw flowers into the ocean and the celebrations go right through the night. In Brazil the star sign of cancer is usually associated with Iemanja.

Navia, or Anamburua is the grandmother of the Orixas. She is said to be the goddess of the moon. She is astrologically linked to pisceans, although some disagree, saying Iemanja is the piscean goddess.

« MISALIGNMENTS »

A SHORT STORY BY FAIRWEATHER

It was April 10th. My period wasn't due but I was like a womyn possessed by the full moon. In the course of a day I'd achieved as much as I had in the previous week. I left the dinner prepared, got to the office late ("Must we remind you that you sign at 11 a.m., Ms Fairweather?"), found an unwilling babysitter for the dog and located my lover in the cookie shop. Somehow she persuaded me to stay, and 2 cookies later I'd told her exactly what was going on. Despite my protestations, she stuffed a box of tampons in my rucksack. "You may need these", she warned.

I travelled incognito, using the local transport system. I checked my compass. We were right on course; heading south. There was more suspension in my string vest than there was on the bus. I was one piece of bruised meat by the time I made my final destination. I also got my period - 2 weeks early.

The next morning began with a full Irish breakfast. It was less than satisfactory. A cup of tea, a bag of crisps and a Mars bar for £2. I'd been had.

I didn't know where I was heading next but my inner eye was doing the talking. By 10 a.m. I was humble enough to admit that I was not in the 20/20 vision league. I found a large granite rock and treated myself to a

magnificent view to the Atlantic Ocean. By 10:03 I was fast asleep.

"You're late", announced a deep, silky voice, "but very welcome nonetheless and thank you for answering the advertisement. I'm in a awful hurry and I'll have to rush off very soon." Before the words came out of my mouth she was already replying, "The advert? Well I'm off to a convention and I needed a custodian to take care of the rock while I was away. Which reminds me, what is your name?"

"Fairweather", I replied tersely, "and who are you?"

"I am locally known as The Goddess of the Eternal Mist but my correct title is in fact The Matriarch of Maintenance of Atlantic Webs and Nets. I am not a goddess and therein lies the problem because the tourists keep fouling up my rock alignments. In fact, last year, a party of Dutch womyn held a Midsummers festival here and one of them left a can of baked beans on top of my largest rock crystal which resulted in a northward migrating school of whales heading for the Canary Islands. It was most embarrassing. But have no misgivings, the post advertised is merely a sinecure; you keep a watchful eye on the visitors and the rock is automatically pre-programmed to do the rest".

I gasped at the burden of

responsibility I was being asked to shoulder, but curiosity got the better of me.

"The convention must be a pretty heavy affair for you to abandon your premises to a mere novice", I probed.

"Your question is remarkably insightful", she returned, "it is the Great Meeting of the 4 Goddesses - the North, South, East and West Winds. I am merely one of the 81 delegates worldwide. It's basically a PR exercise - would green snow be more impactful than the usual white. You know the sort of thing. It's being held by the Goddess of the North Wind who is, coincidentally, my lover. I haven't seen her in ages, so I plan to be away for 100 years".

I instantly forgave my lover everything. I vowed never to question my karma again but one small detail still bothered me.

"Why me?", I wailed at the thought of spending a wet and solitary century on a goddess-forsaken rock in the middle of nowhere particularly populous.

"Because my dear Fairweather", she said concernedly, "you have loved rocks from an early age, No.2. You have read 'The Bone People' by Keri Hulme, No. 3. You are presently receptive and menstruating and No. 4. You are a non-smoker. So you see, you were a natural choice".

THE HOME MANAGEMENT SECTION

- BY DRESSING.

ON ENERGY CONSERVATION

THIS OLD FAKIR'S TRICK MAY BE USED TO THE ADVANTAGE OF THE COST-CONSCIOUS AVERAGE HOUSEHOLD



BELIEVE IT OR NOT....

ON ENGAGING AN EXPERT

IT HAS BEEN STATISTICALLY PROVED THAT IT'S SAFER AND CHEAPER TO DO IT YOURSELF



"IT WASN'T BUILT TO LAST ANYWAY"

ON D.I.Y. COURSES

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- IF THE CAR IS SICK, IT IS YOUR FAULT.
- ONCE YOUR CAR'S BEEN LOOSENEED UP, WHY SCREW IT UP AGAIN?
- DONT BELIEVE EVERYTHING YOUR MECHANIC TELLS YOU THEY MAY BE AS MIXED UP AS YOU ARE.
- WHEN CONVERTING YOUR CAR (OR YOUR KIDS) TO SUIT YOUR LIFESTYLE, JUST REMEMBER IT MAY TAKE 15 YEARS TO ADJUST TO SALADS. THE KIDS MAY GET THE RUNS. THE CAR MAY NOT RUN AT ALL. BE PATIENT

ON CONSIDERING ADVERTS (AND ADVERTISING STANDARDS)

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"MAKES YOU THINK THO DOESN'T IT?"

"I STILL SAY WE SHOULDN'T LET THE KIDS WATCH IT"

REVIEWS

Linda Goodman's Star Signs
- The Secret Code of the
Universe by Linda Goodman.
Pan 1988, £4.99 U.K.

Let's start with Linda Goodman's Star Signs, and we mustn't shorten the title as it was carefully chosen by the only correct numerological method to add up to 19 = success. And we wouldn't want to get in the way of her "personal thunderbolt patch to accelerated Karma" (sic); would we?

Here are all the secrets of the universe revealed. Unfortunately the style is an illassorted mixture of sugar-candy sentimentality, encounter group jargon and American hard-sell. By the time you find some interesting gobblet of information, your brain is so filled with the indigestible mental sawdust with which the rest of the book is packed that it will no longer be able to distinguish one from another.

The lady does not know her guru from her avatar, misquotes her sources with liberal abandon and frequently plugs magic purple plates and other esoteric hardware complete with suppliers address.

Using the sincerest connotation of the word, I surmise that most of what the book contains is unbelievable. It is like watching Alice in Wonderland gorging herself on a Walt Disney vision of the Aquarian Age. Every chapter contains a verse or 5 by the eponymous author. For my money

Lewis Carroll did it better (and didn't he have a drug problem?).

A point of information. The astrological input competes with a veritable thesis on Lexigrams, Numerology, healing, diet, morals, childcaring, gurus, immortality, biology etc. Of the 477 pages, I found less than 10 which bore any relevance to astrology as I understand it.

~ ~ ~ Jo ~ ~ ~
The Knot of Time -
Astrology & female
experience
The Women's Press 1987,
£6/95 U.K.

I'm sitting here scratching my head wondering how I can do justice to this marvellous work without running out of superlatives. My definition of an excellent technical work is one that is accessible to both the novice and adept alike. It is thoroughly researched and referenced, includes fascinating herstorical documentation (dating as far back as 30,000 years ago) and is exquisitely interpreted using the feminine pronoun, she.

This book is about astrology, womyn and her myriad possibilities. It is to the authors' credit that they have in no way diminished men to achieve this end. Instead they have bequeathed to us an authorative, rocksolid, womyn-defined and definitive astrological text. I now own my own copy and no, I wouldn't swap it for the entire leather-bound collection of Linda Goodman...

Ali

MISALIGNMENTS

cont'd

I clutched the packet of tobacco to my heaving bosom. "But I've smoked 30 a day since I was 16", I protested.

"That may be so", she replied severely, "but the geographic location in combination with local meteorological vicissitudes will almost certainly mitigate against the chances of successful manufacture and ignition of roll-your-own cigarettes. In short, you are henceforth a non-smoker for which I offer you my heartiest congratulations. And now I really must be off - so farewell, Fairweather!"

There was nothing more to be done. Absorbing the full impact of her counsel, I passed out cold.

"Well, we decided on white snow again, it was a conventional convention, but thank you most graciously", she purred, "for the best 100 years I've ever spent. And before I forget, the Goddess of the North Wind wishes me to relay her gratitude and sends love and protection to you"

As the dulcet voice disappeared into the mystical depths, I woke with a start. I glanced at my waterproof diver's watch. It registered 17:27 GMT. The date was April 10th. Had I dreamt it or was it just another of Fairweather's fairytales?

* *THE END* *

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~ ~ ~ "The Moon" ~ ~ ~

After the seemingly interminable twilight years of patriarchy, women are becoming deeper in tune with the lunar cycles which govern our lines. The rise and fall of the moon is clearly visible, as the silver orb traverses the sky...the tides of the oceans reflect the diastolic and systolic action of the moon upon the flinds, minds and emotions of us all. Menstruation, moods, emotional expressions...all lay beneath her jurisdiction. Her passing, each month, covers the entire zodiac...So - all of our energies, both obvious and subtle, can become visible to us.

Astro-psychologically, the moon describes our root, inheritance or, put another way, the very fundament upon which we base our emotional and mental needs...throughout our lines. She is the Great Mother in us all - Isis, Diana, Ceridwen...revered Goddesses, in the ancient days. The times when our perception of the vast expanse of the universe centred on the satellite so close to human existence.

The moon represents also, the human Mother; how we were nurtured and will nurture. Any of our offspring...children,

friendships, cherished ideas...all are her progeny - so multi and varied! During the lunation cycles, we have the opportunity to become sensitised to the earthly patterns, thus to celebrate the gift of life. "Seeding-time" is equated with the silver-silver of the New Moon...these seeds can be alfalfa, ova, hopes and dreams...indeed anything which calls for life. The essence of the new moon is that of fresh beginnings, ultimately developing into the fruits of the Full Moon, two weeks later. Perhaps the commonly celebrated harvest moon evokes the richness and completeness available on each Full Moon.

After its zenith, the moon wanes and the fruits begin to decay, and nestle back into the "earth", leaving the seeds to re-emerge after the resting of the Dark Moon...which sends energy deep within...indeed we cannot even see her during this time. And here the familiar negative reactions, so commonly attributed to the moon - like lunacy, hysteria, over-emotionalism etc...arise in human consciousness. Some ancient Tarot symbols describe baying black dogs which worry the heels of those who endeavour to walk into the embrace of Intuition, Sensitivity and Emotional

Awareness. A patriarchal attitude to realms of Being which terrified the male psyche...indeed still does.

These are realms which the female psyche, given encouragement, understanding and support, can encounter, absorb and transform into completeness. The long, unlit journey through ancient caverns of emotions and ideas - long-held and needing the fresh breath of the light of the New Moon...life-energies rebirth, and so the cycle turns...

"The Moonshining...that time when the shadows yield much as the sun hides his vibrant face. The moon sheds her silvered-blue subtleties...random, and heedless of structure; as though delighting in displaying, in her Darkness, that which cannot be seen without her. The ebbs, flows - nooks and crannies of Being down a misted solidity...she casts an infinite web of change within all who embrace Her..."

Thus - LUNATION...a marvellous energy, serving to give expression to both the physical and psychic life within human living.

Rae Gingell



NEWS (ON) WELFARE

Seperate Payments for Husbands and Wives

Question:

I am a married woman with two children and my husband is unemployed. Unfortunately, I very rarely get to see much of the money as he spends most as soon as he gets it. At this point I am getting desperate - is there anything I can do?

Answer

You can apply to have that part of your husband's payment which is specifically for a dependent wife and children paid directly to yourself.

For example, if your husband is claiming the long term rate of Unemployment Assistance, you would receive £28 for yourself and £10.20 for each of the children. Your husband will get £42 for himself. However, an adult with two children would be entitled to £56.80 Supplementary Welfare Allowance, and you should apply to your Community Welfare Officer for a top-up payment.

If you feel that you do want to apply for a separate payment, then apply to your husband's Employment Exchange if he receives Unemployment Benefit/Assistance, or else whichever section of the Department of Social Welfare handles your husband's payment. Don't forget - if you are "available for work" you can sign on yourself, although this does not

necessarily mean you will receive more money.

Note

It had been proposed that, later in the year, the system will be changed to that the wife will receive the greater part of the payment. However, this not yet been introduced, and for the present the above applies. Check with your local Community Information Centre (details from the Women's Place, tel. 31 76 60) for further information.



THE GODDESSES ARE STILL ALIVE

Cont'd from page 3

These astrological cross-references are vague and also relatively new to the ancient candembla worshippers. They are given the same attention as sun-sign horoscopes would be given here in Ireland. Melons are the fruit which belong particularly to Navia and are eaten in her honour.

Iansa is the goddess of thunder, lightning and fire. Xango, god of the tempests and Iansa are often depreited together but Xango has two other consorts also. This reflects the true morals of many of the Brazilian people. Iansa is a warrior and the Brazilians loosely associate her with the catholic St. Barbara.

Oxumore, ruler of the rivers and streams, is female during the day and male at night. This particular deity is also associated with snakes, usually seen carrying a cobra wherever he/she is represented. St. Bartolome is associated with Oxumore as are pinapples, agate gemstones and aquarians.

Oxum, the goddess of the earth and of beauty is also the orixa one would turn to when all else fails. Her catholic counterpart is our Lady of Light and a worried Brazilian may be seen lighting candles at both a church and a candembla, for some reason unknown to me her associated fruit is the banana!

The list of Orixas goes far beyond the scope of this page, as do the complexities and interweavings between Africa and Rome. But it is certainly refreshing to see such diverse religious beliefs coexist peacefully. I would imagine that this is due in part to the wholistic view of the old religions which can assimilate part of the new catholic beliefs into their wide ranging world view.

Niamh

SHORTS

COMPANY NEWS

Over the years, the number of women joining the library and using the Women's Place has grown. Unfortunately during that time the amount of space we had available was shrinking, and it was becoming increasingly difficult to provide the kind of services and facilities our members and visitors needed. When it became obvious that the Co-Op could not give us the space we needed to generate our own income, and could not afford to carry us as a service, the members and workers of the Women's Action Group had to work out some way to keep the Women's Place going.

After much research and considering several options put forward by the Co-Op, it was decided that the time had come for us to move out on our own, find suitable premises and design a centre run by and for women where women's real and special needs would not be forever marginalised.

This is easier said than done, but we have come a long way towards achieving that dream. Our first problem is obviously money, for without it we could not afford a premises at all. In order to qualify for funding we had to become a legal entity. Eventually, we agreed to form a company limited by guarantee (i.e.

non profit making). Seventeen women put forward their names as willing to become "The Company" at a meeting in Connolly Hall in February. Since then company articles and rules have been drawn up, various funding applications have been sent off and we are searching diligently for a new home, especially in view of the Co-Op's imminent rebuilding programme!

Jo



REPORT: ANNUAL CONFERENCE OF THE COUNCIL FOR THE STATUS OF WOMEN

The annual conference of the C.S.W. was held in Dublin on the 8th April at the Riverside Centre. Marian Murphy attended as delegate from the Women's Place, Cork

A motion proposed by the Childminder's Union on "women's work" (this applied to women working in the home and outside) was passed. The motion called for a public seminar to be arranged to discuss the nature and status of "women's work" as it relates to women and the economy. Further details of the seminar will be announced as they are finalised.

Also passed was a motion proposed by the Dublin Lesbian Discussion Group and seconded by the Dublin Lesbian Line Collective. This motion

SHORTS

called on the council to urge the Government to implement legislation protecting lesbians and gay men from discrimination on the grounds of sexual preference.

Other motions passed were on Family Law Reform, Health Cuts, Immunisation of Children.

The Conference was well attended by affiliated organisations.

Marian



THE WOMEN'S PLACE STRUGGLES ON

The changeover of workers in the Women's Place is now complete. Over the last few months, Scottie, Phil, Ger and Jo have all left, due to the ending of their Social Employment Schemes. Unfortunately, FAS only gave sanction for two new workers, these being Wendy Knott and Marian Murphy.

The Centre is now open Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m., so do come and visit us. We welcome your ideas and your company.



ABORTION CLINICS BOMBED

Pro-lifer's in the USA are bombing the clinics in response to an abortion retrial 'Roe vs Wade' in the American Supreme Court, reports ex-newsletter collective member, Jill Morton.

WOMENS PLACE

Monday - Open 10 - 5 p.m.
Tuesday - Open 10 - 5 p.m.
Wednesday - Open 10 - 5 p.m.
Thursday - Closed
Friday - Open 10 - 5 p.m.
Saturday - Closed.e

WOMENS SPACE

Produced by

Jo, Moni, Bärbel,
AL

WOMEN'S PLACE

in the

Quay Co-op
24, Sullivan's Quay
Cork

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Contact Jo

c/o The Women's Place.

CRANN: (The Woodland M. Management Trust) is based in Killegar, Co. Leitrim. CRANN was set up to re-afforest Ireland. The membership is growing rapidly in Cork. If you are interested in planting trees, or just like to appreciate mature woodland; watch out for the next CRANN meeting, advertised in THE CORK EXAMINER.

CONTACTS

CENTRE FOR COUNSELLING,
EDUCATION AND PSYCHOTHERAPY,
6, Cornmarket St., Cork.

Tel: (021) 274950

CHILDBIRTH TRUST, 'Glor na
Glouse', Upper Clogher, Co.
Cork (ante-natal, post-natal
and breast-feeding education)
Tel: (023) 862243

CORK LESBIAN LINE, Thur. 8-10
p.m.

Tel: (021) 317026

CORK PREGNANCY COUNSELLING
HELPLINE (information on
abortion), Mon.-Thurs.: 8-10
p.m.

Tel: (021) ~~317026~~ 314165

CORK RAPE CRISIS CENTRE, 27A,
MacCurtain St., Cork

Tel: (021) 968086

C.N.D., c/o Adi Roche, 8,
Sidneyville, Bellevue Pk., St.
Lukes

Tel: (021) 506411

CUANLEE, (Women's Refuge) Kyril
St., Cork

Tel: (021) 509800

CURA, Paul St., Cork (free
pregnancy testing)

Tel: (021) 501444

EARTHWATCH, Harbour View,
Bantry, Co. Cork

(environmental pressure group)
Tel: (027) 50968/51283

EDEL HOUSE, 14, Dyke Parade,
Cork

Tel: (021) 272075

QUAY CO-OP. PRE-SCHOOL,
Walleroo, Old Blackrock Road,
Cork

Tel: (021) 311581

S.T.D. CLINIC, Victoria
Hospital, Cork. Free smear
testing, Wed. 10-12 noon
(female doctor); Mon. 5.30-
7.30 (male doctor)

Tel: (021) 966844

WOMEN'S ACTION GROUP, 5,
Churchfield Ave., Cork

Tel: (021) 307969

WOMEN'S PLACE & LIBRARY, c/o
Quay Co-Op., 24, Sullivan's
Quay, Cork

Tel: (021) 317660

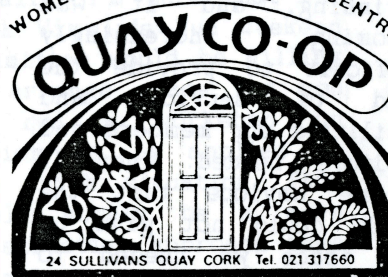
WOMEN'S POETRY CIRCLE, c/o
Maire Bradshaw, 22, Mt. Oval
Rochestown, Co. Cork

Tel: (021) 895046

WOMEN'S WRITING CIRCLE, c/o
Women's Place as above

Tel: (021) 317660

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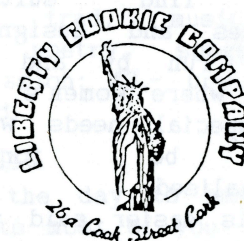
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staffed

ISAAC BELL'S

87 SAINT PATRICKS QUAY, DUBLIN D08B31

Great Bar!



Fresh, Homemade Goodness

Double Chocolate • Cocomanut
Peanut • Walnut
Oatmeal-Raisin • Plain

"All with Chocolate Chips"

☆ Bewley's Coffee and Tea served ☆

Shop Hours:
Tues. - Fri. 10 - 6p.m.
Sat. 12 - 6p.m.

* FREE Cookie with this fd.