

4. The protection of children and future generations is the basis of their reason to rid the world of nuclear arms which is the source of some feminist criticism.
5. One woman reports that at Molesworth, a mixed camp, women are still doing the dishwashing, which is thought to be evidence that men are not ready for a really cooperative effort.

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To Bristol

If I could give
 you all
 my love
 I would wish you
 sweet sorrel to eat
 and moss
 between your shoulderblades;
 I would wish you
 a bed of ginger
 the wind
 across your skin
 the sun
 along your thighs.

I would feed you
 fireweed,
 and salmonberries
 for your thirst
 rub your skin
 with mint
 and watercress
 let you swim in
 mountain lakes
 and hold you then
 to warm you.

I would place pebbles
 on your chest
 for you to feel
 their smoothness
 I would put honey
 on your lips

and find feathers
 beneath swallows' nests
 to stroke your eyes.

Your hair I'd comb
 with seashells
 or the backbone
 of a trout;
 your neck I'd
 string with cedar scales
 hung with
 my threaded hair;
 Your wrists
 I'd wrap
 with grasses
 plait them through
 with valerian
 for
 your heart
 to move with mine

Your hands
 I'd place
 on my warm breasts
 and let your fingers
 find their heat
 I'd cup your palms
 and give you
 milk to drink
 with
 thickened lips.

I'd kiss you then
 and stroke you
 twine my hair
 in strands
 about you
 take my hands
 and hold you;
 feel the crests
 of your hips, how
 your belly
 hollows.
 How your hands
 now hold me too
 how your
 eyes are
 silver hued
 how we part
 the flowers
 and their blossoms
 blue
 above us
 enclose us
 to the sky.

And I
 would listen
 to how we breath
 and how
 we sigh.

Diana Thompson
 Salt Spring Island