We shall enjoy it
as for him who finds
fault, may silliness
and sorrow take him!

This beautiful image is from the Lesbian Herstory Archives Graphics Collection. It is on newsprint, from an unidentified paper of the late '60s or early '70s, artist unknown. If you have additional information on this image please share it with us.
Let us ask the colonel himself: who are [her] York History [her] popular leaders? [her] sages? At most (she) may be able to give us a few names of a colorful character, fewer and fewer as one goes down the generations. The colonel seems condemned to lose his fame. — Albert Marmion

The Lesbian Heritage Archives is a concrete expression of a people's refusal to lose their memory. Over 13 years, we have been nurturing and sharing a collection alive with voices that the larger society has judged obscene, or sick, or inconsequential. For 13 years the apartment of Deb and Joan, and now Judith, has been home to the collection and to the thousands of visitors who have come to see and to touch.

We have outgrown the apartment, just as in the past we outgrew rooms. The collection now spills over into another apartment and into storage vaults. The dream that called the Alhambra into being no step further—the finding of a permanent home that is worthy of the women the Archivist now seeks.

We want the Archives to be housed in a space that is secure and temperate, with ease of access to the collection to grow and that will be comfortable for its visitors. We want the Archives to have a performing space, a meeting room for communal use, and a living area for the Archivist who will always be present as caretaker.

Towards this end, we announced the start of a building fund at our Fundraiser on April 15, 1986. This event was a combination dance and performance held at NYU. A large number of volunteers organized and carried out this event that was attended by over 700 women. Among the volunteers were supporters from New Jersey, who organized Amazon Autumn each year.

The $6,000 raised, after costs, went directly into a special account, the start of the LHA Building Fund. The woman who attended was presented with a special button in recognition of her contribution.

Owning our own building is a big dream which may take years to accomplish, which you can help make possible. The Archives will never change a fee for information use, and all our events are free or low/under a wonderful Lesbian feminist tradition.

The national and international Lesbian Community are our family. We are making a people's appeal. Help raise the funds our home needs. We said at the beginning that our dream will come into being not because of two or three women giving us thousands of dollars (although large contributions are always welcomed) but because thousands of Lesbians give us one nickel at a time. We have been 1000, reported both by a woman who had come out 26 years later, and one who came out of the closet the same time she read the book. All of these women reported a positive response to the book.

About one third of the respondents reported coming from New York City or Brooklyn, but a wide variety of locations were listed including Miami, Arkansas, Boston and Lake City, Hacacanoc (Texas) and boarding schools.

Although this project has turned out to be considerably more time-consuming than we had originally expected, it has been great fun to read the many responses. Many thanks for sharing with us, and special thanks to the people searching out the faces and music showing the cultural complexity of our people. This makes showing the slideshows a dramatic, funny and often moving event. We always make a special appeal to Lesbian women who can attend our shows and give us time to share the subject of another survey please let us know.

We will start a new file of “Potential Tourists”, and in the future if you are interested in the Archives, the surveys are available for reading.

In addition to this slide show presentations, several of us have spoken as individuals or for the Lesbian Heritage Archives about issues in Lesbian and gay history. The workshops have been on: butch and fem relationships, sexuality, preservation of our community and individual history, preservation of photographs, censorship, privacy of documents deposited at the Archives, collection and access policies, and many other issues. Judith Schwad represented the Archives at the Society of American Archivists 1995 Conference in Austin, Texas, Joan Nestle has been the keynote speaker at several conferences, including New York City’s 1995 Gay Pride Day celebration.
"At Home With The Archives" Returns

If you've been missing the distinctive presence of "At Home With the Archives," get ready for a brand new 1986-87 series. The Archives will be holding "At Home" on a monthly basis starting September in the Warren's Coffeehouse at the Lesbian and Gay Community Services Center of N.Y.C. Popular community events faded in the scene as the Archives collection grew and the meeting space shrank. Overwork of the core group of volunteers had prevented anyone from organizing a rebirth of the series outside the Archives space. Now, thanks to new volunteers able to take on such responsibilities and the availability of a low-rent Lesbian space in Greenwich Village, we are bringing back the "At Home." We should explain here to those who haven't heard—N.Y.C. now has its own Lesbian and Gay Community Services Center, a former trade school in Greenwich Village (now appropriately) which offers much meeting space and limited office space to community groups. More details per the wonderful concept, and much needed. The Archives is happy to be able to utilize it as a first-class facility. It is the perfect site for our aforementioned "lesbianism" to it.

The first "At Home" in 1979 featured an evening with poet Irene Sabas and singer Gwen Elliot. "At Home" has always been a place for Lesbians to share our culture in the living room of the Archives, with all the words and images of generations of Lesbians surrounding us. These gatherings were exciting both for their intimacy (sometimes over 50 women shared a cheek to cheek munching popcorn) and for being "firsts" for many women to present their work.

Since then, over 80 women have shared their work "At Home"...one of them being writers. Presentations have been diverse, including singers & musicians, filmakers, photograpers and other visual artists as well as discussions on butch-femme relationships, Lesbian ethics, Lesbians having babies, Black and white women working and living together...whatever is of interest to the community. And of course, we can't forget an Archives trademark—slide shows, documenting Lesbians in Paris, the Village, on vacation, in the 50's and 60's, in ties or skirts, with friends and banners.

Come join us in September as we continue on in the tradition of "At Home." We will announce specific dates and events in a mailing to some of our aforementioned "lesbians" to it.

LHA Newsletter Recorded

The Archives is pleased to announce a new quarterly recording of the Lesbian Herstory Archives News on tape for Lesbians who are visually impaired. In addition, we will be sending out newsletters, if you so request them, (at a cost of $3.00). (Please specify if you wish to receive) the quarterly Archives News or the monthly newsletter. The cost is $1.00 per year. The recording is for the signing of the national issue.

The Archives is a large collection of cassettes: poetry readings, conference proceedings, concerts, and more. We will select a woman's written and spoken writings about The Well in my locker at Catholic girls' schools where they were discovered by students.

Sampling of Responses to Our Well of Loneliness Survey

Read at age 13  In 1970 I loved The Well. It touched me more than anything. Even though I was "Feminine" in appearance I identified with Stephen and admired her. The ending of the novel dismayed me so that I rewrote it. Absolutely did not discuss it with other people, however I left the Archives with a life long interest in novels about The Well in my locker at Catholic girls' schools where they were discovered by students.

Read at age 14 In 1959 My mother's friend sent her a copy on a long bus ride. She said it was the first book about Lesbians. I still don't fully understand the motivation. I was frightened and stopped at page 50 (the first time)—picked it up and re-read it 2 years later.

Read at age 15 In 1946 I was absolutely riveted and enthralled and a little bit afraid. I could not put it down again, feeling hot and cold in turn. I was family suspicious of the account of The Well and Stephen's Lesbianism, but even the end that didn't matter at all that much. The most important thing is that I discovered that the book existed and it suggested that somewhere I might find a community, if not small and beleaguered one —someday. I identified with Stephen, really, completely lost her mother, and thought many was a wet wet and that Stephen could do better. I have not read it very recently. My reaction to it now is of course a little different, but I am grateful for the book all the same and I believe I will reread it for I see its flaws and its author's misconceptions of our nature— it is a bit melodramatic at times, not of the present. Perhaps it points out how much things have changed.

Read at age 16  In 1956 I didn't discuss it with other people at all. I thought it was the best book I ever read. When I was reading it, my mother happened to be in the city where I was in school and stopped unannounced to visit. I remember vividly that she entered my room and found me reading The Well. She was upset and took it away from me, announcing that it was "one of the books we didn't want you to read." She threw it away but I managed to get it back. That night I read most of the night reading with my flashlight under my blankets to finish it so I saw what I hadn't supposed to read.

Read at age 17 In 1971 I was overwhelmed by the ending. I found it impossible to sleep the night I finished the book. But to me, the book is basically a realistic statement that nothing had changed regarding Lesbian/Gay status in society since the time the plot was set in. I feel the book is a real downer. It was the first time I had cried, really cried from a story. I guess I had "read" it in that what was that was was down in in any of us for all of us in the future. I was crying for myself, but just realized that now I have since heard a discussion on WBAI (N.Y.C. radio) about T.W.O. and the speaker mentioned that things are different nowadays since Stonewall. We have support groups and politically active kin that are doing to change our situation. The reason I reacted to the book as I did is probably because I feel that society hasn't changed a damn bit and never will. We are always misfits and outsider in their eyes. The only change possible is in the society itself and about ourselves and what we do change our position in society. I think it's easier and more comfortable to be mentioned. But I do care to some extent and I am more interested in the fruition of Morrisey's book in particular and about bowing—but could not find the courage to write about the book from Milie. Morrin. To a much more welcome, in the first year of my married life, and pregnant, I came upon a copy—without even looking for it—in the within-walking distance Public Library I took it home. (My husband also read the book and we both went unashamed.) It struck me as the proverbial lightning bolt. The Well has always—though now dated—been the basic Lesbian novel. Apparently right now I am without a copy—have passed on many—but have reread it more or less once and as always moved—as much by her. Hall's courage as the basis book itself.

The book still feel like at our very core, though. In all its modern French, Spanish, Swedish or young Italian gay heart.

Read at age 18 In 1938 I felt great relief! It seemed much more natural than the world I was living in. Wep copiously at Rafferty's death. Though a lot about heroine and environment. But despite the heavy drama, I felt pretty much at home: a father's child with some of a boy's rearing, some maternal rejection. A bookish world, etc. I guess I came out immediately (Discuss it with people?) What other people? All the other Lesbians were in Europe.

Read at age 19 In 1930 I heard about it when someone— not gay—mentioned it. I, of course, picked up my ears. In 1930-31 I was at school in Paris, but extremely shy. I did manage to get myself to Adrienne Monnier's bookshop—circled timidly about, bowing—but could not find the courage to request the book from Milie. Monnier.

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Oz, on the porch of her New Orleans apartment at the time she met her lover Vee, (c. 1945) This photo is from the Oz Special Collection... watch for more on Oz and her journals in the next issue of the newsletter.

Read at age 20 In 1970 The first place where I heard of the book was on "Magical Angel" radio show. I Know Why the Caged Bird Sings, Where she writes of her own reaction to reading it as a teenager. She made it quite clear that it was about Lesbian relationships.

Read at age 21 In 1970 I've always had access to Stephen Gordon's wardrobe.
Economic Report For LHA Since 1984

Since its inception, funding & budgeting has been based on the belief that we will do the best we can with what we have. Our existence will never hinge on economics. We believe if we show our commitment to preserving Lesbian culture then the Lesbian community will respond by shoring up what we resources they can. Financially we will be driven to access to any materi- als of the Archives or events run by the Archives due to lack of money. In our first few years a good part of our income came from a titling by LHA founders as they could give. Over the years the balance has shifted, so that ongoing expenses are now being met by community donations.

How is it Possible For Us To Meet Our Expenses?

All labor at the Archives is done by volunteers, it is a labor of love and many hard, long hours of work by a wonderful core group of women.

The Archives has never had to fund- raise to pay rent. It is housed in an apartment where Joan & Deb and now Joan & Judith live. They pay the rent and utility bills. The Radicality, as the Archives spreads out all over their home.

The basic electricity and phone bills are paid by the women of the house- hold as part of their regular living expenses. Their personal phone calls are re- imbursed by LHA.

Though our vision & knowledge of what needs to be done is great, our decisions about expenditures are based on actual income that we do have, not what we think we should have.

The Archives is given generous do- nations of books and materials from the community.

How Do We Get Our Money?

We receive donations from individu- al women who visit the Archives, read our materials, and decide to support us at conferences and believe in the vision of the Archives.

Many times from our donation can at LHA and conferences where women give us dollars and change amounting to $100 or more for the photocopying which we do in re- sponse to information requested in LHA letters. In 1984 we included an "I buy the slide show and speak engagements we do about the work of LHA. We do not charge a set fee for presenting the slide show but ask that university and community groups which have access to, funding respect our needs. We often show the slide show to the Les- bian community in situations where we pass the hat. All proceeds of donations we receive for speaking go into the Archives account after we are reimbursed for personal travel expenses.

We also receive money from dona- tions for our poster, t-shirts, hand- and postcards. Monies come from grants from within the Lesbian commu- nity and alternative funding sources.

Monies come from other sources such as memorial funds, workplace donations, cultural events, donations from other organizations and dona- tions earmarked for special needs.

How can you help?

Undertake a fixed expense as your personal project. Let us know if you want to pay part or all of one of our expenses. We will gladly name it after you or a name of your choice. If you do not want a name, The Radicality, LHA Memorial Storage Unit, The Ma Rainey, Bulk Mail Permit.

Send a non-designated donation to the general fund.

Send us basic supplies such as paper, pencils, paper, blank mailing envelopes of all sizes, mailing tubes, etc.

Talk to your local publisher, organ- ization, women's bookshop and ask for us to get free samples, review copies of books and journals.

Exploration categories in circles:

Printed materials include pamphlets, post- ers, resource lists, op, new pub- lications. We thank individual authors, publishers & journals who have sent their work to us at LHA's expense that we had to purchase or subscriptions.

Equipment included over $150 for new shelving, $5,200 for the computer & fur- niture, & a new answering machine. Printer refers to paying costs of scanning the photocopying (other requiring reproduction work, printing of flyers and announcements. In 1984 it included over $3,300 for the newsletter, $1,700 for the slide show, and the photocopying machine, typewriter, & supplies.

Money includes the bulk mail permit, PO Box rental, bulk mailing, and postage for our correspondence. In 1984 it included $1,200 for mailing the newsletter and $150 for insurance.

These figures are averages and as accurate as possible. All financial records are open and available for reading to anyone interested. Contact Deborah Edel at the Lesbian History Center.
"In Memory of the Voices We Have Lost"

The Archives is a place to commemorate lost lovers and friends. As a people we have been deprived of the rituals of communal sorrow. Many Lesbians have already experienced the pain of silent mourning. Often in newspapers, a euphemism for the death of a Lesbian is "There are no known survivors." This is not true. We are each other's survivors. I am very grateful to you for publishing the note "No Known Survivors" in your recent newsletters. It had not occurred to me before that there might be a way to commemorate my former lover. . . I know very well the "pain of silence" which you describe—I was present even from attending her funeral on the grounds that her relatives might deduce that she was a lesbian—from a letter to the Archives.

We hope that you will remember the Lesbians in your community, your sisters, your friends, through memorials and letters to the Lesbian Heritage Archives, so that we may all honor their lives. Their voices and lives should not be lost or made invisible when we are no longer here ourselves to tell their stories.

Arisa Reed, 1957–1996, NY, NY
Barbara Deming, 1917–1985, Florida
Caroline Shumaker, March 29, 1942–Jan. 21, 1984
Donna Marie De Rosier, Sept. 1956–Dec. 1978, Niles, IL
Eleanor Hakim, D. 1885, NY, NY
Elsa Giddow, 1891–1986, Mill Valley, CA
Haikila, D. Feb. 23, 1980, NY, NY
Helena Martiska, D. Feb. 12, 1984, Springfield, IL
Jinx Johnson, Oct. 21, 1929–April 14, 1983, Summit, NJ
Linda Maloney, 1953–1981, Mill, Delaware & Tulsa, OK
Lyn C. Campbell, 1955–1984, Berkeley, CA & NY
Sally Tyre, d. Aug 2, 1983, Boston, MA
Colonel Shirley Roby, 1947–1981, Lincoln, NE
Sonny Wainwright, 1930–1985, NY, NY

This is not just a list of names and dates; it is the continuing of a people's history.

For Those of Us Who Know We're Dying

Those of us who know we're dying have a great appreciation for the past and high tolerance of the future. Those of us who know we're dying put small mean grudges aside and priorities in shape in separate orders.

Those of us who know we're dying should stay lonely and love with life.

—Sonny Wainwright

excerpt from a manuscript in the Lesbian Heritage Archives collection.

Naples, Fl
July 21, 1984 6:15 pm

To so many of you:

I have loved my life so very much and I have loved you so very much and felt so beloved by the love you have given me. I love the work so many of us have been trying to do together and had looked forward to continuing this work but I just feel no more strength in me now and I want to die. I won't lose you when I die and I won't leave you when I die. Some of you I have met have especially loved and felt beloved by and I hope you know that even though I haven't had the strength lately to reach out to you. I love you. Hallowed be! I may all be made whole. To know, too, that I die happily.

Bobbie (Barbara) Deming

Yours sincerely,

Deborah Comar

Yours sincerely,

Deborah Comar

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You say I am mysterious. Let me explain myself:

In a land of oranges I am a faithful tenant.

—Elsa Giddow

In Amaranth Poetry, ed. Emily Luxton & Joann Akin, Out & Out Books, '75

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excerpt from a manuscript in the Lesbian Heritage Archives collection.
The Lesbian Herstory Archives banner and friends assemble at Adam Clayson Powell Plaza in Harlem, New York City, 1986, for an Anti-Apartheid March. (Photo © 1986 Morgan Gwernwald)

The Way We Were: Voices From Our Past

We are introducing a new column entitled "The Way We Were." It will contain excerpts from correspondence, diaries, essays and other documents that pertain to Lesbian experience prior to Stonewall. We hope to capture both vivid and ordinary moments in the lives of women who represent our varied roots in the past. In so doing not only will their words be preserved for the future but they will also help shed light and provide perspective on our current lives.

Contributions are encouraged, so why not re-read some of your old letters and diaries or speak to friends with pre-1970 experiences. You need not identify the author but please include a short introduction which provides a context for the passage.

In 1970 I returned to my parents' home for Thanksgiving. They had also invited an old friend whom I vaguely remembered from my childhood. She was a woman with whom my father had worked and was almost 70 years old. There was absolutely no question in my mind that she was a dyke and I was thrilled by the realization. We had a lovely time together that day and began a correspondence which spanned about two years, after which I was too physically too critical of her for love. I later spoke to her on her 80th birthday and she sounded as full of life as always. She died a few months later.

Archives Banner Marks Ongoing Lesbian Presence

The Archives banner bearing the words "Lesbian Herstory Archives" and "In Memory of the Voices We Have Lost" was lovingly made by volunteers in 1977. Since then it has led our growing contingent at every NYC Lesbian and Gay Pride March. We have had over 200 women marching with us this year.

We have also attended many other marches, demonstrations and conferences: U.S. out of Central America March in D.C., Anti-Apartheid March, National Gay Rights March on Washington, Anti-Nuclear Rally at Central Park, Pre-Choke rallies, and countenations of various demonstrations.

Often only two or three women are available to get the banner to an event, but once there we are soon joined by other Lesbians, both old friends and new. The banner is many times the most visible indication of a Lesbian presence at some of these events, and serves as a rallying point.

We always make an effort to get the banner out on the streets...so that the presence of Lesbians everywhere—wherever we may be—will be felt. We invite you to join us whenever you see the Archives banner. It is your banner.

The result of all this action, is a somewhat tattered and dingy banner...so we are making plans to make a new one and retire our original banner. We will gather for a collections event at the Archives. If you would like to help on this project, or have design ideas please contact LHARA.

As far coupling being a function of society, being like a function, I find an either/or position not one easily taken, but rather that circumstances, feelings, and satisfactions coupling need to be experienced as well as described, and analyzed. If, before it can be labeled. In retrospect, I suppose one could say relationships (long since ended, for instance), that is, as a function as well as being innate. Thank heavens I was one in my life to allow both loved and enjoyed sex. Many of my peers were not so fortunate.

Mabel May Hampton, Lesbian Herstory Archives ambassador extraordinaire, continues to be a highly sought after guest in our Lesbian and gay communities. In the past year a half Mabel has:

- Received an award from the Harlem Metropolitan Community Church, NYC, for special recognition of her excellent contributions to Black/Lesbian/Gay Pride (Feb. 1985);
- Appeared in "Before Stonewall," a gay film released in 1985;
- Was a speaker at the National Convention of Black Gay and Lesbian Conference, St. Louis, Mo. (Nov. 1985);
- Attended the Men of All Colors Together conference, NYC (July, 1986);
- Began work on her memoirs as an Archives project with Joan Nestle.

Mabel, now 84 years old, has been "in the life" as long as she can remember. Her compassion and wit impress all who know her. It is not unusual for people to come up to Mabel at conferences thrilled to be meeting such a fine woman. Her presence is especially powerful as an older Black Lesbian.

Mabel is an excellent traveler—often with more stamina than her much younger companions. She flew in a plane for the first time to the St. Louis conference and loved it. By the time she flew to Cleveland, her second flight, she was a pro. As Mabel puts it: "I like to look at all the people—they keep me going." And does she go! In Cleveland, for example, her day began with an early breakfast at the home of her kind and generous host. Then, on her way to the conference where she answered questions from the audience after a showing of "Before Stonewall." Immediately following, she participated in a workshop on Older Lesbians and Gays. In the evening, after dinner at a local restaurant with some Ohio women, Mabel attended a high spirited woman's music performance. Many of us would be ready for a good night's sleep after such a day, but not Mabel! As she left the concert and walked out into the warm Spring evening under a gorgeous moon, she asked: "Do you girls want to go to the dance?"

Mabel has refined her style with audiences to a fine art. She first "gets them to her balance" by thinking about what they're going to ask and what she's going to say. When the questions begin, if she doesn't know the answer right away—"I have an alb...I can't hear the question—that gives me a chance to think while they repeat the question." Mabel knows she can expect certain questions from the audience. "They always want to know when I started, how I got other women and of course, about relationships—"I was with Lillian 40 years and they all want to know about that. I love to hear about the practical aspects of Mabel's relationship, such as: "Did you and Lillian have a joint checking account?" (Yes!) If Mabel is asked, she may delight the audience with a song from her days on stage. Her rendition of "My Buddy" brought a crowd of 500 to their feet with a roaring ovation in Cleveland. And, of course, there is always great interest in Mabel's life today. Mabel tells of her large fourth floor walk-up in the Bronx, her outings with eight different Senior Citizen groups to places such as the casinos of Atlantic City, her membership in Eastern Star, her participation in SAGE activities (Senior Action in a Gay Environment) and her special place in the Lesbian Herstory Archives family.

Mabel touches the hearts of those fortunate enough to meet and listen to her everywhere she goes. When asked about her approach to life Mabel's advice is "continue the good work—you've got to keep up with it." She is truly a brilliant example of keeping up with it. In fact, she's unusually fit of it. How does she feel about future travels?—"I'm ready to go wherever they want me!"
A Message From the Archives Coordinators on Recent Changes

During the last year and a half, all of us involved with LHA went through a process of personal and archival changes that have affected our personal lives. Judith Schwarz moved from Washington, D.C. in 1983 to Deb Edel's NYC apartment, six blocks away from the LHA apartment, doing coordinator duties and trying to adjust to the city. Deb and Joan Nestle were two of the co-founders, and the Archives has always been part of their daily lives: welcoming thousands of visitors, answering the phone, handling, cataloging and shelving the thousands upon thousands of pieces of paper, tapes, photos, t-shirts and so many other precious items.

In July, 1985, Judith moved to Joan's apartment, into the small back pantry behind the kitchen. This was the first LHA room (from 1974–1978). Deb moved back into her old apartment, retaining her work as co-ordinator and her loving relationship with Joan, Judith and the other volunteers. A major overhaul of the six-room Archives apartment began. Despite the falling plaster and dingy walls we were reluctant to even temporarily close LHA. But both the Archives and Judith needed more space. (So, what else is new in Manhattan?)

We decided to move the library and manuscript collection from the second bedroom where it had been since 1979, and make that Judith's room. Then, except for Joan's room, the rest of the apartment was turned over to the needs of the Archives. Easier said than done. A team of Amazon Autumn N.J. Lesbians, and Manhattan, Bronx and Brooklyn faithful volunteers joined together for three months of moving, plastering, painting and cleaning. Thousands of books and other items were boxed, moved, then moved again as we worked around the rooms. It was a real mess, especially last October, when New York experienced a major hurricane scare. The living room, dining room and second bedroom were torn apart; everything was in boxes and under plastic dropcloths. Judith camped out high above street level in Joan's room with the telephone nearby, listening to news reports and the strengthening gusts of wind beating through the worn window frames before the storm finally died down to a dull roar.

Now, the renovation is complete and looks great. The space is freshly plastered and painted, with new windows and an air conditioner that adds light and comfort. Tall steel shelves of books line the living room, with periodical boxes in the front entryway and hall. The "Special Collections" of manuscripts, letters and diaries are located throughout the house. Ten file cabinets, the computer and printer fill the dining room along with the large dining/work table. The original Archives room now houses the copy machine, a desk, and new materials waiting to be processed. Photographs, posters and paintings cover all available wall space.

The T-shirts went to Brooklyn, to be stored at Beth and Jan's house. Deb's apartment has a small room now containing tapes and graphics. We also rent a temperature-controlled vault for the out-takes from "Silent Pioneers," "Neighborhood Voices," home-movies and movies, and commercial films by or about Lesbians. Duplicates of items in the collection are housed in two storage rooms in the neighborhood. When we hold work parties and two dozen women come to help process new materials, there is barely room to move. We want to begin microfilming precious parts of the collection that are rapidly falling to the ravages of time, but there is no room left to even set up a microfilm camera.

We are very lucky to live with the Archives on a daily basis. No one knows that better than we. But all living things need room to grow including the Lesbian Herstory Archives. With your help, LHA will have a home soon. The collections will be housed in one place available by public transportation, and the microfilming, cataloging, and other projects can be done without having to constantly clear materials away. When this happens "At Homes" can actually be held once again within this energized, empowering environment.

—Deborah Edel, Joan Nestle and Judith Schwarz, Coordinating Committee of the Lesbian Herstory Archives

THANK YOU! To all the friends who have donated material and time to the Archives and to the many authors and publishers who have sent us copies of their works.

A Special Thanks to the following: