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SC Women's Lib Movement Sags

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Women's Liberation Day in Santa Cruz. And nobody came.

"Not me," said one lady when she was accosted on the street. "I believe in a lot they stand for, though." She was bra-less. Is that how you tell a Women's Lib type? They're bra-less?

Nope. Lots of bra-less ladies didn't seem to know what Women's Lib was. Or didn't care.

"I know one chick that's going to San Jose State to throw her bra in the trash can," said Mike, the helpful bartender at The Catalyst. "But nothin' here."

Checked Aries Arts. Pick up W.L. paper called "It Ain't Me Babe." Not helpful. Talk to pretty ladies. Nope, nothing planned for Surf City.

Get tired of asking strange ladies if they are Women's Lib types. Break the monotony by asking woman if she is libertine. She takes no offense, only asks what I'm talking about. Nobody speaks English anymore. Fortunately.

Get tired, go back to car and sit, listening to KGO San Francisco do Women's Lib day-long program called "Out From Under."

They said it. I didn't.