

# NAAFA NEWSLETTER

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION TO AID FAT AMERICANS, INC.

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## AN OPEN LOVE LETTER TO NAAFA

by Wilma Kuns



Thanks to NAAFA for:

The last day I wore a coat or a long sweater for reasons other than warmth, or a security blanket to "hide" my extra-large figure.

Every time I've not needed to purchase a book or periodical just because it was touting a "new" "easy" diet that "really works"

Giving me the realization that I, along with many others, can and will be viewed as a socially and sexually pursuable woman, sometimes BECAUSE of my size.

Telling me that I can be a responsive person and that that response can sometimes be a "Yes!"

Helping me learn how to discriminate between the genuine friends and the rip-off artists.

Making me realize that I can also say "No." Sometimes graciously, always firmly.

The day I said to myself, "What would it be like NOT to be going on another diet tomorrow?" and to not even be considering when, IF EVER, that might be (I had to grab on to something solid to keep from rising to the ceiling!)

My practice of removing myself from all diet talk and listening to "what I ate yesterday" (I just ask them how long they plan to be on the subject--go read the news, knit, nap or whatever until the designated time has elapsed. I do not actively wish them ill, but I don't have to listen to it anymore.)

The day I finally threw my scale away--it had just been covering the rust spots on my bathroom floor for a long time anyhow.

Sharpening my wit and fine-honing my sense of humor.

Developing my critical and evaluative skills.

Giving me the courage to say what needs to be said and the knowledge and facility to say it reasonably well.

Anne Scott Beller and all the others who have broken away from the self-discipline, willpower, self-control, self-hatred, knee-jerk-blame-the-victim trap and are seeking where rat-is-really-at (the furnace, the body rather than the fuel only, i.e. food/nutrition)

A collection of the abundant figure in art, pre-historical into the present, and the exhilaration it brings me, at best, and, at least, the grin I see in the bathroom mirror almost every morning when I say to myself "Big Woman, you have a helluva lotta guts."

The caricature which heads this list and five others very much like it.

The determination to eschew the drudge-mama tasks and go after the flashy, glamour jobs if I choose.

The nerve to wear the colors I want, bright or muted; the designs I want, small figure or splashy print; and the styles I want, conservative or outrageous, bikini or tent.

The day a colleague spontaneously reached over and rubbed my tummy as in rubbing a Buddha's stomach for luck--neither of us a touchy-feely person. Continued on Page 6



MARIANNE GLUCK

EDITORIAL  
VIEWPOINT

This is the third issue of the NAAFA Newsletter with me as its editor. I've begun to get some feedback from a smattering of you. Most of the criticism has been praising and constructive. I hope to hear from even more of you in the near future. This is your Newsletter - let's work together to produce the most informative and relevant publication for the NAAFA community.

Again, I'm making a bid for your ideas for articles - as well as your creative efforts. I want to hear from more than just the usually vocal and dependable few - C'mon Chicago, Ohio, Texas, Florida, Baltimore! Not to mention the rest of you! We have a lot of talent in NAAFA. Let's share it!

I'd also like to ask all of you who took photos at the 1981 Convention to send them to me c/o the NAAFA Office in Bellerose. I promise to return them as soon as we've selected those photos that will be used in the NAAFA Convention issue. Of course, you'll receive full photo credit if your pictures are published in the Newsletter.

*Marianne*

EDITOR'S NOTE: NAAFA's various chapters are doing interesting and helpful things. Share your chapter's events and ideas. Discover what others are doing. Routinely send copies of your group's news bulletins to the Newsletter Editor, c/o the NAAFA Office. Exchange copies with other chapters too!

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Due to NAAFA's rising printing and postage costs, there will be an increase in the initial fee for NAAFA-Date and Pen Pal starting January 1, 1982. The initial fee for NAAFA-Date will be \$35 for 25 matches, with the renewal amount of \$15 remaining the same. Pen Pal's fee will increase from \$5 per year to \$10 per year.

BOARD MEETING MINI-MINUTES

Note: Complete official minutes of NAAFA Board meetings are available for the cost of copying and mailing them. It is hoped that this column will be a good alternative. Please let the Editor know whether you would like it continued.  
--W. J. Fabrey, C.O.B.

September 18, 1981 Merry Pedlar restaurant, Floral Park, Long Island, NY  
Board members present: Bill Fabrey, Liz Fisher, Sheila Goodman, Dianne Rubinstein, Florane Sclar, Nancy Summer, Mel Tanditash, Elisabeth Williams  
Board members absent: None  
Guests: 7

Fisher moved to accept Nancy Summer's resignation as Assistant Treasurer with regrets and to elect Susan Hoey in her place. Motion passed without opposition. A motion by Treasurer Rubinstein to extend gratitude to Summer for her work was also passed.

Fisher, as Executive Secretary, conducted the Oath of Office with the new Board members Summer, Tanditash, and Williams.

The entire Board, without dissension, placed the following statement on record: "The Board wishes it to be known that the question of Karl Niedershuh's disqualification is being reviewed in part due to petitions received from NAAFA members."

A motion made by Fisher to suspend the rules (Robert's Rules of Order, etc.) and reconsider the motion made and passed last June to disqualify Karl Niedershuh from the election, failed to achieve the two-thirds vote necessary.

Another motion, again by Fisher, was to "rescind the motion which passed at the June 19, 1981 Board meeting to disqualify Karl Niedershuh, and to restore the results of the election, effective with the October Board meeting, to what they would have been had he not been disqualified." The second was by Summer, and the C.O.B. requested a roll call vote. In favor: Fisher, Summer, Williams  
Opposed: Goodman, Rubinstein, Sclar, Tanditash  
The motion to rescind was defeated.

Goodman requested that the record show that "prior to the 9/18/81 Board meeting she offered to Karl Niedershuh, as a compromise in the election rules violation controversy, a possible appointment to the seat vacated by Ernest Harff, and that Mr. Niedershuh declined the offer."

A motion by Fisher was passed to confirm the following as future meeting dates: Oct. 23, Nov. 20, Dec. 11, and Jan. 15 (1982). A motion by Summer was passed to alternate the location of the upcoming Board meetings through January between Manhattan and Long Island. (4 in favor, 3 opposed)

Rubinstein moved to hold the Oct. 23 meeting at the Sara Delano Roosevelt House, or some other location in New York City. Motion passed.

The following motions by Rubinstein all passed without opposition: To give the NEW YORK TIMES a Distinguished Achievement award; to create the Naomi Shadowitz Memorial award; and to name the NAAFA library the "Ethel Weiss-Shed Memorial Library."

Goodman nominated Florane Sclar to run for the position of Vice-President of NAAFA. Second by Rubinstein. There were no other nominations. Vote was by secret ballot, and the tally was 6 in favor, 1 against, Sclar elected. (NAAFA members elect

Board members; the Board elects its officers.)

Goodman, as President, appointed Marianne Gluck as Acting Editor of the Newsletter until the December Board meeting, by which time a third Newsletter is to be ready. Rubinstein moved to accept the appointment. Second by Tanditash. Rubinstein requested a roll call vote. Voting in favor: Goodman, Rubinstein, Sclar, Summer, Tanditash, Williams; Fisher abstained. Motion passed.

A motion by Summer passed to take \$300 out of the Convention fund to pay for printing of the Newsletter. A motion by Rubinstein passed that provided for the borrowing of \$400 from the Legal Research and Defense Fund (LRDF), \$350 from the Shadowitz Fund, and \$90 from the Chapters seed fund in order to pay urgent bills. (As this column goes to press, the above loans have since been repaid.)

The September minutes were taken by Recording Secretary Barbara Donahue and transcribed by Pat Coles.

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### BOARD MEETINGS OPEN TO MEMBERS

Any NAAFA member in good standing is welcome to attend meetings of the Board of Directors. If you are interested in attending, call 212/776-8120 to inquire as to the dates, times, and places.



## *A Celebration!*

Amidst the glitter and glamour of the Grand Hyatt Hotel in New York City 800 (yes, 800) women got together to celebrate. What were we celebrating? Us, that's what! All of us large-size ladies who enjoy fashion and until quite recently had to look at the skinny minnies in fashion magazines and say, "How pretty, but it sure doesn't come in my size." All of us who care about ourselves and want to look good, whether our style is jeans or gold lame. The occasion was a luncheon, fashion show, and panel discussion sponsored by Lane Bryant on Saturday, September 12th.

The Grand Hyatt is a beautiful new luxury hotel in mid-town Manhattan with an ambiance of elegance and opulence that makes you feel pampered the instant you see it. You don't even have to step inside to feel special. We arrived in a cab which was smoothly opened by an elegant attendant in a grey and black tuxedo-like uniform. Nothing like feeling pampered to make you feel good about yourself. Inside, the Grand Hyatt is all tiered marble waterfalls, brass, columns, and plush carpet that makes you want to take off your shoes and wiggle your toes,

but we didn't indulge. We were much too anxious to get to the Empire State Ballroom. The room wasn't hard to find. We just followed the flow of beautiful women. How exciting to see them "all decked out." Once inside the ballroom we were seated at round tables stacked high in the center with boxes wrapped in gold moiré paper. Luncheon was not long in arriving. It consisted of a salad, followed by an entree of chicken, green beans, a broiled tomato, and rice, all carefully selected and served with an eye for not only taste but color and texture as well. The meal was accompanied by white wine and followed by coffee and orange mousse for dessert.

Then the entertainment began. First came a medley of songs from "Annie," sung by Marsha Lewis, one of the stars of the Broadway show and herself a big beauty.

Next came the fashions. The show was introduced and narrated by Adrienne Lee, the new Fashion Promotion Director for Lane Bryant, and musical comedy star Bobby Morse. The clothes were fantastic. First came casual wear with sweatshirting featured. But these were a far cry from gym togs. They were big soft garments in black and olive (the newest neutral) piped in gold and bronze. You could certainly jog in them if you wanted but what a waste!

From there we went to the Western look, designer jeans with names like Cacharel and Gloria Vanderbilt, soft suede vests by Sasson, lots of plaid shirts and cowboy boots.

Shown repeatedly throughout the collection were the new metallics. Metallic shoes, metallic belts and metallic bags were everywhere. They were shown with maroon challis for daytime, olive pants and top for sport (along with an eye-catching bronze bomber jacket) and black velvet for evening. Another new note was the split skirt, shown throughout the collection from sportswear to evening wear.

Coats and jackets were exquisite. A particular favorite of mine was a blousy maroon leather short jacket that was so butter soft it draped like silk. Others in the selection ranged from a soft plaid stadium jacket that reverses to solid color poplin to beautiful full length fur coats that sell for thousands of dollars.

There were separates with mix-and-match jackets by Pendleton and Evan Picone; executive suits from the Arthur Kohler collection; Ultrasuede dresses and jackets, a royal blue silk chemise and a purple georgette ruffled dress by Chez of California; and cotton velvet separates in brown, black, and a soft lavender shade modelled to show both dressy and sporty outfits.

Finally came the evening wear, and if anyone there ever doubted that fat can be beautiful her mind was put to rest

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## FINANCIAL STATEMENTS

There is an old gambler's adage: "Put your money where your mouth is." Well, joining NAAFA is like a gamble, you are gambling that your dues will be parlayed into anti-fat-discrimination legislation. You are betting that your chapter fees will lead to meeting fine fat people with whom to have firm friendships. You are taking the odds that paying for a dance or convention will pay off in a more active social life. Now the time has come to up the ante. The time has come to give a little bit more to NAAFA so that NAAFA can accomplish more for you.

Asking for donations in hard economic times is perhaps asking you to make things a little harder for yourself. But perhaps money is tight because your being fat meant that an employer discriminated against you for a better job. Or your clothing costs twice as much because the manufacturers are ripping you off for a few extra inches of cloth. Then your donation is not a gamble, it is an investment--an investment in a better, more fair life for all of us.

Within NAAFA there are several places that your donations can go, depending on your feelings and fields of interest:

THE NAOMI SHADOWITZ FUND--named for a dedicated fat woman, the fund is involved in various projects within NAAFA. Currently it is sponsoring the new MEMBERS LINE (212-580-8182) which will be opening soon.

LEGAL RESEARCH AND DEFENSE FUND (LRDF)--Sponsors research into both legislative and judicial redress of the "legal" wrongs done to fat people.

And then of course there are general donations to NAAFA--to support the regular day-to day activities of the organization.

All contributions to the National Association To Aid Fat Americans, Inc., are fully tax deductible. Due to the newly passed Federal Tax Cut, donations made in 1981 by people who itemize deductions will result in a larger tax break than in the future. For people who file short form tax returns, charitable contributions will begin to be tax-deductible on these returns in 1982.

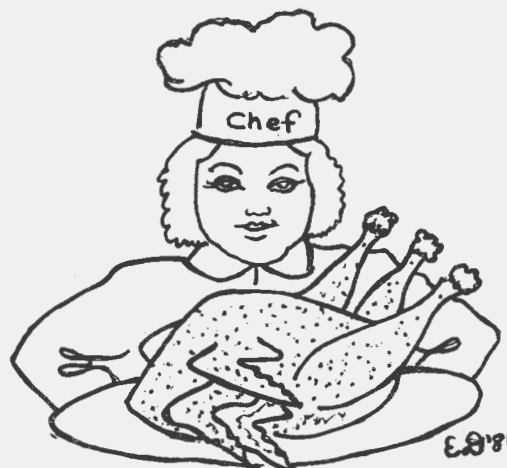
D.R.

### IN MEMORIAM

Our sincere condolences to Douglas Zimmer, a member of the Washington State Chapter of NAAFA, on the death of his sister Connie Zimmer at age 24.

## HOW TO BUILD A TURKEY FOR FUN, PROFIT AND EATING

by Barbara Donahue\*



By Julia Child's best omelette pan, what had I gotten myself into now? How were fourteen people going to fit around my kitchen table? Maybe I'd pass out numbers as they arrived, the first half dozen or so would be served while the rest amused themselves in the living room until the second seating.

What had started out as a simple Thanksgiving dinner for two had somehow snowballed into something slightly less awesome than a gathering of the entire Osmond family. Many of my friends either have no family or would have to travel great distances to be with family for the day. As I called each of my friends to invite them to share the holiday with me, many asked if another mutual friend was coming since that person might otherwise be alone. In most cases that person was on my list--and if not, I added them.

Originally when it had been dinner for two, I had purchased a large turkey breast figuring on lots and lots of leftovers for things like turkey divan, turkey sloppy joes, turkey stuffed mushrooms, and, yes, even mundane turkey sandwiches. As people were added, so were their favorite part of the bird. A leg here, a wing there. Everyone asked what they could bring to our feast. Each was asked to bring something I had enjoyed at their home. One brought her three bean salad (maybe one day she'll give me the recipe). Another, the pies from that little Norwegian bakery near her home. Still another was asked to bring the crunchies and munchies for later in the day. The same question had been asked so many times that finally in a giddy moment I told someone, "Bring a tube of Crazy Glue. We're going to build a turkey!" We did indeed build a turkey the likes of which defied classification into any known species of domesticated

fowl. This poor turkey would have had trouble walking, no less flying--it had one breast, three drumsticks, and five wings.

When things at last settled down, there were six of us, not fourteen. But this didn't stop me from cooking as if the Fifth Army and the Sixth Fleet were arriving for supper. Food was all over the kitchen--on the stove, on the washing machine, in the oven, in the refrigerator--so much in fact that we held bowls in our laps. The only thing we had more of than food was LOVE. As I was saying grace, I looked around my table realizing that, of the other five people present four had been unknown to me the previous Thanksgiving.

That Thanksgiving Day taught me three different lessons. The first lesson was in cooking. For the juiciest bird imaginable all you need to do is to start each part of the turkey separately. Begin with the breast. Roast it for about an hour, basting often. Add the drumsticks in another hour, basting often. Add the wings in still another hour, continue basting. Yummy tender bird. The second lesson was what NAAFA had come to mean to me. It was more than size discrimination legislation or social events. It's someone you call to borrow their brand new yet unworn silk dress for your special date. It's someone who'll drive you to a dance they don't really want to go to. It's someone who listens to you by the hour as you rave about your new Mr. Wonderful. It's someone who listens to you by the hour when Mr. Wonderful turns out to be human and has feet of clay up to his knees--and they never say "Told you so." To me, NAAFA is another word for "Friend." To paraphrase Will Rogers,, "I've never (well hardly) met a NAAFAn I didn't like." The third lesson was simple. I would never, but never, under any circumstances offer to have a holiday dinner in my apartment again. Yet---I've got this great recipe for Hawaiian Roast Whole Pig--if my landlord will allow me to dig the pit in the backyard and you happen to be in New York City this holiday season---give me a call. Maybe, just maybe, we'll unbuild a pig.

Barbara Donahue

\*Editor's Note: Barbara Donahue is NAAFA's Recording Secretary

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\* Fat Liberated is...  
\* Being able to say "fat" not  
\* "chubby, zaftig, overweight,  
\* heavy, Rubenesque, hefty,  
\* chunky, plump, or portly,"  
\* without swallowing your tongue.  
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## COB'S CORNER

W. J. FABREY, CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

### NAAFA VS. OUR LOCAL CHAPTERS

NAAFA has many small, sometimes struggling, sometimes thriving local chapters. Through the years a kind of relationship has evolved similar to that of a parent and a teenage son or daughter. The parent has plenty of faults, but if permitted, can be helpful to the teenager. The teenager feels rebellious at times, unappreciated by the parent, and thinks that he or she could handle adult matters much better than the parent, if given the chance.

NAAFA's chapters tend to feel unappreciated, due in part to a misunderstanding of the abilities of an essentially volunteer group to help and oversee a nationally-dispersed membership, due in part to occasional failings of key volunteers (myself included), and also partly due to the fact that NAAFA is an East-Coast based organization.

Those who do not live in the New York area sometimes believe that chapters located close to New York somehow benefit from more attention than do chapters located, for example, on the West Coast; they do not. As far as I can tell, the national office in Bellerose could be located in Fairbanks, Alaska, and it would not change the manner in which specific areas of the country are treated.

Of course, it is true that most of the members of the Board of Directors are New Yorkers and cannot be expected to have as much insight into the problems of a west coast chapter as, say, a Westerner might. But this varies considerably from one Board member to another. Basically, we on the Board are as concerned with problems in other areas as we are with those in our part of the country.

I would like to see NAAFA grow to the point where we can someday rotate Board meeting locations (quarterly) around the country, and have a Board made up of members from many areas. However, in the very near future, that concept is beyond our reach.

In conclusion, I would like to comment on the frequent problem of attracting into national membership someone who feels that only the local chapter has something to offer. It is hard to reason with someone who feels that way. It does little good to point out that the chapter wouldn't have come into existence without NAAFA; or that the rules require national dues to be paid in order to join or retain chapter membership.

Such arguments are often countered with "What has NAAFA done for me lately?" or "Why should I pay \_\_\_\_\_ dollars (depending on the category) to renew (or join) when NAAFA doesn't even live up to its promise to send out six Newsletters a year?"

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FROM LT. TO RT: Dr. J. Fabrey, Best Man; E. Williams Maid-of-Honor; N. Summer and W. Fabrey, The Bride and Groom.

William J. Fabrey (Chairman of the Board) and Nancy Summer (Chairperson of the Long Island Chapter and a member of the Board of Directors) were married on September 26, 1981. The ceremony at the North Shore Unitarian Church in Manhasset, New York, was a non-traditional one--with the bride and groom pledging themselves:

AS LONG AS WE BOTH SHALL LOVE

The bride wore an ivory crepe-de-chine gown with a waist-length cape overlay. The maid of honor, Elisabeth Williams, also a member of NAAFA's Board of Directors, wore a matching gown in hand-painted lavender crepe. The groom and his brother, who served as his best man, both wore traditional black tuxedos.

The bride will retain her pre-marriage name. The couple will reside in Long Island, New York.



WEDDING BELLS II

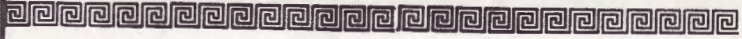


Congratulations to Judy Weeg and Bob Sponagle, members of the Southeastern Pennsylvania Chapter, who were married on November 7, 1981, in a civil ceremony. The couple is residing in Horsesham, Pennsylvania.

The best answer to such criticism, of course, is for NAAFA to solve problems such as the infrequent Newsletters, and make membership in NAAFA so attractive that most people want to renew their membership.

Well, we are solving these problems right now, and we appreciate those of you at the local level who renew, and help to build and maintain membership at both the local and the national level.

NOTE: the above remarks are based partly on a letter that I wrote for a recent issue of Washington State Chapter's Ample Apple Bulletin.



AN OPEN LOVE LETTER Continued from Page 1

The day another colleague, as we discussed the state of fat and the widespread contempt for it, said, "Then you know what it feels like to be Black." Of course I do not, but I come as close as anyone who is not. The time still another, as I considered taking a course in assertiveness training, remarked, "No, don't take it, teach it."

The facility for breathing fire and brimstone with assurance when appropriate and the ability to walk through it with some grace when necessary. Most of all for unearthing new talents, skills, and disciplines and for giving me new interests, directions, objectives, and horizons. And for freeing my imagination to take wing.

For tomorrow when I may punch out my self-righteous brother-in-law and the next day when I may take on the medical profession.

*Luv,  
Wilma*



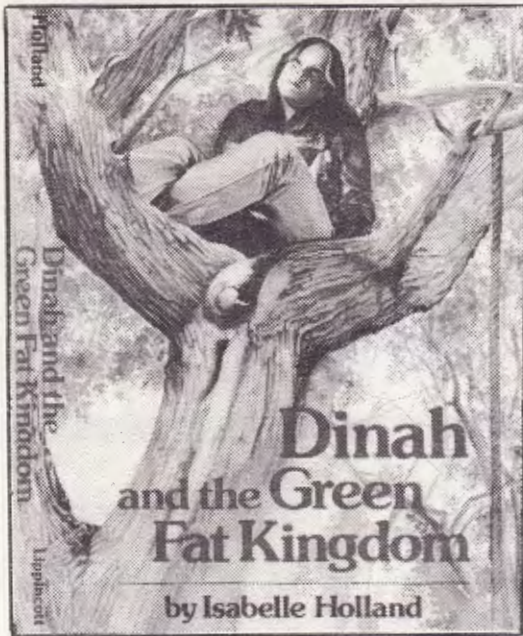
DINAH Continued from Page 7

I heartily recommend this book for any young person or adult who is dealing with being honest about their own fat or anyone else's. Feelings are a keynote throughout the whole book and are beautifully (and maybe a bit too easily) revealed. I challenge any adult reading the book, especially if you had a fat childhood, not to be moved to tears. Children need more literature on this level.

Sue Nyman - Chairperson,  
Washington State Chapter

\*If you can't find Dinah and the Green Fat Kingdom in your local bookstore, you can write to the publisher, J.B. Lippincott Company at: 227 South 6th Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

*A Review*



*A Review*

J.B. Lippincott.\* Copyright 1978. 189 pages  
\$7.95 Recommended for ages 12 to adult

It has often been said that when you wish to learn about something of which you know little, it is best to start by searching out children's literature. Isabelle Holland offers support to that statement concerning FAT.

The author's characters are true-to-life and easy to relate to, whether from a child's or adult's viewpoint. Dinah Randall is "overweight," and along with the usual adolescent struggles, she is faced with the constant disapproval of both family and friends. The way in which she learns to deal with reality is an honest approach. She is made aware of alternatives not normally offered in either real life or fiction.

It's marvelous to read fiction that reveals a positive attitude towards fat people, instead of the usual subtle anti-fat innuendos. In desperation, Dinah turns to her friend's fat aunt, Miss Van Hocht, and weeps, "It's not fair!" (referring to how the world treats fat people).

"I guess the best answer I can give you is to remember to respect yourself, no matter what size or shape you are. No matter who says what. And that's easy to say, but it takes a lot of doing."

I think young readers will be attracted by the honesty in the child-parent relationship: "parents make mistakes, and the better ones admit them." That's not to say that they won't continue unconsciously making them over again, but the author points out that Dinah must take responsibility for her own feelings and remind those around her when they hurt her. Bravo!

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once and for all. Each ensemble was more breathtaking than the one before. "Oohs and ahs" abounded. Here too were many metallics, velvet with gold soutache braid, an opera coat with black Persian lamb trim, turquoise chiffon, and a floor-length red lurex knit with dolman sleeves and metallic throughout. Elegance was the word in evening wear, and black abounded. But it wasn't that "let's hide the fat person under a black tent" mentality. It was beautiful black, striking black, black that says "anything goes."

There was a smashing finale with the runway filled with beautiful women in stunning fashions, and when the show finally ended you could sense the excitement in the viewers as we all turned to our friends to discuss our favorites. Remember those gold boxes on all the tables? Well, after the drawing was held for a Lane Bryant gift certificate we all got to open our gift, a gold clutch bag we had seen several times on the runway earlier in the day.

But the day was not yet finished. Next was a seminar on large-size fashion. The panelists came from all aspects of the fashion industry. Arthur Kohler was one of the first designers for large sizes. Judy Simmons is a TV personality and a large woman. Ken Miller is President of Stout Sportswear, two of whose divisions are Pierre Cardin and Young Stuff. Maureen Callahan is Fashion Director of Lane Bryant. Pat Swift is a large-size model and head of Plus Women Models agency, and Adrienne Lee is Fashion Promotion Director at Lane Bryant.

Various aspects of large-size fashion were discussed but the theme was that you can be stylish and happy if you're not a size 8. Fashions and beauty know no size and the fat woman should not limit herself in her life or her fashion because she is large. (NAAFA's been saying that for years!)

As the festivities drew to a close we parted with a feeling of exhilaration and a sense of camaraderie, some of us taking the buses provided by Lane Bryant to the Fifth Avenue store to buy the fashions we had seen.

I headed home, but your editor joined the crowd heading for the store. She connected not only with some beautiful fashions, but also with some of the executives at Lane Bryant, and we hope that out of these contacts will develop some articles or interviews that you'll be seeing in future issues. Thanks Lane Bryant! Keep up the good work.

C.R.

PERSONAL ADS

Attractive N.Y. male--48, white, tall, slim would enjoy hearing from a very busty, warm, affectionate woman. Enjoy theatre, movies, dancing, interesting conversation. Photo, phone helpful, but not necessary. Will answer all. Reply to Dept. 137, NAAFA, P.O. Box 43, Bellerose, N.Y. 11426.



Warm, loving, shy, pretty, 300-lb woman, 36, from Greater NY area, would like to hear from loving, intelligent gentlemen for long-term friendship. Reply to Dept. 138, NAAFA, P.O. Box 43, Bellerose, NY, 11426.



Professional woman--fat, fortyish, white, idealistic--seeks man or woman to share large country home in Northeastern Connecticut. Looking for interesting companion, financially self-supporting, with enthusiasm for life. Box 235, Coventry, CT. 06238.



CLASSIFIED ADS

For feminist booklist, send 50¢ stamps or coin: ARADIA WOMEN'S BOOKSTORE, PO Box 266, Flagstaff, AZ 86002.



CLASSIFIED AD RATES

Commercial Ads: 50 cents/word, 10-word minimum. Department number available at \$25/issue. (Contact NAAFA for display rates.)

Non-Commercial Ads: 25 cents/word, 10-word minimum. Department number available at \$10/issue.

Non-members must pay commercial rates for personal ads.

All ads are accepted for publication provided they are not against NAAFA's purpose. They may include personals, wanted to sell or buy, employment notices, meeting announcements, and many other items.

PLEASE NOTE!

NAAFA will forward personal letters from any member to another member for a tax-deductible donation of \$5 per letter. Simply write the person's name on the envelope, apply the proper postage, and mail to NAAFA in another envelope together with your donation. Since NAAFA's mailing list is held strictly confidential, the only way to contact a member you might see or read about in the Newsletter or elsewhere is via this method.



Back issues of the Newsletter are available as follows:

Single issues at \$1 each, plus a SASE. Complete volume consisting of 6 issues per volume, at \$5 postpaid. 7-volume set (42 issues) at \$25 postpaid.

All issues are available, back to Volume I, Issue No. 1, October 1970. A few are in Xerox form, but most are originals. An excellent way to learn much of NAAFA's history!

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HELP YOURSELF---HELP SOMEONE ELSE---HELP NAAFA---GIVE A GIFT MEMBERSHIP!

*Coming in the next issue ---  
Convention '81!  
see you in february. marianne*