the people of this country see women and children as unprofitable. Blaming the victim is always easier than change which requires financial investment.

Oh, still I count my blessings. I have great housing. Co-operative housing–it's safe, it's clean, and it's adequate.

I'm 42 years old, and the government is assisting me to achieve my education an education that, oddly enough, with the proper guidance and support, I should have received 20 odd years ago. It's going to be different with my girls. They can be whatever they want to be. And they realize that if the society in which they live continues to be patriarchal, they will probably also be emotionally and financially responsible for their children. If they choose to have children. Children are an enormous responsibility—to women.

Our society dictates the impossible goal of blissful, subservient perfection for women. As the milk commerical suggests, women are considered to be domestic work animals. The first step to bring about change in my life was becoming acutely aware of how and why I was being socialized, and by whom. Education opened the doors of personal empowerment for me.

Yes, when I was a kid I used to dream about flying. Maybe I'm not superwoman, but lately I've begun to soar.

Call for Papers

"Writing a Minor Literature: Intersections of Gender and Cultural Difference in Canadian Literature"

Preparations are underway for a critical anthology exploring the intersection of gendered and cultural ("ethnic") difference in the work of women writers of ethnic minorities in Canada. We are seeking contributions of approximately 3000 to 4000 words. These should use the post-1988 MLA style for documentation. Contributions should reach the editors by March 31, 1993. They may be mailed to either Barbara Godard, 350 Stong College, York University, 4700 Keele St., North York, Ontario, M3J 1P3 Fax (416) 736-5735; or, to Coomi S. Vevaina, 513 "D" Royal Towers, I.C. Colony, Borivali (West), Bombay, 400103, India. Fran White is a 42 year-old single mother with two lovely daughters–Kirryn, eleven, and Tara, five. She is presently attending the Social Service Worker programme at Centennial College.

FRAN WHITE

Welfare Case

Please don't hurt my self-esteem It's such a fragile thing And though I might look tough and strong I'm not what I may seem

I lie awake sometimes at night And tears come to my eyes I never asked for such a life I don't want to beg or fight

You see, I love my children And do the best I can The reason for my problem is I wasn't born a man

There's something very wrong you see With this corporate society Women and children are valued less

And too often fall prey to bureau cratic mess

I've heard you call me welfare case

You thought, behind my back You patronize and moralize With your obscene attack

But it was this same society That trained and educated me To bring forth life, and to care But ask for help, how do I dare!

I just can't do it all you see My back's not quite that strong Walk a mile in my old shoes, and then tell me If what I say is wrong

FACTS AT A GLANCE

• The divorce rate in Canada is about 40%. After a divorce, a woman's income drops by 30% to 40%, while a man's income increases up to 70%.

• Women continue to care for children in about 85% of all divorces. The number of children living in poverty rose by 23% between 1980 and 1985.

• The lack of child care programs and the high cost of existing programs keep women from getting ahead financially or even from joining the work force.

• Enforcement of maintenance payments from ex-husbands is inadequate: 75% of husbands default.

• Social assistance levels are inadequate to support a single mother with children.

Reprinted from Women Against Poverty, A Report of the Alberta Status of Women Action Committee, 1989.