and so little saying in the past are developing strategies and constructing ways of expressing our projects and our desires. Feminism is not a subculture: it is a revolution. I expect the boys to remain bewildered for a long time yet before they grasp the historical significance of what we do. I hope we don't all drop with fatigue—making history is a tiring business. I hope, too, that the material world lasts long enough for us to establish the coherence of our social lives with our natural one. I hope we can find the energy to resist the powerful "thrust" to bury birth in technology controlled by powerful men. There is plenty to do. We all do different bits. Just like domestic labour: we've had lots of practice for the new kind of revolution.

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MARY O'BRIEN

XVII

It was a great night
green days remembered
vermillion bloodless dark
thick with being young
and the stirring of a thought
that maybe the ice would go out again;
for there was warmth
the night
we held the wake
for Judy Garland

And it doesn't matter
not a cuss
if it was shamrock schmaltzy
rusty, dusty
the yellow brick road
crass the conviction that for sure
he would have made a difference
the man who got away
If sentiment is marmalade
laced with iron filings
and love is a banjo
strung with taut nerve
and joy is peanut butter
blended with ground glass

for Judy.

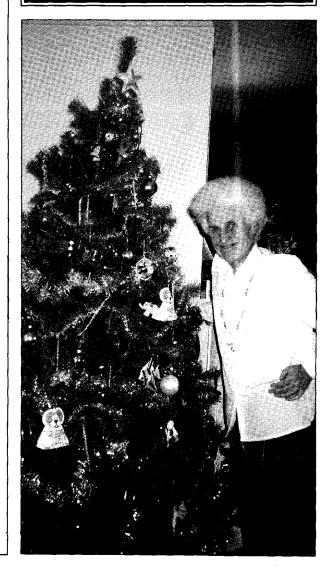
we had ourselves a banquet

MARGUERITE ANDERSEN

Mary O'Brien
caryatide
à l'appui généreux
source de tant de carrières
sorcière du savoir
femme dont le sourire
survient pour rassurer
le monde des femmes
qu'un jour justice se fera

Il ne faut pas oublier Mary O'Brien

Marguerite Anderson est écrivaine et universitaire. Elle vit à Toronto et se rappelle avec plaisir les soirées de bridge chez Mary O'Brien.



the night

we held the wake