

As part of the Sallie Bingham Center for Women's History and Culture's Third Biennial Symposium

neither *Model* nor *Muse*

Women and Artistic Expression



**The COMMON WOMAN CHORUS is proud to present
A CHORAL CELEBRATION OF WOMEN & CREATIVITY**

8 PM • October 26, 2007 • Duke University Nelson Music Room

8 PM • October 27, 2007 • United Church of Chapel Hill





NEITHER MODEL NOR MUSE

The Sallie Bingham Center for Women's History and Culture at

TONIGHT

Friday: The Chorus proudly opens "Neither Model Nor Muse: Women and Artistic Expression," the third biennial symposium of The Sallie Bingham Center for Women's History and Culture at Duke University. Saturday: The Chorus performs a reprise of this performance at United Church of Chapel Hill

WHO WE ARE

The COMMON WOMAN CHORUS is a nonauditioned, woman-positive choral community committed to musical excellence and social change that celebrates all life styles and gender identities. We have been making music together for 24 years

INTERESTED IN JOINING US?
VISIT COMMONWOMANCHORUS.NET

ARTISTIC DIRECTOR Cindy Bizzell
ACCOMPANIST Abbie Modjeska

THE CHORUS

SOPRANO 1 Holly Ferguson • Caroline Herbert
Erin O'Hara • Jolene Robinson

SOPRANO 2 Karen Dold • Kathleen Knapp • Ann Kilpatrick • Linda Oakleaf • Joan McAllister
Betty Prioux • Michelle Reader • Kim Sage
Michelle Salinas • Kristen Stinnett

ALTO ONE Melinda Campbell • Karen Carlton • Caren Carver • Caroline Kearns
Rebecca Longley • Jane Mac Neela • Nancy Maeder • Julia Storm

ALTO TWO Jude Casseday • Lea Cordova • Marty McClelland • Robin Neville • Joan Pierce
Ann Ringland • Tricia Wheeler • Angela Williams • Elizabeth Williams

**sculptures on cover
by Kentucky artist Sue Lorch**

HONOR THE TIME by Margie Adam (arr. Catherine Cameron)

From We Shall Go Forth!, recorded live on the eve of the Equal Rights Amendment Ratification deadline

SISTER by Cris Williamson (arr. Eleanor Sableski)

SOMETHING ABOUT THE WOMEN by Holly Near (arr. Jennifer Stasack)

HEROES by Ann Reed (arr. Mary A. Bussman)

Solo by Kim Sage. Featuring Kim Sage and Betty Prioux (guitar) and Erin Kimrey (flute)



SOJOURNER TRUTH words by Sojourner Truth, music by Lanayre Liggera (arranged by performers Jude Casseday, Carolyn Crumpacker, Sarah Karakitsos, and Caroline Kearns). Featuring Caroline Kearns (guitar) and Jude Casseday (percussion)

From All Our Lives: A Women's Songbook © 1976

The editors of this songbook met at an International Women's Day rally in March 1974, where they decided to create this "songbook about revolution." And who could be more revolutionary than Sojourner Truth—evangelist, civil rights pioneer, and first black American to bring a slander bill against a white man? Truth gave her famous "Ain't I a Woman?" speech at a suffrage convention in Akron OH in 1851.

GREAT PEACE MARCH by Holly Near

GET-TOGETHER SONGS Performed by Caroline Herbert, Caroline Kearns, Jane Mac Neela, Joan McAllister, Betty Prioux, Michelle Reader, Ann Ringland, Jolene Robinson, and Michelle Salinas



1. LONG, LONG AGO by Thomas H. Bayly (arr. Ellen Jane Lorenz)

2. KEEP SMILING (arr. Ellen Jane Lorenz)

3. S-M-I-L-E (arr. Ellen Jane Lorenz)

From Women's Get-Together Songs © 1941

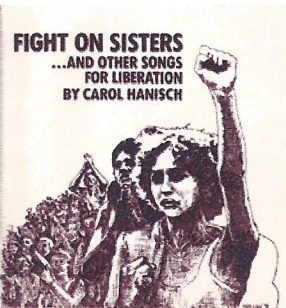
WE WILL STAND TOGETHER by Phoebe Pfahler and Lynne Leslie

From Equality Road and Other Songs © 1972

The songs in this collection are a result of the editors' membership in the National Organization for Women. "We Will Stand Together" was written for a 1972 feminist celebration in Washington, DC.

women and artistic expression

Duke University houses these and a vast array of other creative works by women.



EMPOWERMENT SONGS

Performed by Caroline Kearns, Kathleen Knapp, Robin Neville, Ann Ringland, Jolene Robinson, and Michelle Salinas. Featuring Betty Prioux (guitar)

1. WHY AREN'T ANY GREAT ARTISTS WOMEN?
by Judy Busch

From Women's Songbook © 1971

2. MATCH MY THUNDER: THE RADICAL WOMEN'S LAMENT by Carol Hanisch
Featuring Jolene Robinson and Kathleen Knapp (soloists)

From Fight On Sisters ...And Other Songs for Liberation © 1978

Carol Hanisch was a founding member of NY Radical Women and had the original idea for the Miss America Protest in 1968, where she was one of four women who hung the women's liberation banner inside Convention Hall. She edited the Redstockings book Feminist Revolution (1975), worked in the Mississippi civil rights movement, and was a women's liberation activist and organizer.

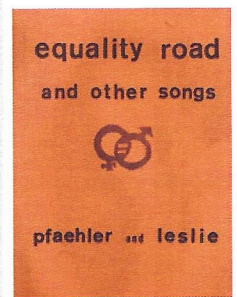
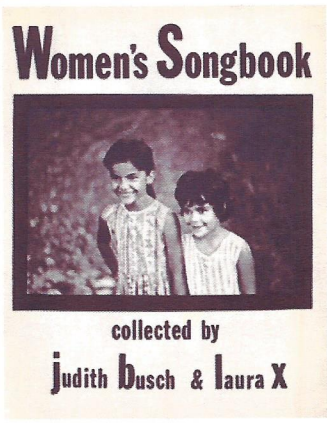
TOMORROW IS NOW by Judy Busch
Performed by Kathleen Knapp and Betty Prioux. Featuring Betty Prioux (guitar)

From Women's Songbook © 1971

VOICE OF CONSCIENCE by Ruth Huber

I'M GONNA BE AN ENGINEER by Peggy Seeger
Performed by Kristen Stinnett and Nancy Maeder.
Featuring Nancy Maeder (guitar)

From All Our Lives: A Women's Songbook © 1976



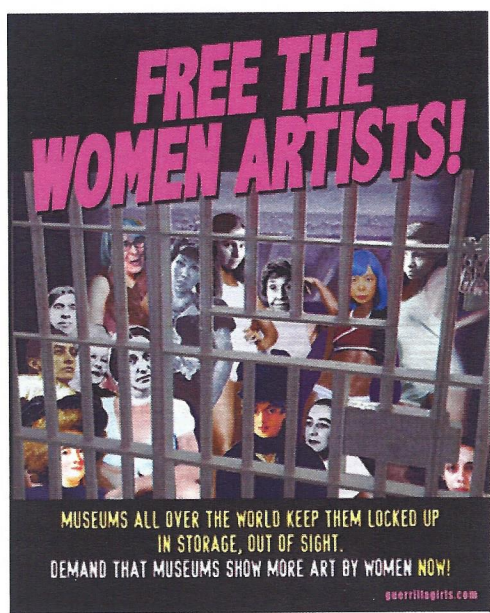
I AM WILLING by Holly Near

Performed by Melinda Campbell, Jude Casseday, Holly Ferguson, Sarah Karakitsos, Nancy Maeder, Erin O'Hara, Kristen Stinnett, Angela Williams. Featuring Melinda Campbell (verse 1), Holly Ferguson and Kristen Stinnett (verse 2), Sarah Karakitsos and Angela Williams (verse 3), and Melinda Campbell and Jude Casseday (verse 4)

WE SHALL NOT GIVE UP THE FIGHT by Utryck

A song of protest and praise from the women of South Africa

KEEP THE FIRE by BJ Brown



**WOMEN IN AMERICA EARN ONLY 2/3 OF WHAT MEN DO.
WOMEN ARTISTS EARN ONLY 1/3 OF WHAT MEN DO.**

A PUBLIC SERVICE MESSAGE FROM **GUERRILLA GIRLS** CONSCIENCE OF THE ART WORLD

Barbara Jordan once said "What the people want is very simple. They want an America as good as its promise."

We still do.

LYRICS

HONOR THE TIME by Margie Adam

From *We Shall Go Forth!*, recorded live on the eve of the ERA Ratification deadline

Just today, here and now, let us love each other and remember: Honor the moment's love, honor the time. *Honor the moment, honor the time. Honor the reasons we are alive. All our sorrows we will survive just one day at a time.* Just today, here and now, let us live together and remember: Honor the moment's love, honor the time. *Honor the moment, honor the time. Honor the reasons we are alive. All our sorrows we will survive just one day at a time.*

SISTER by Cris Williamson

Lean on me, I am your sister. Believe on me, I am your friend. I will fold you in my arms like a white-winged dove, shine in your soul, your spirit is crying. Born of the earth, child of God—just one among the family. And you can count on me to share the load and I will help you—hold your burdens, and I will be the one to help you ease your pain.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE WOMEN by Holly Near

One woman weaves a message, singing the sounds of silence, another wheels her chair to the center of the stage. Changing minds and attitudes with eyes that hear and hands that see. These women living, working independently. *I look to you for courage in my life and I promise it's not just foolish idolatry that makes me gaze at you in wonder.* Some drink and call it celebration, to some it's pain and sorrow. She says, "Well maybe just this once would be okay." But the voice of millions strong, surviving guiding light. A circle holds her closely and she throws her drink away. *I look to you for courage in my life and I promise it's not just foolish idolatry that makes me gaze at you in wonder.* So big and beautiful, she sets my heart on fire like a raging river in the moonlight of the dawn. She's the mother of my youth. She's the daughter of my age. This woman now and always, Survival is her name. *I look to you for courage in my life and I promise it's not just foolish idolatry that makes me gaze at you in wonder. Oh there's something about the women in my life.*

HEROES by Ann Reed

What can I learn from you? In your lifetime and what you've been through. How'd you keep your head up and hold your pride? In an insane world how'd you keep on trying? One life can tell the tale, that if you make the effort you cannot fail. By your life you tell me it can be done. By your life's the courage to carry on. *Heroes appear like a friend to clear a path or light the flame. As time goes you find you depend on your heroes to show you the way, heroes.* What can I learn from you? That I must do the thing I think I cannot do. That you do what's right by your heart and soul. It's the imperfections that make us whole. One life can tell the tale, that if you make the effort you cannot fail. By your life you tell me it can be done. By your life's the courage to carry on. *Heroes appear like a friend to clear a path or light the flame. As time goes you find you depend on your heroes to show you the way, heroes.*

Sojourner Truth, Judy Chicago, Katherine Hepburn, Sarah Dyer, Alix Kates Schulman, Carson McCullough, Sallie Bingham, Gertrude Stein, Irene Peslikis, Kathleen Hanna, Lillian Helman, Eartha Kitt, Guerrilla Girls, Ella Fitzgerald, Alice Walker, Radcliffe Hall, Louisa May Alcott, Minnie Bruce Pratt, Emily Dickinson, Kate Millett, Phyllis Wheatley, Frida Kahlo, Billie Holiday, Sylvia Plath, Barbara Kingsolver, Rosa Parks, Lena Horne, Beverly Sills, Barbara Jordan, Mary Shelley, Cindy Sherman, Robin Morgan, Virginia Woolf, Gloria Steinem, Willa Cather, Joan of Arc, Kathy Acker, Marlene Dietrich, Ann Frank, Simone de Beauvoir. Heroes will show you the way. Heroes.

SOJOURNER TRUTH words by Sojourner Truth, music by Lanayre Liggera

From *All Our Lives! A Women's Songbook*

A man in the back row stood up and he said "Women are the frail sex. We're always busy helping them in and out of carriages up and over ditches and now they want their suffrage. Well, they're better home instead. Then Sojourner Truth rose up from her seat. "The man in the back row says I can't get on a carriage. Well no man ever helped me to get onto a carriage. When I plowed and planted there was no man had me beat. And ain't I a woman? Look at my arm. I can work as much as you and eat as much if I had food and bear the lash as well. No man did better. I had born thirteen children. I saw them sold to slavery and cried as mothers did. And ain't I a woman? No man came to help me, only Jesus heard me as I gathered into barns. No man eased my burdens. When I cried in grief, no man brought me back my children. Stand up again, mister, and take a look at me! And ain't I a woman? Ain't I a woman?"

GREAT PEACE MARCH by Holly Near

Ancient eyes are watching in the night. A star comes out to guide the way. The sun still shines despite the clouds and the dawn is dusk is dawn is dusk is day. Farmers dream to rise and feed the world. The world awakes to feed the heart. Hearts beat while a thousand flags are waving and the farmer sees a dream has played a part. *We will have peace. We will because we must. We must because we cherish life and, believe it or not, as daring as it may seem it is not an empty dream to walk in a powerful path. Neither the first nor the last on the great peace march. Life is a great and mighty march, forever for love and for life on the great peace march.*

WOMEN'S GET-TOGETHER SONGS

From *Women's Get-Together Songs* © 1941

LONG, LONG AGO by Thomas H. Bayly

Tell me the tales that to me were so dear, long long ago, long long ago. Sing me the songs I delighted to hear, long long ago, long ago....

KEEP SMILING

When things don't go to suit you and the world seems upside down, don't waste your time in fretting but just drive away that frown. Since life is oft' perplexing, it is much the wisest plan to smile when'er you can. *Booster, booster, be a booster. Crow with joy just like a rooster. Booster, booster, be a booster, and smile when'er you can!*

S-M-I-L-E

It isn't any trouble just to s-m-i-l-e. It isn't any trouble just to s-m-i-l-e. If ever you're in trouble, it will vanish like a bubble if you'll only take the trouble to s-m-i-l-e.

WHEN I WAS A LADY (An English Singing Game)

When I was a lady, a lady, a lady. And when I was a lady, a lady as I. Went this way, and that way, and this way and that way. And when I was a lady, a lady was I.

WE WILL STAND TOGETHER by Phoebe Pfahler and Lynne Leslie

From *Equality Road and Other Songs* © 1972

We will stand together. Sisterhood will free us. Sisterhood is strong. We will win our freedom. We will win our freedom. Sisterhood will free us. Sisterhood is strong. We can take their laughter. We can take their laughter. Sisterhood will free us. Sisterhood is strong. We can change this nation. We can change this nation. Sisterhood will free us. Sisterhood is strong. We will stand together. We will stand together. Sisterhood will free us. Sisterhood is strong.

SONGS TO MAKE CHANGE

WHY AREN'T ANY GREAT ARTISTS WOMEN?

by Judy Busch

From *Women's Songbook* © 1971

I wanted to write a really good song, but I had to make the bed. I wanted to write a really good song, but I did the dishes instead. I wanted to write a wonderful blues but I had to mop the floor. The blues woulda' told what I think about you but I had to answer the door. I wanted to write a really good song, but I had to make the bed. I wanted to write a really good song, but I did the dishes instead.

MATCH MY THUNDER: THE RADICAL WOMEN'S LAMENT

by Carol Hanisch

From *Fight On Sisters ...*

And Other Songs for Liberation © 1978

How many times have men woke us only to fall asleep themselves a little further down that long road and we must go on ourselves. *Match my thunder with your thunder. Match my dreams with your own. Match my lightning with your own light. Don't make me go on alone.* I tried to follow, follow the fellow who follows the dream, but before long I am leading and he won't come with me. *Match my thunder with your thunder. Match my dreams with your own. Match my lightning with your own light. Don't make me go on alone.* When a woman gets independent a man holds back on love. Though she wants him more than ever, he hides in a world of his own. *Match my thunder with your thunder. Match my dreams with your own. Match my lightning with your own light. Don't make me go on alone.* Oh together we could move mountains, tear emperors from their thrones, but my thunder and lightning scare you and I end up fighting alone. *Match my thunder with your thunder. Match my dreams with your own. Match my lightning with your own light. Don't make me go on alone.*

**TOMORROW IS NOW by Phoebe Pfaehler
and Lynne Leslie**

From *Equality Road and Other Songs* © 1972

We're the women of the movement. We're the dreamers of the dream. We are fighters for equality and lightning is our name. Once we talked about tomorrow, and we were a tiny band. *Now we're making revolution and tomorrow is at hand.* We have washed those dirty dishes. We have feared our lonely fears. We have worked at rotten low-pay jobs and cried away the years. *Now we're marching all together, we are marching hand in hand.* We are making revolution and it's sweeping through the land. Here's to sisterhood and sharing. Here's a toast to all we've won. Here's to ERA and equal pay and lobbying we've done. Here's to every woman everywhere who's struggling to be free. They are making revolution just the same as you and me. *Oh tomorrow is now, yes, tomorrow is now. Once we talked about tomorrow, but tomorrow is now. We are winning everywhere and there's thunder in the air, because we're making revolution and tomorrow is now.*

**My faith in the Constitution is whole;
it is complete; it is total. And I am
not going to sit here and be an idle
spectator to the diminution, the
subversion, the destruction, of the
Constitution.—Congresswoman
Barbara Jordan (House Judiciary
Committee member during the Nixon
impeachment inquiry)**

VOICE OF CONSCIENCE by Ruth Huber

Nobody's Fooling Publishing,
distributed by Yelton Rhodes Music © 2000

Playing games in the Houston streets, she was a bright-eyed little girl with her grandpa's bike and her Mama's gift and as spirit that would not kneel. *Barbara Jordan knew as Barbara Jordan grew that she was different from the rest. She was destined for the best.* Singing alto in the choir at the Good Hope Baptist Church with her sisters in their Sunday clothes—her voice rang out the verse. *And Barbara Jordan knew as Barbara Jordan grew that she was different from the rest. She was destined for the best. She heard the voice of conscience tolling through our nation's dreams, calling us to be whole, calling us to be free.* Riding around with her high-school friends she made jokes and life-long ties but she dreamed she'd be a lawyer as she took the speaker's prize, and *Barbara Jordan knew as Barbara Jordan grew that she was different from the rest. She was destined for the best.* Well she was black and she was female and they said she'd never win, but she kicked down the door to power and let *We the People* in. Barbara worked the rules. The woman was no one's fool. *Well she was different from the rest. Determined to be best. She was the voice of conscience tolling through our nation's dreams, calling us to be whole, free.* She passed along her vision to the young folks' hearts and minds, and though her illness claimed her, she left a legacy behind, *and all of her students knew as all of them learned and grew that they were different, they were destined for the best....* Governors and presidents, they all came to say goodbye to the bright-eyed child from Houston's streets, they spoke and sang and cried. And everybody said, after all of the tears were shed, *that she was different from the rest, she was destined for the best. And still the voice of conscience is tolling through our nation's dreams, calling us to be whole, free....*

I'M GONNA BE AN ENGINEER by Peggy Seeger

When I was a little girl I wished I was a boy. I tagged along behind the gang and wore me corduroys. Everybody thought I only did it to annoy, but I was gonna be an engineer!

Mama told me "Can't you be a lady? Your duty is to make the mother of a pearl. Wait until you're older dear and maybe you'll be glad that you're a girl." Dainty as a Dresden statue; gentle as a Jersey cow; smooth as silk, gives creamy milk; learn to coo; learn to moo; that's what you do to be a lady now. When I went to school I learned to write and how to read. Some history, geography and home economy, and typing is a skill that every girl is sure to need to wile away the extra time until it's time to breed, and then they had the nerve to say "What would you like to be?" I says "I'm gonna be an engineer!"

"No, you only need to learn to be a lady. The duty isn't yours for to try and run the world. An engineer could never have a baby. Remember dear that you're a girl." So I became a typist and I study on the sly, workin' out the day and night so I can qualify, and every time the boss came in, he pinched me on the thigh, said "I've never had an engineer!"

"You owe it to the job to be a lady. It's the duty of the staff for to give the boss a whirl. The wages that you get are crummy, maybe, but it's all you get because you're a girl." She's smart (for a woman). Wonder how she got that way? You get no choice, you get no voice. Just stay mum. Pretend you're dumb. That's how you come to be a lady someday. Then Jimmy came along and we set up a conjugation. We were busy every night with lovin' recreation. I went back to work so he could get an education, and now *he's* an engineer!

He says "I know you'll always be a lady, it's the duty of my darlin' to love me all my life. Could an engineer look after or obey me? Remember dear, that you're my wife." As soon as Jimmy got a job, I studied hard again. Then busy at me turret-lathe a year or so and then, the morning that the twins were born, Jimmy says to them, "Kids, your mother was an engineer."

"You owe it to the kids to be a lady, dainty as a dishrag, faithful as a cow. Stay home, you got to mind the baby, Remember you're a mother now." Everytime I turn around there's something else to do. Cook a meal or mend a sock or sweep a floor or two. I listen in to Jimmy Young—it makes me want to spew "I was gonna be an engineer!"

I really wish that I could be a lady. I could do the lovely things that a lady's s'posed to do. I wouldn't even mind if only they would pay me, and I could be a person too. What price—for a woman? You can buy her for a ring of gold, to love and obey, without any pay, you get a cook and a nurse, for better or worse, you don't need a purse when a lady is sold. But now that times are harder and Jimmy's got the sack, I went down to Vicker's. They were glad to have me back. I'm a third-class citizen; my wages tell me that. But I'm a first-class engineer!

The boss he says "I pay you as a lady. You only got the job because I can't afford a man. With you I keep the profits high as may be; you're just a cheaper pair of hands!" You got one fault: you're a woman. You're not worth the equal pay. A bitch or a tart—you're nothing but heart, shallow and vain, you got no brain. You even go down the drain like a lady today! I listened to my mother and I joined a typing pool. I listened to my lover and I put him through his school. If I listen to the boss I'm just a bloody fool and an underpaid engineer.

I been a sucker ever since I was a baby, as a daughter, as a wife, as a mother, and a dear, bu I'll fight them as a woman, not a lady, I'll fight them as an engineer!

I AM WILLING by Holly Near

I am open and I am willing. To be hopeless would seem so strange. It dishonors those who go before us, so lift me up to the light of change. There is hurting in my family. There is sorrow in my town. There is panic across the nation. There is waiting the whole world 'round. *I am open and I am willing. To be hopeless would seem so strange. It dishonors those who go before us, so lift me up to the light of change.* May the children see more clearly. May the elders be more wise. May the winds of change caress us even though it burns out eyes. *I am open and I am willing. To be hopeless would seem so strange. It dishonors those who go before us, so lift me up to the light of change.* Give me a mighty oak to hold my confusion. Give me a desert to hold my fears. Give me a sunset to hold my wonder. Give me an ocean to hold my tears. *I am open and I am willing. To be hopeless would seem so strange. It dishonors those who go before us, so lift me up to the light of change.*

W SHALL NOT GIVE UP THE FIGHT by Utryck

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We shall not give up the fight. We have only started. We have only started. We have only started. We shall not give up the fight. We have only started. We have only started. We have only started. We have only started. Together we'll have victory, hand holding hand. Hand holding hand. Hand holding hand. Together we'll have victory, hand holding hand. Hand holding hand. Hand holding hand. Hand holding hand. Never ever put to flight. We're bound to win. We're bound to win. We are bound to win. Never ever put to flight. We're bound to win. We're bound to win. We are bound to win. We shall not give up the fight. We have only started. We have only started. We have only started. We shall not give up the fight. We have only started. We have only started. We have only started.

KEEP THE FIRE by BJ Brown

Come and join the spiral, take our hands. We are sisters of a chosen clan. There's a circle here where magic flows and we keep the fire burning. Through the night we rest assured, when shadows fall our song will comfort. The Homeland heart, its rhythm strong, shines on every tender soul. Share your tears and know the circle will enfold you. Listen closely to this land. The answer's here and all around. Together, we weave a tapestry of light. It holds us through our passages of life. Women's hearts unite in love and song, and a fire we keep alive and strong. Through the night you can be sure a woman's spirit will enfold you. Listen closely to your heart, the answer's here. The answer's here. Come and join the spiral, take our hands. We are sisters of a chosen clan. There's a circle here where magic flows and we keep the fire burning.

FOR YOUR CONSIDERATION

The cost of one day of the current war in Iraq could feed 3.5 million children in Africa for one year.

A report of child abuse is made every 10 seconds and over 1,800 children annually as a result of child abuse. Three out of four victims are under the age of 4.

5.3 million women are abused by their partner every year and 1.5 million women are raped every year. 32,000 of these rapes result in pregnancy.

In North Carolina, African Americans account for almost 60 percent of the prison population, but only about 21 percent of the overall population.

1.1 million North Carolinians live in poverty. North Carolina state and local taxes consume 10.9 percent of the incomes of the poorest 20 percent of taxpayers, but only 6.3 percent of the incomes of the richest 1 percent of taxpayers.

Open Mind

Sisters, we are the ones who got to turn it right around
It's not our way to put a thing outside our body and call it "enemy"
None of it was true about our enemies.
We have none
Women never birth enemy faces.
It's NOT our way to hurt the earth or make the wars
and that's why we, sweet sisters,
are the ones who get to turn it all around

—Diane Mariechild

The US Department of State estimates that 27 million people are being kept in modern-day slavery throughout the world at any given time, and that 800,000 people are trafficked across national borders for slavery and sexual exploitation every year.

Wildlife trade is a \$20 billion/year industry and is the largest illegal world market, after drugs and weapons trades. In 2005 there were over 5,000 wild tigers remaining throughout the world; in 2006 there were 4,000. Pieces of tiger can be sold for a combined worth of \$50,000.

Americans throw away 20 billion plastic water bottles per year, 1 billion trees worth of paper per year, and enough aluminum to rebuild our entire commercial aircraft fleet every three months. A thrown away aluminum can will still be a can 500 years from now, and a modern-day glass bottle will take more than 4,000 years to decompose.

Each day 25 Americans fall victim to a hate crime and one in six hate crimes involves the sexual orientation of the victim.

Establishing lasting peace is the work of education; all politics can do is keep us out of war.

— Maria Montessori

**In the spirit of justice, our 4/28 concert will be sign-interpreted for those with hearing impairments.
All of our concerts are held in wheelchair-accessible venues.**

TOP TEN SIGNS THAT YOU'RE AN ART WORLD TOKEN:

10. Your busiest months are February (Black History Month,) March (Women's History,) April (Asian-American Awareness,) June (Stonewall Anniversary) and September (Latino Heritage).
9. At openings and parties, the only other people of color are serving drinks.
8. Everyone knows your race, gender and sexual preference even when they don't know your work.
7. A museum that won't show your work gives you a prominent place in its lecture series.
6. Your last show got a lot of publicity, but no cash.
5. You're a finalist for a non-tenure-track teaching position at every art school on the east coast.
4. No collector ever buys more than one of your pieces.
3. Whenever you open your mouth, it's assumed that you speak for "your people," not just yourself.
2. People are always telling you their interracial and gay sexual fantasies.
1. A curator who never gave you the time of day before calls you right after a Guerrilla Girls demonstration.

A PUBLIC SERVICE MESSAGE FROM **GUERRILLA GIRLS** CONSCIENCE OF THE ARTWORLD
112 LOGUARDIA PLACE, #237, NY, NY 10012

CREW CONCERT CHAIR Angela Williams HOUSE MANAGER Annette Vinding VOLUNTEERS Jamey Barkdolloni • Sarah Karakitsos • Ruth Kravitz • Austin Vinding Taylor

SPECIAL THANKS TO The archives, for housing the Chorus's materials and for commissioning this special performance. We are honored to be included in such a timely and meaningful event. • Heather and Elaine Monbureau-Barnes for their ongoing videography expertise and equipment for recording concerts • Jude Casseday for her creative vision and expertise, infusing various musical selections with percussion and sharing her talents with interested chorus members • Chorus members and allies who contributed such extraordinary talent, creativity, and dedication to bring this performance to fruition • All the volunteers and supporters whose physical, emotional, creative, and financial assistance have made this evening possible

PROGRAM by Angela L. Williams