

# INSTED



EQUAL  
VISION  
RECORDS

# OF BOYS

# KRSNA GRRRC

*fangine*



# INTRO.

Me and Sarah are not on some big trip to convert everybody into Hare Krishnas. That's not what we were thinking as we sat down to start this 'zine. It's just that we're punk girls and truthfully, this is the best way we know to express ourselves. It's sort of obvious, if you read the 'zine, that we're not trying to paint some "I once was lost but, now I'm found" picture. Mostly we're just into expressing ourselves and talking about what we're into. For myself, that's Krishna; Krishna bands, Krishna 'zines, Krishna fest, Krishna beads, etc. etc, etc.

Sarah wants to say that she's tired of kids always wanting to pick fights with her about Krishna, so that they can prove to themselves that they're better than she is. If that's some kids' goal, than fine, they're better. End of discussion.

We're not here to do that either. We're not on some better than you trip. We want to learn how to love and we want to explain some misconceptions people have had about us, and we want to tell you when our feelings have been hurt by your criticisms. That's all. We're not some freaks (well...), we're not into talking at you, but to you. We're sick of all the competition and all of the talking AT each other. There's no hidden agenda, we're just doing a 'zine. So if you want to know where we're coming from, or if you have questions, write us, come up to us at a show and ask us. Have an open mind and we'll try to do the same.

your aspiring servants,

HS Kate 108



VEGAN SARAH

Kate and Sarah would like to thank: Kate's sweet husband, Bhakta Steve EVR, Toliver, Josh, Jen, Tim, Mark, Vraja Kishor das Prabhu, P Kim, Robin, Moon, Daisy Not Even, Vig Simba, Marge, Alicia and Katie, Satyaraj, Tunga Vidya devi dasi, Jahnava devi dasi, Samantha and Rosie, Shelter tour party, Rtadvaja Maharaj, Norm (for our name), Nora, "Robbie- love Swami", Bhakta Luke Mridunga das, Lenny (your dogs are barkin'), Chris Daley, Tony, Sri Kesava devi dasi, Sachimata (the queen of bhajans), John Revival, Gloria, Johnny Woodbox, Richie and Noah (for being fired up), Eric Cloudbreak, Eric EVR, Erica, Chris Saracheeny, Mark Rave, Matt and Matt, Katie, Darren Hi-impact, Jae, Chris Duncan, Jay and Nancy, Worlds Collide, Don Fury, Any kid that put up the 108/ Shelter tour party this summer (please forgive us), Bhakta Henry and his driver, Marsha Huha, Jai das, Tina, Bhaktin Kathleen Prabhuji, Vans, The Gap, Bombay Bindi Dots Inc., (they sponsored us), Porcell, Fatty, All Fall Down, Sean, Dom, Forrest, Gus SXE, Glenn and Shawn, Scott, Bhaktin Karin, and Mother Kaulini.

Our most fallen obeisances to His Divine Grace Srila Prabhupada, the Founder-Acharya of the Krsna consciousness movement, and to Srila Dhanurdhara Swami his wonderful disciple, who tolerated late and loud 108 shows and gave me inspiration.

For info and correspondence write to:  
Kate or Sarah 305 Schermerhorn St, Brooklyn NY 11217

# LETTERS TO ME...

Dear Kate,  
This is just another letter in a long line that you will receive from me. I have some questions for you. In several instances when reading about Krsna Consciousness, I have come across several passages that belittle women. If the Hare Krishnas put so much emphasis on the fact that you are not your material body, why in some of the literature are there references to women as being lower life forms and incapable of understanding complex things? Why is there so much discrimination against a person who is not there body anyway, but  
JIVA (soul)?

Hare Krsna,  
Tim Butler

Dear Tim,  
Thank you so much for writing in with an intelligent question. Needless to say, I'm sick of writing back kids who ask me if Judge will be doing a reunion tour, or if Sammy is still SXE.

I have to say that this question that you've asked is not only THE

most asked question, but it was the question that I asked most when I first got into Krsna. First of all, I can't deny the fact that in some the purports in Prabhupada's translation Bhagavad-Gita, and in some of the other books on Krsna consciousness philosophy, there are sections where women are called "less intelligent". There are. I'm not here to try and convince you that this is never said. So, why would Prabhupada write something which seems so sexist?

What is the meaning of "less intelligent" anyway? Less intelligent than whom? "Less intelligent" means less intelligent than the BRAHMANS, and KTSATRIYAS. (intellectuals, and administrative types) And if you read farther you'll realize that there are NO real brahmans or ktsatriyas born in Kali-Yuga, which is this age of quarrel and hypocrisy that we're in right now. Therefore, we're ALL born

THE KRSNA SPECTER



## Making their statement with controlled anarchy

Matt Rudy, 18, is what you might call a moshing guru; he sees it as a spiritual pursuit.  
"You get into a pit, and you don't know anybody in there but you have to trust everyone to lift and pass you, so you won't fall and get hurt."  
"It's pure emotion," he says. "You feel like you're in a rage, but it's not a negative feeling. When I'm in a pit, I feel like every feeling I have is being poured out of me, and I'm doing all I can to survive."  
"It's controlled anarchy," he explains. "You can do whatever you want, but there are certain rules everyone goes by. It's like the etiquette of the pit."

"For instance, if someone falls in front of you, the first thing you do is reach down and grab them so they won't get stepped on or kicked. When someone's swimming (passed overhead by the crowd) or stage diving (leaping from the stage), you have to keep your eyes open so you can catch them and they won't fall through a gap."

Matt, who lives in Hagerstown, Md., has been moshing since ninth grade; he says it's "the greatest way to enjoy music you really get into. Music is my release. I go to raves and (dance), but it's only fun; it's not at the emotional level that moshing is."



MATT RUDY: You have to trust your fellow moshers.

Matt's moshing? "Dad read an editorial in the local paper and finally understood what we stand for, and it was really good — he talked to me about it. He understands why I mosh. Before, he didn't like it because he heard horror stories and was scared I'd get hurt. My mom still doesn't like it. She understands, but she doesn't want me to do it. But she won't tell me not to."

"A teacher who was a hippie in the '60s was asking me about it. I said we're the hippies of today, but we're not into peace and love — we're more angry at the government, and we want change. ... The economy and jobs are looking really bleak. This is a great way to protest without violence against anyone else. It's a way to show our aggression without beating up people in the street."

His favorite acts at Lollapalooza: Rage Against the Machine ("they're into political, anti-government rock"), Too ( "emotional art-rock, with a hard edge") and Primus ("for the stories in their songs").

How do his folks feel about the editorial in the local paper and finally understood what we stand for, and it was really good — he talked to me about it. He understands why I mosh. Before, he didn't like it because he heard horror stories and was scared I'd get hurt. My mom still doesn't like it. She understands, but she doesn't want me to do it. But she won't tell me not to."

"less intelligent".

So this seems unfair, right? But its not because there is a way to become a brahman. One has to exhibit brahman like qualities, and then take spiritual initiation, which is available to men and women alike.

This whole "less intelligent" thing doesn't mean women are stupid, or that female bodies prevent us from getting our PhD's or from being greatly learned in the scriptures, or capable or respected, (or from moshing hard).

And why is intelligence the most important thing anyway. I know plenty of people who aren't that intelligent, and they aren't any less wonderful as people. Everyone has different capabilities and we should learn to respect all of them. Some people are great artists, great musicians great cooks, great athletes, great at moshing etc. etc. Why is only intelligence valuable?

OK Point sufficiently discussed. I feel like I'm beating a dead horse.

Not only have I answered this exact same question in 48 states this summer, but I've answered it in infinite letters and conversations. I could write so much more, but frankly I'm sick of justifying this same thing again and again. I hate to be a jerk and all but I can't help thinking... Why don't you ask yourself these questions instead: Why are there so few women in prominent positions in the hardcore scene? Why, until RiotGrrrls and Chicksupfront Posse started being active and reactive in the scene, were there hardly any women at shows at all? (Compared to the amount of males) And why is hardcore so predominantly white, and male like so many of the institutions that hardcore itself criticizes?

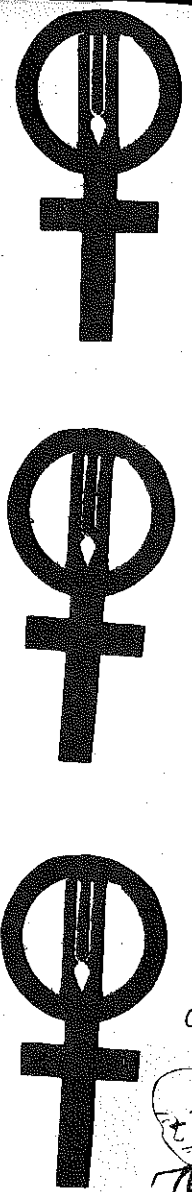
I know that originally Punk was set up by the working class in England and even in America in the beginning there were real revolutionaries who were the scene, but what about now? This is the scene you're involved in, what are you doing to

change it? If you look at practical examples, its the Krsna Grrrls who are in the bands (and fully encouraged to do so by disciples of Prabhupada), we are doing a 'zine, help run a record label, Sarah moshes like a madwoman upfront, and we're being criticized as belonging to a sexist organization? Seems like the hardcore scene has a longer way to go on some of these issues than the Krsnas do. But, anyway...

Thanks,  
Kate 108

Dear Kate,  
I don't know if these are rumors or not but from what I hear, Bhakta Jay Krsnafest has a 30,000 \$ Honda and Raghunath has a jeep Cherokee with a car phone. These belongings seem material to me, and these two (in my book) are figure heads in the Krsna Consciousness movement. How can they justify these belongings? Are these two guys just a bunch of phonies?

Dear Victim of a Vicious Rumor,  
Ah Yes! You win the prize for the second most asked question pertaining to Krsnas in the scene... First off, Raghunath doesn't even own a skateboard, let alone a phone, a bed, a stereo, records, or any of the stuff even the usual people in high school have. Shelter does own a van and I can't even say that nicely, considering how often that piece of poops broke down this



summer while we were on tour. As far as Jay goes, I'm not even sure he's old enough to drive...  
Now there are four points I'd like to address on this issue:  
One, if Shelter owned nothing, everyone would criticize them for being brainwashed and giving everything to the temple.  
Two: how much money could a member of any hardcore band really make, even if they're fairly big, like Shelter? 6,000 a year maybe? One fourth of the amount that is considered the national poverty level? People are so stupid and assume that because they see Raghunath wearing a shirt from the Gap on stage, (which was most likely a Christmas present from my parents to Steve anyway), that he's some sort of a million heir. No offense to good old Ray, but he's no spring chicken and he forgot to go to college or plan ahead for the future like he should have. Instead, he's been playing hardcore shows for the past 12-14 years. Is he supposed to A. never have a family B. get a job selling garage door openers.... I mean, I guess you could say, Yeah Ray deserves to get a job, I have to. But it seems silly to me that someone should work

cont. on the next page...



you use it to mug a little old lady, its bad. But what if its used to cut out a cancerous tumor? See what I mean? your servant,  
Kate 108

and pay taxes to a govt that they don't agree with, or do some job where they take part in some element of the oppressive system, so that you can pay 5 instead of 10 dollars to see them play.  
Ok, third point. Even if those guys made a ton of money, what would they use it for? Ultimately, they're going to use it for things that are beneficial to people. They're not going to spend it on drugs, meat, the sex industry, alcohol, movies, TV, or anything like that. Many devotees don't even pay taxes. Most likely, Porcell won't ever sleep on a bed.  
And here's the fourth and final point. It's not how much money you make anyway. If I owned a homeless shelter (no pun intended), I'd want heaps of money. I'd want millions and I'd be greedy as heck for more, 'cause I'd use it for something good. So, its not money that is bad, it how you use it that is potentially good or bad. For instance, is a scalpel good or bad? If

ONE HAPPY COW!

Everyone expects some big exposition of why K.C. isn't sexist, but they're not gonna get it from me. Not now at least. And I really hate this pressure I feel to dwell on this subject. Yeah - kids are tired of Vic trying to explain the sexist issues away and they expect girls to lay it on even thicker. But, sorry. I want to be honest with kids and most kids just want to fight me. So honestly, yeah there are some things that I interpret as sexist and there are definitely devotees who are sexist. So. Ultimately there is nothing oppressive about developing a loving relationship with Radha and Krishna. But you think that's my imagination anyway. It's easy to get turned off to something because you see jerks. And usually jerks are the loudest ones. I got into sXe or being straight because it was ultimately the right thing to do - the right path. Things about it are sexist. Kids involved are sexist. So. I don't like it,

I fight against it. But, it has no bearing on whether it's right to be straight or not. You know. And likewise if I think things are messed up in the K.C. movement or with certain devotees, Oh well 'cos it has no bearing on truth. This is truth:

*daivī sampad vimokṣaya  
nibandhāyāsuri matī*  
The transcendental qualities  
are conducive to liberation  
whereas the demonic qualities  
make for bondage  
I am in bondage

# COLORING CONTEST



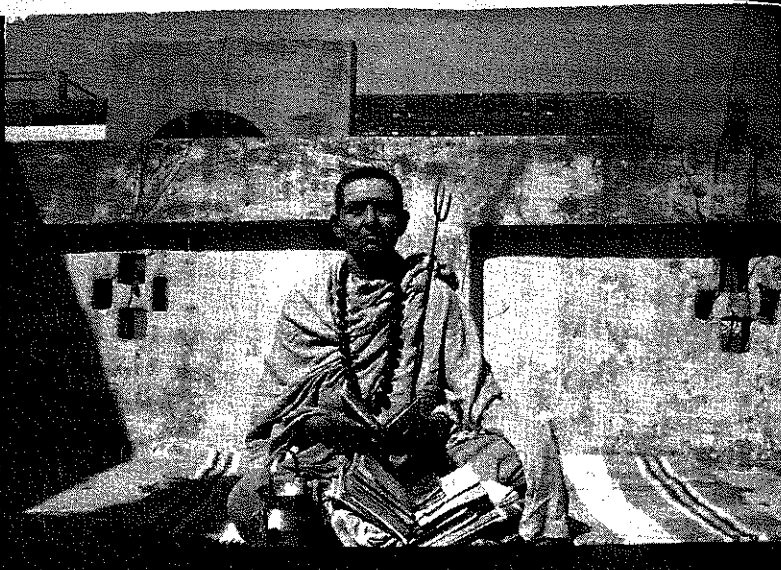
His face, like a lotus encircled by curls,  
Shines like the moon on the cowherd girls.

color this and send to:

Vraja Kishor dās - Matchless  
26 2nd Ave  
New York, NY 10003  
Gifts

(if yours is good, he'll send you a prize!)

# THE WIDOWS OF VRINDAVANA



You've probably heard of Vrindavana. It's a very special, well-known place, and everybody there is a Hare Krishna. For Real! All the people that live there are Hare Krishnas. They all chant Hare Krishna continuously, dress in Krishna attire (saris and dhotis), and wear tilak (that funny looking yellow paint) on their noses.

In fact, if you went there in Vans, an oversized sweatshirt, and so on, everyone would look at you like you were real strange. The tradition and culture of Vrindavana has been around for a lot longer than any scene in western society.

Instead of saying, "Hi. What's up?", everyone greets each other by saying, "Hare Krishna", "Hari Bol" and "Jaya Radhe". These phrases, which you've probably heard devotees say, are from the ancient sanskrit language and have been popular ways of greeting each other and glorifying God for thousands of years. They are especially prevalent in Vrindavana where everyone is a devotee of Krishna and is always spontaneously glorifying Him.

I want to tell you one story which demonstrates the spiritual potency of this holy land. My spiritual master (teacher), His Holiness Sri Dhanurdhara Swami, once invited his parents to Vrindavana, where he's been living for the past eighteen years. It was quite a shock for them at first, because it's the antithesis of American culture. Materially it appears primitive, but spiritually and culturally Vrindavana is thriving.

His parents weren't devotees of Krishna, but they love their son and wanted to visit him, even if it meant going to Vrindavana. After a few days there, Dhanurdhara Swami's mother admitted to him that she woke up in the middle of the night and spontaneously started chanting, HARE KRISHNA, HARE KRISHNA, KRISHNA KRISHNA, HARE HARE, and she didn't want to stop.

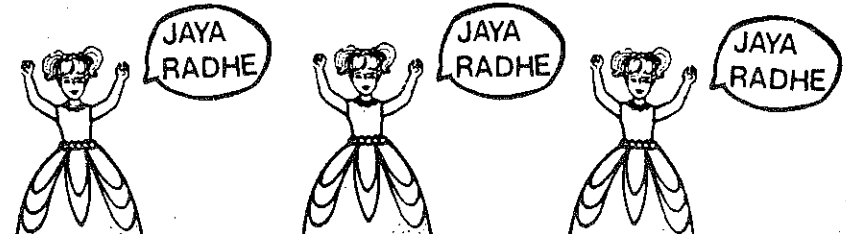
Okay. So what I wanted to tell you about are these really cool ladies there, called the WIDOWS OF VRINDAVANA. I've been to India three times and each time I go, the widows of Vrindavana become more intriguing to me. I'm fascinated and inspired by their lifestyle. We don't hear much in school about great saintly women renunciates who live peacefully and simply, depending on God for all of their needs. In the Krishna conscious tradition there are many such women renunciates and it's awesome to think that there are so many living on the planet right now who defy this modern materialistic animalistic society and all its phony belief systems.

There's a whole contingency of little old ladies in Vrindavana who voluntarily gave up their homes, jobs, families, and all material comforts just to live like poor mendicants. Although they appear impoverished, they are actually the wealthiest people in the world.

Externally they look like bag ladies from the bowery. Their clothes are old, faded and torn; they only have one or two sets which they hand wash daily. Most of them don't even have shoes, and they shave their heads for simplicity and renunciation. For housing, like squatters, they find some unpretentious unused space and make it their humble homes.

They would be considered total outcasts in Western Society, but in Vrindavana they are regarded as great saintly persons. Just by seeing them it's obvious why. These radical little ladies are as beautiful as shining stars, radiating inner beauty and satisfaction. Although their bodies are old, they appear like fresh youths because they are experiencing their true nature, the eternally youthful soul. You don't need material prestige, plastic beauty, or the latest material gadget to feel happy, when you've got happiness from within.

They have full faith that Krishna will maintain and protect them in every respect. They do not waste their time making frivolous, temporary, material arrangement. They prefer to use their time engaged in chanting the sublime holy names of the Lord and discussing and meditating on the unlimited sweet nectarean pastimes of Lord Sri Krishna, which fill them with limitless bliss.



Because they understand their true identity as spirit soul, the widows of Vrndavana are free from false ego ie: I, me, mine. They don't see anyone as an enemy or feel that they have to defend themselves when insults come. They are fixed in the concept of the true self as being beyond insult, attack, abuse, etc...As it is said in the Bhagavad Gita, the true self, the soul cannot be cut, burnt, withered, or affected in any negative way. They are therefore extremely humble, and they are always ready to offer all respect to others, because they see them as eternal servants of Krishna too.

Sometimes we see them walking along the parikrama path (a path for walking on holy pilgrimage), hands in their japa bags chanting the Hare Krishna mantra absorbed in love of God. When they see a devotee they call out Radhe Syam! Radhe Syam! which means all glories to the divine couple Radha and Krishna. Sometimes they even bow down on the ground to the Western devotees to pay their respects. They don't think we are inferior just because we have white Western bodies. They see everyone as genuine devotees of Krishna.



This is a significant point for us broad-minded, prejudice-free people to ponder. Our Western society, particularly the leaders (the dogmatic trend setters) who are supposed to be so educated, culturally aware, broad minded, and so on, completely ostracize any individual or group that's doing something different than them. Even the street beggar in India with no modern education is above that. In India, and particularly in Vrndavana, the Western devotees are accepted. We're not judged or outcasted because of our external appearance. The people understands what real equality means. The Western world could learn a lot, even from the materially uneducated person in Vrndavanawho is free from petty prejudice. In Vrndavana there is no status quo. Everyone is an individual and is respected and loved for that

The widows spend a good portion of their day visiting the various temples in Vrndavana of which there are over five thousand. They come before the deities offering heartfelt prayers, often sitting together singing devotional tunes, playing a variety of traditional instruments like drums, gongs, cymbals, and organs and becoming totally absorbed in the music and the chanting. It's impressive. sometimes they spontaneously get up and start dancing, and each dance depicts a different pastime of Krishna which evokes in them deep spiritual emotion. It's awe-inspiring. They go on for hours because the nature of their music and lyrics gives them spiritual ecstasy. Just by watching them you feel ecstatic!

By Western material standards the widows of Vrndavava appear to be in pretty bad shape. In America they would be put into some scuzzy shelter and written off as loony. But by spiritual standards these holy ladies possess the most precious jewel. They possess real, pure love for Krishna (and all other living entities), and are therefore free from all material facades and miseries.

The widows of Vrndavana are a perfect example of women living within this world but not being pulled down by its cheap false concepts of femininity and standards of acceptance. The things we value in the West (except you East Bayers), which are also valued by people all over this world have been totally disregarded by these women. As we all complain about capitalist, exploitative mentalities, these women live out our ideal. They've never even heard of MRR, or modern feminist goals of self dependence and self reliance, yet they are living freer (and undoubtedly happier) lives than most of us. So while I mainly wanted to talk about these women I am so endeared to, I also want to let you know -- They are PUNK (and you thought punk was religious exclusive).



- Jahnava





If I had  
 one-millionth  
 of the power  
 I think I  
 have.  
 or if  
 a genie  
 granted me  
 one wish. I  
 would make you  
 a part of the  
 XGOPI POSX

Because my desires  
 are shallow, because  
 I want everything  
 for me, because  
 maybe this is  
 the best that  
 I can do.

I wish  
 GopiPos  
 GopiPos  
 GopiPos  
 for  
 you



Do you understand? Maybe tomorrow  
 I will try

# CHICKS up front

## CUXFP IS PUNK

I'm causing problems for my friends and I know that. But it's just 'cos kids think that they get to make the rules for us and then to police us, but we don't need them. If one more kid asks Daisy how she can still be friends with me when she hates 'shnas, or if they have to talk about me to kids behind my back and they won't ask me about me, I'm gonna fucking punch them.

It's ridiculous. CUXFP ≠ your rules. CUXFP = our rules. It's 'cos we love each other and want each other to be happy. It's about me trusting my friends and them trusting me. It's about us being smart and knowing that we can make smart decisions for ourselves even if we all make different decisions.

I forget how lucky I am and how special things are. How great my friends are. CUXFP is them coming to temple with me and eating XveganX prasada and CUXFP is us going shopping and CUXFP is 'cos we know about arts and crafts and CUXFP is us. It's us. CUXFP is not you.



# SPIRITUAL FEMININITY

by Vraja Kishor das

"It is very important to note that as long as the jiva (soul) considers himself as male, he is barred from participating in such intimate devotional mellows. This realm is far beyond any bodily conception, for the primeval spiritual state of the soul receives a female form for participating in this rare mellow that has absolutely nothing in common with mundane forms, male or female."

(excerpt from Bhaktivinode Thakur's commentary on Sri Manah Siksa by Srila Raghunath das Goswami, verse B)

1) The original and supreme identity of the soul is female. Recovering this purely female identity is the highest spiritual perfection.

Male identity is an imposition on our original, pure consciousness. It keeps us in illusion and disqualifies us from participating in spiritual reality.

2) Spiritual reality is not limited by material conceptions. Similarly, spiritual femininity is not limited by material concepts of male and female. She is a wholly distinct and self-situated entity.

2a) Both material femininity and masculinity are crippled, limiting, and faulty identities. They are both more or less contaminated by the male dominating mood; called "purusha-abhiman in Sanskrit.

"Purusha" means masculinity, not just in the sense of being a tough guy, or having a certain set of sex organs. Rather, "purusha" indicates the abstract masculine drive towards a sense of superiority and dominion- a drive which has infected material men and women alike.

Thus, pure female consciousness is completely lacking in the material world. Whether we call ourselves "women" or "men" we are more or less imitation "purushas".

2b) There is, however, a true purusha, who is the reality of which material masculinity is the vain imitation. This true purusha is known by the name of "Krishna". His masculinity is not an imitation,

for all of his masculine qualities are honestly and naturally found in Him. Thus, He is the only person who can exhibit pure masculinity, completely free from any demeaning, domineering, or egoist aftertaste.

3) By imitating the purusha we impose a sense of male-ego over our original pure femininity, and incarcerate ourselves in ignorance. If we want to get out of our ignorance, we must revive our original, pure female consciousness.

4) This is not accomplished by "womanly" external behavior (although I confess, a lot of times when I walk down 2nd Ave. people ask me why I wear a "pink dress".) Whether you or I externally appear to be a man or a woman is meaningless to our spiritual advancement. It is our internal spiritual femininity which must be revealed. This is done by cultivating an internal mood of simple devotion to the Supreme Goddess, Srimati Radharani.

By assisting Radharani in Her loving relationship with Krishna, our original pure, blissful femininity will exfoliate.

5) But at this stage in our spiritual development we can hardly even see Radharani, much less interact with Her- so how can we assist Sri Radha? By assisting her assistants.

Srila Prabhupada is doubtlessly among the most confidential assistants of Sri Radha. He is serving Her by spreading Krishna consciousness. If we help him do this, then we are also engaged in Srimati Radharani's service. By this service our original femininity will unfold. We will finally and totally be free from the oppression of "purusha abhiman."

That is the ultimate goal of every devotee, no -- of every soul.

RADHE RADHE RADHE! JAYA JAI  
RADHE RADHE RADHE RADHE!

SRI RADHE!  
RADHE RADHE RADHE!  
RADHE!



A group of Russian women, fingering their beads, listening to devotees of Hare Krishna in the center of Moscow.

Every woman has a well stocked arsenal of anger potentially useful against those oppressions, personal and institutional, which brought that anger into being. Focused with precision it can become a powerful source of energy serving progress and change. And when I speak of change, I do not mean a simple switch of positions or a temporary lessening of tensions, nor the ability to smile or feel good. I am speaking of a basic and radical alteration in those assumptions underlining our lives.

I have seen situations where white women hear a racist remark, resent what has been said become filled with fury, and remain silent because they are afraid. That unexpressed anger lies within them like an undetonated device, usually to be hurled at the first woman of Color who talks about racism.

But anger expressed and translated into action in the service of our vision and our future is a liberating and strengthening act of clarification, for it is in the painful process of this translation that we identify who are our allies with whom we have grave differences, and who are our genuine enemies.

- Audre Lorde  
Sister Outsider



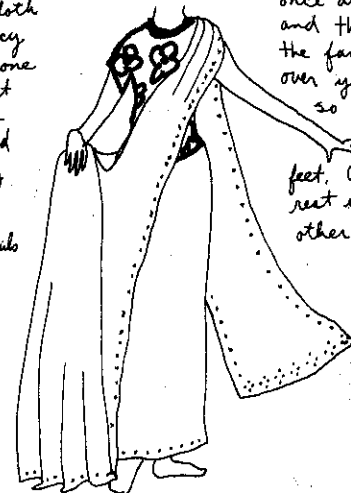
I used to have a lot of anger. And I liked it. I liked the anger. I liked the burning and even the knot that had permanently formed in my stomach and my throat. And now it's gone. Now my energy is gone. I'm just sad. Sadness without any desperation. So I just want to lie in bed and watch T.V. X no think pos X. Where is my screaming voice? It's high and piercing, but I haven't heard it for awhile. Instead I find myself saying, "It was nice," or "oh, that'll be fine." In a small voice - not my voice. And I cry. Not sobbing, that might show I was alive. But streams of tears. Quiet crying. Quiet.

# SARI TYING

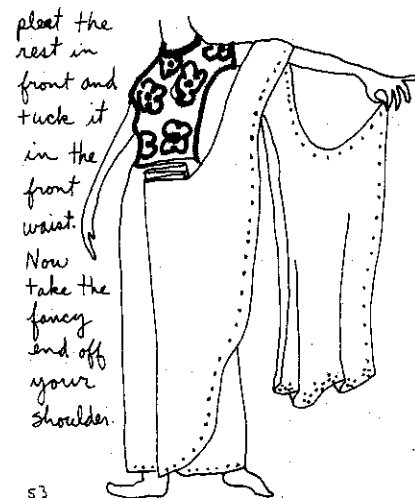
## FOR BEGINNERS



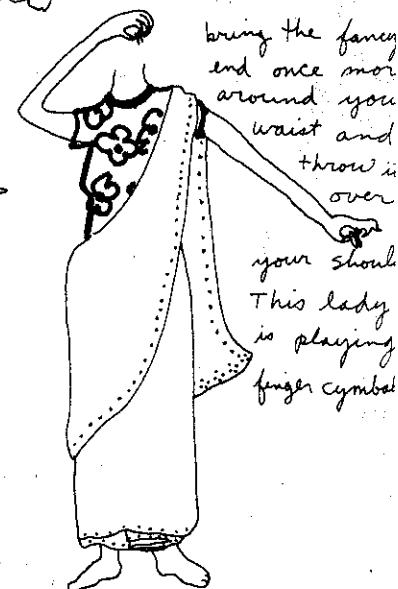
the sari is made of filmy cloth with a fancy design at one end. start with the plain end by tying together two handfuls of cloth at your waist.



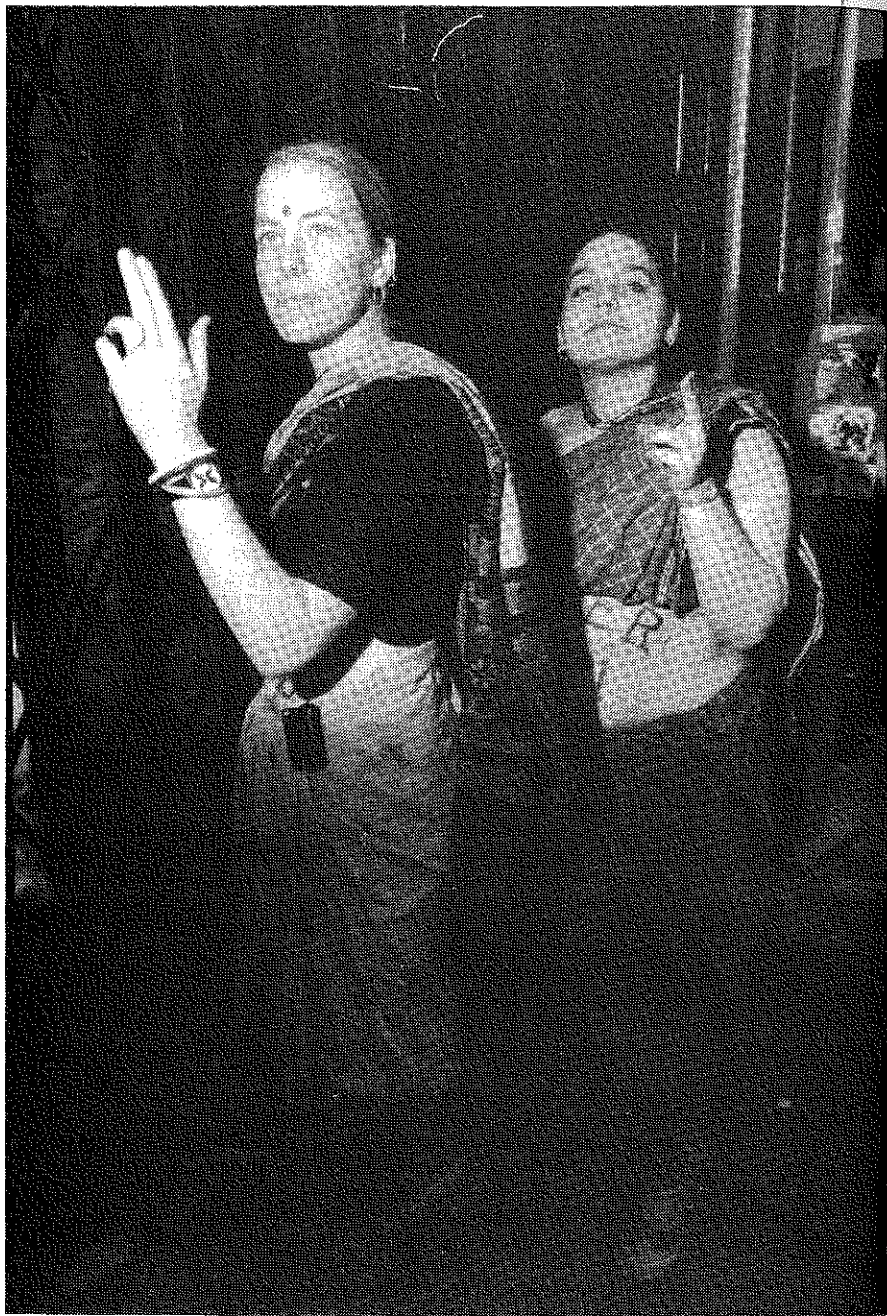
bring the rest once around you and then throw the fancy end over your shoulder so it reaches your feet. Catch the rest in your other hand.



pleat the rest in front and tuck it in the front waist. Now take the fancy end off your shoulder.



bring the fancy end once more around your waist and throw it over your shoulder. This lady is playing finger cymbal.



*emo*

PHOTOS BY JOSH

HARD.



# ALLMYLIFE

BY  
KATE-O-EIGHT

All my life its been ...

"Hey baby, you drive me crazy ... woman  
your picture is here, they've made it appear.  
like you're here for me to enjoy."

BUT I'M NOT! I WANT TO SCREAM

Snap out of this dream

Let me be who I really am

Stop the big scam

I'm just dasi, dasi anu dasi

(the servant of the servant of Radharani)

A female clad jiva soul

A teeny-tiny part of the whole

I'm not a body to enjoy

I am not your little toy

My real purpose is quite different

Surrender to the munificent

From now on I'll try, I'll try, I'll try

OK. So I write corny lyrics and I'm shameless enough to publish them, and distribute them en masse. I'm just following my fanzine gurus and this was their method, and besides, I like it. Anyway, Norm (who plays guitar in Shelter), Chris Daily (that devotee without a sikha), me and one other surprise guest, are doing an "emo as the hills" type band. These are the lyrics from one of the songs which I hope will be on the 7 inch. You might have heard about this band. We don't have a definite name yet, but when we do, I promise that it will be thoroughly "emo as the gills" too.

So, this song is about female oppression. Its about the root of that problem. I'll try to explain. You see, this particular kind of exploitation comes from the fact that men think that women are just bodies that they can get some pleasure from. They think they own women and that women exist for them use in whatever way they want. The whole society is fueled by this misinformation. Many men have lost their compassion and don't understand that the possibility of mutual love between all people exists. But, before that happens we need to get over and beyond these false concepts of the self. Everybody needs to. Men and women alike. Its not as though women aren't in illusion over their real identities. Most are. Its just that because of the way the power structure is set up, women get exploited by men, not the other way around. Under a different system, women could

this is also not the solution.

The idea is to get over misidentification with the body. And is this just some sort of cop out, some non-solution that somebody concocted? Disgust fanzine cracked on me this summer saying that I had forsaken my feminist beliefs for an easier route. Well, they can stuff it. I stand by my resolution that exploitation can only really end when we shed these false coverings or at least shed the false concepts of ourselves as female and male. (See Vraja Kishore's article) While we're still in this realm of bodies, I



wrong

The right shoe.

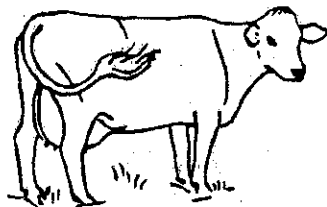
propose that we can at least try to look past the superficial shells at the individual who inside. If a man could see a woman as an eternal individual, above and beyond her temporary bodily features, instead of as an object to be acquired, like a toolbox or a loaf of bread, to be used and devoured, would there be any question of his using her? Would he continue to whistle at women on the street?

As a side note I would like to point out the lack of effectiveness that this method, (whistling at a person, or yelling hey baby) has had historically. I can't think of one woman who responds positively to a whistle.

The second part of this song that I want to explain is the part "Let me be who I really am..." Who I really am is not Kate 108, or Kate Upstate, or Project Kate or what ever. I'm not a woman, and I am not American etc. I am an eternal spirit soul, a servant, of the servant of Radharani. She is the greatest devotee of Krsna, and everyone who is trying to be a devotee is begging to be her servant. She is the person who knows what Krsna is all about. And she feels the greatest happiness. So, (I will now take the liberty of quoting an old Growing Up Skipper song), "I WANNA BE LIKE HER!"



\* FROM RAPID CITY, SD IT'S  
"BHAKTIN SUE"



" I think every work of art is an act of faith-or we wouldn't bother to do it. It is a message in a bottle; a shout in the dark. It's saying: I'm here, and I believe you are somewhere, and that you will answer, if necessary across time, not necessarily in my lifetime."

-Jeanette Winterson




# COOKING WITH BHAKTIN BARBIE



## WHAT'S COOKING?

### Vanilla-Coconut Cookies

#### WHAT YOU NEED:


 1/3 cup margarine  
 1 cup sugar or sucanat  
 1/4 cup soymilk or water  
 2 tsp. vanilla  
 2 cups flour  
 2 tsp. baking powder  
 1/2 tsp. salt  
 1/2 cup coconut flakes

#### WHAT YOU DO:

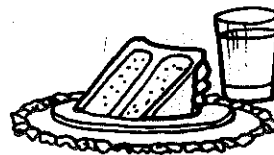
Cream margarine and sugar, then add water and vanilla.

Sift dry ingredients together and gradually add to margarine-sugar mix. Add coconut. Chill for a little bit. Make balls of dough & place on a non-stick baking sheet.

Bake at 350° for 8-10 minutes or until golden brown on bottom and edges.



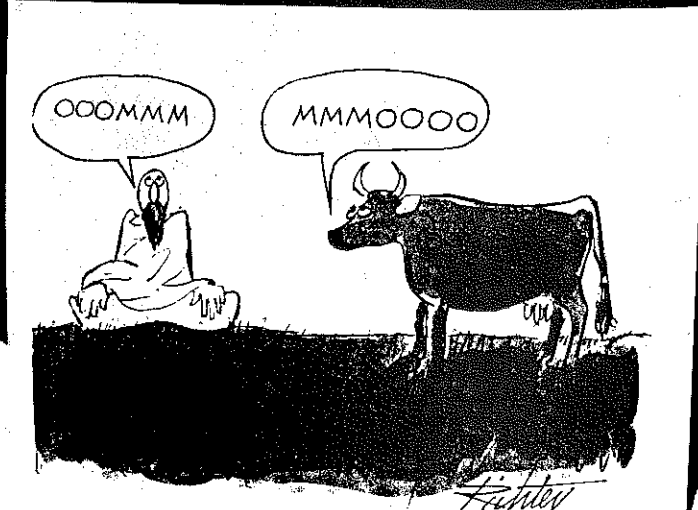
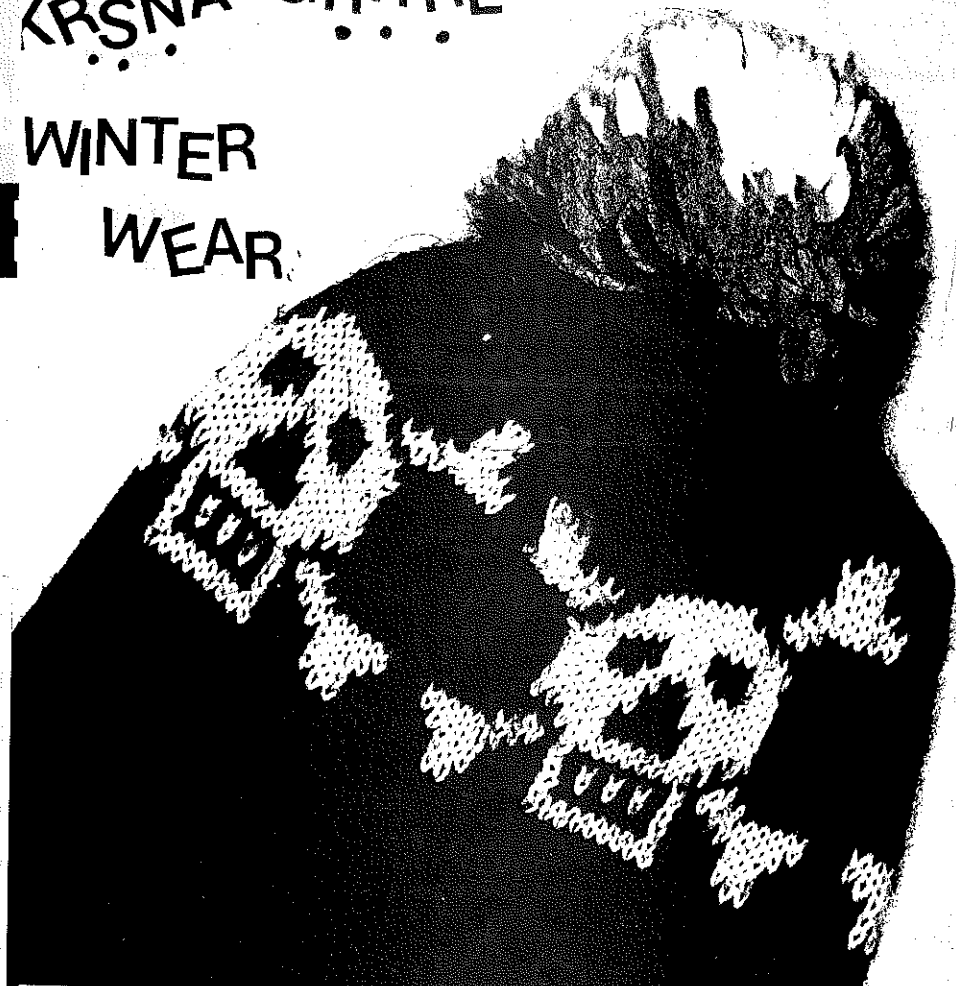
HARE KRṢṂA  
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 HARE HARE  
 HARE RĀMA  
 HARE RĀMA  
 RĀMA RĀMA  
 HARE HARE



KRSNA GRRRL

WINTER

WEAR



The Krsna Grrrl  
ain't no ordinary  
gal. Definitely the  
march-to-your-own-beat  
type.

To her, waiting around for  
Mr. Right makes about as  
much sense as holding out  
for the latest fashions  
from Paris.

She picks when and who.  
And she picks Radha & Krsna  
Because only they let her  
exercise her right to self-  
expression.

**grub.** #3  
vegan cookbook.  
one dollar & two stamps please.  
po box 283 st. louis mo 63011

# SUPEREXCELLENT VEGAN FEAST



every Friday night 8:30 - 9:00 pm  
**Matchless Gifts**  
 (The Hare Krishna Village Center)  
 26 2nd Ave. (corner of 1st st.)  
 NY, NY 10003  
 212 420 8803

"mmmmm,  
vegan, delish..."



108

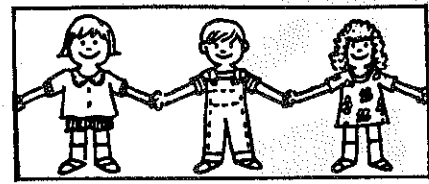
## Songs in Separation

14 new songs out February 1994



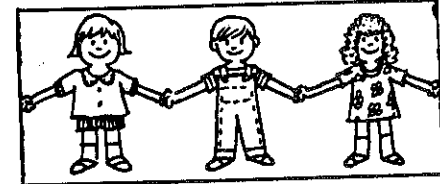
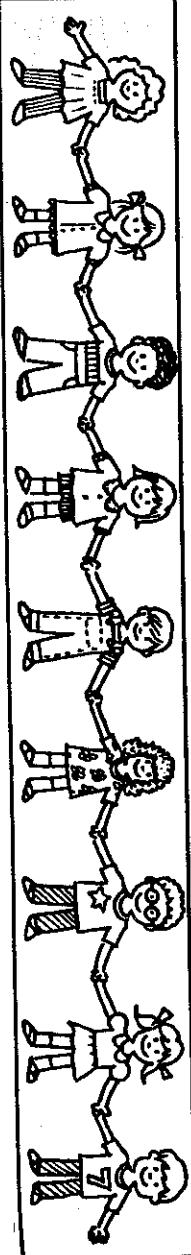
**EQUAL  
VISION  
RECORDS**

41 WEST ALLENS LANE PHILLY, PA 19119



How long do you expect me to laugh along with your jokes, all the things you say that I'm not supposed to take personally. You're my friend right. I'm your friend. That's supposed to be the arrangement. And I try to justify it for you. You know - I try to just believe that you're concerned about me and that in a way you're scared that I won't be your friend anymore. I try to believe this.

But we both know that I'm just the same. I have the same convictions. I do the same basic things. If I haven't changed and my attitude toward you hasn't changed, why have you? I know you understand me, you more than almost anyone else. It's important for you to be able to communicate your views and feelings, to have that freedom. And that's important for me also. Other people try and pretend that somehow being into Krsna invalidates everything else in my life, everything I stand for, everything I cry about, everything I love. You know that what it is is a constant attack. That kids constantly generalize - I worship Ray Cappo, I'm below even borderline intelligence, I've been sucked in - And you add to this while I censor myself around you so that you're not made to feel uncomfortable. Won't you let me try and love Radha and Krsna while I'm trying to love you?



my parents - The End...

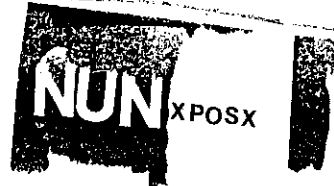
the bleached hair and C... ..

... ..



# Chicks Up Front Posse.

It's about hoods up, pink X's on. If your not part of my crew get out of my way. Spirit of '88 in '93. This is for life, for real. Old School as New School. Vegan Stylee. A shout out to the bhakta appreciation society. Chore posse in effect. Now I know the truth. Pink X's are for girl pride, pink X's are for girl strength. I'll see you up front.



X

X

NUN

NIINI

WE'LL SHOW YOU

NUN



NUN

NUN

N DIRECT KARMIC PAYBACK

INUN

CARTOON

BY

GLORIA



There has to be more to this life, rather than Political Correctness and Man Hate!



by Gloria

2 years ago My best friend Todd went Go-bos and ran away from home. Now he's back and....

I'm a Krishna.



I couldn't believe how stupid he was and how stupid I was for being interested.



We even listened to some Krishna Core bands together. I noticed myself change. It was a better change

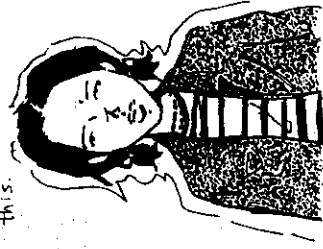
He finally convinced me into reading some books.

Bhagavad Gita... What the Hell...?



Then it all started making sense

It got to the point where I was really serious about this.



Now I had to tell my parents. The End...

He also introduced me to some great New friends. Sheldon is the one with the bleached hair and Civ. His parents are full devotes too.

EXCUSE ME,  
YOU LOOK LIKE AN  
INTELLIGENT PERSON...  
HAVE YOU EVER READ  
KRSNA GRRRL FANZINE?



Dear Mr. + Mrs. Fish, <sup>5/3/75</sup>

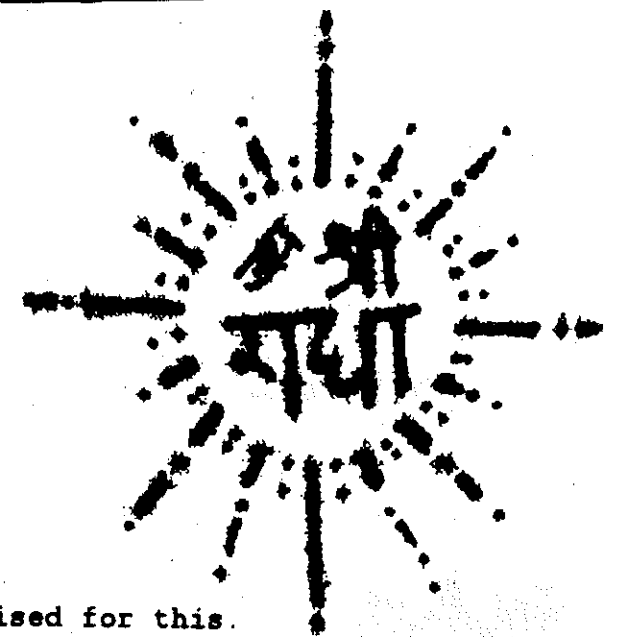
I found this collection  
in Lobbie's desk. Thought you  
might like to see them



Sincerely,  
L. Beauty  
Parent Please Sign SAM

Did you get the packet  
of papers I sent home because  
Lobbie signed this and said  
his father did.

Sam fran L. Beauty



I wasn't raised for this.  
It wasn't supposed to happen this way.

And I carry in me all these false designations and  
false judgements of my worth. Beauty, clothes,  
20210 hair and it's all temporary. Unrealistic and  
downright insane expectations. But still it's  
all-pervading. Even intelligence, niceness,  
things to be valued over the others. Temporary  
and vanishing. But it's still expected.  
And everything it's based upon will change and die.  
But I can't feel that. What I feel is the  
insistence. What I feel is the need to excell.  
What I feel is this pressure to prove myself.  
But I'm too tired O.K. But I don't care O.K.  
But I could never win O.K. I could never win.  
Do you see me? Or is it even worth it to look.

## Some Glories of Srimati Radharani

We hope you won't mistake our adoration of Srimati Radharani as some kind of "girl-thing." Srimati Radharani is so far beyond all this male/female duality. We just want to offer some praise to the original and supreme KRSNA GRRRL: Sri Radha!!!

(catu-pushpanjali, by Sri Rupa Goswami)

"Oh Queen of Vrindaban, Sri Radha-I worship you! Your fair complexion is more resplendent than molten gold. Your sari is the color of a dark blue lotus flower. Your beautiful braided hair is long and raven-black, entwined with strands of many brilliant gems, like a shining black hood of a cobra."

"Even the beautiful lotus in full bloom, or the rising full moon cannot compare to the beauty of your breath taking face. You are much more exquisite. Your shining forehead is marked by a tidy saffron tiloka."

"The arches of your elegant eyebrows put to shame cupid's bow. Your cascading black tresses sway and the dark mascara on your roving eyes makes them look like restless black partridges."

"Your fine nose is decorated with a ring studded with the noblest pearl... The gentlest cleft of your delicate chin is decorated with a dot of black musk."

"Your nicely formed arms are like lotus stems and your sapphire in-laid bracelets softly jingle with your slightest movements, pleasing all ears with their sweet music."

"Your hands are beautiful and soft, like the lotus... You have a wonderfully slender belly, is concave-carrying the heavy burden of your full breasts."

"Oh Goddess! Oh Queen! Again and again I beg at your lotus feet: show me your compassionate grace! Please allow me to become your maid-in attendance, your confidante."

(vilap-kushmanjali, by Raghunath das Goswami) (not ray...)

"Oh Supreme Ladyship, Queen of my heart; Oh Radha! If you don't grant me the vision to see your transcendental pastimes, than what use do I have for this life which is burning in the fire of excruciating sorrow?"

"O lady-of-mercy, yes lately I am passing my time in hardship and pain- but I am floating in an ocean of hope (expecting your mercy). But if you do not give me your mercy right now, in this very life, then everything, including even Vrindaban and Krishna himself, will become useless and meaning less to me."

## Some Glories of Srimati Radharani