

congratulations !

Colloquium Vadclupium Cantabrigiae
in Republica Massachusettsiana emittit ad quos hae litterae
sunt directae salutem

Amicum, Sodalitum, Collegii, Honorarium in Civitate Amherstensi

Annam Tolatit

Amicae in ecclesia amantissimi
fructuosum ad quendam, Floridissimi in bellis
domestici, concessit, cuius occasione iure quae ad hanc gratiam spectant. In re
colloquium litteris. In hoc anno regni nostri die 3. 25. 1772. Annam Tolatit
Amicae Sodalitum, Collegii, Honorarium in Civitate Amherstensi 1. 23. Amicae
amantissimi, illi concessit, cuius occasione

W. K. Johnson

You just spent twelve thousand dollars
so she could join the typing pool.

You've got this daughter and she's smart. Why not? She's yours. She's heard you talk about your work all her life. She had the same education as her brother. God knows she's brighter than those boys who come around.

Pity. When she goes job hunting she'll hear two questions over and over: "What's your typing speed? Can you take dictation?"

And those boys? They'll start at higher salaries, go into executive training, get raises and promotions faster. Have more job freedom, and better expectations. They can make nearly twice the money for exactly the same job as your daughter.

It's not fair. But more important, it's just not sensible. When there's never enough talent to go around, why block half of it right at the beginning?

Support the National Organization for Women

"IT DOESN'T HURT TO TRY"

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in his own way, and started becoming more aware of political issues as a result. I took time to explain everything to him and get him to understand what I wanted to do. This consideration was very important in our relationship.

The children adjusted very well. They went with me on the few speaking engagements I was allowed to make and got a kick out of seeing me on stage. My son told me after the election, "President Nixon won but you must've lost cause I didn't hear your name on TV." I don't think the children ever quite understood the importance of what I was doing, but they benefited from seeing me take part in public life. I also took a lighter load at school to be able to care for my family and continue the campaign.

Because I started late and was working on my own and had been totally ignored by all of the newspapers when senatorial candidates were mentioned until after the rally in City Park in October, I was unable to get the necessary signatures. Still determined to have a forum to speak out on the issues, I filed as a write-in candidate.

I was given conflicting opinions by two different assistant attorneys in the state attorney general's office about which clerk of court I had to file the statement declaring my willingness to be voted for with. So I filed two weeks before the deadline and along with the affidavit and statement that I sent to the Secretary of State's office, I included a request that he obtain an official opinion from the state attorney general about the courts in which I had to file and also about the \$500 fee that a write-in is supposed to pay. (The U. S. Supreme Court had already ruled that nomination fees had to be reasonable and that one obviously was not, because there was an amendment on the ballot in the last election to reduce the amount to that paid by candidates for office in primary elections so that it would be in accord with the Supreme Court ruling.)

The deadline for qualifying passed and I was never notified by the Secretary of

State whether or not I had qualified. Mrs. Landis, with the League of Women Voters, called me to see if I would fill out a questionnaire which had been given to the other candidates and I agreed. She was very kind and went out of her way to help me and encourage me. She also said for me to call WWL radio to arrange a 10 minute slot for me as a candidate which the League was sponsoring in conjunction with WWL. I was not allowed to speak, because they could not verify my candidacy. She had received my name from the Clerk of Court, when she had called to see if there were any write-in candidates, so I concluded that I had qualified and merely had not been notified.

Then I began a series of calls trying to get a definite answer from Wade O. Martin, Secretary of State, or William Guste, as to my status so that I would know how to proceed. After many unsuccessful attempts, I sent telegrams to each of them and Wade Martin replied that the responsibility was no longer his, since he had forwarded the papers to the attorney general's office. In spite of the telegram, and repeated attempts to contact William Guste, he ignored me completely, although I had left messages about the nature of the call.

I contacted Furnell Chatman to request equal time on his 12:00 show as the other candidates had been given and was given an appointment to see him only to find, after arriving, that since I had not been definitely declared a candidate, I could not be granted this time. Mr. Chapman assured me that he would try to contact Mr. Guste for a definite appraisal of my status as a candidate. He was very sure that he would be able to contact him. Needless to say (or is it unbelievable?) he could NOT get in touch with Guste.

They really had me over a barrel. As long as I was not notified that I was not qualified, I could not appeal the decision because no decision had been rendered. I asked the ACLU if it would be possible for them to file something to force the issue of a decision, but I was told that their heavy case load and the

short time left before the election (a little more than a week) prevented them from taking the case. I called Mrs. Landis as a last resort, and she very kindly agreed to write to Wade Martin and ask him whether or not I had qualified. He did respond to her letter and informed her that I was not qualified as a candidate and that he and the attorney general were in the process of drafting a letter to that effect, to be sent to me. It was now November 28, 1972. Johnston has now been sworn in as senator. I still have not received that letter.

Running for office is by no means a simple matter, as I found out all too well. There were rumors going around that I had been put up by one of the better known candidates, so that people would be discouraged from signing my nomination papers. A lot of blacks were holding out to see if Dorothy Mae Taylor, State Representative, would run. Her decision to stay out of the race later helped gain signatures for me, but it was too late. And I certainly didn't get any consideration from the other candidates; one of them stated outright in my presence that "women aren't equal to the challenge of public office".

McKeithen Went Around Singing

The worst thing was that the media refused to take me seriously. When I called a news conference, few reporters came, and the coverage they gave me quoted statements out of context and didn't give me a fair chance for rebuttal. Channel 4, for example, showed me saying I was a mother and that I cooked for my family myself, because I couldn't afford a maid, but they didn't give one second of time to air my views on the important political issues that the campaign was about.

McKeithen went around singing "Help Me Make it Through the Night", Johnston sat on a log in the woods talking about making this a real sportsman's paradise, while Tolodano held on to Nixon's coattails like Linus with his

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Patronize Professional Women