

WOMEN'S AND GENDER STUDIES

2021 APRIL NEWSLETTER

UPDATE FROM THE CENTER AND DEPARTMENT:

WE REMAIN CLOSED FOR THIS SEMESTER. BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR OUR VIRTUAL PROGRAMMING! WE LOOK FORWARD TO OPENING BACK UP AS SOON AS WE CAN!

UPCOMING CONVOCATION

NAVIGATING LIFE AND SPORT AS A BLACK MUSLIM WOMAN.

A VERY SPECIAL CONVOCATION WITH OLYMPIAN **IBTIHAJ MUHAMMAD**

MODERATOR: DR. M SHADEE MALAKLOU

ASST. PROFESSOR & CHAIR, WOMEN'S AND GENDER STUDIES

APRIL 15, 2021 @ 7:00PM VIA ZOOM

JOIN US FOR A CONVERSATION WITH 2016 OLYMPIC BRONZE MEDALIST IBTIHAJ MUHAMMAD, THE FIRST AMERICAN TO COMPETE IN HIJAB. AS A SPORTS AMBASSADOR FOR THE U.S. DEPARTMENT OF STATE'S EMPOWERING WOMEN AND GIRLS THROUGH SPORT INITIATIVE AND NAMED ONE OF TIME MAGAZINE'S 100 MOST INFLUENTIAL PEOPLE, IBTIHAJ IS A SELF-DESCRIBED "CHANGE AGENT" AND- AS MATTEL DESCRIBES HER- "SHERO" TO YOUNG GIRLS EVERYWHERE. IN CONVERSATION WITH BERA COLLEGE'S OWN DR. M. SHADEE MALAKLOU, ASSISTANT PROFESSOR AND CHAIR OF WOMEN'S AND GENDER STUDIES, IBTIHAJ WILL SPEAK WITH US ABOUT WHAT IT MEANS TO PURSUE WHAT SHE DESCRIBES IN HER MEMOIR AS "AN UNLIKELY AMERICAN DREAM," ABOUT HOW SHE NAVIGATES PROFESSIONAL SPORTS AS A CELEBRITY BLACK MUSLIM WOMAN, ABOUT HER FEMINIST ENTREPRENEURSHIP AS THE FOUNDER OF THE MODEST CLOTHING COMPANY LOUELLA, AND ABOUT HER FIRST CHILDREN'S BOOK, THE NEW YORK TIMES BEST SELLER THE PROUDEST BLUE: A STORY OF HIJAB AND FAMILY. IN IT, IBTIHAJ INSISTS- AS BERA COLLEGE DOES- THAT OUR DIFFERENCES ARE WORTH CELEBRATING, WRITING, "MY HIJAB IS PART OF ME."

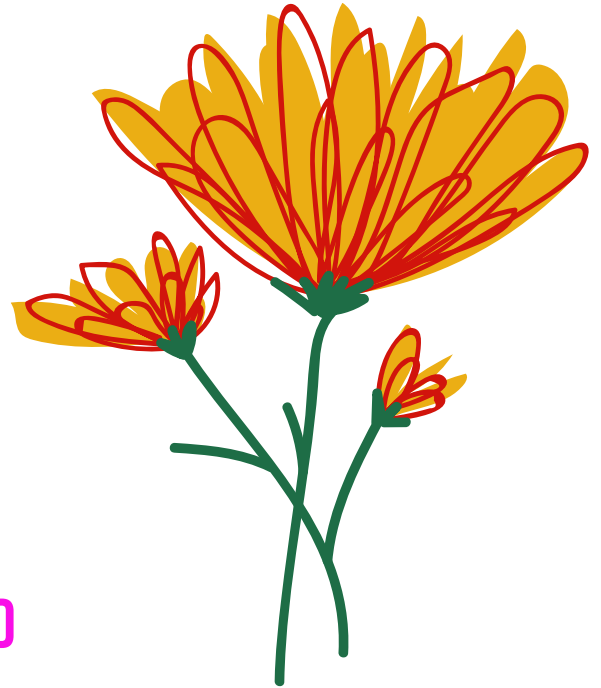


ATTENTION

APRIL EVENTS

APRIL 14 @ 12-1PM

GENDER TALK WITH GLEN COULTHARD

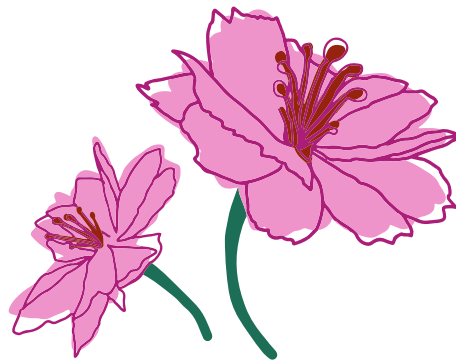


APRIL 15 @ 7PM

CONVOCATION WITH IBTIHAJ MUHAMMAD

APRIL 16

FRIDAY FLICK TBA



APRIL 20 @ 7PM

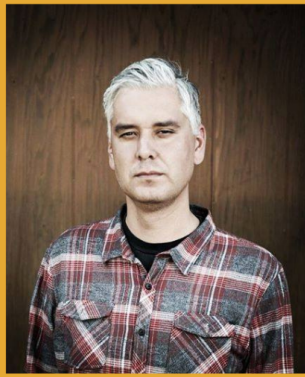
LIVE FILM SCREENING: LA CHICA BOOM - XANDRA IBARRA

APRIL 21 @ 12-1PM

ARTIST LECTURE: LA CHICA BOOM- XANDRA IBARRA



Once Were Maoists: Indigenous Women's Organizing in Vancouver, 1967-75



Berea College Women's & Gender
Non-Conforming Center presents

Gender Talk

Co-Sponsored by
Gender And
Women's Studies
(Western Kentucky
University)

APRIL 14, 2021

12:00 - 1:00 PM

Speaker: Glen Coulthard
(University of British Columbia)

Respondent: Tyler M. Tully
(Oxford University)

**join us virtually
via Zoom**

Link:
<https://bera.zoom.us/j/92127997904>

This presentation will provide a gendered history of Red Power radicalization and Indigenous-Marxist cross-fertilization. It examines the political work undertaken by a small but dedicated cadre of Native women organizers going by the name **Native Alliance for Red Power** (or NARP) in Vancouver, British Columbia (BC), from 1967 to the 1975. It argues that their political organizing and theory-building borrowed substantively and productively from a Third World-adapted **Marxist feminism** which provided an appealing international language of political contestation that they not only inherited but sought to radically transform through a critical engagement with their own cultural traditions and **land-based struggles**.

Xandra Ibarra

Film Screening + Lecture



**April 20 //
7:00pm (EST)**

Register for Screening at:
bit.ly/IbarraLiveScreening
(type exactly as shown)

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**April 21 //
12:00pm (EST)**

Register for Lecture at:
bit.ly/Ibarra-Lecture
(type exactly as shown)



POWERED BY:
ART & ART HISTORY
WOMEN'S & GENDER STUDIES
LATINX STUDIES

HOW TO REPORT **SEXUAL ASSAULT**

CRIMINAL REPORT

BEREA CITY POLICE:

(859)-986-8456

KENTUCKY STATE POLICE:

(859)- 623-2404

ON-CAMPUS

PUBLIC SAFETY:

985-3333

COUNSELING SERVICES:

985-3212

COLLEGE CHAPLAINS:

985-3134

INSTITUTIONAL REPORT

TITLE IX COORDINATOR:

JOSLYN GLOVER

(859)-986-3606

**April is sexual assault
awareness month!**

OFF-CAMPUS

AMPERSAND SEXUAL VIOLENCE

RESOURCE CENTER:

LOCAL CRISIS LINE:

(859)-253-2511

WWW.BLUEGRASSRAPECRISIS.ORG

GREEN HOUSE 17 :

24-HOUR CRISIS HOTLINE:

1-800-544-2022

HTTP://GREENHOUSE17.ORG



BC STUDENT CREATIVE WORK



-CORA ADDISON

THIS COLLAGE WAS INSPIRED BY THE PLIGHT OF SEXUAL VIOLENCE AGAINST WOMEN AND MARGINALIZED GENDERS. IN LIGHT OF THE RECENT NEWS OF THE MURDER OF 33-YEAR-OLD SARAH EVERARD, IT FELT NECESSARY TO INCLUDE PHOTOS FROM HER VIGIL TO DEPICT THE HORRIFIC VIOLENCE WOMEN ARE FACING EVERYDAY. MY WORK INTENDS TO SHOW THE IMMENSITY OF THIS ISSUE, REACHING EVERY CORNER OF THE GLOBE AND UNIFYING WOMEN UNDER THE SAME CAUSE: A CRY FOR HELP. A CRY FOR RESPECT. THE LARGEST PHOTO IN THE CENTER SHOWS ARTIVIST ALI WALLER STANDING

IN FRONT OF HER ART INSTALLATION. HER WORK CONSISTS OF DIFFERENT ARRANGEMENTS OF BREAST CASTINGS OF SEXUAL VIOLENCE SURVIVORS. A SURVIVOR HERSELF, WALLER IS EMPOWERING WOMEN TO SHARE THEIR STORY AND RAISING AWARENESS OF THE POPULAR, LIFE-THREATENING ISSUE. THE BRIGHT RED "WE SAID NO" IS MEANT TO REFLECT BOTH THE URGENCY OF THE ISSUE AND THE BLOOD SHED BY THE ABUSED BODIES OF WOMEN. THIS PIECE DEPENDS ON CONTRASTING COLORS AND TEXTURES TO SHOW THE COMMONALITY OF SEXUAL VIOLENCE AS WELL AS THE EQUALITY AMONG SURVIVORS; WE STAND TOGETHER. WE SAID (AND CONTINUE TO SAY) NO. SARAH EVERARD WAS A 33-YEAR-OLD MARKETING EXECUTIVE FROM SOUTH LONDON WHO WENT MISSING IN EARLY MARCH. AFTER VISITING A FRIEND, SHE MADE HER WAY HOME, BUT SHE NEVER ARRIVED. POLICE DISCOVERED HER REMAINS ON MARCH 10, AND ARRESTED A POLICE CONSTABLE WHO ABDUCTED, ABUSED, AND KILLED EVERARD WHILE OFF-DUTY. HER NAME HAS BEEN ECHOED ALL AROUND THE GLOBE AND SERVES AS A SYMBOL FOR THE EVERYDAY VIOLENCE WOMEN FACE.

PRONOUN PINS AVAILABLE UPON REQUEST. EMAIL
SADERHOLMK@BEREA.EDU TO REQUEST YOUR PIN TODAY!

IT'S ALL ABOUT LOVE:

"THE MOMENT WE CHOOSE TO **LOVE**, WE BEGIN TO
MOVE AGAINST DOMINATION, AGAINST OPPRESSION.

THE MOMENT WE CHOOSE TO **LOVE**, WE BEGIN TO
MOVE TOWARD FREEDOM, TO ACT IN WAYS THAT
LIBERATE OURSELVES AND OTHERS."

- bell hooks



@WGSBEREA

**SUPPORTS GENDER
BEYOND A BINARY—
ALL DAY, EVERY DAY.**

CHECK US OUT ON INSTAGRAM!

Coffee Shop Virtuoso

BY CHRISTOPHER STUCHELL

A YOUNG MAN SAT AT THE COUNTER OF EASTPORT'S ONLY COFFEE SHOP, WAITING AS THE BARISTA MADE HIS LATTE. THE DOOR WAS PROPPED BY A ROCK, WHICH LET THE COOL AIR IN AGAINST HIS CHEEKS.

"I'LL HAVE A CHAI LATTE, PLEASE," SAID THE MAN STANDING AT THE REGISTER. THE YOUNG MAN LOOKED AT HIM BEFORE SHARP RECOGNITION WIDENED HIS EYES.

"MR. MONN, IT'S SO NICE TO FINALLY MEET YOU!" THE YOUNG MAN STOOD UP AND HELD OUT HIS HAND, WHICH MR. MONN TOOK.

"YOU MUST BE THOMAS SULLIVAN. YOU CAN CALL ME VINCENT," HE SAID WHILE STILL SHAKING THOMAS' HAND. "WOULD YOU LIKE TO SIT AT A TABLE?"

"SURE!" SAID THOMAS. VINCENT SMILED AND PUT HIS HAND ON THOMAS' SHOULDER, LEADING HIM TO A NEARBY TABLE.

"THANKS AGAIN FOR MEETING ME. I'VE BEEN A BIG FAN OF YOU FOR YEARS," SAID THOMAS.

"IT'S MY PLEASURE, THOMAS. BASED ON YOUR LETTERS, I COULD TELL THAT YOU'RE A VERY KIND BOY WITH A BEAUTIFUL INTELLECT." THOMAS BLUSHED AS THE BARISTA BROUGHT THEM THEIR BRUNCH ORDERS.

"SO HOW LONG HAVE YOU WANTED TO BE A WRITER?" ASKED VINCENT. HE HAD JUST FINISHED HIS OMELET, AND RELAXED BACK INTO HIS SEAT.

"A COUPLE OF YEARS NOW. A TEACHER I HAD REALLY SEEMED TO ENJOY MY POETRY, AND INSPIRED ME TO WRITE MORE. I'VE ONLY RECENTLY GOTTEN INTO WRITING PROSE."

"YOU ALREADY HAVE QUITE A KNACK FOR POETRY. YOUR POEM, 'FOGGY TEN-THIRTY' WAS MASTERFUL!" VINCENT GRINNED, ALLOWING HIS FRIGHTENINGLY WHITE TEETH TO SHOW, SET AGAINST THE FOREGROUND OF HIS GREY BEARD. THE CONTRAST BETWEEN HIS WHITE TEETH, DEEP GREY BEARD, AND TAN SKIN MADE HIM VERY ATTRACTIVE FOR A MAN OF HIS AGE, IN THOMAS' OPINION.

"THANK YOU, SIR. IT MEANS A LOT TO ME, ESPECIALLY COMING FROM YOU," SAID THOMAS. HE BLUSHED HEAVILY, AND BOWED HIS HEAD TO TRY TO HIDE IT. UNLIKE VINCENT, HIS SKIN WAS VERY PALE, AND SO HIS BLUSH COMPLETELY COVERED HIS FACE.

"WOULD YOU LIKE ANYTHING ELSE?" ASKED SANDRA, THE BARISTA. THOMAS SHOOK HIS HEAD.

"I'M ALRIGHT, DARLING, BUT THANK YOU," SAID VINCENT. SANDRA BROUGHT THE CHECK A FEW MOMENTS LATER, AND PAUSED TO LOOK LONGINGLY AT THOMAS.

"THANK YOU FOR COMING TO JASPER'S COFFEE. I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE YOU BOTH AGAIN," SAID SANDRA.

VINCENT TURNED TO THOMAS AS THEY WALKED OUT OF THE SHOP AND SAID: "WOULD YOU LIKE TO RIDE BACK TO MY HOUSE SO THAT WE CAN FURTHER DISCUSS WRITING? I CAN TAKE YOU HOME FROM THERE."

"YES, THAT SOUNDS DELIGHTFUL!"

THOMAS STEPPED OUT OF VINCENT'S MERCEDES, ONTO THE COBBLESTONE DRIVE, PAUSING MINUTELY AS VINCENT STEPPED OUT AS WELL. THEY HAD LISTENED TO FEW BACH PIECES AS THEY MADE THE SHORT DRIVE FROM JASPER'S TO VINCENT'S HOUSE, WHICH WAS JUST OUTSIDE OF THE CITY LIMITS.

"IT'S A WONDERFUL PLACE. THIS IS WHERE I SPEND MY LATE SUMMERS AND AUTUMNS, BECAUSE I LIKE TO SEE THE LEAVES CHANGE. I GO TO FLORIDA FOR THE WINTER," SAID VINCENT. HE PLACED A STURDY HAND ON THOMAS' SHOULDER AND LOOKED DOWN AT HIM WITH A SMILE.

"INDEED. IT'S LOVELY HERE," SAID THOMAS, RETURNING VINCENT'S GAZE.

VINCENT AGAIN STEERED THOMAS IN THE DIRECTION OF THE HOUSE, LIGHTLY GRASPING HIS SHOULDER THE ENTIRE WALK. THEY ENTERED THE HOUSE THROUGH THE LARGE ENTRY HALL, AND VINCENT LED THOMAS SLOWLY INTO THE DEN, WHERE HE LIT THE PROPANE FIREPLACE.

"WOULD YOU LIKE ANY REFRESHMENTS?"

“PERHAPS SOME WATER,” SAID THOMAS, FEELING PARCHED. VINCENT RETURNED WITH THE WATER AND A GLASS OF BRANDY FOR HIMSELF.

“SO TELL ME ABOUT THE STORY THAT YOU’RE WORKING ON,” SAID VINCENT.

“WELL, IT’S ABOUT A YOUNG BOY DURING THE GREAT DEPRESSION. HE’S FORCED TO GO TO WORK, AND HE ENDS UP DYING IN THE FACTORY AFTER FALLING FROM A BALCONY INTO THE MACHINERY.”

“SO WHAT’S THE MORAL?” ASKED VINCENT AS HE TOOK A SIP OF HIS BRANDY. THOMAS WAS SURPRISED FOR A MOMENT, BEFORE ANSWERING.

“IT’S SORT OF LIKE THE TALE OF ICARUS, ONLY THAT THE BOY’S HUBRIS WAS CAUSED BY PRAISE FROM THE OLDER WORKERS, WHO DARED HIM TO GO TO THE HIGHER PARTS EVEN THOUGH HE WASN’T READY. I KNOW IT PROBABLY DOESN’T SOUND VERY GOOD, BUT IT’S STILL IN THE WORKS, Y’KNOW?”

“I THINK IT SOUNDS LIKE A FASCINATING CONCEPT, ESPECIALLY FROM SUCH A YOUNG AUTHOR AS YOURSELF. YOU SHOULD BE PROUD OF THIS WONDERFUL ABILITY THAT YOU ARE HONING,” SAID VINCENT.

HE LEANED A LITTLE CLOSER TO THOMAS ON THE TÊTE-À-TÊTE, AND GRASPED HIS HAND LIGHTLY. “I THINK YOU ARE QUITE THE WONDERFUL PERSON, THOMAS. YOU ARE ALREADY A TALENTED WRITER, AND WITH THE RIGHT TUTORSHIP, I BELIEVE THAT YOU COULD EVEN SURPASS MY OWN SUCCESS. PERHAPS I COULD EVEN HELP WITH YOUR TUITION COSTS. WHAT DO YOU SAY?”

“I-I WOULD LOVE TO,” STAMMERED THOMAS. HE, TOO, LEANED THE FAINTEST TOUCH CLOSER TO VINCENT. HIS HEART BEGAN TO BEAT AT A RAPID PACE AS HE FELT THE WARMTH OF VINCENT’S HAND ENCLOSE HIS OWN, AND HE HESITANTLY SQUEEZED HIS HAND. VINCENT SMILED, AND BROUGHT THOMAS’ HAND UP TO HIS MOUTH, PLANTING A LIGHT KISS ON THE BACK OF HIS HAND. THOMAS BLUSHED ONCE MORE, A DEEP SHADE OF SCARLET, BUT THIS TIME HE LOOKED UP INTO VINCENT’S HAZEL EYES. BRAVELY, THOMAS WRAPPED HIS SPINDLY ARMS AROUND VINCENT, AND KISSED HIM CHASTELY ON THE LIPS.

“WELL, THOMAS, I BELIEVE THAT YOU ARE ON THE WAY TO BECOMING AN OUTSTANDING WRITER. I THINK WE CAN BOTH AGREE THAT WE SHOULD KEEP THE CLOSENESS BETWEEN US, AND NOT TELL ANYONE OF IT. IT WOULD NOT DO FOR EITHER OF OUR REPUTATIONS.”

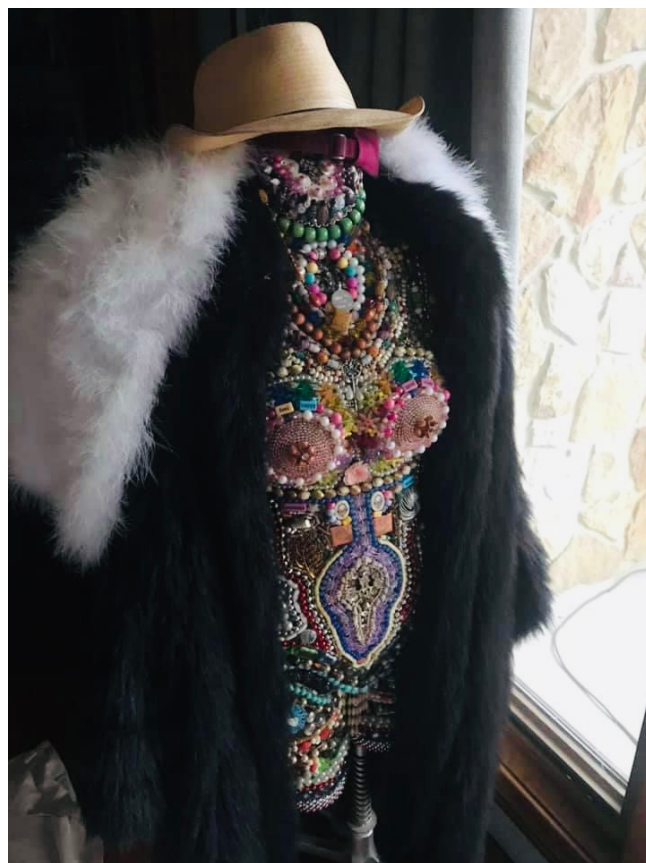
“OKAY,” SAID THOMAS. HE LOOKED VAGUELY DOWNCAST, BUT KNEW FROM LOVERS’ PAST THAT IT HAD TO BE THIS WAY.

“YOU ARE SO BEAUTIFUL,” SAID VINCENT. HE BRUSHED SOME OF THOMAS’ HAIR OUT OF THE WAY, AND KISSED HIM ON THE FOREHEAD. “THANK YOU, VINCENT,” SAID THOMAS AS HE SANK INTO VINCENT’S EMBRACE.

DO YOU WANT YOUR **CREATIVE WORK** FEATURED
IN THE NEXT WOMEN'S AND GENDER STUDIES
NEWSLETTER? SUBMIT YOUR PIECE(S) TO
DESTINY EASLEY AT **EASLEYD@BEREA.EDU**. WE
WELCOME SUBMISSIONS FROM FACULTY, STAFF,
ALUMNI, AND COMMUNITY MEMBERS, TOO!!



"BREAKFAST CATS" BY **LILLI FAULK**



"JEWEL" BY FARM STORE FEMINIST
EXTRAORDINAIRE **TAMMY CORNETT**