GOING ALL THE WAY

A DOCUMENTARY FILM ON TEENAGE PREGNANCY AND PARENTHOOD

More than 80 percent of teenage unwed mothers are now doing the "in thing," keeping their infants. Having observed some dire consequences of their attempts to bring up their children alone, I felt that a preventative film was urgently needed. Featuring several ''graduates'' of my Pre-Natal Classes for Single Mothers and the class itself, I completed an educational documentary film in September 1981. As it is aimed at a thirteen to eighteen-year-old mixed audience, I avoided the use of a narrator or specialist expounding facts and statistics. The teenagers in my film speak spontaneously and directed to their peers in the audience. Every girl in the film participated not with a notion of becoming a movie star, nor for the money (of which there was little), but because she wanted to spare others the anguish and desolation which she had had or was experiencing. A teacher's guide giving current statistics, community resources, suggested discussion questions and bibliography for both teachers and students comes with each roll of film.

"Going All the Way," shown in junior and senior high schools, would be of value in the prevention of unwed pregnancies and stimulate thought, discussion and a sense of responsibility for young people who are becoming sexually active. It is also a powerful discussion opener for out-reach childbirth preparation classes and helpful to single pregnant women in making their decisions. It is available from Thomas Howe Associates, Suite 1, 1226 Homer St., Vancouver, B.C. V6B 2Y9. Tel: (604) 687-4215.

Produced by Jo Billung-Meyer Purchase: \$675 Rental: \$65 Video: \$506

A Documentary Film on Teenage Pregnancy and Parenthood

POWER GAMES

Fairy tales describe our initiation that helpless rage against unchosen parents witches that gobble us up in classrooms the towers and battlements of adolescence the sickening fantasy of adult success. Never really prepared for choice we reinvent them, giants and stepmothers; even leaders elected are enemies named.

Boys cannot afford to acknowledge how they grapple with the elusive image, in parks where older boys steal bikes and then demand humiliating forfeits in return, in the ball game or the college entrance test, where nature's arbitrary distributions baffle the heart and numb the most victorious and muscular brain.

Girls learn to be conscious, to step carefully aside, to cultivate secret gardens of bitter herbs behind the battle they forbid one another to wage. Women who rise, who break away are doubly trained to deal in tyranny: survivors of unimaginable envy they are cancerous with pain.

Stepchildren of outgrown rebellion or feverish revenge, we limp away from those great undulating meadows where nameless flowers of choice unfold their curious petals, and the undiscovered species of our liberation play.

Frances Davis