

- Determinants*. Ottawa: Statistics Canada and Health Canada, 2003.
- Dion, Marcelle and Steve Welsh. "Participation of Women in the Labour Force: A Comparison of Farm Women and All Women in Canada." *Rural and Small Town Canada*. Ed. Ray Bollman. Ottawa: Minister of Supply and Services Canada, 1992. 227-244.
- Eastern Townships Research Centre Archives, Fonds of the Lennoxville and District Women's Centre, unprocessed.
- Floch, William and Jan Warnke. *Eastern Townships Anglophone Communities Demographic Evolution, 1996-2001*. Ottawa: Official Languages Policy Branch, Department of Canadian Heritage, March 2004.
- Gosselin, Cheryl. *Vers L'avenir. Quebec Women's Politics Between 1945 and 1967: Feminist, Maternalist and Nationalist Links*. Unpublished dissertation. Montreal University, 2002.
- Luxton, Meg. Ed. *Feminism And Families: Critical Policies and Changing Practices*. Halifax: Fernwood, 1997.
- Masson, Dominique. "Constituting 'Post-Welfare State' Welfare Arrangements: The Role of Women's Movement Service Groups in Québec", *RFR/DRF* 27 (3/4) (Fall/Winter 1999/2000): .49-69.
- Mcdaniel, Susan. "Women's Changing Relations to the State and Citizenship: Caring and Intergenerational Relations in Globalizing Western Democracies." *Crsal Rcsa* 39 (2) (2002): 125-150.
- Orloff, Ann Shola, "Gender And The Social Rights of Citizenship: The Comparative Analysis of Gender Relations And Welfare States." *American Sociological Review* 58 (June 1993): 303-328.
- Pateman, Carole. *The Sexual Contract*. Stanford, CA: Stanford University Press, 1988.

JEANETTE LYNES

My Mother's Feet

You think I press 'end', fit my smart phone back in its red casket
and forget you miles away in that white bed with the bend in it.

Forget your feet. I don't. The thing eating at them
never leaves my mind. How could your feet fall from remembrance?

The knobs of hardened flesh, knolled there, the battered heels, the corns.
Terrible feet. The soles of farmers' wives don't make for animated chat

at the best of times – still, I'd tell anyone with ready ears
of the two-dollar sneakers you wore (the only kind, pliable

thing in your life) – I wish I had a pair of your old running shoes now.
Your old running. The only ears are here.

You think I don't recall your trudges through fouled straw, leaden pails
pulling down your arms. You tallied you made the moon and back,

feeding feathered livestock. I once showed you my geography book –
women in hot countries, wearing bright patterns, bearing yokes over bad terrain –

I said 'you are like this' – you blushed. Do you remember your boled toes
(purpled now, with sores) worming into warm, fresh-turned garden soil?

Or dipping, next to mine, into cool creek frowzy with wild mint? Your feet
could laugh, could cry. There should be a Nobel Prize for feet – though *any* prize

would pinken your face. You suppose I write my slender books and live my big
doctorized life and forget you. I remember. I press 'end', it only begins.

Jeanette Lynes's poetry appears earlier in this volume.