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## The Feminist Mix

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The

# Feminist Mix

INDEX

MIXTAPE

STUFF TO FIGHT FOR



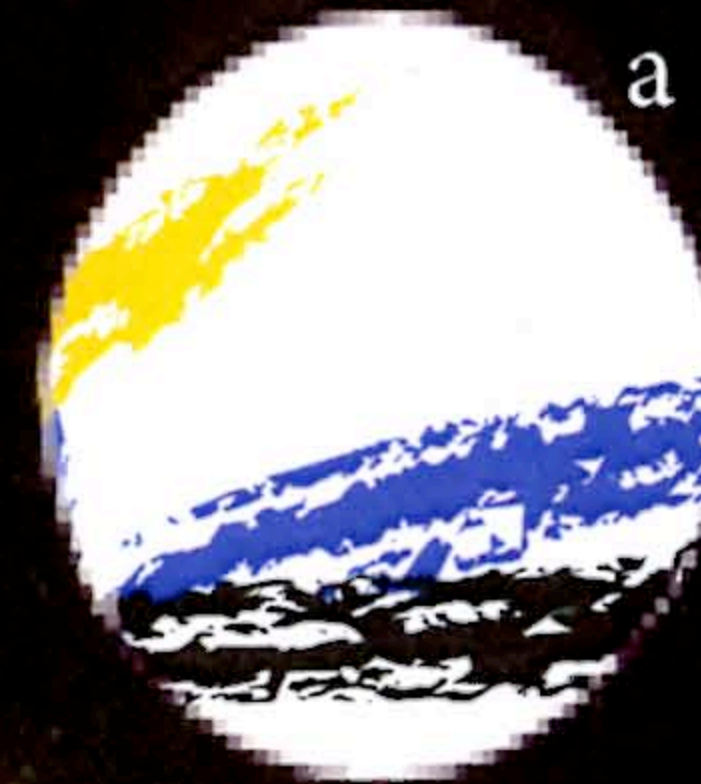


*Feminist visions from  
a variety of topics.  
For when you need a  
healthy dose of  
feminism and spoonful  
of acceptance.*

 *The Feminist Mix*



I tell every man I date that I am a feminist. Right off the bat. I mean, might as well get it out of the way. Sometimes, they ask me to define it. So I do. Other times they just look kind of scared. That's how I find the keepers. Women: feminism isn't something to hide. It's not like an STD or a criminal record. Don't wait till the third date to say you happen to like your women's studies classes. Be straight up. YES! I am



a feminist. YES! I also happen to shave my legs, and I love family, and I don't hate men. Dating is tricky as it is. Why not be true to who you are and declare that feminism with a metaphorical flare gun!



If he doesn't love you when you say you don't like Snoop Dogg's new music video.

If he runs away when you start talking about birth control and reproductive justice. And if

he insists you are on your period when you get mad at him, then he isn't worth your time anyway. It's tricky

*Dating  
While  
Feminist*

But he might as well know what he got himself into.

By: Olivia Barker



**Drake.** That man is sexy—not gonna lie. His songs are catchy, and I like his lyrics because they're different from other mainstream rappers'. This is one of my favorite lyrics by him:

*"Sweatpants, hair-tied, chilling with no make-up on. That's when you're the prettiest, I hope that you don't take it wrong."*

Alright ladies, how sweet is *that*?!  
And when do we ever hear stuff like that in modern rap songs?

... Yeah, pretty much **never**.

So anyhow, one day I decided to go on *YouTube* to watch the music video. I was getting all excited to see his face and to hear his beautiful voice...

*But what do I see??*

Just a bunch of scantily-dressed, fit ladies running around in their sports bras.

Okay Drake, what the...?

What ever happened to the sweatpants? What ever happened to "chilling with no make-up on"?

I thought you were different Drake, I really did.

Truly a disappointment.

I couldn't get myself to watch the entire music video, unfortunately.

So here's a shout out to you, Drake:

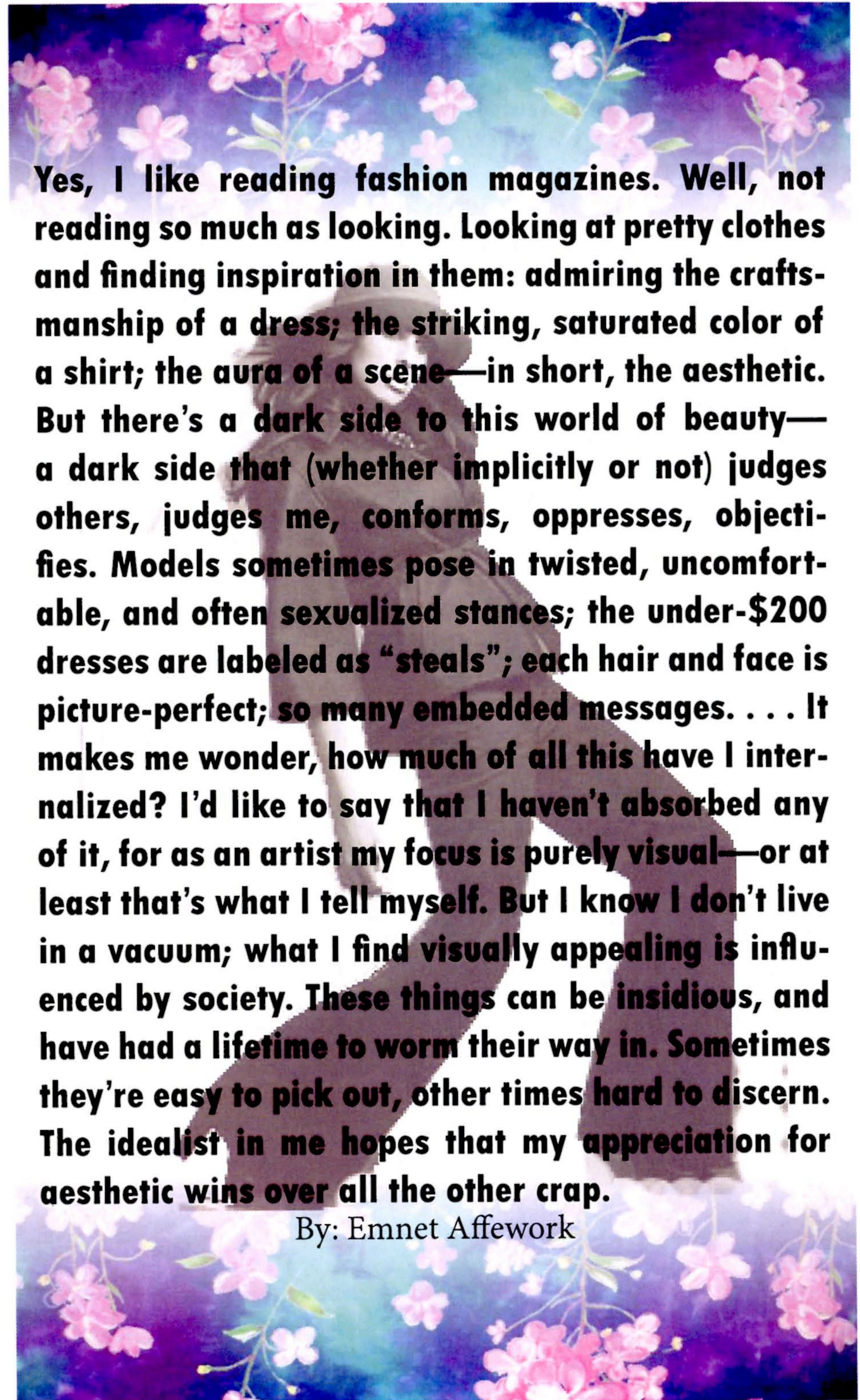
All I can say is...*I'm so I'm so I'm so*

*I'm so I'm so*

**NOT**

*proud of you.*

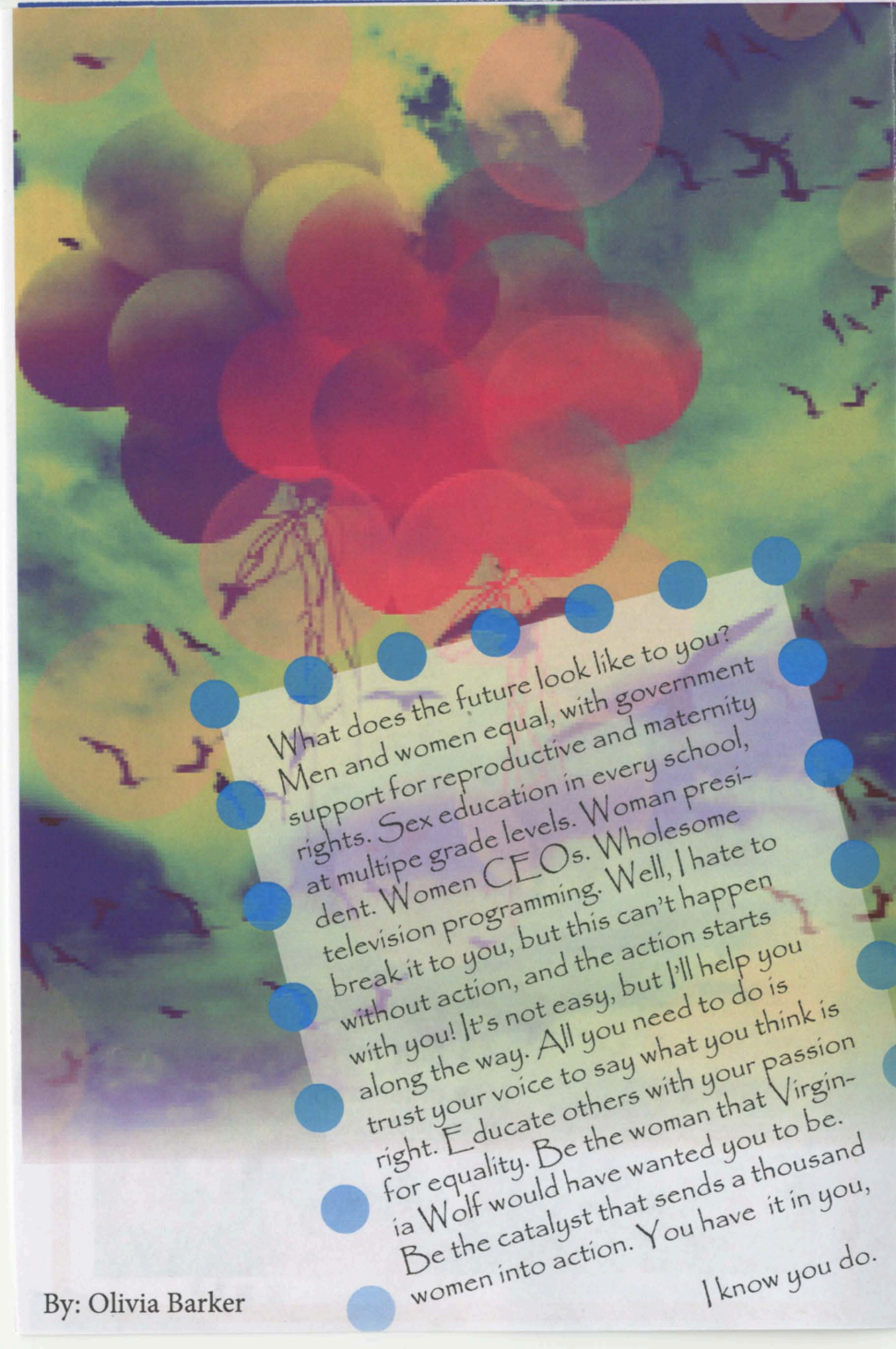
By: Akiko Watanabe



**Yes, I like reading fashion magazines. Well, not reading so much as looking. Looking at pretty clothes and finding inspiration in them: admiring the craftsmanship of a dress; the striking, saturated color of a shirt; the aura of a scene—in short, the aesthetic. But there's a dark side to this world of beauty—a dark side that (whether implicitly or not) judges others, judges me, conforms, oppresses, objectifies. Models sometimes pose in twisted, uncomfortable, and often sexualized stances; the under-\$200 dresses are labeled as "steals"; each hair and face is picture-perfect; so many embedded messages. . . . It makes me wonder, how much of all this have I internalized? I'd like to say that I haven't absorbed any of it, for as an artist my focus is purely visual—or at least that's what I tell myself. But I know I don't live in a vacuum; what I find visually appealing is influenced by society. These things can be insidious, and have had a lifetime to worm their way in. Sometimes they're easy to pick out, other times hard to discern. The idealist in me hopes that my appreciation for aesthetic wins over all the other crap.**

By: Emnet Affework





What does the future look like to you?  
Men and women equal, with government support for reproductive and maternity rights. Sex education in every school, at multiple grade levels. Woman president. Women CEOs. Wholesome television programming. Well, I hate to break it to you, but this can't happen without action, and the action starts with you! It's not easy, but I'll help you along the way. All you need to do is trust your voice to say what you think is right. Educate others with your passion for equality. Be the woman that Virginia Wolf would have wanted you to be. Be the catalyst that sends a thousand women into action. You have it in you, I know you do.

By: Olivia Barker

*Dear anti-feminist/non-feminist women,*

Hi, I don't know you, and you don't know me. But I am here today writing this especially for you, to tell you a little something-something about being a feminist. I'll try not to make this too long because I know deep down inside you're thinking, "what the hell am I doing here reading this?"

I'm proud to say I am a feminist. I was just like you before I took a Women's Studies course at my school. I always agreed with everything feminists believed in, but I never admitted that I was a feminist myself. Like you, I was afraid people were going to label me as a "lesbian" or a "man hater." Neither of them are true, really.

Why are you an anti-feminist/non-feminist in the first place anyway? Don't get me wrong—I respect your opinions. There is nothing wrong with how you feel because, I mean, they're your feelings and I have no right to tell you what's right and what's wrong. But I just want you to know that the formal definition of feminism is, "the doctrine advocating social, political, and all other rights of women equal to those of men," (Dictionary.com, 2012). If you think about it, really, the only difference between men and women is that men have penises and women have vaginas. They're biological differences, which should have nothing to do with one group being inferior to the other. Don't you think??

If you agree with me, and what I just said, admit it—you are a feminist. You are not ugly, you are beautiful. You are not an angry bitch, you have something you want to support (and how wonderful is that?!). You are not anti-sex or anti-family. You are a unique individual, just like the rest of the world population, who just happens to support the idea of equal rights between men and women. Am I wrong? If you really think there is a particular reason why men and women shouldn't have equal rights, please, feel free to contact me. Inspire me! Although I can guarantee you, being a feminist rocks, and it hasn't affected my life negatively in a single way. If anything, I feel stronger, and more confident. Trust me, life rocks when you're a feminist.

Sincerely,

*Your feminist friend*

By: Akiko Watanabe



Hey you.

*Yes you.*

Grab a mirror.

Take your **pants off**. Yes, all of it. **Oh, get over it.**

This isn't awkward.

Now put that mirror you're holding between your legs.

And look.

Yup,  
that's your  
vagina you're  
looking at.

And it is  
beautiful.

Don't let  
anyone think  
otherwise.

By: Akiko Watanabe

**I BELIEVE IN  
THE RADICAL  
POSSIBILITIES  
OF PLEASURE,  
BABE.**

*Dig  
it?*



Oh I'm sorry...

I totally forgot, I'm supposed to be a "Lady in the streets, but a freak in the sheets" I was too busy getting a bachelor's degree to make you and your friends sandwiches.

And I'm really sorry I didn't make out with that other girl when you asked me to. I'm sorry I didn't want to dress up like a school girl.... But most of all, I'm sorry I put up with all that bullshit. I am making my life happen.

I work hard..

I can't have these patriachal standards keep me from a 3.9 GPA, I don't want to be too busy acting like your lapdog that I forget I have my own dream,ms. My own goals. I have heart and guts and

when your little ego gets bruised I'm pushing to transcend barriers. So I'm sorry I didn't rub your back the right way. I was a little preoccupied with my life. I'm sorry you're going to have to get a lapdance elsewhere... and I'm sorry..

I have nothing to be sorry for.



By: Olivia Barker



Want to lengthen your legline? Have a more *natural* look? Wear a white shirt without showing the entire world that you're wearing a bright pink bra? Wear **nude**! Nude shoes, nude lipstick, nude bras. Except that nude is usually depicted as a tan or peach color. My skin's not tan or peach; I'm brown.

**Where's my nude?**

"EAT SOMETHING!"

"YOU'RE NOTHING BUT SKIN AND BONE"

"WHAT ARE YOU? ANOREXIC?!"



**Skinny  
women  
are *real*  
women,  
too**

"YOU LOOK LIKE A LITTLE BOY"



**DON'T OPEN  
UNLESS  
YOU'RE  
PREPARED  
TO  
KICK ASS**