

# Bare Facts

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38° 58' 7" North; 95° 47' 56" West

## Memo From The Board

We have just completed our annual meeting as this is written. We had a good number of our members show up for the potluck dinner and yes, the meeting. During the meeting the board was thanked for their service this past year.

The 2008 Lake Edun Foundation board was one of the best to serve for a number of years. This board was unafraid to face some of the issues that have probably lingered too long and needed to be addressed. Some of our meetings were quiet spirited! But if all the board members did was agree, little would change. Some of you may think from rumors and passing comments that the wheels were coming off the wagon! That is happily not the case.

Due to the discussions this past year we were able to place several new ideas in motion as well as accomplish much in the way of bettering our special place. One of the items we now have is a use plan for the lake. Sometimes we need to remember that we are tenants at the lake, not owners.

Webb has provided us a written vision he has for land use. The land use plan is available for any of our members to read for the asking. It outlines basically why the paths and trails are the way they are and why certain trees have been planted and others are expendable. Though basic in its approach, it allows the board to better plan for our growth and use of the lake.

The discussions also led to the understanding of how difficult it can be to be in Webb's sandals. Lake Edun is without question a beautiful piece of property. One only need walk onto the lake property to feel the pressure and stress of everyday living stripped away. It is what brought Webb to the lake some thirty years ago and why he loves it even today.

One of the problems we are trying to address is to take Webb out of the seeming endless loop of solving issues of conduct, etc., when he comes to the lake. With the concurrence of the board, we agreed questions regarding conduct, behavior and activities at the lake will all be referred to the directors of the Lake Edun Foundation. Hopefully this will allow Webb some time to enjoy the lake like any of the rest of us!

As happens in any organization, some of our board members have decided to leave the board after this year. They will be missed. They have all given to the betterment of the Lake Edun experience. They have in their own way played a significant role in maintaining both our special place, but also furthered the cause of naturism in our part of the world. To each of you a very profound, Thank you!

Many of the board will remain for the coming year. We have added two new members, Evan and Gary! Welcome to both of you!

*(Continued on P. 2)*

## Year-End Planning

With a new Board in place, we are once again making plans for a wonderful new season when the weather becomes friendly to Naturists again. The Saturday Night events will probably continue next year as well as progress on our road to the other side of the lake. If there is something special you would like to see, be sure to make your suggestions known to Maxine.

While the Board is beginning their annual planning exercise, we hope all Eduners will also engage in some year-end planning as well.

We all have favorite charities we support. Perhaps its our church or an animal shelter or a food kitchen. There are also an army of cultural organizations seeking our support. All of these are worthwhile and there are many others we might wish to support. We fear that sometimes Eduners tend to take for granted the wonderful programs your foundation is able to bring to each of us. These programs cost money.

We hope all Eduners will remember their favorite charity as the year draws to a close. If you are able, please consider a tax deductible gift to help support these programs and keep them affordable for those less fortunate.

## Going Green, Naturally?

Whether or not you personally believe in the "Green Movement" as it is advertised, many of us still look at our own homes and our special place with an eye to what is natural and how to keep it that way. Over the years many trees have been planted at the lake. You can walk on any of the paths and see hundreds of our trees reaching maturity.

The question is asked over and over by the Lake Edun Board of directors, what would you like to see at the lake? We always come up with the showers, better toilet facilities and shelters. Unfortunately, these are very expensive.

Recently, Nude and Natural, the wonderful magazine of the Naturist Society, listed many things we can do to help keep our world greener. It also contained stories of wildlife preserves and areas at several different naturist venues. Perhaps it is time that we tried to do the same kind of thing at our special place? Who has suggestions as to where to begin? Drop Maxine a line. Let's get a conversation started!

## DON'T FORGET

*Activities designated HN are sponsored by Heartland Naturists*

Nov 8; Sat; 4-6; Board of Directors

Nov 8; Sat; 8-10; Sauna

Nov 21; Fri; 8-10; HN Swim

Nov 29; Sat; 8-10; Sauna

Dec 6; Sat; 10-12; Board of Directors

Dec 13; Sat; 8-10; Sauna

Dec 27; Sat; 8-10; Sauna

## The Modern Catholic Church And Art

Fr. Loya is a Byzantine Catholic priest who is pastor of a church in Homer Glen, IL. In this podcast Fr. Loya starts out by stating: “For many years of my life - for several hours a day - I looked at naked people - mostly women...”

He was of course an art student! He painted the icons and images at his church in Homer Glen.

The podcast discusses a new book released by Vatican (only in Italian now) about efforts to restore great artwork that shows the Virgin Mary nursing Christ. He talks about the “hyper-sexual” images in Michelangelo’s Sistine Chapel and notes that Renaissance artists really were the last ones to show “true” Catholicism in their artwork.

Fr. Tom notes that the prudishness often associated with Catholicism was actually an aberration introduced by Protestant reformers like Luther and Calvin. The Sistine Chapel images even use the naked human form as background decoration where others might use patterns or other images. These images were designed to be inside Churches. It would be hard to imagine them in a Church today.

He also notes that John Paul II gave very clear instructions to the artists restoring the images to remove any loincloths or fig leaves not put there by Michelangelo! The Pope says mass under these images and new Popes are elected in this room.

At the end of the podcast Fr. Tom presents an interesting recommendation to combat our porn-addicted culture – allow women to breastfeed their babies without covering up – just like the artwork!

Posted in Catholic Radio International, Fr. Thomas Loya, Theology of the Body.

*Ever since John Paul II presented his Theology of the Body lectures, changes have been rippling through the church. The naked human body is again being seen as having dignity. All to the good from my perspective.*

*The ultimate benefit of JP II great work has been a renewed appreciation for the human body. As noted, the old prudishness is being reexamined and in many cases dropped as evidenced by the restoration of Sistine Chapel frescos as originally created by Michelangelo.*

*As an aside, it strikes me as odd to blame Protestant reformers for decisions made by the Catholic Church regarding being prudish. Come on. Stand up and take responsibility for your own choices! Never the less, this turn of events in the world’s largest Christian church is most welcome.*

*The recommendation for combatting porn offered is interesting. Imagine! “...allow women to breastfeed their babies without covering up – just like the artwork!” Sounds good to me! I guess hoping Fr. Tom might suggest something just a bit more daring is too much to hope for, but who knows? Breastfeeding today, clothing optional beaches tomorrow. (Ed.)*

*We are ashamed of everything that is real about us; ashamed of ourselves, of our relatives, of our incomes, of our accents, of our opinions, of our experience, just as we are ashamed of our naked skins.* – George Bernard Shaw

## Neighbors Get Utah Park Statue Moved

A Utah state park on Thursday moved an American Indian-inspired statue of a humpbacked flute player because of objections it was offensive because the male figure is anatomically correct.

Officials at Edge of the Cedars State Park moved the stick-like figure from in front of its museum to a spot behind it so it can’t be seen from the street.

The park, in Blanding, is the site of an ancient Pueblo Indian ruin, as well as the modern-day museum.

The sculpture is a modern interpretation of a Hopi symbol of a flute player that has welcomed visitors to the park for 19 years. It raised objections only recently from a group of Blanding’s more conservative residents, who were concerned that the figure has male anatomy.

At first park officials were going to ban the figure from the park altogether. But another group of citizens complained of censorship. The solution arrived at was to move the statue to the back of the building where it can’t be seen from the street.

The statue depicts an image commonly found on rock panels in southern Utah, a man believed to be announcing the arrival of spring with a flute.

The flute player is a Hopi clan symbol that’s often confused with the ancient fertility god Kokopelli. Tribal elders specifically asked the park to make the distinction clear to visitors.

One of those who supported the move said he objected to the phallic symbol because it isn’t always depicted in traditional rock art images of the flute player. Therefore it’s not an essential part of the image.

A supporter of the statue said, “Give me a break. It’s not like a massive erection like some of the ones you see on the panels. It’s nothing like that.”

*How did it happen in the land of the free and the home of the brave that one complaint will move mountains? One person can steal our freedom and we have to meekly settle for it. The founding fathers gave their lives, fortunes, and sacred honor to give us our liberty. I’m not sure we have the wit to retain it. (Ed.)*

## Memo From The Board (Continued from page 1)

Now that the season is pretty much over and we have just memories of the past year could we ask you all a favor? Please continue to make suggestions as to what to improve. But dreams are what will create the future! We need some more dreamers!

As part of our effort to make improvements, we are currently looking at upgrading the website. Finally, we will have a work day after the first of the year to work on the parking area on the north road.

*Indecency, vulgarity, obscenity – these are strictly confined to man; he invented them. Among the higher animals there is no trace of them. They hide nothing. They are not ashamed.* – Mark Twain (Letters from the Earth)

## Mark Twain On Nudity

I judge that the first thing a statue dug up in the Campagna does is to go shopping & buy an offensive & obscene fig leaf. Imagine him cheapening the article at the counter & contriving how to take the innocence out of his nakedness & make the latter most offensive & conspicuous. Animals with fig leaf under tail.

- Notebook #17, Oct. 1878 - Feb. 1879

So it is not nakedness that gives the sense of immodesty, the modifying the nakedness is what does it.

- omitted passage from *A Tramp Abroad*, *Mark Twain's Notebooks & Journals*, Vol. 2 (DV 4, MTP)

Amazing! The 19<sup>th</sup> century included so many men and women of outstandingly insightful observation. Here Mark Twain so correctly puts his finger on the exact critical spot in his critique of our obsession with clothing. It is clothing compulsion that creates obscenity where only the simple naked body exists.

This is exactly what historic naturism has always contended to be true. Naturism teaches that the body is never obscene, rather it is a warped sense of modesty that creates obscenity and unintentionally encourages other perverse practices that hinge on an unhealthy regard for the naked body. (Ed.)

## A Sun-Bath – Nakedness

*Walt Whitman – 1877*

Sunday, Aug. 27. – Another day quite free from mark'd prostration and pain. It seems indeed as if peace and nutriment from heaven subtly filter into me as I slowly hobble down these country lanes and across fields, in the good air – as I sit here in solitude with Nature – open, voiceless, mystic, far removed, yet palpable, eloquent Nature. I merge myself in the scene, in the perfect day. Hovering over the clear brook-water, I am sooth'd by its soft gurgle in one place, and the hoarser murmurs of its three-foot fall in another. Come, ye disconsolate, in whom any latent eligibility is left – come get the sure virtues of creek-shore, and wood and field. Two months (July and August, '77,) have I absorb'd them, and they begin to make a new man of me. Every day, seclusion – every day at least two or three hours of freedom, bathing, no talk, no bonds, no dress, no books, no manners.

Shall I tell you, reader, to what I attribute my already much-restored health? That I have been almost two years, off and on, without drugs and medicines, and daily in the open air. Last summer I found a particularly secluded little dell off one side by my creek, originally a large dug-out marl-pit, now abandon'd, fill'd, with bushes, trees, grass, a group of willows, a straggling bank, and a spring of delicious water running right through the middle of it, with two or three little cascades. Here I retreated every hot day, and follow it up this summer. Here I realize the meaning of that old fellow who said he was seldom less alone than when alone. Never before did I get so close to Nature; never before did she come so close to me. By old habit, I pencil'd down from time to time, almost automatically, moods, sights, hours, tints and outlines, on the spot. Let me specially record the satisfaction of this current forenoon, so serene and primitive, so conventionally exceptional, natural.

An hour or so after breakfast I wended my way down to the recesses of the aforesaid dell, which I and certain thrushes, cat-birds, &c., had all to ourselves. A light south-west wind was blowing through the tree-tops. It was just the place and time for my Adamic air-bath and flesh-brushing from head to foot. So hanging clothes on a rail near by, keeping old broadbrim straw on head and easy shoes on feet, havn't I had a good time the last two hours! First with the stiff-elastic bristles rasping arms, breast, sides, till they turn'd scarlet – then partially bathing in the clear waters of the running brook – taking everything very leisurely, with many rests and pauses – stepping about barefooted every few minutes now and then in some neighboring black ooze, for unctuous mud-bath to my feet – a brief second and third rinsing in the crystal running waters – rubbing with the fragrant towel – slow negligent promenades on the turf up and down in the sun, varied with occasional rests, and further frictions of the bristle-brush – sometimes carrying my portable chair with me from place to place, as my range is quite extensive here, nearly a hundred rods, feeling quite secure from intrusion, (and that indeed I am not at all nervous about, if it accidentally happens.)

As I walk'd slowly over the grass, the sun shone out enough to show the shadow moving with me. Somehow I seem'd to get identity with each and every thing around me, in its condition. Nature was naked, and I was also. It was too lazy, soothing, and joyous-equable to speculate about. Yet I might have thought somehow in this vein: Perhaps the inner never-lost rapport we hold with earth, light, air, trees, &c., is not to be realized through eyes and mind only, but through the whole corporeal body, which I will not have blinded or bandaged any more than the eyes. Sweet, sane, still Nakedness in Nature! – ah if poor, sick, prurient humanity in cities might really know you once more! Is not nakedness then indecent? No, not inherently. It is your thought, your sophistication, your tear, your respectability, that is indecent. There come moods when these clothes of ours are not only too irksome to wear, but are themselves indecent. Perhaps indeed he or she to whom the free exhilarating extasy of nakedness in Nature has never been eligible (and how many thousands there are!) has not really known what purity is – nor what faith or art or health really is. (Probably the whole curriculum of first-class philosophy, beauty, heroism, form, illustrated by the old Hellenic race – the highest height and deepest depth known to civilization in those departments – came from their natural and religious idea of Nakedness.)

Many such hours, from time to time, the last two summers – I attribute my partial rehabilitation largely to them. Some good people may think it a feeble or half-crack'd way of spending one's time and thinking. Maybe it is.

*Adam and Eve entered the world naked and unashamed - naked and pure-minded. And no descendant of theirs has ever entered it otherwise. All have entered it naked, unashamed, and clean in mind. They entered it modest. They had to acquire immodesty in the soiled mind, there was no other way to get it. ... The convention mis-called "modesty" has no standard, and cannot have one, because it is opposed to nature and reason and is therefore an artificiality and subject to anyone's whim – anyone's diseased caprice.*

– Mark Twain (*Letters from the Earth*)

## School Board Skates Onto Naked Ice

In the 1800s, female teachers were prohibited from marrying. Times change!

By dictating school employees should not “expose students to nudity through activities such as skinny-dipping (and art!),” the Vancouver board of education has skated beyond its mandate and onto naked ice (School employee code of conduct termed absurd overkill, Westcoast News, April 4).

It has erroneously equated mere nudity with sexual abuse, instead of with body acceptance. The 35,000 members of the Federation of Canadian Naturists condemn this misguided strike at skinny-dippers' rights.

More than 6.1 million Canadians have either skinny-dipped or are interested in doing so, according to a recent Market Facts poll commissioned by the Naturists. Pope Paul II believed that “the naked human body is not in itself shameful.” Naturist children reflect worldwide naturist philosophy by respecting themselves, others and the environment.

With the world-acclaimed Wreck Beach being North America's largest clothing-optional beach, the Vancouver school board's anti-nudity code enters the Theatre of the Absurd. Wreck's 500,000 annual visitors generate millions of tourist dollars for the area.

The FCN has been joined in its condemnation of the school board's punitive and discriminatory code by other naturist organizations such as The Naturist Society and the Naturist Action Committee.

Judy E. Williams is the government affairs officer of the Federation of Canadian Naturists and chairwomen of the Wreck Beach Preservation Society.

## Where To Place The Fig Leaf Today

Fig leaves are large things. That is perhaps why they appeared in the allegory of Adam and Eve. After messing with the apple (a fertility symbol) and the serpent (a phallic symbol), the first couple's innocent pleasure at being naked was lost forever to feelings of guilt, embarrassment and disgrace – so they covered their genitals with fig leaves.

Nudity still troubles us today. This can be seen in contemporary versions of the fig leaf, which provoke the double-bind of all censorship: seeking to screen the view, the leaf draws attention to itself, beckoning viewers to imagine – or to seek out and fondle – the illicit thing that lies beneath. This is a point that Edward Lucie-Smith makes in his book *Censoring the body* (2007): representations of the human form will always be a battleground, especially when depicted nude.

The word nude, of course, rhymes with rude and prude – but who doesn't enjoy getting naked to bathe, make love, plunge into the ocean (only at optional dress beaches, sadly), or lie disrobed upon cool sheets on a hot night – it is so liberating to fling off those undies. Yet humans can become extremely censorious about who is nude and in what context. Indeed, nakedness is one of the most rigorously policed social practices.

It seems extraordinary that such mini-crises continue in a world now vastly more exposed to images of the flesh. In

May this year, I was not alone in being astonished when Melbourne City Council demanded, after a single complaint, that little black stickers be strategically placed on photographs of nude men in an art exhibition. The organizers spurned the stickers (contemporary fig leaves?) and instead covered the penises with symbolic black shrouds.

Much is said and written about our increased visual literacy in an image-flooded culture but perhaps we are actually becoming less able to read images sensitively and accurately because the opportunity for serious contemplation has diminished? And perhaps we have trouble distinguishing photography – given its overwhelming currency – as an art medium? If these things are so, nudity in art might be easily and mistakenly conflated with sex – or with pornography.

Consider William Bartlett's *Hesitation* (1896), in Ballarat's *The Naked and the Nude* show, exploring similar themes – but hardly likely to cause a stir. It was presumably painted using a live, young girl as its model. Because it is a painting, however, we tend to see it with a certain remove. But perhaps “many people” – even artists – also do not fully grasp the very different ways we perceive photography as opposed to other art forms.

Nakedness is ubiquitous, in fashion, advertising, beach culture and the cinema, let alone the vast and insatiable pornography industry. Engulfed by the ambiguous presence of human flesh at every turn, we do not come innocently to the experience of the naked body.

And yet our naked bodies are our natural condition. Their depiction has the potential to express our fundamental selves, and even something we might count as divinity.

In Victorian times when the Ballarat gallery was established and bought the monumental painting *Ajax and Cassandra* (Solomon Solomon, 1886), the nude figures (though their privates are artfully draped) were legitimized by their connection to classical antiquity, writes Morrison. “Put simply, the ancient Greeks and Romans had no difficulty with the depiction of the naked human form and therefore it was a mark of high civilization to allow the practice in the present age, provided it happened with due decorum on the hallowed walls of a public temple of art.”

Despite our armor of clothes, our passionate censorship debates and our protective love for our children who arrive unclothed from the womb, it is something we all ultimately remain: naked, human and vulnerable.

One hundred years after our emergence from the Victorian Era, we still struggle to come to terms with its legacy. The power of Victorianism to have had such powerful influence around the world for so long a time is something we find difficult to comprehend. So removed are we from those times, we forget the extent and majesty of the British Empire. Times change as they always do. However, never as rapidly as we naturists would like. (Ed.)

## Items We Need

See our website at lakeedun.com for more details.

- Non-motorized boats
- Metal Barrels
- Lawn or Lounge Chairs
- Wooden Cable Spools
- Riding lawn mower
- Aluminum cans, etc.

# The Naked "Thing"

By: Tom Pine

When are we all – and I do mean all – going to get over the whole nudity = sex thing? I suppose, “When they start strapping on ice-skates in hell,” would be the pessimistic view, but I want to be more optimistic than that. Though America is a big offender in this area, the nudity = sex connection exists on some level in other countries too. In Britain, the home of the “Page Three” girl, they usually relegate nudity to the “slap and tickle” category – all tongue-in-cheek, with comments about the “naughty” or “wobbly” bits showing, and all that rot.

In France, where most everyone thinks they invented sex, they’re more casual about nudity – but more casual about morality as well. Ever heard of Voltaire? He once observed, “Romance is the embellishment of the mind upon the stuff of nature.” Ouch. He was sharp witted and sharp tongued, but no monk to be sure. Recently, the famous Cap d’Agde “naked city” in the South of France had to tone down the “sexy-sexy” stuff because they were losing bona fide naturist tourists to other venues.

Then there’s Italy. Italy is...well...*Italy*. I consider their views of nudity similar to America's, but with older scenery. Remember when it was common for Italian men to pinch attractive women’s bottoms? Even in this age of feminism, not much has changed. When in Rome, and all that....

Another thing that muddies the water when it comes to nudity is our age of “pop psychology.” Now, I have no particular bone to pick with psychologists, but they’ve analyzed and pontificated on every aspect of a person’s life to the nth-degree. One of my pet peeves is the “addictive behavior” mantra that they’ve applied to drugs, sex, chocolate...you name it. While I agree that there are addictive personalities, an intense interest in something isn’t necessarily an addiction.

Just let a single guy express a desire to go to a nudist park to be nude and, heaven forbid, mention he likes to see an attractive female body, and he’s a “porn addict.” If he smiles at the antics of a small, naked child, he’s a “pedophile.” Somehow, married men have been able to “fly under the radar” because they attend nudist venues with their wives. If the wife stays home, however, he’s lumped in with the single guys. Heck, I’ve heard of older men losing their memberships at a nudist park after their spouse dies, because they’re no longer married!

Frankly, I’m getting tired of the whole, distorted attitude toward nudity and sex. Yes, most folks get naked to have sex, but you don’t have to remove all your clothes to get the deed done. Yes, men often enjoy the sight of a naked woman, but they also enjoy the sight of a scantily, or sexily dressed woman as well, and often with a more salacious intent.

Sure, a guy might smile at the antics of a naked kid, but wouldn’t that also apply to the antics of a clothed kid? For

that matter, women would also find their antics something to smile at, be they naked or clothed.

Let’s face it – this association of nudity with sex is simple, unequivocal, and blatant prejudice. People generally don’t like to see naked people, except in certain circumstances. Let a woman uncover her breasts to nurse a baby and someone will be offended. Let someone strip off at a pond, lake, or river and some arbiter of morality will decry the decline of Western civilization. Let someone just try to divorce nudity from its unholy marriage to sexual activity, and people will want to send him or her to the nearest mental health professional.

Sadly, I see too much of this kind of thing in nudist/naturist circles as well. I’m growing weary of hearing about nudist venues going to “swinging” activities to attract attendees. Every time I attend a nudist venue and they’re running some sort of “negligee-oriented” theme party, doing pole dances, or licking whipped-cream off ladies’ tummies, (I’m not making any of this up – I’ve seen it!), I cringe.

In naturist circles, we shouldn’t refer to breasts as “tits” and we shouldn’t call buttocks “asses.” A man’s penis is not his “dick,” or “willy” either. Its way past the time we in the nudist/naturist community should be dealing with this kind of thing. Just browse the nudist websites and the same sex = naked theme is discussed over, and over, and over.

Yes, as humans, we’re sexual creatures. Yes, men are attracted to attractive females, (and vice-versa, I might add). Yes, being naked in nature is sensual, feels wonderful, and invigorates. Yes, a man can sometimes experience an erection at nudist venues. When does the debate end, for Pete’s sake? Enough is enough!

It is also true that, when we take away the artificial covering of clothes, we’re ALL naked under them. Naked is just another state of being. Aside from size, injuries, surgeries, and physical deformities, all men and women look more or less the same as other men and women do. Not only is it time for society to get this simple fact into their skulls, it’s time for naturists to do the same.

Let me share a story with you to illustrate what I think should happen. Marilyn and I were at Avalon (an upscale nudist resort in West Virginia) on vacation one year, when I noticed a woman in a big, floppy hat with an elaborate tattoo on her lower back. She walked through the pool area as confident as you please.

Well, being the shy, retiring guy I am, I approached her and asked if I could take some photos of her tattoo. She agreed, and we went off to the side to do just that. This led to a naturist photo shoot later that day with a good friend of mine, who’s also a shutterbug, and we got to know Wendy better.

Wendy is absolutely the most uninhibited naturist I’ve

**She makes no apology for her nudity (nor should she).**

encountered. She was 100% comfortable with herself and her body, and some would consider her plump. When she drives from Avalon to her home in Maryland, she thinks nothing of doing it in the nude. When I asked her about tollbooth attendants, she informed me (with an amused smile) that it hadn't been a problem so far. If she's at a barbecue with friends, naturist or not, she will strip off if it's a warm afternoon and it pleases her, especially if there's a pool and she wishes to swim. She makes no apology for her nudity (nor should she).

Once, when we did another photo shoot with her and were to meet her for breakfast at a local restaurant, I advised her not to wear any restrictive clothing, so there wouldn't be any pressure marks on her skin when she got naked. She walked into the place in a sheer, floral print, sheath dress, wearing her big, floppy hat and sandals. Well, the hubbub in the place came to a...complete...stop...as she walked to our table!

When I apologized for possibly causing her embarrassment with my clothing requirements, she answered by stating, "I'm used to the effect I cause when I enter a crowded room." The lady sure could make an entrance! Later that day, she got naked in the woods across the street from her apartment for our photo shoot and felt not the least nervous at walking around without a stitch on, even though people could walk by at any time.

The point of the story is this: we, as naturists, have to stop making apologies to the rest of society for our preferred state of dress. *They* should be apologizing to *US* for all the years of ridicule, active resentment, harassment, and downright hostility for no good reason. We naturists hold jobs, raise families, and pay taxes – just like the rest of society. With all the thousands of miles of coastline in North America (Florida alone has eight *thousand* miles of it!), we should have all the naturist beaches we could ever hope to visit.

So...hold your head up high and REFUSE to let anyone try to psychoanalyze you for simply wanting to be naked. There is no reference in any medical book I can recall that treats simple nakedness as a pathological condition. Let's support, in any way we can, the efforts of naturist/nudist organizations – and those bold individuals who are pushing at the edges of the envelope – to force this culture of ours to accept us, JUST AS WE ARE. We don't need to throw rocks, or Molotov Cocktails – our weapons are our actions and words, as well as our obvious nakedness. In that way, perhaps we can break the nudity = sex association and relegate it to the trash bin of history. It won't be easy, but it is certainly worth the effort!

Get a free online subscription to The Naked Truth Naturist by e-mailing Tom Pine at [wordworker@earthlink.net](mailto:wordworker@earthlink.net)

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**Membership Application  
 Change of Address Form**  
*Please Print*

Name: First \_\_\_\_\_ MI \_\_\_\_\_ Last \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

City: \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Phone: \_\_\_\_\_ DOB \_\_\_\_\_ E-mail Address \_\_\_\_\_

All information provided is strictly confidential. If you are joining as a couple, include names for both people. If you are a couple not living together, make a copy of this form for the other individual. (NB: To promote gender diversity, a couple is defined as one male and one female.) Those willing to assist with upkeep a minimum of 10 hours

per year may deduct \$50. One subscription to our newsletter *Bare Facts* is included with membership. A subscription only to *Bare Facts* is available for \$20.00. New members will receive a Waiver and Release which must be completed before membership is finalized. Visitation restrictions apply to Associate Membership.

**Membership Fees:**

	Single	Couple	Amount
Lake Edun Foundation Membership	275.00	350.00	_____
Associate Member (Over 125 miles away)	175.00	250.00	_____
Working Membership (Discount)	(50.00)	(50.00)	_____
Separate Mailing Address for members		12.00	_____
<i>No Sex, No Violence ... Only Nudity</i> Naked Plays – DVD		25.00	_____
<i>Lake Edun Exposed</i> – Video		35.00	_____
<i>Lake Edun Exposed</i> – DVD		50.00	_____
Naturist Society Membership		53.00	_____
Subscription to <i>Bare Facts</i> only		20.00	_____
Tax Deductible Donation - Improve our Educational Program			_____
Tax Deductible Donation - Legal Defense Fund			_____
<b>Total Enclosed</b> - Check, Money Order, or Credit Card			_____

Please charge my  Visa;  MasterCard # \_\_\_\_\_ Exp. \_\_\_\_/\_\_\_\_ \$ \_\_\_\_\_

*Note: There is a \$30 charge for any checks returned unpaid for any reason.*