

EDITORIALEDITORIALEDITORIAL o I look fat to you? I'll just about freak if I get any fatter. I'm sitting here waiting to see I get any tatter. I'm stitung nere waiting to see my opstetrician at the nope rice cume, in big with child, metaphorically speaking, about to pinch out issue numero uno of TEEN MON PINCH OUT ISSUE PUTTERO UNO OF LEELS THEMA & ALSO ALLINE. ILS ONLY SOOOD COOL INSUX & bunch to all my friends who sent in cute stuff for my betweeter and and the sent the sen for my baby to wear. Loved the drawings and for my baby to wear. Loved the drawings and the adorable little articles. Sure could use some the adorable little articles. the adorable line articles. Sure could use some cash. Only kidding. Uncle Sam is taking great or us. Betcha didn't know that Arkansas leads the country in teen presnancies. Betcha didn't know country in recu presumeres, percut and the sweetest gift that Shannen Daugherty, only the sweetest a transfer that shannen paugherty, only the sweetest a transfer user Snannen Daugnerry, omy me sweeters Eur on television (90210, 'case you didn't already on relevision Crucin Low Could you not!) is the mother the near the second to the seco of adorable twin boys, after their 1.1 care of us. Here's a message for you older TEEN MOMS "em: Jason and Luke - after their dad. Frene 5 & Bressage for you orget 1 contraction big (You girls know who fin talking about, the big own circumence and a big own since on Uou Bins know who the taking about, the big ONE EIGHTERS and the big ONE NINERS): UNE EIGHTERS and the DIS UNE NIVERS). Get out and vole, Sosh dam it difference Jason Set out and vote, gost gam III Inere's an I election on and you can make a difference. I election on and you can muse a onnerence. I don't want to get all partisan on you and stuff, don't want to get all partisan on you and suithe but, being as I'm from Disie, there's just the out, being as 1 m rom Differ mere's just me cutest pair of running mates I'm endorsing. Their initials are RC and AC and their loss and cutest pair or running mates i m enumering Their initials are BC and AG and they look only so fine in their joggin shorts and, well, one of so me in men joegin snorts and, wen, one or 'en's from my home state and if that isn't enuf ems from my nome state and if that isn't emut bints, you must be "teched" as my ancient, old unes, you must us record as my menorem, ou Granny (42 this year, can you beeleev if) set, Granny can write the menor the state of the set Anyhoo, politiks are a big old bore. I'd much Further talk about cute boys and do my toe nails, but I can feel the baby kicking so I guess it's time to put out my cigarette and get back to une to put out my createred and set oack to Work. It ain't easy being the glamorous Work on the for an intermediate Spokesmon for an entire generation. Purcosmon tot an entire generation. If you enjoy reading this half as much as we enjoyed enjoy reading then we enjoyed writing twice much as you'll enjoy reading it. heinnen Editor-in-Chief Cook and Bottle Washer Luv'n kisses, NB

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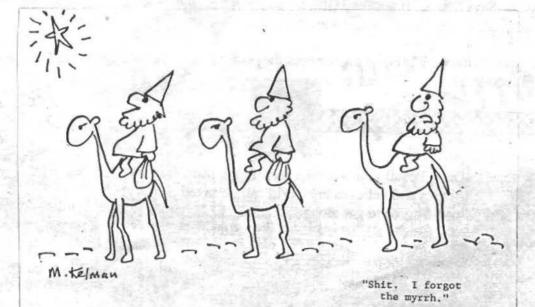
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Leland Babitch, Stephen P. Doll, Oliver Goldstick, Jane Hanstein, Richard Hayden, Maurice Kelman, Linda Mendelson, Dave Postal, Barry Roth and Holland Utley

TeenMom is produced entirely without a straight edge.



#### Bolting

out of bed like a slingshot at 5:30 AM each morning, eighteen year old Maria Alvarez has got Hector, Jesus and Ana, her four year old triplets, dressed, washed, fed and in the car just an hour later. She grins a weary smile today. "When I pack lunches the night before, I can get them to my mother's before the bad traffic hits. But when they are fussy, like today... Dios mio!"

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On paper, Maria's life was hardly storybook. Born and raised in Lakewood, her father was an alcoholic who was struck and killed by a freeway motorist when Maria was seven. Her mother had to work three jobs to support Maria and her three sisters. Consequently, Maria was raised by a series of aunts, cousins and other relatives, some of whom were abusive. Like many first generation Mexicans, Maria was not encouraged to go to school and she began cleaning office buildings and homes with her mother at age twelve. She became involved with a twenty year old boy named Hector Torres who was killed in a gang related shooting when Maria was four months pregnant with the triplets. Her outlook was bleak; no skills, no education, no medical insurance and no promise of a job forced Maria to consider prostitution - at nearly five months pregnant.

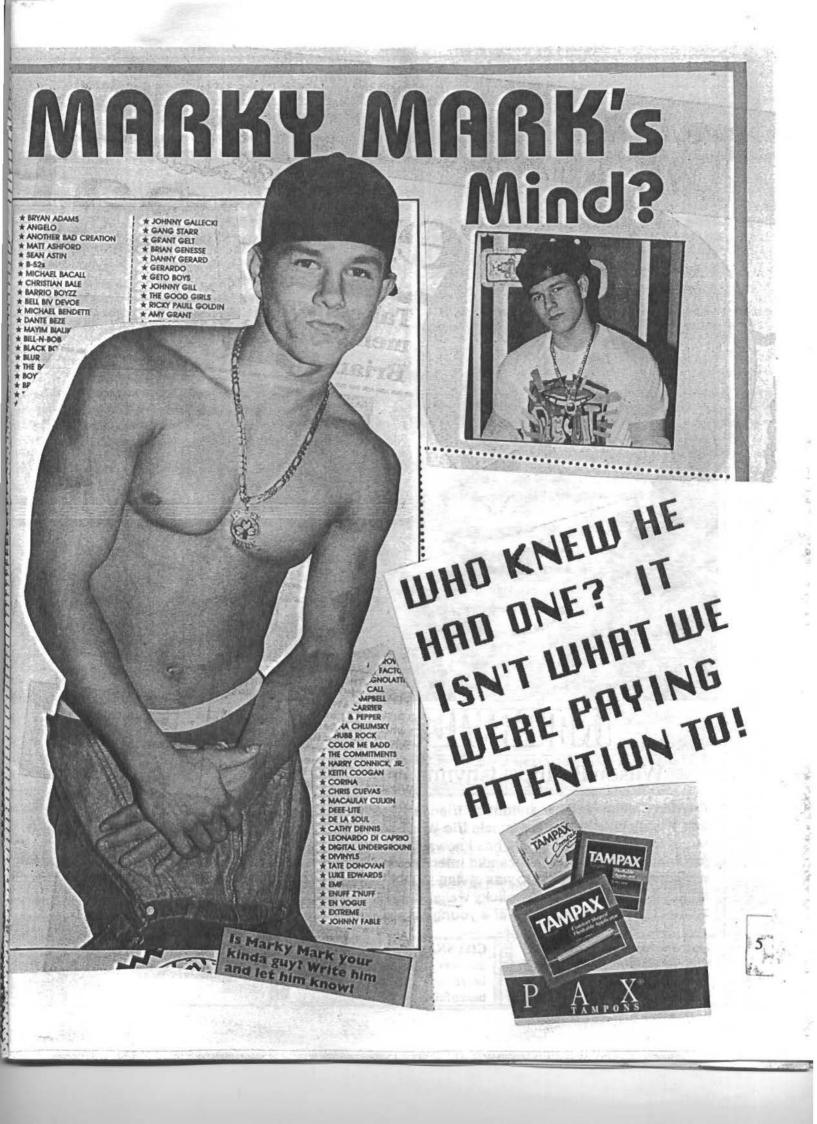
Fortunately for her, Maria was picked up by the police her first night on the streets and at that time was introduced to a social worker named Alice Cortez who was also chairman of an inner-city social project called Teens Get In on the Future (TGIF). Maria became involved with TGIF which offered relief assistance, job training and school equivalency tutoring in exchange for Maria's time in peer outreach - making sure teen mothers like Maria did not end up in the same situation as she did.

Edward-What He Says About Girl

Four years later, Maria's life is on track. She is now on the Mayor's Peer Counseling Advisory Board as well as the executive committee of TGIF. She has also worked extensively with SADD (Students Against Drunk Drivers) and the Hispanic AIDS Awareness Council. And this May, Maria will earn a high school diploma. Says Maria, "If not for TGIF, I would have become another statistic of the ghetto But now I have a life, you know? Thank God."

For more information on TGIF and the services they offer in the five county metropolitan area. call (213) 660-9955.

> Dave Postal is a working teen mom who lives in Los Angles and believes the world can be saved if everyone would agree to get along.....





#### 

A lot of girls write in and ask me "Debbi, I think I might be a Teen Mom but I'm like totally not sure. How can you tell if you are and what can be done about this?" Yes, sometimes it can be tough to say whether you're a true Teen Mom so I've compiled these twenty questions you can ask yourself in the privacy of your own home. When you're through answering them, add up your score and check it against the chart at the end of this quiz:

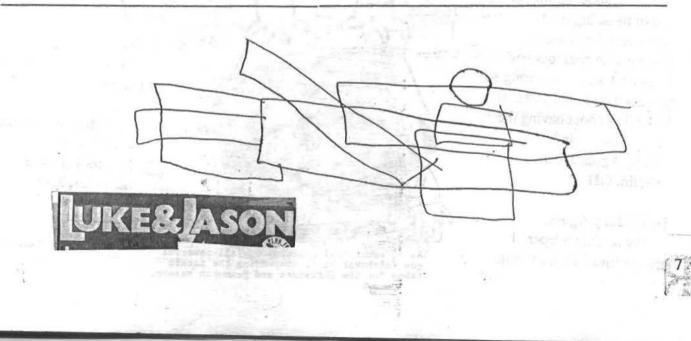
- 1. Are you a teenager?
- 2. Are you a mother?
- 3. Do you like children?
- 4. Do you know how to change a diaper?
- 5. Do you now or have you ever lactated?
- 6. Do you feel oppressed by the straight, white men who run this country?
- 7. Is there never enough money to buy all the things you need?
- 8. Do you dream of the day when Tom Cruise will leave Nichole Kidman for you and take you away to live with him and adopt your baby and give you a Mustang convertible?
- 9. Do you ever get pimples?
- 10. Do you dream of the day when Michael J. Fox will leave his wife for you and take you away to live with him and adopt your baby and give you a Mustang convertible?



- 11. Are you on welfare?
- 12. Are you a gay man, lesbian or bisexual?
- 14. Are you a person of color?
- 15. Are you an old person?
- 16. Are you an atheist? A communist? An environmentalist? A humanist?
- 17. Do you dream of the day when Matthew Broderick will take you away to live with him and adopt your baby and give you a Mustang convertible?
- 18. Are you poor?
- 19. Do you have any of the following in your music collection: anything by U2; anything by Michael Jackson; anything by Ludwig von Beethoven; anything by George Michael; anything by the Beatles; Frank Zappa's "We're Only in it for the Money"?
- 20. What do you think? Are you a Teen Mom?

If you answered yes to one or more of questions one through nineteen, you are a Teen Mom. If you answered yes to the last one, you probably are not.

As to what can be done, well, that depends on whether you consider being a Teen Mom a problem or an advantage. In either case, I strongly suggest that you subscribe to Teen Mom Magazine and complete your education. No one likes a dumb Teen Mom. A dumb Teen Mom is job market poison



## ASK MOTHER TERESA



She's a saint. She's a mother (sort of). And has she got advice for you. Each month Mother Teresa takes time out of her busy schedule to read your letters and offer the kind of practical advice that only she can. If you have a problem that you just can't figure out, why not drop her a line. She's always glad to hear from good girls and never turns away the bad ones. You can reach Mother Teresa in care of this office or write her direct. Her address is: Mother Teresa, The Black Hole of Calcutta, Calcutta, India. Don't forget to include an SASE.

#### Dear Mother Teresa,

I am a fourteen year old mother of three. My husband Earl wants to get me pregnant again, but I have my hands full as it is. What should I do? Ora Lee Jones,

Lake Moonshine, TN

#### Dear Ora Lee,

Charitable acts and good deeds will win you a place in heaven. Go with God.

#### Dear Mother Teresa,

Let's say you get so sick of listening to your baby cry that you think about putting her in one of those big trash containers they have at construction sites, but you know that would be wrong so you don't do it, but you still feel guilty about having the idea. Is that a sin? Mary Agnes Hittler,

Berlin, OH

#### Dear Mary Agnes,

Try feeding a leper. I always find that rewarding.

Dear Mother Teresa, I am a mildly ritarded fifteen year old whose fathur tutched me where I don't think he was suppose to. Now I'm going to have a babee and I'm real scared. Can you help me? Gwen McKenzie Ottawa, ON



'As an ecumenical gesture, our all-powerful god Kalahukahaki is suspending the incest taboo for the Christmas and Hannukah season.

#### Dear Gwen,

Put your hand in the hand of the man who steers the water.

#### Dear Mother Teresa,

What is with you? You off feedin' scrawny towel heads in Indiana or some shit like that. Lady, I'm right here in the United Fuckin' States of America and I can't get my ass off welfare and into a job to feed little Aishinita and her baby brother, Jamaalabama. What you gonna do for me, huh?

Dinette Carver, Bronx, NY

#### Dear Dinette,

I will remember you in my prayers.

Dear Mother Teresa, How tall are you? Norma Feinstein, St. Louis, MO

#### Dear Norma,

Four feet eleven and a half.

And now this our correspondent in the Motor Cit

Detroit, MI It has come to the attention of the organizers of a medical student outreach program here that there is a great difficulty in trying to prevent the plague of teen pregnancy which is stealing students from the Detroit Public Schools. It seems that many young women have come to believe that pregnancy is a sort of "social status enhancer". Not only is the idea of being pregnant and bearing children while still in high school an accepted part of life in the city, but it has also become a popular way to join the "in crowd". "All the other girls are doing it," claimed one young lady who asked that her name not be used, "why shouldn't I?"

In order to improve this strange situation, a group of male medical students have come up with an ingenious plan. They have organized the Teen Pregnancy Insemination Program (TPIP). Since it seems that it will be nearly impossible to break this chain of welfare babies having welfare babies, the medical students have decided to intervene genetically. In an incredible display of the power of eugenics, the students will attempt to change the inner-city gene pool by offering their services as studs.

Starting in November, male medical students will be listed in a picture catalog which will be distributed to the young women in the Detroit Public Schools. The catalog will also be available in the Highland Park Public Schools, another area marred by a high rate of teen pregnancies. Teens will be able to peruse the catalog and choose a man to their liking. The medical student, once selected, will arrange a series of meetings at the Cavalier Motel on Woodward Avenue which is providing special discount rates to the program organizers. The medical student will work with the teen until she has achieved a pregnancy. The Detroit School Board has generoulsy offered to pick up the tab for the motel rooms.

So If Not Her, Then Who?



Leland Babitch is a teen mom in his second year at the Josef Mengele School of Medicine at Wayne State University in Detroit

# CORINNE QUAYLE : She's having a babye

Well, kidlets, the cat is out of the bag. America's favorite second daughter is expecting her own bundle of joy and her and Pop couldn't be prouder. Little Corinne Quayle, a mere thirteen years old is due to give birth at the end of March. Of course, the big question is, will that baby spend his or her first four years in the Vice President's mansion or some tar paper shack in Indiana. That depends a lot on you. Hint, hint. No pressure, but do get out and vote!



Caught in an intimate moment with her favorite squeeze, Corinne adores her old man and isn't afraid to show it.

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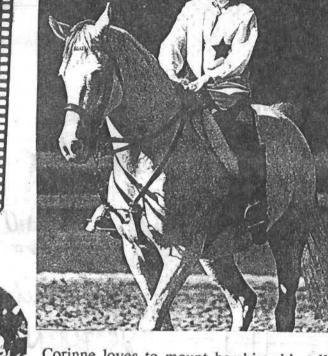
Brother? Father? Secret Service Man? Can you fi hint. It isn't the one with the Mr. Ed grin front and cen





e father of Corinne's baby in this shot? Here's a That's the proud grandma, sillies!

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Corinne loves to mount her big old stallion, Danny Boy, and ride him all day long. But doctor's orders: She won't be riding until her little muffin pops out of the oven and not for sometime after that.



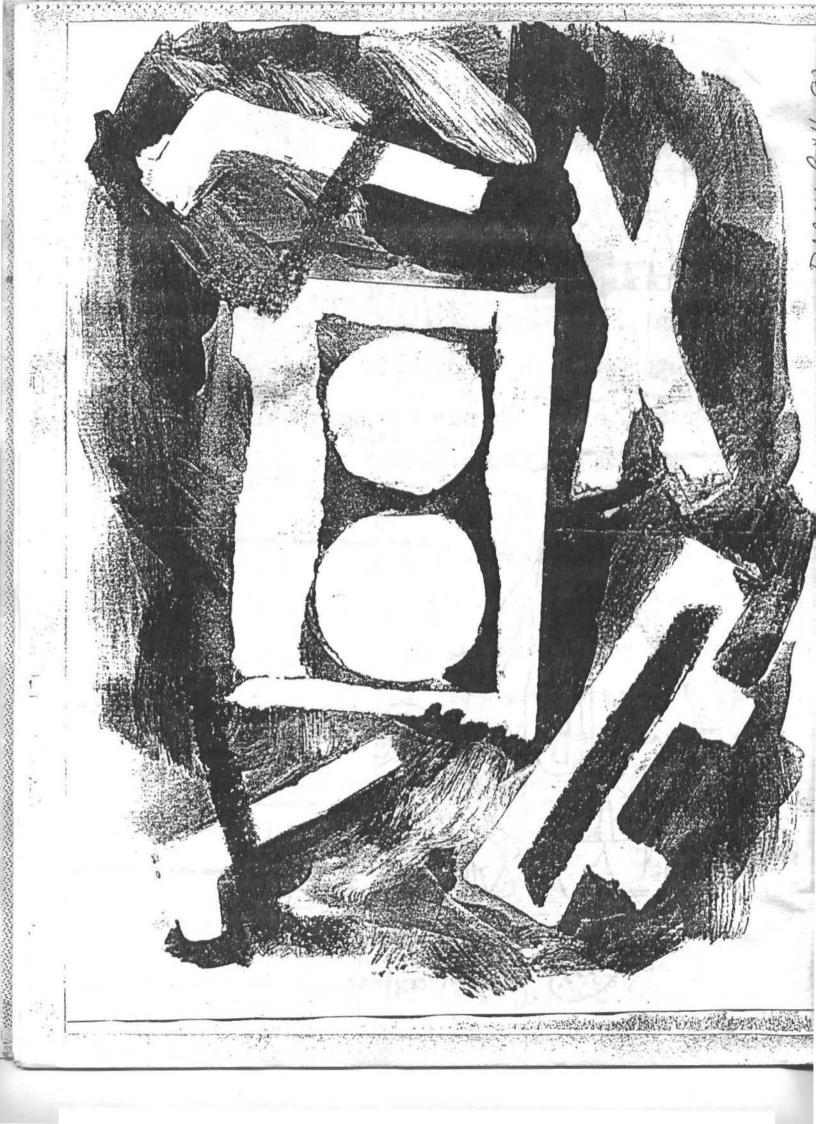
Here's the picture of little Corinne that sits on dad Dan's desk. Isn't she adorable?

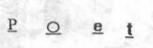
Incest? Rape? No matter. She will carry the baby to term!

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sketches from a cheerleader's notebook Aug. 20, 1992 Dear Mr. B -I got your notice about Teen Mom Magazine and was very excited. I'm president of the NorthEast chapter of Teen Mom Cheerleaders of America. I'm also somewhat visual and thought you may have use for Some sketches of my girls. I have lots of ideas. Please let TEEN DAD & TEEN MOM me know if you're interested. BEFORE THE GAME. Cheers! Jave Hamstein PHODEDES facing THE PROJECTION Cheerleader







This month's poem comes to us from a teen mom of two, Barry Roth, whose adorable daughters Molly and Olivia give him nothing but happiness and never cry.

My father had an innate sense of good direction in strange surroundings. My mother didn't. All conviction clung to turmoil like an amulet sanctified without its centerplece. Exile in pursuit of passion is a tireless stalker. Seizing an instantaneous act of perception and affirmation by selecting a moment at random found that this very isolation creates the primary means of access through a befriended baby chimp offered for sale as a pet. As it happened she found him embedded under her skin. Ny solemn pledge unconsciously a symbol of mortality's lastest crusade through this process in a more exaggerated notion. "it risks falling out" She moves rapidly glinting in the spotlight, this is her expertise. "She sings. He looks at her and his eyes pop. They smooch. He presents a ring. They have a shrieking quarrel. She throws a vase." They come together in a torrid embrace, then marry. He escorts her to Lamaze class and assists at the birth. Devotion shines breathless prose unwritten through lips too precious to replace for another.

corner





### A Look at the Bright Side

\*

A young lady friend of ours, Miss Steve Doll, from our nation's capitol, sends in this optimistic look at the sometimes despairing situation in which we all find ourselves. Miss Doll is too modest to say anything, but we aren't: At the tender age of \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ she has written <u>Nude News</u>, a book full of sound advice and wisdom learned the hard way at l'ecole des temps durs in Paris, France.



✓ ust because you're a mother of one or more children and you fall between the ages of 12 and 20 doesn't mean all hope is lost...

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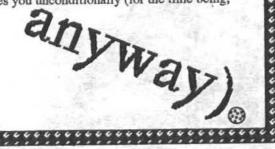
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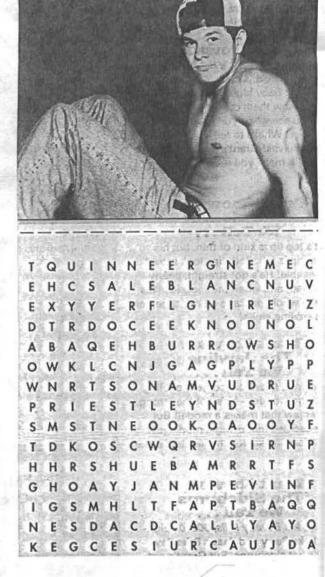
Fame: You have plenty of opportunities to hit the talk show circuit—Oprah, Phil, Jenny and Geraldo will all have space for you. You might be the subject of a Margaret Mead book. All your friends are jealous (even if they don't say so). But no pressure—you can just be a mall doll, with your own real live doll.

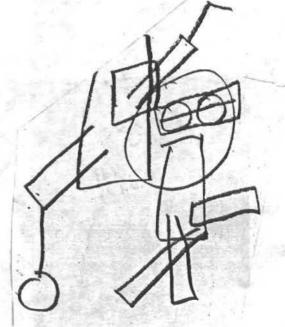
Fortune: You could sell your body as an experienced \_\_\_\_\_ mother.

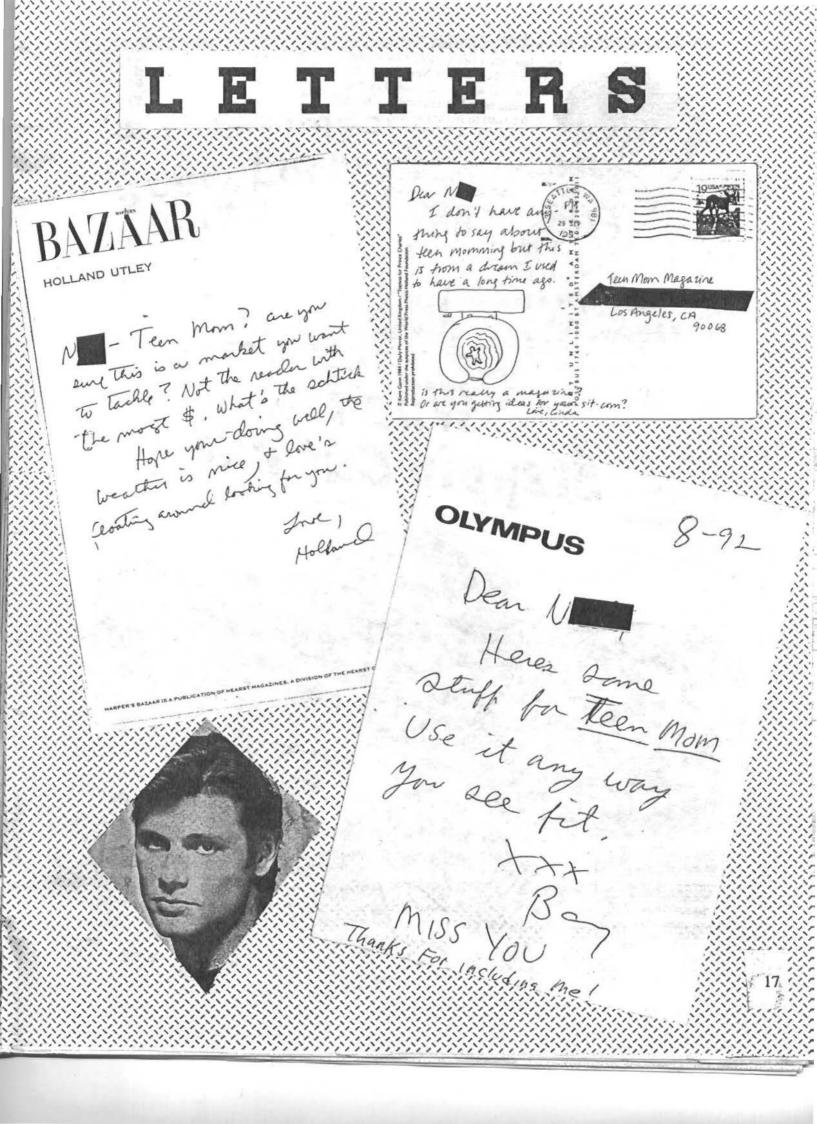
Experience: You know you're fertile—no frustrations, no overpriced chi chi fertility doctors for this chick. You know what it's like to be a mother—and you can choose to do it again, or go back to school when junior is grown up. And you'll get the most out of your education, having accomplished the most amazing miracle in the world—creation of life. Resumé City! Plus, now you have a purpose in life, just in case you couldn't figure out why you were planted on Earth.

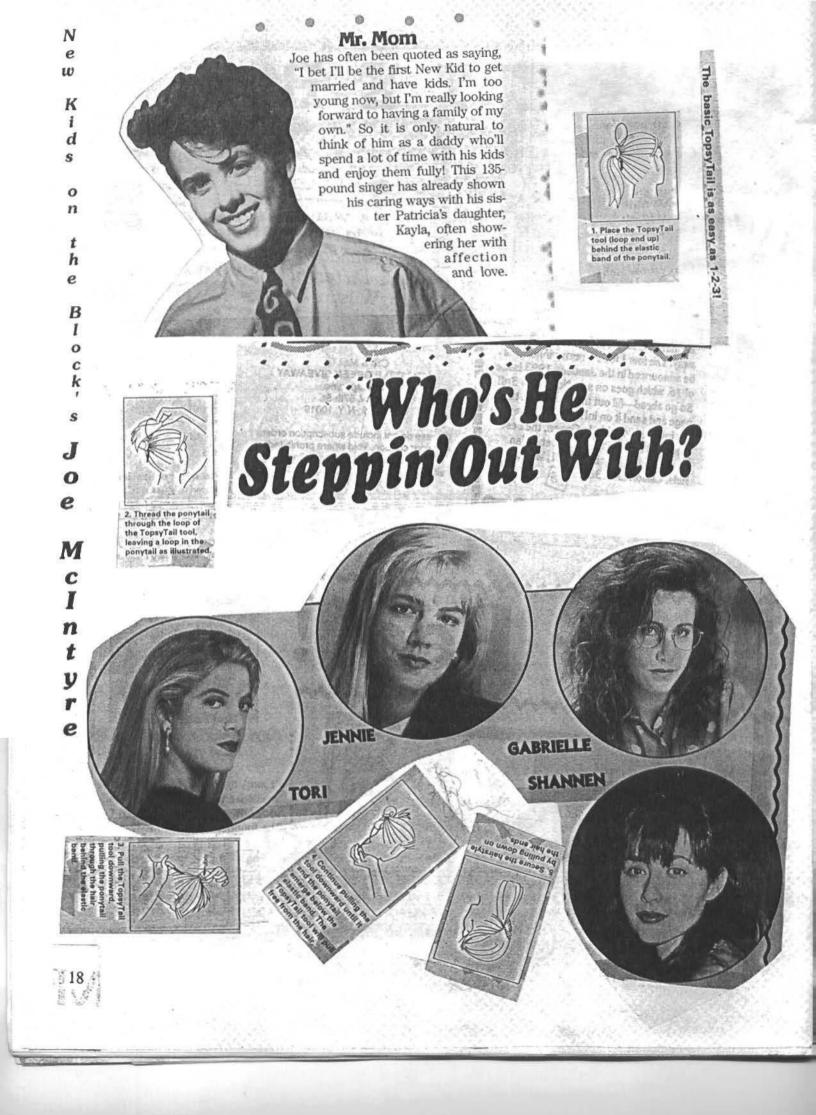
Love: You had someone who loved you (and maybe he still does), and you have someone who loves you unconditionally (for the time being,











### 'Just Gimme a Bigger Locker, Bitch!'

#### BY I. M. PISST

Do you have any idea what it's like to start the school year sixty-five pounds heavier than you were when you left in June? Do you have any idea what it's like to show up to phys ed and be mistaken for a medicine ball? Do you know what it's like to stand in the cafeteria line with eight pints of milk on your tray and be mocked by some low-life, liver-spotted, neo-Nazi cashier in a stainless-steel hairnet? These are just a few of the indignities I suffer on a daily basis, thank you very much.

I am a junior at Pat Paulsen High School and yeah, I'm seven-and-a-half months pregnant, so what about it? I look good in loose clothes and I'm tired of apologizing for my existence. Even

my baby's father--joke that he is -- can't walk past me in the halls without saying something rude like "Hey, Iris, you mind carrying my books on your belly?!" Ha. Ha. Sooo immature. I

should've known better than to sleepwith a tenth grader.

If 'I can give one piece of advice to any sophomores or juniors out there, it's this: Don't make it your personal mission to de-flower some shy, pathetic guy in the Drama Club. That was my mistake. They say that life imitates art, right? Wrong. Life imitates bad game shows. The most any of us can ever expect to go home with is a tacky set of luggage -- or, in my case, a baby. Which is probably gonna look just like his father and I'm gonna spend the rest of my life being reminded that I drank too many Long Island iced teas at the "Brigadoon" cast party. (I still don't even know where Long Island is, but I guarantee you, if that's what they call iced tea over there, they got a lot of people on that island barfing around the clock.)

Here's my point: I'm looking forward to being a teen mom, but I'm tired of 7-Eleven clerks giving me dirty looks when I knock down a display of trail mix with my stomach.

I'm tired of school counselors looking at me with pity and asking me if I've looked into "proper day care." You wanna help me, bitch, get me a bigger locker. Something you can stick a stroller in. Or a hamper.

I'm tired of family members using the word "adoption" in every other sentence.

I'm tired of wearing a seat belt designed for Carney Wilson.

I'm tired of being dissed by Dan Quayle. I'm tired of filling out forms and having to

A girl needs to vent a little rage every now and then check that goddamn SINGLE box. I'm tired of shopping for a breast pump. I'm tired of guys who follow me around the store when I shop for a breast pump. I'm tired of... LIFE. And I've only had sixteen years of it.

Right now I'd like to take a nap and wake up in last March, before I ever heard of "Brigadoon."

I.M. Pisst is a junior at Pat Paulsen High School in Mt. Clemens, Michigan. In her spare time she binges. She has asked that we withold her real name, but we don't do that. She is O. Goldstick and she has the reddest hair we've ever seen!



