

# DEMOCRATIC PRIMARY: HOW TO VOTE P.3

# GAY 50¢

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Number 103

## INTRO 475: WESWUNG AND MISSED. NEXT?



Photo by Bettie Lane

Protesting Intro 475's defeat, 20 gay liberationists were arrested near Brooklyn Bridge.

BY LEO SKIR

New York, N.Y. Wednesday, April 25, 10:45 a.m. The Firehouse, 99 Wooster Street. Firehouse is full of folk but mostly not newsfolk but regular GAA meeting-tonight folk, jolly as jumping beans and grabbing the news releases like party favors. A general jolly air. It seems in the bag and from the Firehouse the perspective is good. It's a press meeting but with Victory almost on the horizon everyone wants to be a parent.

GAA President Bruce Voeller introduces the speakers. There is a list circu-

lated of 24 who will speak. About ten show up. But it doesn't dampen spirits. On Friday the General Welfare Council will meet at City Hall. There are 15 members. If seven vote for Intro 475, it will get out of committee. And almost all bills getting to the floor of the council go through. And it seems enough of the councilpeople are committed.

No one seems disturbed that not one of the committed councilpeople from that committee are in the Firehouse this morning.

Bruce Voeller tells of the million gay New Yorkers urging the bill on, "ten per-

cent of the city's population." The bill will ensure fair employment, fair housing, fair public accommodations for them.

The "news" is that the people who backed the campaign continue to back it. To prove this, Clingan and Burden, who sponsored the bill, say they are for it. Ditto Herman Badillo, Edward Koch, a Mr. David (for Eleanor Holmes Norton), Bronx Borough President Robert Abrams, Wilma Gottlieb of the National Organization of Women, Roberta Weiner of the Manhattan Women's Political Caucus, Marie Rothman of Americans for Democratic Action.

This is hardly news or drama. We have overcome nothing.

There is a cloud, but it doesn't seem that large. Cuite (pronounced "cute"), the majority leader, will not accept proxy votes. There are no fixed rules about accepting these. One of the bill's possible supporters, Matthew Troy, is in Florida. There is word he is driving home.

But the only problem seen is getting the people on the council who will vote for the bill to the council.

DiBlasi may sneak away on vacation. Should we lie in front of the wheels of his car?

Thursday, April 26, 9 p.m. The Firehouse. General Meeting. Cheerleading. And now: Power-of-the-Mimeograph-to-be-demonstrated. One sheet to be distributed through the city: "We Are On The Verge of Victory . . . but the help of everyone is needed." Out into the streets! "Why, I can call the fisher from the sea." "Why, so can everyman but will they come?"

Friday, April 27, 10:30 p.m. City Hall. They don't. About 100 people, mostly old familiar GAA faces, get wet waiting in the rain across the street from City Hall behind barricades. From time to time we get reports. There is a discussion of small two-family houses, of the issue of transvestites. Two transvestites, Marsha Johnson and Sylvia Rivera, have neared the

GAA loud-hailer and members of the council are informed they are mother-fuckers (Is this the issue? Incest? Are we against consenting-parents-with-children?). The recess is ended. Aileen Ryan has not come back. And hers is to be a deciding vote. We sing (to the tune of "Frere Jacques"):

*Aileen Ryan, Aileen Ryan,  
Where are you? Where are you?  
Hiding in the closet, hiding in the closet  
Shame on you, shame on you.*

One of the women tells us she called Aileen Ryan at 7:30 a.m. and was told Ms. Ryan would have to read the bill. Slow reader. Late lunch. We lose.

It's about 3 p.m.

"This has been a peaceful demonstration," a police captain tells us (they are lining up in preparation for a demo, a paddy wagon is on hand). "Please disperse peacefully."

"Move to the subway entrance!" cries GAA President Bruce Voeller. We follow him to the entrance near Center Street bordering the approach to the Brooklyn Bridge. It's raining hard.

"I don't know what you are going to do," he says, "but I'm going to sit in the road and stop the traffic."

That's what we're going to do. We are wet and tired and angry. We line up across the road and sit down. The cars stop. The police come and carry us off. The first carried off—I'm among them—are not arrested. The rest are. Our president, vice-president, press relations man are taken. I, unarrested, only slightly bruised, hop over to GAY office, tell Jack Nichols the result, go back to the Firehouse to await the results.

The 20 arrested are all charged, then released on their own recognisance. Fifteen men and five women. Louis de Vito, the police liaison with the GAA, had been at the stationhouse or the court. I remember that the mayor had publicly come out in favor of the bill.

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Laura Kenyon, an extraordinary singer, is currently packing them in at the tubs, as she flourishes in Ron Fields/Tom Tolla's superb show, "Pizzaz '73." Don't miss her at the Continental Baths Friday and Saturday (Eves) through May 26th. See photo interview in our next issue. (Photo by Eric Stephen Jacobs)

## JOHN W. DEAN III FEARS GAY RAPE

Washington, D.C. Ex-Presidential counsel John W. Dean III has let it be known through his lawyer, Charles N. Shaffer, that he has "an obsessive fear of going to jail because his boyish appearance might make him a target for homosexual abuse by other prisoners," according to a report by CBS News.

Dean, 34, has been twice married. His "babyfaced" appearance has been widely touted in the national media. His lawyer's statement confirms what some gay spokesmen have said privately and publicly: "The Nixon Administration's top dogs are homophobes."

Dean is believed to have evidence which may implicate President Nixon in the burgeoning Watergate scandal, and has already expressed his disappointment with Nixon's "explanations" on TV.



Dean: Do buggers fear buggery?

# WHERE WIL YOU GO TONIGHT?

A DIRECTORY FOR DISCRIMINATING DISPOSITIONS

## Manhattan

### WEST VILLAGE

**Bonnie & Clyde's** (GR 3-9304), 82 West 3rd St. Mostly women. Dancing. Free buffets on Sun. days. Rock bands on weekends. A friendly spot. (Mostly women)

**The Roadhouse** (CH 3-4214), 370 Hudson St. Jammed every night of the week. The "in" bar in Greenwich Village. (Men)

### EAST VILLAGE

**Club Baths** (673-3283), 24 1st Ave. (1st Ave. & 1st St.). Mr. Clean must work here! A humpy crowd in a lavish setting. One of the nation's finest baths. Reasonable room and locker rates. Half price for students. Don't miss it! Open 24 hours. (Men)

### GRAMMERCY PARK & MURRAY HILL

**Bar** (473-9080), 232 Park Ave. South (19th St.). Lots of room in an atmospheric setting. (Men)

**Beau Geste** (475-9724), 239 3rd Ave. (20th St.). Top-notch food that's reasonably priced. Fresh salads. An exciting menu. A romantic atmosphere with a bar upstairs. One of gay Manhattan's finest eateries. (Men or Women)

**Uncle Charlie's** South. Always jammed with three large rooms in which to wander. Nice folks go here. (Men)

### MIDTOWN & MIDDLE EAST SIDE

**Bacon Baths** (687-0322), 227 E. 45th St., 11th fl. A well-run establishment with clean rooms, polite attendants, a good steam room. Don't miss the weekday matinee usually attended by lunchtime nibblers. Two large floors of fun. Reasonable rates. Open 24 hours. (Men)

**Continental Sauna**, 111 West 56th St. Not as grand as the "Mother Church" on 74th St., but interesting nevertheless, and well-run. Afternoon and lunchtime get-togethers are common. Open 24 hours. (Men)

**Walter's Apartment** (371-3374), 1068 2nd Ave. Fine music, entertainment and the wild illusion of being in a penthouse overlooking NYC. This restaurant/bar is a winner! (Mostly men)

### DANCE BELT & HELL'S KITCHEN

**Big Spender** (586-9882), 315 W. 48th St. Lots of gypsies from the nearby shows. Some beautiful. Good time. (Men)

**Tijuana Cal**, 350 W. 46th St. If you're wondering what it's like to spend a chic evening among Latin, go. Fine entertainment. Lots of hoopla! (Men or Women)

### UPPER EAST SIDE

**Harry's Back East** (249-6991), 1422 3rd Ave. (81st St.). One of the Upper East Side's long-lived spots. (Men)

**New Jimmy's** (860-4509), 1576 3rd Ave. (87th St.). First-class New York supper club. Exciting food and drink and the best in entertainment. (Men and Women)

### UPPER WEST SIDE

**Bike Stop** (874-9014), 230 W. 75th St. A fun spot. (Men)

**Continental Baths** (799-2688), 230 W. 74th St. The largest, swiftest bath/cabaret/gym/fun-house in the world! Hundreds of private rooms, lockers, mini-lockers. First-class entertainment on Saturdays. Swimming pool. Cavernous steam room. Open 24 hours. (Men)

### EROTIC FILMS (Male)

**55th Street Playhouse** (JU 6-4590), on 55th St. between 6th & 7th Aves.

**Jewel Theatre** (260-1090), 3rd Ave. at 12th St.

**Park-Miller BR** 9-3970), 43rd St. between 6th Ave. and Broadway.

### METROPOLITAN COMMUNITY CHURCH

**Metropolitan Community Church** (212) 226-5137. Services on Sundays at 4 p.m. at 9th Ave. and 28th St. Rev. Roy Birchard, Pastor. The Manhattan congregation of a rapidly growing denomination which—nationwide—makes no secret of its appeal to the gay community.

### GAY ORGANIZATIONS

**GAA Firehouse** (226-8572), 99 Wooster St. Get in early for Sat. Night dances. Marvel at the Cabaret every other Fri. Lesbian dances last Fri. of each month. Sponsored by one of Manhattan's most active gay lib groups. (Women and Men)

**Gay Switchboard** (924-4026). Call this number if you're new to New York and they'll tell you where to go! (Women or Men)

**Mattachine Society** (691-1066), 59 Christopher St. This venerable gay lib organization has viewed the New York Community for years! Stop in and visit the fine offices on Sheridan Square. Apartment listings, social services, travel assistance, legal advice and counseling. Evenings.

### Saturday afternoons.

**West Side Discussion Group**, 37 9th Ave. (at 14th St.). Since 1956, every Wednesday night at 8 p.m. over 100 non-political, non-activist men and women gather to socialize, rap and dance. Go and enjoy! (Women or Men)

## Brooklyn

**Danny's Brooklyn Heights** (625-8844), 108 Montague St. Two floors of fun and frolic. (Men)

**Man's Country Baths** (624-1362), 53 Pierrepont St. Clean, well-run, top-notch bath. Olympic pool. Lockers, rooms reasonable rates. Dancing, gym, sauna, steam. Open 24 hours. (Men)

### GAY ORGANIZATION

**Gay Alliance of Brooklyn** (256-0249). Dances every other Saturday night at 9 p.m. in the Hotel Bossert, 63 Remsen St., Brooklyn Heights. \$3 admission. G.A.B. is Brooklyn's largest gay lib organization.

### NEW YORK STATE RESORT

**Mister G's Round Hill Resort** (914) 496-9845). A large Tara-like Hotel that's popular with New Yorkers seeking a country rendezvous. Pool in summer. 25 acres of good times with hills and woods in which to wander. Meats, Rooms, Cabins. Reasonable rates. Open all year. (Men and Women)

## New Jersey

**Gay Activists Alliance of New Jersey** (201) 343-6402. Large meetings every Friday evening at 8:30 p.m. at the Central Unitarian Church, 156 Forest Avenue, Paramus, N.J. After the meeting there's a dance, refreshments and socializing in a comfortable, congenial atmosphere. Mailing address: P.O. Box 1734, South Hackensack, N.J. 07666.

**New Jersey Gay Switchboard** information for the state of New Jersey on organizations, bars, medical referrals, legal difficulties, etc. (609) 921-2565 and (201) 238-9390.

## Washington, D.C.

**The Pier Nine** (488-7969), 1824 Half St., S.W. You've heard of superstars! Well, this is a SUPERBAR! One of the largest, swiftest, most astonishing nightspots—gay or straight—in America. Bring your I.D. (Men and Women)

**Leat & Pound** (488-1200), 56 L St., S.E. Another superb restaurant, dancing, crowds galore! A classy, happy atmosphere. Bring your I.D. (Women or Men)

**Georgetown Grill**, 1329 Wisconsin Ave., N.W. In the heart of Old Georgetown and near "the docks" where crowds take walks after 2 a.m. Phase One (544-4831), 525 8th St., S.E. Washington's bar for women.

**Club East II Baths** (488-9731). Open daily 24 hours. \$5 membership required. May be purchased at door with I.D. Clean, comfortable. (Men)

### GAY ORGANIZATIONS

**The Mattachine Society of Washington** (363-3881), P.O. Box 1032, Washington, D.C. 20013.

**Metropolitan Community Church** (547-2773), 744 7th St., S.E. Services Sundays 2 p.m.

## Philadelphia

**Allergo** (KI 5-9953), 1412 Spruce St. Open daily 4 p.m. till 2 a.m. Three floors. Philadelphia's oldest and most well-known nightspot. A real blast for everyone! (Men)

**Parade Club** (546-2650), 1415 Locust St., 2nd fl. Considered an afterhours club. 11 p.m. till 1 a.m. Dancing, liquor, beer. A pool table. (Men)

## Miami

**Warehouse VIII** (445-8713), 3600 S.W. 8th St. Coral Gables. 9 p.m. till 5 a.m. Dancing, liquor, beer, food. Three different bars upstairs and downstairs. Pool tables. Patios. (Men)

### MIAMI BEACH

**Ambassadors III** (538-9967), 427 22nd St. Large club-like atmosphere. Dancing. Not unlike a Manhattan bar. (Men)

**Bambinos** (446-9596), 2847 Coral Way. One of the best bars in the Miami area. (Men)

**Club Miami Baths** (448-2214), 2991 Coral Way. A member in good standing of the Club Baths chain. Pool, Steam, Sauna. (Men)

### GAY CHURCH

**Metropolitan Community Church** (376-0708), 3901 N.W. 2nd. Services Sunday 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.

## Baltimore

**Club East Baths** (727-9320), 1105 Cathedral St. Open 24 hrs. Membership required. Can be purchased at door with I.D. This bath is one of the finest in the famed Club Baths chain. (Men)

**Edie's**, 102 Water St. Daily 6 p.m. to 2 a.m. The oldest gay bar in Baltimore. (Men)

## JERRY'S SPHERE



BY JERRY FITZPATRICK

**BADILLO ON THE BAR TOUR:** As was reported in these pages in the last issue, Congressman Herman Badillo accompanied me on a tour of several bars in Manhattan in his quest for the gay vote. To be honest, I was a little nervous. When I took Bill Maloney for the tour I had known him since grade school and he knew that I was gay in high school and it never affected our friendship in the following years. I did not personally know Mr. Badillo but I liked what he stood for. He was a little late arriving at FRIZBY'S and I got a bit edgy. He arrived and started answering the questions fired at him from some pretty astute people, including Doric Wilson. If Badillo was the slightest bit nervous he sure as hell didn't show it. He talked of his Puerto Rican heritage where sexuality is not looked upon as a crime but as a fact of life. He answered questions on housing, jobs, etc., with great ease. Even the skeptics were impressed. Badillo buttons blossomed throughout the room and we were off to the BEAU GESTE. "Just the fact that the man has the balls to publicly admit to our presence and actively seek our support gives him my vote." That was just one of the many enthused gay voters on hand.

**UNCLE CHARLIE'S SOUTH** was mobbed as usual. By now Mr. Badillo was the candidate. Shaking hands and introducing himself around. Answering questions openly. (At one point, one of our younger brothers didn't realize who he was and was camping up a storm. "Who is this guy, anyhow?" When told, the youngster practically gagged. "Oh my God, a real candidate here for our vote. Why did you let me carry on so?") By now, Mr. Badillo realized that he hadn't eaten, so Walter Kent of WALTER'S APARTMENT had a quick respite fixed. Some of the older, more conservative gays present were openly impressed. ("Never thought I'd see the day when a mayoral candidate would be eating with us.") On to HARRY'S BACK EAST where the capacity crowd roared its approval. I believe it was here that the candidate, who is much better looking in person, received a number of proposals for more than votes. Over to the west side and the BIKE STOP. With Gypsy behind the bar anything is likely to happen. The

(continued on page 10)

# THE EDITORS SPEAK

## THE DEMOCRATIC PRIMARIES: IN THE VOTING BOOTH

Monday, June 4, 1973

### CITY COUNCILMAN-AT-LARGE: Eldon Clingan

See Interview in this issue of GAY. This man has been our best friend in politics and very much needs our assistance on June 4th. Call his campaign headquarters at (212) 535-3810 and ask what you can do to help on June 4th. In your precinct, you can assist in his campaign. His continued presence on the City Council will guarantee a committed voice on behalf of our community in city government. Clingan has led the fight for gay rights and we must not let him down.

### CITY COUNCILMAN FOR THE SECOND COUNCILMANIC DISTRICT: Jim Owles

This area includes Greenwich Village, Chelsea, parts of the Upper West Side to 71st Street, Kips Bay, Murray Hill, Grammercy Park and parts of the Upper East Side to 66th Street. Jim Owles' new campaign headquarters has opened at 28 West 15th Street (212) 691-6431, and it is a headquarters that the gay community can well be proud of! Stop in and see! (It's near 6th Avenue and 15th Street.) Jim Owles was a founder and first/second term President of the Gay Activists Alliance of New York. He is running against incumbent Carol Greitzer and needs your votes and funds. Be sure to pull the lever in his favor, help with his campaign if at all possible, and tell your friends to do likewise. His candidacy means a great deal to New York's gay community.

### MAYOR: Albert Blumenthal

With over 300 homosexually-inclined citizens, we listened to Blumenthal, Biaggi and Badillo at the Firehouse on May 13th, and we believe that his record, his forthright manner and his no-nonsense approach put Albert Blumenthal far ahead as the best man running for Mayor.

Herman Badillo seemed quite sincere and is fun, "cute" and warm-hearted. But he lacks the power-base and the strength of command that emanate from Blumenthal.

When gay liberationists at the Firehouse asked Blumenthal if he'd bring up gay rights on his TV debate later in the evening, he gave a very direct "yes" in answer. His record plainly shows, as the other candidates' records do not, that he has been committed to gay rights since the issue came to his attention. (See Interview with Blumenthal in the last issue of GAY.) On the evening TV debate, Albert Blumenthal was the first among the Mayoral candidates to bring up the issue of gay rights. The other candidates chimed in only after his initial groundbreaking.

### MANHATTAN'S DISTRICT ATTORNEY: William van den Heuvel

This thoughtful gentleman criticized the handling of the Michael Maye case last year, suggesting that the gay victims were in the right. He opened up Riker's Island to gay liberationists who make contact with lonely gay prisoners. He saw to it—personally—that a guard, accused of abusing a gay prisoner—was reprimanded. He is running against Hogan. Let's get rid of Hogan, it's time.

### CITY COUNCILMAN FROM THE BRONX: Seymour Posner

Mr. Posner is running against gay rights foe Aileen Ryan, a vicious anti-homosexual City Councilwoman. He voted for a gay rights bill in Albany. He deserves our support. Tell your friends in the Bronx about this one.

### VOTE AGAINST THESE CITY COUNCILMEN:

- |                    |              |                 |
|--------------------|--------------|-----------------|
| Matthew Troy       | Thomas Cuite | Stanley Simon   |
| Aileen Ryan        | Leon Katz    | Michael DeMarco |
| Eugene Mastropieri |              | Thomas Manton   |
| Joseph Ribustello  |              | Anthony Gaeta   |

If you see their names in your voting booth, pull the lever which votes in their opponents.



Holding Hands across the George Washington Bridge: Over 500 demonstrators spanned the G.W. Bridge on May 6th at 3 p.m., holding hands as a demonstration of unity among gay organizations. The "Hold Hands" project was originally formulated by John Gish, Jr. of the Gay Activists Alliance of New Jersey. A happy spirit like that of a school outing prevailed during the demonstration. Jerry Purpura, President of GAA-NY, embraced Bruce Voeller of GAA-NY to show unity of purpose between the two organizations. (Photo by Bettye Lane)

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# Re-Elect City Councilman Eldon Clingan

BY RANDY WICKER

GAY: What have you done, what are you doing, what will you do in the area of homosexual civil rights?

CLINGAN: Of course, I'm the principal sponsor, the first name on the bill of Intro 475 which has been the focal point for all kinds of activity for equal rights for homosexuals in New York City. I've not only been a sponsor of that bill, I've been a very active participant in the struggle for its passage. This has included work in the council itself and work of a more direct nature outside.

GAY: Who had the idea for Intro 475?

CLINGAN: The basic language was worked out in consultation with Councilman Carter Burden, representatives of GAA, I think it was Kay Tobin and some others at the time, and myself. It was physically drafted by an attorney in my office.

GAY: One reason I asked was that Herman Badillo said Hal Morrison, a young lawyer on his staff, helped draft it.

CLINGAN: I have no knowledge of that. Frankly, the drafting of it was not a difficult job. It consisted of inserting the words "sexual orientation" at every relevant point within the human rights law. I don't know that Hal helped, but I'm very delighted that he did. He's a very fine fellow and I'm delighted we had his help. I was just not aware of it.

GAY: You were the first politician to respond to invitations from gay groups in New York, weren't you?

CLINGAN: Yes. In 1970, the Mattachine Society extended an invitation to several politicians, I'm not sure how broad it was, to meet with representatives from Mattachine and Daughters of Bilitis. And we met at a townhouse in the Village, "we" being myself and the representatives of those organizations. I was, in fact, the only person who turned up out of those who were invited. We had a very interesting conversation, but I think in retrospect a very moderate conversation. Most of our attention was devoted to the problem of employment records and of how to screen employment records and particularly how to stop draft records from being scrutinized by employers. Looking back on it through the years, it seems to me we were just too modest at the time.

GAY: If you've read the *New York Post* recently, you know that is still quite an issue. They did a couple of big features on that.

CLINGAN: Yes it is. But I think that the thing to do was to go for the overall inclusive bill. Certainly this remains a problem not only for homosexuals but for many others. But in terms of specifically dealing with the problems of homosexuals, I think 475 is the better approach.

GAY: What sort of reaction did you get? Was this a difficult type of stand to take as a politician?

CLINGAN: Well, without being more specific about it as to who said what, a kind of failure to really feel that this is a terribly serious problem or one that people should get involved in who are active in public life. I certainly didn't have the impression that anybody was going to form a brass band and play it for me for



Anyone in Manhattan can vote for Eldon Clingan as City Councilman-at-Large.

getting involved. When we actually introduced the bill, the result from our colleagues and the press corps down at City Hall was pretty damn negative. There was by no means a rush to support it or even any kind of feeling about it except that Burden and I were probably a little screwy for putting a bill like that in.

Then we had to fight for public hearings for the bill because there was no desire whatsoever to move this bill. We had three very hot hearings down at City Hall, really precedent-making in the sense that there had never been, to my knowledge certainly, such an open discussion of homosexuality in the councils of government. I think that was a large part of the opening up of this area to general discussion.

We had to work to get those hearings. GAA had to work too. They worked very hard to pressure Sharison. We were pressuring Cuite and Sharison on the Council. Then we forced the vote and lost the vote.

Then we had to get it put back together again and go through a second round. At which we again lost. And of course, we are now going through a third round. And each one of those has taken us about six months to put the whole thing together.

GAY: Did actively working for 475 cause you any problems?

CLINGAN: Sure it has. It's very difficult for me to get any sort of press release on any subject short of the second coming covered by the City Hall Press Corps.

That's not only because of 475. It's also because I have been a very active participant in Gay Activists Alliance activities around Intro 475.

You have to remember that my role in this has been a little bit more than that of a legislator. I have marched on picket lines. I've marched outside Police Headquarters with the GAA. I've marched outside the *Daily News* building with the GAA. When Alan Roskoff was being arrested as a result of the fracas which occurred at the Hilton Hotel, he came to my office at City Hall and asked if I would allow him to stay there and in effect force the District Attorney to come in and arrest him there. And I gave him permission to do that and that is what occurred. Now, this is a very strange kind of thing to happen down at City Hall. Most of its residents are not accustomed to things being done that way. This is not the way minority leaders behave. The result has been that I am the subject of a deep freeze down at City Hall so far as the press is concerned.

I'm not sorry about it, you understand. I think I did the right thing. I would do it all again that I did before. But the fact is the damage.

Against that of course I have had some help from within the gay community. I've had some financial help. It hasn't been a great deal of money, but it has been some money and I've appreciated it.

GAY: Do you think the homosexual community is a little bit lax in that regard?

CLINGAN: I think not only speaking for myself, but speaking for politics generally, that the homosexual community has got to put itself together much, much more and play much more of a role financially and insofar as volunteer assistance in politics in order to really make its weight felt. And I've been preaching that sermon for three years. Hopefully, one of these days...

GAY: How would someone who wanted to work in your campaign go about it?

CLINGAN: Our headquarters are at 154 E. 79th Street. Our telephone number is 535-5810.

GAY: What types of things can people do?

CLINGAN: They can address envelopes. We have crews working on the streets. We have one GAA member who is very active with our street crew, people who go out with me in the streets, shake hands, hand out leaflets and so forth. And leaflet distribution of all kinds. We will be making a campaign directed at the gay community. I will be going into gay bars. I'll be talking with gays directly.

Let me tell you something funny that happens to me on the street. I've had, every Saturday I've been out campaigning, a gay come up to me and say: "Where do you stand on Intro 475?"

So I say: "Man, I wrote it. That's where I stand on Intro 475." Intro 475 as an idea has gotten across to the gay community. Eldon Clingan as a politician associated with it has not gotten across. I think there is a great reservoir out there in the gay community for people who have been involved the way I've been involved. It's just a matter of going out there and saying: "Hey, this is the guy who's done it and who has in fact been the best friend of the homosexual community in New York City and damn near the eastern seaboard." I say that only because San Francisco has had success with passing legislation so I'm not going to take credit for the whole country.

GAY: If Intro 475 came into law, could it be used as a wedge against the total exclusion of homosexuals from federal and state employment?

CLINGAN: In a couple of ways. A lot of federal funding comes in but the employees are actually city employees. The check they get is really a city check. We've had the limited success of having an order against discrimination in public employment, which we achieved last year, so there is some protection there.

This whole thing has to be seen as dynamic, as something which is coming. We've seen this over 475. When we put it in, it was thought to be outrageous. The whole idea of gay liberation was a real far-out thing. We've come in two years' time from that point in the public mind to the point where the issue could be raised and discussed at the 1972 Democratic National Convention. That's a big movement. As we get legislation in New York City, San Francisco and places like Minnesota, I think the federal government is going to be very hard pressed to maintain discriminatory policies.

GAY: What do you think is going to be the job after 475 is passed?

CLINGAN: My next target would be the

state sodomy law. That would just be my personal preference as to what the next target should be. I think that as long as you've got a sodomy law and a possibility of entrapment, a new mayor who was of a conservative mind may well bring back the pre-1966 days in New York. As long as something is on the books, a law to be violated, you have the possibility of entrapment.

GAY: Do you think there's anything the city could do regarding syndicate control of gay bars in the city in view of SLA anti-gay regulations? The GAA dances, of course, have been a major wedge in that direction which has been a major funding source for the gay movement in this city.

CLINGAN: One of the things I have done, I've tried. I don't say I've been successful. But I've intervened with the Buildings Department in regard to that cabaret that wanted to open up down in Sheridan Square that was owned by gays. That's *When We Win*. I've been around with the Buildings Department regarding that. They were going to sit down and directly get an answer from the Buildings Department because they were getting a run-around. That's the kind of thing, in individual instances, that I can hopefully do something about. Although it's like pulling teeth, particularly when you get, as you did in that situation, a community group that is in opposition. Now, a lot of these community groups bear you're going to open a gay place and they go up in arms.

GAY: How about areas of bonding and insurance, people who work on Wall Street. How would Intro 475 relate to their situation?

CLINGAN: I'm not certain whether there would be an applicability there or not. The problem is that the bonding company might not be within the jurisdiction. Insurance is something that we haven't gotten into yet. It seems to me that that might be handled by the state insurance department. It might even be handled on an administrative basis.

GAY: What are the other areas outside the gay community where you're hoping to get special support?

CLINGAN: I don't know if I'm going to get any support from them. But there are groups I have tried to do things for, people who are really powerless and poor. People, for example, like tenants. I don't think there is a better councilman in the city so far as tenants are concerned than I am. But they're not in a position to help anybody. They've come to be because they need help.

The other prominent civil rights bill I've been involved with is Intro 438, which is the bill on Blacks and Puerto Ricans in the construction trade. Here I've just had the honor of having the Mayor just steal the bill from me. Which is OK with me because there's the possibility that with the Mayor's support we might be able to get somewhere with it. Here again, I would hope I could get Black and Puerto Rican support but...

GAY: One of your opponents is Puerto Rican, Arnie Segarra. Is he a spoiler?

CLINGAN: Well, I don't really think of Arnie Segarra as being my problem, frankly. Robert Wagner Jr. is my problem. And he is an individual who has no record on the homosexual issue, among other issues. He's now come along. He's me-tooing me. He's me-tooing Clingan at a time, frankly, when it's easy for him to do. It really doesn't take a lot of guts to come out at this point in history in Manhattan to come out in favor of gay rights. It took a lot of guts in 1970 to do it.

GAY: Are there other specific instances like the *When We Win* thing where you have become involved?

CLINGAN: Well, that's just the one that comes to mind. There are other kinds of things that occur. I was involved in trying to put the screws on the Police Department over the incident that occurred at the Hilton Hotel when Maye beat up the people from GAA. Without conspicuous success, I may tell you. Things like writing letters to the Police Commissioner and carrying on outside police headquarters with GAA, things like that. I found that to be a very unrewarding kind of activity simply because the Police Department chooses to ignore the letter and six months later some low-ranking guy writes you an answer and it is a non-responsive answer. Back in 1970, Carter Burden and I went with Jim Owsley, then president of GAA, to meet with Dick Aurelio. Jim felt he needed some people with more influence than he had to do something about establishing contact with the Police Department again. I don't know that we were terribly successful in doing that. There was the usual kind of answer that was given, you know.

GAY: *The Advocate* is carrying a feature in their next issue on the two gays who have joined the auxiliary police force in Brooklyn Heights. Do you think this is a good entrance into the police force?

CLINGAN: I think it's great. I think it's a terrific thing to do. I think it will put the cops on the spot. You know, they have been one of the problems with 475, Murphy's great reluctance to come and talk about the bill. But, God, I think it's terrific that they're involved.

GAY: Should homosexuals do more than just vote for you? Should they actively work for your election?

CLINGAN: Well, I think homosexuals ought to work for me, vote for me, and help me win the election because they haven't had a better friend in New York City government. And if I'm not in New York City government, I don't think they will have such a friend there.

GAY: Do you think the other politicians look upon you as highly identified with this issue and if you ran very poorly, they would say the homosexual issue is political poison?

CLINGAN: There is no question of that. If I'm defeated and I'm defeated badly, it will indicate that this issue is a very dangerous one for anyone to get involved with. You understand that I'm running on this issue. It appears prominently in my literature. So, I'm not trying to hide it or anything like that.

GAY: What kind of reaction do you get when you go out and speak to people on this issue? Like what about those perennial questions about transvestites in the classroom?

CLINGAN: We've tried to put the gay rights concept in perspective by saying everybody needs a place to live, everybody needs to make a living. Regardless of what you do, those things do come up. I went in to talk to the Cardoso Society in Richmond Hills, Queens. It was an association of middle-class lawyers and their wives and the response was overwhelmingly positive.

GAY: Do you think people respect you for taking an outspoken stand in an area like this? People could hardly call you opportunistic and say you expected to be swept into public office because of your support for the civil rights of a group as unpopular as homosexuals.

CLINGAN: I don't think people know it. Most people don't know much about the City Council and don't know who their city councilman is.

GAY: Why did you switch from the Liberal to the Democratic Party? Wouldn't it have been easier to keep your seat by remaining in the Liberal Party?



Eldon Clingan joins Carter Burden, Congressman Koch and Badillo and others supporting Intro 475.

CLINGAN: I changed because all the people associated with me had decided they had come to the end of the road with the Liberal Party and were switching their registration to the Democratic column. So, I showed my leadership qualities by following them.

No, I don't think it would have been easier for me to have won reelection as a Liberal. It would have been hard under either circumstance. I would have had a primary because I had fought boss control of the Liberal Party. They would have put a candidate against me. And then I would have had to win the general election.

GAY: Did your support of Intro 475 cause you problems with the Liberal Party?

CLINGAN: No. The Liberal Party doesn't care about principles one way or the other. It didn't do me any good with them. They didn't say, "Look, Clingan's an SOB. He says nasty things about us. But you've got to say for the guy that he's a gutty fellow who stands up for principles." They never said anything like that. Their idea was: "Clingan is interfering with our control of the Party and so we got to kill him regardless of where he stands on the issues or principle."

Now you get a guy like Henry Stern. He's running against Chuck Choset in the Liberal primary. It's going to be hard for him to make it. But when Henry Stern was down talking to GAA on candidate's night, Intro 475 never had a stouter friend. I've never seen the likes of all the support we get. All I know is that these people for years did everything they could to destroy me. It seems to me that if they were sensible people who stood for the things I stood for, that like me or not like me, it seems to me that they ought to support me. They don't.

GAY: GAY ran an article on Robert Wagner Jr. which was a very sympathetic feature. However, Mike McPherson says that on Wagner's literature, that for all his remarks at the Firehouse and in the GAY interview, Wagner's literature has only a lukewarm mention of sexual orientation and says that if elected, Wagner would "set up a committee to study the situation and see if people of certain sexual orientations could work for the city or not."

CLINGAN: I think it is even more lukewarm than that. I've got the piece about it. I was appalled. He had made such a positive statement, you know. Not only was he so much for Intro 475, but he was for strengthening 475. Then when I see his literature he doesn't even mention the word homosexual.

GAY: Then you think Robert Wagner Jr.'s posture in this area is opportunistic? CLINGAN: There's no question about it.

First off, he comes very late to the issue. Where the hell has he been? Do you have to be paid by the government in order to participate in community affairs? Furthermore, why doesn't he do it openly? Why doesn't he come out and say: "I am for equal rights in housing and in jobs for homosexuals?"

GAY: Does he use this against you in the campaign?

CLINGAN: He's tried to use it before audiences that were sympathetic to 475 by saying that if I knew how to build coalitions, I would have gotten the bill passed. What he said specifically, and he made the mistake of saying it to my face, he said: "You refused to let Ed Sadowski be a sponsor." And I said: "What?"

Ed Sadowski is a councilman from Queens. So I said: "Says who?" And Wagner says: "Well, Sadowski told Matt Troy." And I said: "Look, the way you do it. If you want to co-sponsor a bill, you come and you talk to the guy who is the sponsor of it. I never turned down anybody. We were so damn lonely, we weren't in the position to turn down anybody."

I went and talked to Sadowski and he said he never asked to co-sponsor the bill. He said he'd vote for it but he didn't want to be a co-sponsor. Now, what I'm saying is that Wagner is a liar. That's what I'm saying. And Wagner knows he's a liar. And he continues to repeat things he knows to be lies because he knows I did something that was really very courageous, if I may say so, and that was to introduce 475.

GAY: In your race, are you bound by the rule that you have to get 40 per cent of the vote to win?

CLINGAN: No, you just need plurality. Wagner's argument is that the New York City Council is something like the Athenian Senate, that Eldon Clingan doesn't know how to talk to these people who are rough, unschooled people but who you can work with, you can build a coalition with them. They really will work together with you.

Well, you know in my experience, they are a phony bunch of bastards taken as a whole, who are in bed with the special interest groups, who are controlled by the political machines from which they came. Of course, I'm not talking about all councilmen. There is a reform group down there but they are a small minority. There is no "coalition" possible. All you can do is work as we worked on 475. You put it together by a combination of pushing and pulling and political pressure and whatever wheeling, and perhaps a little bit of veiled threatening from time to time. You do all those

# The Wicker Report



Randy Wicker

BY RANDY WICKER  
ALMOST 10,000 ARE ANTI-ANN

Nationally syndicated columnist Ann Landers says that a column she did calling homosexuality "unnatural" and "a sickness" drew 10,000 letters, about 90 per cent of them anti-Landers.

"It was the angriest and most militant, threatening and vitriolic response I've ever gotten in the 18 years I've been writing the column," Landers told *Newsweek*.

In a follow-up column, Ann Landers claimed that the deluge of critical mail had caused her to "rethink" her position. Apparently, Landers' "rethinking" did not include any objective or new research.

After "rethinking" the matter, *Newsweek* reports Landers "reached the same old conclusion: 'Homosexuality is unnatural. Individuals who prefer members of their own gender as sex partners are sick.'"

Ironically, Ann Landers' sister—nationally syndicated columnist Abigail Van Buren ("Dear Abby")—has "rethought" those 1930's anti-gay attitudes she and her sister were exposed to in their formative years. Abby espouses a much more open and sympathetic attitude toward homosexuals.

## NEW YORK LEGISLATURE PASSES ANTI-GAY STATUTES:

The New York State Assembly has passed a bill authorizing the holding of anyone arrested for prostitution, rape, sodomy or other sex offenses for up to fifteen days so VD tests can be run on them.

"It's hard enough for gays to explain the one or two days they're away from work when they get arrested these days," John Howard, NYS/CO lobbyist, commented. "Now, if they want to really hassle someone who has just been arrested, not convicted, for sodomy, they have the means to do so. Nobody is going to be able to hide fifteen days they spent in jail waiting for the results of VD tests. Whether they are eventually convicted or not, they'll end up being fired."

To become law, the bill must also be passed by the New York State Senate and signed by Governor Rockefeller. So far, there hasn't been any real opposition to the measure. It is likely to sail on through onto the statute books.

When it is used to detain arrested suspects, the constitutionality of the bill will probably be challenged by civil liberties groups. After much expense and after claiming a number of victims, the law will probably be declared unconstitutional.

Meanwhile, the New York Senate has



The Twilight of the Gods and the Darling of the Gods hobnob.

passed Gov. Rockefeller's bill calling for mandatory minimum sentences for people convicted of certain sodomy offenses. Lobbyist Howard says that he has secured copies of the Rockefeller bill but has been unable to determine which of the sodomy statutes are involved.

## TALLULAH'S GAY BIOGRAPHER DISHES THE DIRT:

Kieran Tunney, an Irish playwright and critic who describes himself as "mostly homosexual," has written a book entitled *Tallulah, Darling of the Gods* (Dutton), subtitled *An Intimate Portrait*. It paints Tallulah as vulnerable, insecure, self-destructive and self-punishing. It has also angered many of Tallulah's friends who charge Tunney was not as intimate with Tallulah as he claims.

Tunney first met Ms. Bankhead when he came to the U.S. at the age of 24 to ask her to be the lead in one of his plays being produced in Britain. Two hours after arriving, Tunney reports he was sitting on the edge of Tallulah's bathtub drinking champagne while she bathed. Tunney claims "perfect" recall for conversations and claims he went to bed with Tallulah on one occasion.

Some of Tallulah's friends say that they saw Tunney at her apartment from time to time but when he called, Tallulah would say, "That's Kieran—he probably wants to borrow some money. Tell him I'm asleep."

Tunney reportedly does "an accurate imitation" of Ms. Bankhead, describes his career in the theatre as "disastrous" and has earned his living mostly by doing criticism and journalism. He knew Tallulah for 20 years and says that he is "not impressed" with any of the other books done on her because most have been written by people who didn't know the "real Tallulah" as he did. He considers his book to be a sort of belated Valentine.

Although Tallulah died in 1968, three books have been published about her this year and two others are rumored to be on

their way. Eugenia Rawls, Ms. Bankhead's protegee, is on tour across the country doing her one-woman show about Ms. Bankhead. The Tallulah business appears to be booming.

## ENGLISH NOVELIST'S DIARY TELLS ALL:

The "Evelyn Waugh Diary" has caused quite a stir in England by relating the lives that country's "smart and clever" people lived from the 1920s through World War II.

Waugh died in 1966 at the age of 62 after producing 28 books. His diary will soon be published. London's *Observer* newspaper is printing carefully edited preview excerpts with the names of living persons replaced by asterisks.

"We escaped with our lives. \*\*\* had the male prostitute \*\*\* with him so I passed a quiet night unmolested," one typical excerpt noted.

Many of Waugh's friends have been highly critical of the diary's contents saying that "wild oats should be kept secret." The *Observer* has replaced the names of living persons with asterisks because they fear libel suits.

Waugh, who was married twice and left a widow with six children, covered the antics of such people as one nicknamed "Luncher" who became a prominent public figure and whom Waugh described as "a cocaine addict who lusted after young men, talked dirty and drank too much."

Noel Coward, another of Waugh's gay acquaintances, was characterized: "He has a simple, friendly nature. No brains and a theatrical nature."

Most of the sensationalism revolving around the diary comes from its description of Winston Churchill's son, Randolph Churchill, as "a flabby bully" who drank his way through the war.

"The diaries cover all aspects of Waugh's life for 50 years," the *New York Post* reports. "The focus so far has been

on orgies, drunken parties, naked parties, homosexual parties and lesbian parties, often with famous people participating."

The *Post* quoted *Sunday Express* editor John Gordon as saying the diary was "a shocking picture, even lifting the veil from Waugh's own exploits in a male brothel in Paris where young children were available for rich monsters from England."

## GAY YOUTH CONFERENCE PLANNED FOR MEMORIAL DAY WEEKEND:

A "Gay Youth Conference" will be held Memorial Day weekend (May 25-27) at the Washington Square Methodist Church, 133 West 4th Street. The conference is open to all gays under 21 years of age. Gay Youth chapters in Manhattan, the Bronx, Albany, Syracuse and Boston are sending representatives to the conference.

The sponsors of the conference—John Fermin, Lori Hale, Jeff Shaw, Marc Wald and Marguerite Proccio—have issued several leaflets and made mailings saying that the Gay Youth Northeast Regional Conference is "in desperate need of funds." They say that \$110 is needed to pay for meeting facilities and another \$125 is needed for food, mailing expenses and literature. Donations or checks can be made out to *Northeast Regional Conference of Gay Youth* and mailed to Marc Wald, 118 E. 11th St. apt 1R, NYC 10003. More information for those wishing to attend the conference can be gotten by calling Ed Babcock at (212) 691-2169.

## PSYCHOTHERAPISTS CLAIM "CURE" OF TRANSEXUAL:

Using the same combination of psychotherapy and aversion therapy shock treatments supposedly used to "cure" homosexuals, psychiatric researchers at the University of Mississippi claim they have successfully "cured" a transsexual for the first time.

"The boy was first conditioned to stand, walk and sit in a more masculine manner, then taught to speak with a deeper voice and less feminine inflections," *The New York Times* reported. "The therapist then tried to change his sexual fantasies, lavishly praising the patient's successful substitution of female for male figures."

"Using so-called aversive techniques, such as mild electric shocks, the therapists were then able to diminish his sexual response to pictures of nude men. The successive treatments were carried out over a 10-month period, with numerous follow-up visits afterward."

"By the end of therapy," the *Times* reported, "the patient, who had previously been severely depressed, socially withdrawn and a school dropout, had returned to his high school and acquired a steady girl friend."

However, Dr. John Money of Johns Hopkins University, considered to be an expert on transsexualism, was not impressed with the one report of a supposedly "cured" transsexual.

"One case doesn't prove anything," Dr. Money told the *Times*. "Show me 20 consecutive cases and I'll listen."

Dr. Richard Green, another psychiatrist, said that if the procedure could be repeated on other transsexuals that the

(Continued on page 10)

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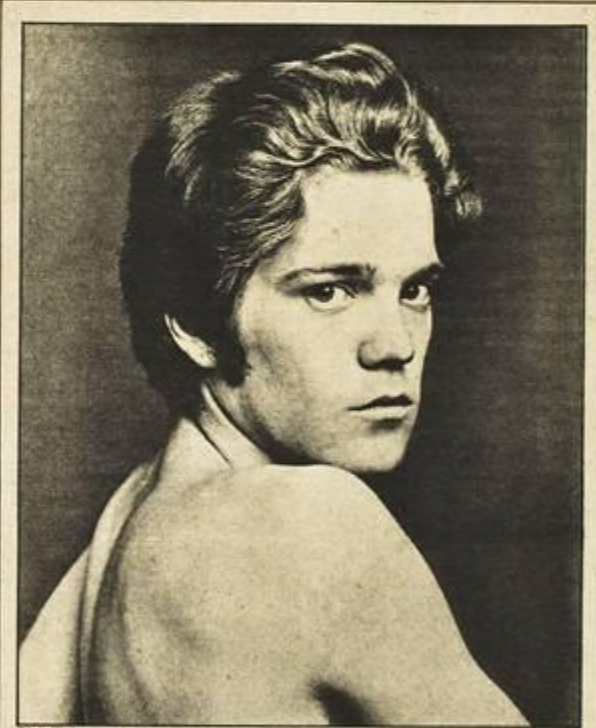
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# I'LL TAKE MANHATTAN

## It's Spring! Who Do I Hate?



A "wild scene" from BROTHERS—the latest in no-hum—skinfluffs.

BY VITO A. RUSSO

Well, it's Spring. The government is crashing down around what's his name's ears, Intro 475 has been defeated for a third time in the New York City Council, plans are well under way for the Fourth Annual Gay Pride March, people are already throwing parties on Fire Island, Christopher Street looks like bargain day at Saks, the era of hizzoner Mayor John V. Lindsay is coming to a close, hundreds of gay people are holding hands across the George Washington Bridge, there are over 800 Gay Liberation groups in the United States, Bette Midler is lying on the beach in Jamaica, they're trying to erect a fence around Washington Square Park and Liberace has just announced the publication of his autobiography entitled *Why I Never Married*—a real cliff-hanger. Just another season in the ol' Big Apple. Aren't you glad you don't live in Chicken Pluck, Idaho?

I've decided that this is my Ode to Spring issue. The beginning of the year wrap-up. Have you any idea how many things are happening here right now? This was the week my mother called me and said "I watched that Press Conference for Intro 475 on the news last night. Where were you? Aren't you supposed to be at those things?" After explaining that I do have to work sometimes I said "OK Mom, I'll see you soon." "Soon? I'll see you Sunday at the George Washington Bridge. Aren't you holding hands?" This was the week that the telephone rang in a Village gay bar and it was the bartender's mother asking if her son had been arrested at City Hall and did he need any bail money. It was the week when the news came that Intro 475 was defeated again by one vote and gay people, in fits of anger, called their parents long distance and announced that they were gay and not hiding anymore.

Another Spring filled with loves and hates. We love Tommy Tune this Spring for his breakthrough portrayal of an un-stereotyped gay man in a musical comedy, *Seesaw*; Ben Vereen of *Pippin* for a *New York Times* interview in which he volunteers opinions about gay people which couldn't be dragged out of some gay actors with a forceps; Arthur Bell for his dynamite article on Intro 475 in the *Voice*; Franklin Roosevelt Underwood at the piano in Walter's Apartment for his superb new lyrics to Cole Porter's "Anything Goes" ("A limp wrist today is a fist today"); John Paul Hudson for spearheading the Gay Pride March this year and fighting Stonehill Publishers like a tiger; Jim O'wies and Chuck Choset for getting on the ballot and reaching out to their people; Walter Kent for his many kindnesses to the gay community; Jean De Vente for handling the GAA Cabarets with grace and a touch of fury; Arnie Kantrowitz, Nath Rockhill and Bruce Voeller for telling Jack Paar where to get off; Sylvia Rivers for her leather-lined lungs and spiked heels; Lill Tomlin for coming out in *The New York Times*; Jerry Fitzpatrick for trying to wake up the bar people in New York—and succeeding; and Michael Maye for getting bounced as head of the Uniformed Firefighters Association.

This Spring we hate Aileen Ryan for taking a ride in traffic instead of playing in it; Michael DeMarco, Stanley Simon, Joseph Ribustello and Eugene Mastropieri for voting against Intro 475 and Thomas Manton for not even having the courage to make up his mind; Ronald Reagan for saying that the Watergate burglars aren't really criminals, just people who tried too hard to re-elect the President; William F. Buckley on general principles; David Susskind for being stupid; Jean Gordon of *After Dark* magazine for being intolerant; Judith Crist for the phrase "limp-wristed 'young men'"; straight people who pretend they had to relate to a film like *Wicked, Wicked*—it's hard to relate to a film like that.

are that Intro 475 failed but fail you when you ask them to write to the City Council and gay people who don't even care enough to know what's going on, thinking they're free if they're allowed to hide in a bar.

We also love and hate some films.

\*\*\*\*\*

In Peter Bogdanovich's *Paper Moon*, Ryan O'Neal finally makes his contribution to the art of acting: his nine-year-old daughter Tatum. *Paper Moon*, set in Kansas during the Depression, is a deceptively funny film about a crooked bible salesman named Moses Pray who stops at the funeral of a loose woman acquaintance and inherits Addie, her daughter. His task is to get the child to her aunt in St. Joseph, Missouri. His plan to blackmail one of her mother's old boyfriends with the child backfires when he discovers Addie to be a bigger crook than he is—and much better at it.

Addie and Moses have a hell of a great time, traveling around Kansas together, swindling people into buying bibles supposedly ordered by their deceased loved ones. It's the oldest trick in the book and Addie catches on at once. The kid is superb. She hoodwinks salesladies out of \$20 bills, smokes like a pro, carries her cigarettes and money around in a cigar box and writes gushy letters to "Franky" Roosevelt whom she obviously adores. In short, she's the brains of the outfit. When Moses takes up with a carnival floozy named Trixie Delight and her black maid Imogene, Addie plots to get back her rightful place in the front seat of the car with devastating timing and style. Always present in her performance is the sense of dread of reaching St. Joseph, Mo. and having to settle down and become a little girl. Her acting is so good it's disconcerting. You keep waiting for her to fall on her face but she's a natural. It's more than just a cute child performance. Of course we all remember Patty Duke, so maybe it's better to wait awhile before giving her the Sarah Siddons Award.

Tatum O'Neal's performance finally betrays the film, however. You eventually realize that her flashiness makes up for the lack of substance. It's inconsequential. Not inconsequential in the way forties comedies were; they had that fulfilling sense of poetic justice that kept the smile on your face for a week. When this one ends you just say "oh."

It's a great series of vignettes, though, and a hell of a lot better than most things playing now. You'll love Madeline Kahn as Trixie Delight, all tits and ass, always stopping the car to go "winky tink." The part of Imogene, her maid, is played to perfection by P.J. Johnson, whose timing is flawless ("I tried to push her out a window in L.A. Rock once"). As for Ryan O'Neal, he wears this mustache in it and it looks very nice . . .

\*\*\*\*\*

*Here Comes Everybody*, which I hope is still at the Festival Theatre by the time you read this, is an interesting and valuable experience. The documentary feature which was first shown at the Whitney Museum last year, focuses on a three-day encounter session at Esalen Institute in Big Sur.

without making value judgments about Encounter Sessions. Firstly, you must consider that like the Loud Family on NET's *An American Family*, these people knew that they were being photographed and can't fully be said to have been caught unawares. That's a basic problem of documentary filmmaking. No matter what emotions we see in them, we are sitting in a theatre and they are the show. There's no way to escape that. The action is so very interesting, however, that we get caught up in it and find ourselves relating to them as they are trying to relate to each other. It's only when you catch yourself that you say "Hey, wait a minute; I didn't sign up for this."

Many fascinating things happen; some ugly, some beautiful and all ultimately very revealing. A man and a woman who've been married for a short time cannot bring themselves to be open with anyone including each other. An extroverted woman named Janie is goaded by the group into admitting her cover-up hostilities and finally says what she really feels; an overweight named Betty verbalizes her sense of loss and frustration at being too fat and not having a child to look after. A gay man named Stan is confronted by a straight guy and through an amazing series of changes, is forced to defend himself and his lifestyle, though tired of doing just that. I felt myself reacting to the same things he did, being scared when he



The psycho-killer in "Wicked, Wicked."

was and relieved when he was. I don't know that people have to go to Esalen to be honest with each other but seeing *Here Comes Everybody* might make them more aware of the concept of honesty and do something about it right here.

\*\*\*\*\*

*Wicked, Wicked* is what we used to call a camp and a half. It's the film you love to hate—the best piece of shit in town. It is shot in Duo-Vision, a new process by which you see two images, side by side on the same screen. This provides for endless possibilities, most of which are explored to death. Literally.

It's the story of a psychopathic killer who has been active in several gay groups for some time and who just recently transferred into medicine at Brooklyn's Downstate Medical School.

## INTRO475:



Intro 475's defeat brought tears to some who waited in the rain at City Hall.

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Bruce, returned, takes command. He brings out the photostats of the signatures of support given by Ryan and Manton. Ryan had been absent; Manton had abstained.

"They signed petitions," Bruce says. "They lied."

There is a discussion of what to do. About 50 people are present. There is much anger at Ms. Ryan but Bruce Voeller says that Cuite, who did not openly oppose the bill, had engineered its defeat. The account of his tactics, later confirmed, seems believable:

1. He had offered the black Councilman, Taylor, concessions to the black community if he withdrew support from the gays.

2. Cuite had gotten Manton's aged father to the City Hall and made him force his son to withdraw his support, threatening the son that he could not enter his father's house again.

That night, about midnight, the GAA members and others at the Firehouse march from Soho to the Village and through the Village stopping at the gay bars trying to pick up more marchers. They stop at Bonnie and Clyde's, Trade Heller's, Julius, Danny's. Police cars follow us. Most of the people in the gay bars stare out fearfully. They don't know about 475. They're not angry. We're scaring them.

Two of our newly militant members, angry at their gay non-angry brothers, scream outside Ty's. "Assholes! What do you need? To be killed?" Faces pressed against the glass. Some of the marchers overturn garbage cans. One hits a police car, yells, "Cocksucker!"

The march ends at the site of the Stonewall. Ron Gold, GAA press secretary, urges the marchers to wait for the media to come and photograph them. About 300 have accumulated. The media fail to come. They disperse.

That weekend there is an emergency executive meeting. It is decided to demonstrate at the Monday meeting of the Council.

Saturday night. Midnight. I am at the Continental. Tally Brown is singing. No one mentions GAA or the defeat of 475 or a demonstration.

Monday, April 30, 2:30 p.m. I am inside the City Hall. The GAA demonstration has been kept outside until the session begins. I speak to Robert Postel, (Dem. Manhattan). He tells me that Friday, directly after the negative vote, he filed a discharge petition, which would bring the same bill (or rather his duplicate of it) past the committee to the floor if he could get enough votes.

Did he think he could get the votes? He doubted it. Ms. Ryan had given accounts of obscene and threatening phone calls. She was to have her nipples cut off and be strangled with her son's jockstrap. She now has police protection. The council members are very angry.

The council session begins. I show my press credentials and sit in the press box. I am asked to show them five times as police circle the court. The session is called to order. From the balcony, going by twos, whistles, voices, the random gays interrupt the session. They are removed. The council session continues.

I send a note to Ms. Ryan asking to interview her. She tells the attendant to tell me that after the actions of the gay community she will not speak to a gay reporter.

The whistles are all stopped. Cuite spoke from the floor. Quietly. He is strong. He has the votes.

If we have a million fish we must call them and they must come. We must be on that floor. Not gay sympathizers, not people pro-gay. Gay councilpeople. Voted in.

Not with "Motherfucker!", not with a blowing of a whistle. But from the closet known as the voting booth.

When we are on the floor of the council, not in the balcony as spectators we will talk.

We are not fishes. We have voices. And if not now, then when? Now.

## GAY MEDICAL STUDENT ALLIANCE FORMED

BY RANDY WICKER

Brooklyn, N.Y. A specialized gay group composed of those studying or practicing medicine, nursing, or working in health related professions has been meeting every other Sunday afternoon in different members' homes since early January.

The Gay Medical Student Alliance was started by Ron Hellman, a graduate stu-

dent who has been active in several gay groups for some time and who just recently transferred into medicine at Brooklyn's Downstate Medical School.

"Each meeting has been attended by about a dozen people," Hellman reports. "Most attend one of the medical schools in the New York area. A couple of physicians also come. So far we have not had any nurses, but anyone in medical or the

health related professions is welcome."

The meetings are democratically run with open-ended discussions, sometimes lasting three hours, of the social, personal and political problems facing gays working in medicine.

"Medicine is a very closeted field," Hellman observes. "Many people have called or had friends call but were afraid to give us their name or come down to a meeting."

Only a couple of women have joined the group, which Hellman partially attributes to the fact that only 10 or 15 percent of practicing physicians and medical students are women.

"Gay people in medicine are alienated and isolated," he elaborated. "Gay medical students who take courses in psychiatry find themselves using books which are very offensive."

One member of the Alliance had a long argument with his instructor over the chapter dealing with homosexuality, during which the instructor admitted he was "blessed" and could only treat homosexuals with the idea of "curing" them.

Hellman termed the level of sex information available to most medical students as "poor but rapidly improving." He described the books used as a "mixed bag" and was pleased that a book on venereal disease had a thorough, comprehensive and accurate chapter on "Homosexuals and VD."

The group has not been able to determine the extent of discrimination against gays in the medical fields and has asked members of New York's Gay Legal Caucus to research the area for specific factual cases.

"The problems do not revolve around getting into medical school," he noted, "but in getting licensed after you have

graduated.

"After taking the required pre-medical courses, you take the Medical Commission Admission Tests which are objective tests of your technical knowledge. After you've passed those, they ask you to come in for an interview.

"We have some people in the group who are 4F for being gay and they got into medical school," Hellman confided.

After graduating from medical school and completing internship, the physician-to-be is then reviewed by a Board who reviews the applicant's record and examines the applicant's character.

Hellman said that seven or eight medical students had managed to attend all of the group's five meetings held to date. Others attended less regularly.

"Some people would like to attend more frequently," he added. "We have one physician from Mexico who comes whenever he happens to be in town and another from Italy who does likewise."

He said that the group had not yet issued any literature but was very interested in hearing from medical professionals throughout the country and being informed of any problems or experiences they had encountered.

Hellman noted that they had been asked to write an article on gays in the medical profession for the *NYU Medical Newsletter* which is widely circulated in the field.

He asked that those with information or anyone wanting to attend the group's meetings contact him by writing to: Ron Hellman, 111 Woodruff Ave., No. 4D, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11226 or phoning (212) 693-8301. The group also lists its meetings with New York's Gay Switchboard (212) 924-4036.

## NINTH CIRCLE BAR WEATHERS COMPLAINTS

New York, N.Y. On April 20th, four neighbors of the Ninth Circle gay bar on West 10th Street attempted to appeal a New York City Board of Standards and Appeals decision granting a zoning variance which allowed the Ninth Circle to have a downstairs dance floor.

However, despite predictions that "juicy testimony" from neighbors would figure prominently in the hearing by Voice columnist Mary Perot Nichols, the only decision the court has taken under consideration is whether the neighbors even have a right to appeal.

"My lawyers aren't even involved," Bob Krivit, owner of the Ninth Circle, explains. "We're not on trial. The City's Board of Standards and Appeals is being questioned. They're defended by the City Corporation Counsel whom I'm in touch with. In the event the judge grants a right to appeal to my neighbors, then my lawyers will step in."

"The charges listed in the *Village Voice* and the *Villager* really weren't heard by the judge," Krivit continues. "They were contained in affidavits submitted from four of my neighbors."

"One woman who owns the building across the street where Casey's is, she's a nice woman, she made a general statement that the character of the neighborhood has changed in the last year and a half. That's not an unfair statement."

"Then there was real, real lying, where a guy says customers defecate in the hallway, urinate in the hallway, are always drunk and drugged and so on and so forth."

"Another guy lied," Krivit continues. "He said that his children came home from camp and went out to get an ice

cream cone and a man who came out of the Ninth Circle said: 'How'd you like to suck my cock?' It's one man who has a vicious and vindictive life. It's not true. I checked the police records."

"Another neighbor, an old Italian woman, said she opened the door and two men were embracing. It's probably true. Two guys probably did walk into her doorway. They could have even come from the Ninth Circle. The world's not going to end."

Krivit says that he feels a large part of the opposition to his continued business operation is the fact that the Ninth Circle is a gay bar.

"But I think in all honesty," he adds, "that if I had asked for a variance four years ago when the place was straight, I would have gotten some static also. Maybe not as much. I'm almost sure not as much. I've never been liked anyway."

One of the people who used to be his friend but who Krivit says "no longer even speaks to me" is Congressman Ed Koch. An article in the December 25th edition of *GAY* detailed the Ninth Circle's metamorphosis from a straight bar to a gay bar and quoted Krivit as saying: "Ed Koch is a dear friend of mine. I'm not ashamed. Ed tells me to call him if I have any sort of problem with anyone."

Congressman Koch, when asked why he had become angry with Krivit over the *GAY* article, said he felt it implied that he was helping Krivit get his zoning variance.

"What I was referring to when I mentioned Ed Koch," Krivit elaborated upon hearing the reasons for Koch's anger, "was that I had been hassled unnecessarily

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# NINTH CIRCLE

(continued from page 9)

ly by the Board of Health. I was getting too many inspections, about one every two months instead of the usual one every year. I brought this to his attention and he said to me: "If it went further, if you think there is harassment, let me know." I passed the next inspection." Krivit says that there is now a surplus of gay bars in the Village and that the business is becoming more competitive. He says that he still does a "wall-to-wall" business on weekends and is "full on

Thursdays and Sundays" but that "you could turn the place into a bowling alley on Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays." He figures that he gets 1,500 customers every weekend and about 500 a night during the week for a total of about 200,000 people yearly. Krivit says that the rising cost of beef has forced him to charge 25 cents more for his hot roast beef sandwiches which he maintains he serves at cost, "figuring that they'll need a couple of drinks to go with it."

# "GAA-N.Y. SPEAKERS POOR" SAYS COLLEGE INSTRUCTOR

New York, N.Y. An instructor at Brooklyn College, Miki Raver, has confided to GAY that GAA-N.Y. sent speakers to her class and made "a very poor representation."

"I had wanted to get gay speakers who could really present a healthy, fulfilling lifestyle picture of homosexuals," said Ms. Raver, whose Parent & Child Health class of 250 meets three times a week. "The speakers came in March. One was an 18-year-old woman, the other a 31-year-old man."

"They were unresolved about their own sexuality," said the instructor, "partially perhaps because the young woman was so young and the young man lacking in sexual experience generally. He'd married at age 28 or 29 and prior to that time he'd had only two homosexual experiences. Apparently he'd had good relationships within GAA, but not sexual ones. There was no solidarity between the speakers, no sense of communication. When a man asked a question and the young woman answered, the male speaker was visibly irritated. They bickered."

Ms. Raver said that she thought her class was open-minded and that the students were "willing to hear, explore and accept what they heard." She complained, however, that the speakers were hostile. On one occasion the male speaker turned on a student and said, "You're the kind of person who beats up gays." Another student, whose brother is gay and a member of GAA, got called a "bigot."

"I didn't respect the speakers," said Ms. Raver. "The class didn't respect them either. I got the feeling from them that they were working out their own problems by giving speeches. I think that there's a difference between being open and humanly vulnerable and being a psychological masturbator in public." Ms. Raver said that she had sent one of her students, a young woman, to the GAA-N.Y. Firehouse. "This person was a very sensitive, agonized-somewhat provincial person with lesbian interests," she said. "She lives with her Greek parents." Ms. Raver said that the young woman felt lost at the Firehouse. "No one responded to her. If they do counseling for people who are coming out," she complained, "they ought to do a better job."

Ms. Raver described the GAA speakers' presentation to her class as "counter-productive."

GAY contacted the 31-year-old speaker who spoke to Ms. Raver's class. "I'm really surprised," he responded, "I've seen good sessions and ones that I wouldn't consider good, but I'd thought that this was one of the better ones."

"What criteria does GAA-N.Y. use to determine whether a person should be a speaker or not?" asked GAY.

"We're interested in gay persons who are articulate and militant," said the young man. "GAA generally tries to send out four speakers at a time. Two men and two women. Last Saturday 25 of us addressed Ph.D. candidates in clinical psychology."

The young man said that he had filled 27 speaking engagements in two months. "I asked the class at Brooklyn College to give me criticism after the presentation," he said. "They told me I was 'too defensive.'"

The young woman who spoke to Ms. Raver's class was no longer a member of GAA-N.Y.'s Speaker's Bureau. GAA fills anywhere from 15 to 20 speaking engagements per week. Among those places visited by speakers in recent weeks are Seton Hall Law School, Castleton State College (Vt.), Scaradale High School, Westchester Ethical Culture Society, John F. Kennedy High School (Plainville, N.Y.), Manhattan Community College, Washington Irving High School (Manhattan), Baruch College, Long Island University (Brooklyn), Medgar Evers College and the Knights of Pythias.

GAA-N.Y.'s Press Agent, Ronald Gold, said that Ms. Raver's reaction to the two speakers at Brooklyn College was atypical. "We go to many different places on speaking engagements," he said, "and many of these places invite us back. To single out Ms. Raver's remarks is to give an unbalanced view of our work and its effects. Why don't you send a GAY reporter out with us on some of these speaking engagements to see how they go?"

The newspaper promised to do so. "Is GAA-N.Y.'s speaker's bureau open to speakers other than those who are members of GAA-N.Y.?" asked GAY.

"Yes. We do need capable people from the gay community who will speak through the Speaker's Bureau."

GAA-N.Y.'s telephone number for those interested is (212) 966-7870.

# Jerry's Sphere

(continued from page 2)

did a lindy that had us gasping for breath for ten minutes but it was worth it.) Gypsy was on hand to present the awards; Best Waitress again went to Rusty of the LIB who pulled a Brando and would not accept because she felt that she had won too many times and if she was the only waitress they could think of they should drop the category. Brave thing to do. Best Barmaid went to Kathy over at the BIKE STOP—her second win in as many months. Best Waiter went to Chubby of the BIG DISH. (Yes, the same mystery man who won last spring but he is certainly no mystery any more. Just a nice guy working his ass off at his job and for the Christopher Street Liberation Day Parade.) Best Bartender went to Bobby Shea from WALTER'S APARTMENT. (Mr. Kent looked like a proud papa.) A new category, Humpiest Bartender, went to none other than Wally from UNCLE CHARLIE'S NORTH. (It's bad enough working with hunky Tony Colado but to be in the same room with him and Wally is enough to make anybody feel FLABBY!) It was a great success and I must thank Jerry Dorsey for working for me as I was in no condition to do so myself.

**OUT OF THE TAPE RECORDER (THAT I GOT OUT OF THE POTO-MAC):** My favorite, Martin Denies, is the chef over at the new COPACABANA (nee Lion), hop over and try some of his fabulous cooking... Chuck Choset's opponent trying to get him knocked off the ballot on a "fraud" charge with the help of the Village Voice. They are claiming that Chuck is a Democrat and not a Liberal so he is not eligible. It is a lie and we're praying that he can get it cleared up in time for the primary... I'd like to tell the Voice what they can do with the paper but it isn't even good enough for that... the EAGLE getting motorcycle riders for the parade to show the rest of the city the spectrum of lifestyles. They are also getting men to support the GAA Candidates' Nights. It seems that there have been some professional hecklers showing up and the EAGLE wants a show of strength. Like man if they (the homophobes) are getting that jittery about gays in politics we must be doing something right. BRAVO to the EAGLE for their aid to the cause... Seems hard to believe that the NINE PLUS has added another year already. It seems that I just wrote about their last blast. It was another winner! Again the camaraderie of the leather crowd was MUCH in evidence. A fantastic time was had by all and I hope that everyone has recuperated by now... Billy and Tiffany, a new act in town, is a sure fire winner... **BROTHERS AND SISTERS**

God bless you all, Je



Billy and Tiffany opened the back show room and doing great things with it... Sexton and Savoy back at NEW JIMMY'S for a couple of weeks before heading up to the Cape and then to the Hamptons... Juanita Fleming into Jimmy Weston's... Dawn Hampton into the FINALE and Joey Cord into the fabulous GODFATHER ROOM... Took Johnny Lions over to a GAB dance. Didn't see as much of a crowd as the last time... Bebe Scarpi, one of my all time favorite people, into the Miss DAVID contest... The La Fleurs going to Broadway!!!! Opening May 30th and running into June 5th. Another first for Daris Productions... Tawdry Audrey now working with my constant Mike. Hope the tenth floor at L&T is ready for the both of them. ATHOS lubricant taking off in a big way. How could it miss? Something that feels so good and is good for you too??? Macho plaudits from the preview audiences at THE CHILDREN'S MASS. Looks as if Frederick Combs has a HIT... Actor-singer-dancer Carleton Carpenter has turned author. Pick up a copy of Games Murderers Play, Cut Got Your Tongue and Only Her Hairdresser Knew. Carleton has an easy readable quality. I enjoyed them very much... Thanks to Jerry P. of the COVE in Atlanta and Jack in Miami for hosting me again... Mike's been to Miami for two weeks and is fabulously tanned. I've missed you, babe... Happy, happy, my favorite Joey (SEBASTIAN'S) going strong with his Chuck... And how about Jimmy Grey (LIB) and his Patrick (CHARLIE'S SOUTH)? Talk about love in the air... My good friends Louis and John having a ball at Henry's feather party. Twenty-eight years together?? See children, it is all L\*O\*V\*E!!!! My beautiful Phyllis is back from Ireland looking sensational... FOREST'S big coup, they got Frankie Brill back into the business... Grandma Lee (HARRY'S) showing a few hundred pix of grand-daughter Bonnie Rachel at the awards... I know that there is more going on but I'm really bushed and I've got to get to Atlanta and then to Miami to bring Mike home... Please, remember not to be afraid of love and loving. The original sin was not sex or anything to do with sex. It was pride that closed the gates of Eden so go out there and give some love.

God bless you all, Je

# Wicker

(continued from page 6)

"approach might give transsexuals who want it something to try before resorting to sex-change surgery."

The most interesting quote in the April 21st Times news story was an assertion by Dr. Money that bears directly on the controversial coverage by GAY regarding the sex-change operation gotten by Ernest Aron earlier this year.

"There are no absolute standards for diagnosing transsexualism," Dr. Money declared, "and many people who appear to be transsexuals are in fact highly unstable in their gender identification—they tend to flip back and forth."

## STREET FIGHTING WOMAN TO BECOME STRAIGHT MAN???

In the same vein, a long news release arrived at GAY's offices recently announcing the planned female-to-male sex change of Bev Stalnaker, a former West Virginian.

According to the release, Bev's operation is "unusual" because "for every eight males who undergo male to female surgery only one female goes through the opposite operation." She has already received shots of the male hormone testosterone and "will undergo complete mastectomy (breast removal) and a hysterectomy in the near future."

"Bev already passes as a young male," the release says. "Bev loves women, so she will probably become 'straight' after

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# The Lazy Man's Guide to Enlightenment

BY MICHAEL SCULLY

THE LAZY MAN'S GUIDE TO ENLIGHTENMENT, by Thaddeus Golas, The Seed Center, 80 pages, \$1.50 paperback.

I laughed when I opened the large envelope and saw the title. A close friend had remembered me in my hour of need and had mailed an unexpected answer: *The Lazy Man's Guide to Enlightenment*.

The introduction's first paragraph was a stunner: "I am a lazy man. Laziness keeps me from believing that enlightenment demands effort, discipline, strict diet, non-smoking, and other evidences of virtue."

"That's definitely me!" I thought. Only a few days before I had complained to my friend that I was quite miserable with myself. I wasn't being "spiritual enough." I was still smoking cigarettes after months of giving up, then starting again. And discipline?... forget it!

For all of my supposed insights into the nature of life, there were absolutely no evidences of virtue about me. He said that I had a stereotyped idea of sainthood. Would the *Lazy Man's Guide* change all that?

When I actually read the book, it turned out that I really liked it. It hit me dead center. Seldom have I felt the "where he's at" of the author so strongly. I related to him directly, not abstractly.

The beginning flowed with the author's mellow sense. By the end of the first chapter I had already grasped the spirit of the book.

The first chapter outlines the entire work, discussing his general conception of our place in the universe. The rest of the book follows from there.

"We are equal beings and the universe is our relations with each other," it begins.

"The universe is made up of one kind of whatever-it-is, which cannot be defined."

"The basic function of each being is expanding and contracting..." within a framework of free choice.

As human beings, "we experience expansion as awareness, comprehension, understanding," coming closer to being one with all that is. Total expansion is total awareness of all that is. It fills all space. "Since expansion is permissive, we can be in the 'same space' with one or more other expanded beings." This is heightened perception of reality.

Contraction is felt as "fear, pain, unconsciousness, ignorance, hatred, evil, and a whole host of strange feelings." The more contracted, the farther we are from fully realizing in our day-to-day life the nature of our Oneness. A contracted awareness is a limited one which is separated from other beings in the universe (ego-centered).

There are, of course, varying levels between contraction and expansion, where most of us hang.

What should we do then, to expand? Any contracted being can expand at any time. "Each of us is the same kind of being, capable of outflowing attention and awareness (expansion), or withdrawing it (contracting). And this is all we need to do: Give full permissive, loving



Transcending our conditioned senses of reality, we begin to perceive our surroundings as a miracle.

attention to absolutely anything that we see in our minds, in our bodies, in our environment, on other people."

Moment by moment, give loving attention to whatever it is that's happening.

This moment, every moment, because the here-now is all we ever really have. Loving attention, because it is the act of expansion. It is the greatest possible fulfillment of the moment.

What is love? I gave up trying to define it long ago, and the author certainly doesn't try. It is beyond all intellectualizing. Early Christian writings tell us, in this sense, that it "surpasses all understanding." Nevertheless, it is real. Haven't we all felt it?

I have felt it as one: I don't know how I got there, and I don't know how this whole thing came to be, but whatever, it is meant to be, and that is good.

Transcending our conditioned sense of reality, we begin to perceive our surroundings as a miracle. Outlook on life changes from function to celebration and wonder, starting in our everyday lives.

Have you ever awakened to a Chelsea morning...with a bowl of oranges too? Love and awe exist in us to the degree we are expanded; that is, aware accepting, and unresisting of all we experience moment by moment.

Essentially, when we talk about this kind of love-awareness-of-all, we must talk about accepting and loving ourselves as well as others, as we are now, in our ignorance and shortcoming.

"As I looked about me at people turning evil, shrunken, colorless, old, and weird, I suddenly thought, *Well what did you think it was that needed to be loved?*"

This is a most difficult point to under-

stand. Our conditioned state finds it hard to accept.

It's easy to love and accept the beautiful and pretty, but isn't the ugly just as much a part of reality? Setting aside notions of "good" and "evil," the fact is that there are an infinite variety of experiences available to us in the universe.

We like to think of ourselves as righteous as-opposed-to-evil (the evil of others). Subtly or consciously we feel secure this way. But actually, these feelings emphasize negativity. They completely overlook the fact that we are all human, and because there is an infinite variety of experiences available to us, we are all capable of being anything from Hitler to Christ, were the conditions such. "What you are, I can be. What I am, you can be," says the author.

That same recognition of the capability of being anything must apply to ourselves. I am as human as the next person.

When I received the book, I was feeling unhappy with myself because I wasn't true to my stereotyped image of sainthood. I refused to accept that I was capable of being Hitler as well as Christ. I had forgotten a lesson I learned last June of a farm in upper Nova Scotia.

I had been particularly troubled one afternoon, but kept it to myself. I wasn't being "spiritual enough." I felt somehow guilty that I was confused and unsure of where I was going.

As always, after a hard day's work, everyone came back to the farmhouse around six. Dinner would be served in an hour or two. Evening was time for us to relax, to comfort our tiredness, to get to know each other again.

Food was placed on the big round table in the back room, in front of the big picture window facing west. The window overlooked our two acre field which gently sloped downhill to a fresh water stream which made its way past the open field, then back into the vast pine forests again.

The last light of day lingered over the pine forests until ten.

Sitting at the dinner table by the window, we laughed and touched each other as friends in the only ways we knew. We shared vegetables, the wine, and Sandra's delicious corn bread in this beautiful, natural surrounding.

Spontaneously, my awareness of the unity of all life emerged intensely, and I was enraptured throughout the meal by thanks, love, and awe. Feelings of guilt flowed away before the fullness of the moment. The meal, became, in every sense, wholly communal.

No, it didn't matter that I was confused and uncertain—that I didn't know where I was going. That wasn't important. Regardless of whatever it means to be human, I was where I was supposed to be at that moment—and that was good.

I saw my friends as I saw myself—uncertain and "unenlightened." In this momentary glimpse I felt an encompassing serenity. Each of us on this "darkling plain" was on his way. I was O.K. So were they!

Still the sun shone. Still there was laughter. Still the corn bread was delicious—even in our ignorance.

The full experience of the moment was mine. I knew I was loved and being provided for in this mysterious existence we call "life."

The exquisite moments passed soon enough—too soon, perhaps. I thought back to them—wished for their return. And then? This book my friend had sent me—*The Lazy Man's Guide to Enlightenment* helped me remember my Nova Scotia lesson: that everyday life can be full of such moments. To open myself; to expand; to be outgoing; to touch; to reach for others.

This book was a godsend for me. I highly recommend it.

**CORRECTION:** in GAY's last editorial, 19 of 20 heroines and heroes were mentioned, all of whom were arrested by New York police during a sit-down demonstration after the defeat of the gay rights bill, Intro 475. At press time for the last issue's editorial, the name of the 20th hero, Marty Morrison, was not available. We are pleased to incorporate it in this issue.

# THE LAST ESTATE

BY GREGORY BATTCOCK

Planning dinner for dean of fine and performing arts, Harold, the fish man, doesn't think there will be any shad roe. The butcher can't promise squab. Harry doesn't know if he can come to serve. Only the guests are sure, and will arrive all smiles and expectations.

We hate celebrations, parties and holidays; i.e., all forms of institutional merriment. Thus, it was doubly wrong to accompany Jill Johnston to the Guggenheim Museum party for the idiotic Jean Dubuffet Exhibition. Jill picked me up in her battered three-month-old BMW "Bavaria".

"Stop blowing the horn. It drives people crazy," I admonished.

Jill: Yeah. Will anybody be there? I mean, who goes to these things nowadays?

Me: Don't you like my outfit? My velvet suit. And look, satin tie. My shoes are patent leather.

Jill: I was downtown drinking. There won't be anybody there. I know it. My friend said I shouldn't beging out with you. You're my date!

Needless to say, and as readers of Jill Johnston in the Voice already know, we got arrested. Well, SHE got arrested. For no reason. Unless you arrest people because their clothes don't match everybody else's. Or because you yell. Or because you sit on the ground to lace up your construction boots. Or because you splash in the little Guggenheim Museum fountain. Well, two law-and-order guys from the 23rd Precinct arrested Jill for "harassment"—i.e., harassing some complacent lower-middle-class sensibilities that had been carefully, artificially contrived by neighbors and relatives in a lower-class Italian homestead in Queens.

I have been arrested twice actually. Once



"I have never played tennis in my life. I HATE tennis!"

in Michigan for peeing in a parking lot. I got to spend three days in the "drunk tank" and a \$25.00 fine. The next arrest, courtesy of the 24th Precinct, was by some TPF toughies who seized our car on West End Ave. and managed to discover a speck of hash in the glove. Society was protected by placing us in the 100th Street tank where we were systematically starved and verbally abused. The lawyer, recommended by David Bourdon ("he defends everybody from Life"), was some kind of kook who showed up in court with a briefcase full of "French ticklers." He secured a conviction for the State's Attorney which, given the illegal arrest and harassment on the part of the cops, must have amazed the D.C.'s office.

Jill's arrest took place in the doorway of the Guggenheim. She was bundled into a cop car, I followed in a taxi, stood around the 23rd Precinct looking official, disdainful, smart, etc., in velvet outfit, etc. The best part was telephoning the New York Times city desk from the pay phone at the Bodega Latina across the street. It meant getting change, smiling at everybody, being gracious in a dramatic situation. Customers, loiterers and staff were suitably impressed by both the outfit and the mission, and I did the thing to death.

A charter flight bound for Montana Got hijacked and went to Havana

There was nothing to do  
But transfer the crew,

And continue the trip on Cubana!

Fly Avianca, you'll love it, my dear,  
But make sure you go on a day that is clear:

The planes are all rusty,  
The flight crew untrusty,

And instead of Champagne they have beer!

He flew Air France from Paris to Nice,  
Where he discovered they'd lost his suitcase.

"It'll be here tomorrow,"  
She said without sorrow,

And threatened to summon the police!

There was a group flight on Sabena  
Booked all the way through to Havana.

Before they got there,  
They discovered the snare,

The wine was a lousy Retina.

The rich all go on the vol de nuit,  
The poor prefer the aere midi.

They put them below,  
The only way to go.

For those who choose economy!

We, however, choose Baltic Steamship Company and have booked on the M/S Mikhail Lermontov which, come June, begins for the first time ever transatlantic service on a Russian company ship from New York to Russia. Of course, now that everybody else has totally abandoned transatlantic steamship service, the Russians are starting it. It will, no doubt, be a scream.

Cheers,  
Gregory



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# PENPOINTS

Dear GAY:

We were pleased to see the article "Sex Booklet Stirs Catholics" in the 3-12-73 issue. This type of publication can bring a better understanding of sex to the Catholic Church and especially help free gay Catholics who are struggling with their gyness via a vis the Church. As the Chairperson of DIGNITY/National (a gay Catholic group), I come into contact with many women and men who want to be gay and stay within the Church. We gay Catholics have a very positive contribution to the Church's Theology of Sex. And I hope that with the sex booklet being published at Georgetown U., other Catholic colleges and universities will be encouraged to explore the whole area of sexuality more freely.

Sincerely,  
Joe Gijamesh  
Chairperson  
DIGNITY/National  
P.O. Box 6161  
Los Angeles, Calif. 90055

Dear GAY:

The Eulenspiegel Society was most gratified for the announcement about our publication *Pro-Me-The-Us* and the itemization of some of the trials and tribulations we've been through in getting it together, in "The Wicker Report," GAY, April 23.

However, I would be most appreciative if you could correct an erroneous impression created by Mr. Wicker's statement that the Church of the Holy Apostles "prefers" we don't mention the Church's name in our ads. Everyone at the Church, especially those with any official capacity, has welcomed us warmly and most particularly Father Weeks has extended himself in our behalf to an exceptional degree.

We once ran an ad in which, at the suggestion of the chairperson for the event, the name of the Eulenspiegel Society was omitted. It had not occurred to me that this would leave the impression that the Church itself was sponsoring a "Sexual Fantasy Rap Session." I made a chance remark to Mr. Wicker about the Church's understandable objection to this and apparently I did not make it sufficiently clear what had happened.

Thanks for setting this straight.

Pat Bond  
Coordinator  
The Eulenspiegel Society  
Box 2783, NYC 10017

Dear GAY:

I wish to renew my roommate's subscription to GAY to help us celebrate our 18 years together. You see, it can be done in the far Middle West, among middle-aged professionals, who are willing to play the establishment game just enough to survive. But, our debt to our activist little brothers is more than we can ever repay.

Jack O.

Dear GAY:

If Vicki Richman is a heterosexual, why is he writing for GAY?

Don't heterosexuals have enough outlets for their writings without taking ours as well?

I say, GAY for gays only!

Sincerely,  
Jan Tobias  
Irvington, N.J.

ED. NOTE: Our editorial policies don't discriminate. Frankly, a person's sexual orientation is of little interest to us. It's talent, wisdom, humor and clarity we're after.

Dear GAY:

The image that GAA presents not only to the people of the city but also to the gay community is one of complete disorganization and chaos. The physical facilities are filthy and unattractive and in no way present a feeling of security and credibility.

It has always been my belief that GAA is concerned with the interest and involvement of all homosexuals; if it is physically attractive, it will please those who care about such matters and for those who don't, it just won't make any difference. Considering that it is spring, why don't you get it together and do some spring house cleaning?

Many people who are secure within themselves as homosexuals also have a deep concern for their rights and are therefore critical of GAA because of the image it presents. We don't like the idea of being associated with or represented by that hodgepodge on Wooster Street.

I do not understand the diligent efforts and gains made by GAA with a cause that is at best tolerated by the general public. But let's face it, the gay community is not going to respond positively to an organization which is not together in every way, including its philosophy, its methods and its headquarters.

Sincerely yours,  
George R. Lindsey

Dear GAY:

While watching the noisy demonstration on the nightly news by a group of angry Gay Activists Alliance members in front of New York's City Hall after the one vote defeat of Intro 475, a bill that would outlaw discrimination against homosexuals in housing, employment and public accommodations, I had the embarrassing feeling that GAA's tactics are becoming outmoded. Yelling into the camera when questioned by reporters was an obvious, and overused, device to give more credence to their demands. But the demonstrators came off looking like a group of left over yuppies from the 1968 Chicago convention. And any opportunity they had to state their case was lost in the chaos.

Granted, if it weren't for the "zap" and shouting techniques perfected by GAA, the bill would probably never have come up for a vote by the General Welfare Committee. But having been defeated twice before, the vote taken on April 27 is strike three. And in anybody's ball game, strike three means you're out. If they're going to come to bat again, GAA would be better off trying a new approach.

Moving into the crucial area of the 1970s, GAA's previous confrontation tactics, which were productive in the past, seem now to be self-defeating and a waste of time. If these demonstrations and zaps once served an overall useful purpose, it was to raise the consciousness of many homosexuals. Not necessarily only for homosexuals who took part in the demonstrations, but also for untold numbers who became aware of "gay power" through the occasional spurts of publicity in the newspapers and on television. If consciousness-raising was one of the aims of GAA confrontations, then I would say they have succeeded. The conscience has been raised, now what?

In this super-swift decade of rapidly changing times, the tactics of last year are as dated, and as useless, as a 1955 Edsel. They still might work, but when they peter out, it is difficult to find replacement parts. And this seems to be New York GAA's problem. As the dwindling membership shows, there are fewer people who want to join and become politically active in the organization as it now stands. While the goals of GAA are still admirable, the techniques are solidly dated. Finding replacements for tired and retiring GAA members requires rethinking by the current administrators.

Jack Ricardo  
New York City

PLEASE SEND ALL CORRESPONDENCE to: LETTERS TO THE EDITOR, GAY, P.O. Box 432, Old Chelsea Sta., NYC, NY 10011.

path of confrontation that has characterized it since the formation, this will prove to be less productive than it has in the past, and the homosexual movement in New York City will become static. The steps that GAA will take in the future could determine its fate as an organization with enough power to constitute necessary change.

The revolution of the 1960s and early 1970s was a revolution in spirit only that started many people on the road to a realistic awareness of the problems surrounding our Country. The time is now ripe to sweep these same people into a new political revolution.

With homosexuals Charles Choiset and Jim Owles, former GAA President, running for the City Council in New York City, the Gay Activists Alliance should seriously consider changing its tactics and bringing all their force and energy to bear in seeing that these candidates succeed at the polls. By coming out and working for candidates in the City Council, GAA would have more power than they would have by shouting into TV cameras about how unjust the members of the General Welfare Committee are. But GAA as it now stands is helpless and unable to even consider such a move.

GAA calls itself a political organization, but because of their Constitution, they cannot endorse any person for political office. While this does not stop individual members from working for the candidates of their choice, as a group they merely sit by with clenched fists raised in tireless revolution while the homosexual candidates struggle to survive in the political arena.

Changing the Constitution of GAA and allowing the endorsement of political candidates, and eventually putting their own candidate up for public office, seems to me to be a more productive way to create change than by utilizing harsh attitudes of confrontation and demonstration.

To alter the Constitution of New York GAA is perhaps tantamount to rewriting the Bill of Rights. But if GAA is to play an important role in the political future of homosexuals, and if they are to grow into a group that will not only demand change, but also effect change, the time is now. To change.



"TUBSTRIP," a play about gay love and lust in a New York bath house, previews currently at the Mercer Arts Center's Brecht Theatre, 240 Mercer Street in Manhattan. The show, which will open in July, features Jim Tate (left), Richard Rhaem (right), a part-time staffer for GAY, is also featured in the cast. For information and reservations, call OR 3-3927.

## Suffering is Good for the Soul

# Palm Sunday Sermon from Mrs. Loud

BY LEO SKIR

It is years from the Inquisition, not that many years from the pogroms. My father remembers them in Russia. "The Christians start to act up at Easter," he said. "I can remember hiding in the cellar, watching thru the cracks as they, drunken, march thru the streets of the town carrying the cross before them." But that was years ago, and this is America, not Transylvania. Still... It is Saturday night, April 14th, before Palm Sunday.

My phone rings. I answer. "This is Pat Loud," a voice tells me. "Yes?" I said. "You have pictures belonging to my son. You've sold them to publications. I want them back."

"Mrs. Loud, I don't—" "All you have to do is put them in an envelope—" "Mrs. Loud—" "All you have to do is put them in an envelope and mail them to me."

"Mrs. Loud, I don't have any photos belonging to your son." "I know you have, Leo." "I know I don't, Mrs. Loud." "Leo, all you have to do is put them in an envelope and mail them to me. That's all I'm asking. I've spoken to my lawyer about this and he told me to speak to you."

"Tell your lawyer I don't have the pictures." "Leo, you know the pictures I'm speaking about. They're the little strips four-for-a-quarter that Lance took."

"Mrs. Loud, I looked at those strips but I never took any." "Leo—" "Please call me Mr. Skir, Mrs. Loud." "Mr. Skir, I want those pictures."

"Mrs. Loud, I don't have those pictures." "Leo—" "Call me Mr. Skir." "Mr. Skir, I know you have those pictures. I've heard from highly-placed authorities that you have them."

"Mrs. Loud—wait a second—let me get a chair and sit down—" "You sound guilty, Leo." "Mr. Skir, please, Mrs. Loud. Call me Mr. Skir."

"Mr. Skir, you sound guilty. You sound as if you had a guilty conscience. You sound hysterical." "I AM HYSTERICAL, MRS. LOUD. MRS. LOUD, I DON'T HAVE THE PICTURES. I LOOKED AT SOME OF THOSE STRIPS OF PICTURES BUT I NEVER HAD THEM OUT OF THE APARTMENT WHEN I INTERVIEWED YOUR SON."

"Then you've got to get them from whoever has them, whoever you sold them to—" "I never sold any pictures of your son, that belonged to your son." "I never said that Leo—Mr. Skir. All I want is those pictures back. I want you to put them in an envelope and return them to me."

She gave me her address in California. "I can hear your guilt in your voice," she said. "You're afraid because you're guilty. Why did you get hysterical as soon

as you heard who I was? You had to sit down as soon as you heard who I was. That's because you're afraid."

"Mrs. Loud, I wish I could help you but I can't—" "All you have to do is to—" "I can't, Mrs. Loud. I don't have any such pictures. All the pictures Lance gave me and a friend picked up from the SCREW/GAY office."

"You have those pictures or you know who has them—" "I don't—" "I can hear it in your voice—" she said. She was speaking to me the way you speak to small children.

"Mrs. Loud, I am a 40-year-old respectable writer—" "I know what you are. You are vile. You are vicious. You're an exploiter."

"Well, if I'm exploiting any pictures of your son you can take me to court. Mrs. Loud, I would like to terminate this conversation."

"I wish to terminate it too. All I want is those pictures back. I won't call again." I came back at 1 a.m. Sunday morning, going out that evening, stomach upset from that vile-vicious routine. Saw Garbo in *As You Desire Me*, managed to get down spaghetti later in bitter sauce. When I came home to the Y at 1 a.m. there was a message from the woman who had told me she would not call again. I was to call Mrs. Loud at the San (sic!) Moritz. "Call approx. 9 a.m. Do not call before 9 a.m."

I had visions that she had changed her mind about me, realized what a good person I was, had decided to hire me to write her biography.

I called. She answered. "Well, are you calmer now?" she asked. "I'm OK," I said. "I want those pictures—" she said. "I know you used them in other articles—" "Mrs. Loud," I said. "The articles used photos belonging to the studio. The other photos used in SCREW and GAY were chosen by a photographer who was a friend of Lance and Lance himself and the editors. I never touched them—" "You're just trying to confuse the issue," she said.

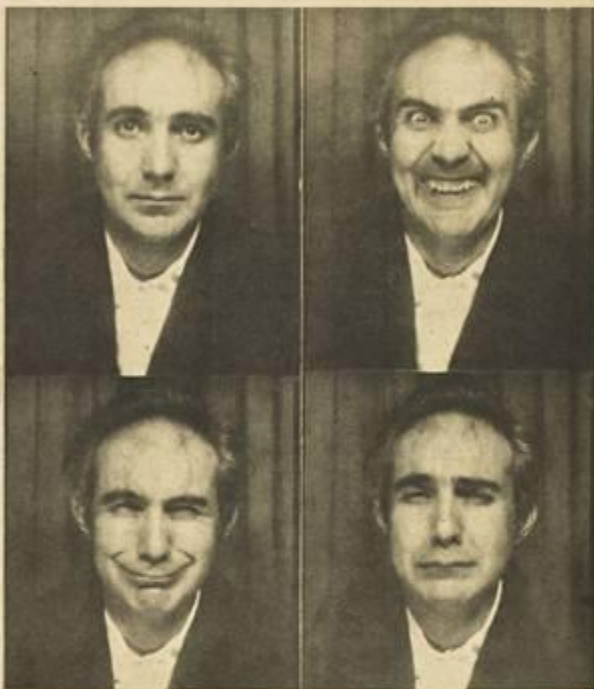
"Mrs. Loud—" I said. "Leo—" she said. "Call me Mr. Skir, Mrs. Loud," I said. "We're not friends."

"All you have to do is to put the pictures in an envelope—" "I don't have anything belonging to your son, Mrs. Loud—" I said. "People who tell falsehoods are liars. People who take objects not belonging to them and sell them are thieves—" "You said it—" she said. "I didn't."

"Well, I'm not a liar or a thief," I said. "I know you're a real person," she said. "So are you," I said. "So is Lance."

"Lance told me he gave you those pictures," she said. "Maybe he felt backed into a corner," I said. "Lots of people get defensive then—" "You seem pretty defensive—" she said. "You sounded very guilty to me last night."

"I'm not guilty," I said. "Not guilty, vicious and exploitive."



(Below) Mrs. Loud. (Above) Leo looking guilty, vicious and exploitive.

"I think you are a vile and vicious person," she said. "Did you read my articles?" I asked. "I don't read those magazines," she said.

"Do you want to call the magazines and ask them if they have the pictures?" I asked. "You didn't give me their numbers last night," she said. "I'll give them to you now," I said. "It's Sunday," she said, "and I have to be on the plane at noon and I'm very busy. I want you to know that you are vile—" "You said that, Mrs. Loud."

"I'm not guilty," I said. "Not guilty, vicious and exploitive."

"Mrs. Loud, I was sick to my stomach after that scene last night." "Good. I'm glad you suffered. Suffering is good for the soul."

At that point the operator came in saying there was someone waiting downstairs. Mrs. Loud told me she had to go. "God bless you, Mrs. Loud," I said. "God bless Mrs. Loud. And Heaven protect those who answer the telephone!"

Here one sings (in Calypso beat):  
De Jew-ish boy  
Do weep and moan  
He got a Christian lady  
On de tel-ephone!

# Wicker

(Continued from page 10)

her surgery. However, as a straight male, she will be liberated because she was once gay. Therefore, she will not oppress gays. She plans to remain 'a friend' to the gays at GAA's firehouse."

Bev, who only graduated from high school in 1972, was chosen "chemist of the year" for some research she did with hydrogen iodine. She also won an award in 1972 in the agricultural soil testing in regard to conservation. Her poetry has also brought her some critical acclaim.

Last summer she played football with the New York Phillies Professional Women's Team and published one edition of a gay newspaper entitled *Super Dyke*.

She writes and composes music as a hobby and wants to pursue a career in chemistry after her operation. She wrote a song entitled "Street Fighting Woman" which is performed by the Street Fighting Woman's professional gay band at Bonnie & Clyde's on West Third Street.

The song's third verse goes:

I don't have to use tear gas or a shotgun,  
Cause I know how to use my fists.  
I'm not a sissy so I won't run,  
From using Karate with the flick of my wrists.

I've got to fight the Ku Klux Klan,  
Of Society's straight man.

"It is the last lesbian poem Bev feels she will be able to create," the press release declares, "because she is becoming male-oriented psychologically."

"I feel unhappy as a female," the release quotes the 19-year-old Bev as declaring. "I feel my creativity is hampered and oppressed because I hate myself due to my sexual characteristics as a female. Becoming male will solve my inhibitions."

### ITEMS:

\* Prescott Townsend, 79-year-old veteran of the gay liberation movement, was honored by Boston's gays during a ceremony christening that town's new gay community center at the Charles Street Meeting House. Townsend was presented with floral tributes and baskets of fruit, and excerpts of film he starred in during the pre-hippie summer of 1967 was shown. In that film, *An Early Clue to the New Direction*, Townsend declared he would never trust another woman because one had just recently run off with his boyfriend.

\* SMads, P.O. Box 217, NYC 10014, has commenced a monthly publication "to aid men in meeting other men with unusual interests" including SM, BD, Fetishes, FF, WS. "Live out your fantasies. Face an uncensored ad saying what you're really looking for and we'll help you find it." SMads is run by a member of the Eulenspiegel Society.

\* Boston's Licensing Board has been asked to do something about The Other Side and Jacques, "two allegedly homosexual hangouts they charge are ruining the neighborhood." Boston newspapers say the area "has become a mecca for pimps, drug pushers, drag queens, muggers and other undesirables. Loud profanity and blatant obscenity are commonplace." Boston newspapers say the bars are owned by underworld elements and could be easily closed down "if police, fire, building and liquor inspectors decided to crack down and uphold the letter of the law."

# Clingan

(continued from page 5)

things to push your legislation. Maybe you can do something then.

GAY: You are in the race for councilman-at-large from Manhattan. This is a

race that is overshadowed by other races. Will most voters in Manhattan have seen you and know who Eldon Clingan is come election day?

CLINGAN: Regrettably no. We're going to distribute several hundred thousand pieces of literature before the campaign is over.

GAY: Well, can volunteers work on a very limited basis? Can someone come in just for a couple of hours and do something constructive?

CLINGAN: Definitely. We are open from 10:00 a.m. till about 10:00 p.m., sometimes later.

GAY: When is it really critical? On election day? Getting voters to the polls?

CLINGAN: Well, it's critical all the time. Because now we're trying to get some mail out. We're trying to raise money. We're trying to contact voters out on the street. We only have a few days to go and it is all critical at this point. We can use every volunteer and every bit of financial support. They can come to 154 East 79th Street or call 535-3810.

# Hate!

(continued from page 8)

at this old seaside resort (the one from *Some Like It Hot*) who goes around carrying up blondes, draining their blood and sewing their embalmed bodies together on a trapeze in the attic. I can't begin to tell you what goes on in this movie. We have Tiffany Bolling as singing star Lisa James (imaginative, right?) who sings two original songs written for the film. They are the worst songs I have ever heard in my entire life. We have Madeline Sherwood as an ageing grande dame (read: whore gone grand) who dances around her suite in pink leotards. And every once in a while, on one of the two screens, we have an incredible woman who looks like a monkey's ass dressed as Beatrice Lillie playing the 1925 silent film score from *Phantom of the Opera* on an enormous organ. She has absolutely nothing to do with the film. For its next trick, the film has Ed "Kookie" Byrnes as a beachboy gigolo and Diane McBain as a swinger who gets it in the ol' midriff. You get a policeman being hit in the stomach with severed heads, maids covered with blood and lines like "How does it feel to have your throat cut, Miss James?" "It hurts." You'll love it. Oh—the film was written, produced and directed by Richard L. Bare. What a card!

The film version of Ibsen's *A Doll's House* is distinguished solely by the performances of Claire Bloom and Sir Ralph Richardson. They are so very good as Nora and Doctor Rank that I was happy to put up with the lack of cinematic values in the film. I simply came away feeling that it was great to see the play again and remember that it is a very strong statement for the time in which it was written. There are also good performances by Anna Massey as Kristine Linde and Anthony Hopkins as Torvald. Dame Edith Evans is wasted in the part of Anne-Marie. If you're going to see it, go soon. It won't play long. Unfortunately, good as she is, Claire Bloom just doesn't have the kind of box-office draw that keeps a film open. It will be very interesting to see Jane Fonda's interpretation in the adaptation by Joseph Losey due later this year.

*Brothers* is a new, heavily promoted, gay porno film written and directed by Jason Sato. It purports to deal with the reunion of two brothers, one gay and one straight. The straight one is on leave from the service and knows his brother is gay. There is no real attempt to explore the kind of feelings which might present themselves in such a situation. Just an excuse for a

few badly filmed sex sequences. The thing that offended me most was the value judgment the film makes on the S&M scene. The press release describes the younger brother as sickened and repulsed by exposure to wild and perverted sex. The surprise ending is that the two brothers kiss, have sex, and the younger brother goes off and gets killed in the war. Which just goes to show what happens if you fuck your brother.

Terrence McNally's *Whiskey* at the Theatre St. Clement's Church was very, very boring. I fell asleep right after this macho cowboy did an enormous paranoid trip about being called a faggot. I'm really not too interested in a phony exploration of the macho-male psyche, having had enough of that from the New York City Council. There were a lot of things about the play that were obviously well planned and executed like the set and the sound effects. And of course, Charlotte Rae is

always great, but I'm through sitting in an audience and being insulted by words like that, put to no constructive use. So I walked out.

Still Shots: Steve Grossman, a great gay performer who does gay lib songs was at Folk City. Watch for him. He's really worth listening to... Brenda Howard has left the Movement. I'm genuinely sorry and can only hope it was for love. I'm gonna miss being prodded into getting things done... What well-known Conservative N.Y. journalist has been paying for it?... Oscar Wilde Bookshop opens a new branch on Christopher Street. Right on Gay capitalism... the NYSO Conference in Syracuse was great... Send Liberace a 200-word telegram congratulating him on his autobiography. Make every word "Ha"... Alaina Reed is knocking them dead at New Jimmy's. Have a nice day.

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	Capital	Lock Haven
	State	Milton
Texas:	Vegas	Nanticoke
		Killeen

\* check your local paper for theatres.

## The Parade Organizers Organize

# Christopher Street Beat

New York, N.Y. A touch of show business glamor has been added to the Christopher Street Liberation Day '73 preparations with a series of benefits being planned for the Brothers and Sisters' new cabaret theatre in the heart of Gotham's fabled Dancie Belt and the Ginza Discotheque on the East Side, according to Lon Lowry, head of entertainment for the fourth annual Gay Pride celebration, Vito Russo, who is in charge of celebrity participation, and Fund Raising Chairperson Rex Martin.

The kickoff at Brothers and Sisters was last Wednesday (May 9), with the show at the Ginza coming up tonight (May 14) and the next at Brothers and Sisters Wednesday (May 16). Surprise "stars" are donating their talents to help raise money for the main event June 24.

Also, weekly auditions for the Gay Pride Gala scheduled to take place in Washington Square Park after the big march from the area of Central Park (see March Route and map) are being held at the gay-owned, gay-staffed Brothers and Sisters. The first was conducted last Saturday and the second will be this coming Saturday at 3 P.M. Address is 355 W. 46th Street.

All gays interested in doing a number (one per act, regardless of prominence) will get an opportunity and can arrange it by phoning Lowry at TR 4-4433 or dropping him a line in care of the CSLD Co-ordinating Committee, Mattachine Society, 59 Christopher St., NYC 10014.

However, since response has been so "tremendous," Lowry says would-be performers should come forward soon before the two and a half hours of entertainment have been booked.

Russo will emcee the rally and show, with the help of "auxiliaries" such as Grand Marshal Jean DeVente, Lee Brewster of Queens Liberation Front, Arnie Kantowitz of Jack Paar Show fame, and Gypsy of the Bike Stop and monthly bar awards ceremonies.

All CSLD benefits are being coordinated with Fund Raising Chairperson Rex Martin, whose dynamic committee informally headquartered at the Roadhouse in the Village has so far succeeded in bringing in more donations as of this week than at any other equivalently early stage of CSLD's history. Gay Lib organizations, usually hit up for contributions first, have so far not been solicited, since it is well known that their coffers are low.



Marchers from one of four Village gay bars participating in CSLD '72. A few protesters attempted to throw them out of the line. This year bars and businesses from all over Greater New York are in on the planning and execution of the Gay Pride March and Gala in Washington Square.

"Most of the money is coming in from gay bars and businesses and individuals who have not identified with activist causes in the past," Martin notes. "This is partially due to the broad popular appeal of the committee, which is not dominated by any particular group, but which is working to attract the participation of all gays in the community, regardless of their personal politics."

Martin, an activist himself, reports that a "cool seventy-five bucks was contributed in small bills and change by dismayed brothers the afternoon that Intro 475 was defeated." He agrees with other CSLD planners that losing out on Intro 475 has had a galvanizing and unifying effect on mainstream New York gays. They are beginning to understand the importance of large numbers of persons working together on a single effort.

Out-of-towners are already beginning to accept mailed invitations from National Liaison and Hospitality Chairperson Sy Cohen, who is asking for 50 to 100 persons to act as official greeters during Gay Pride Week. He can be reached at 691-6260 or via MS/NY.

Grand Marshal DeVente will begin training parade marshals next week at a location to be announced through MS/NY and the Gay Switchboard, 924-4036. She needs a couple of hundred "dedicated, reliable, steady, nonpartisan" women and men.

Bar and organization events to be included on the Gay Pride Week Calendar

476-0143 (WSDG).  
CALENDAR, John Gish, (201) 489-2458; Jerry Fitzpatrick, 673-8044.  
GENERAL INFORMATION, CSLD '73 Chairperson, John Paul Hudson, CI 6-0048 or Box 439, Ansonia Station, NYC 10023.

### HELPING HANDS

Contributions of money, meeting space and services—in some cases all three—have so far been donated by the following establishments, organizations and individuals:

- Peter Rabbit Bar
- Garber's Hardware
- Van Gogh Cleaners
- Felines of Distinction
- Enid Gering
- Red Hare Bar
- (formerly Danny's of Christopher St.)
- Andrew Greenwood Florist
- Colt Studio
- Magnolia Thunderpussy
- Peter Bread & Butter
- O'John's
- The Ginza Discotheque
- Betty Ross Room Bar
- The Bagel
- Gwen Saunders
- Fishy's Bar & Restaurant
- John Griffith
- One Potato Bar
- Charles Skidmore
- Jardis Vending Corp.
- Roadhouse Bar
- Julius Bar
- Ty's Bar
- R.D. Martin
- Godfather Room
- Father Weeks, Church of the Holy Apostle
- Lee Brewster
- Poet's Press
- Gayellow Pages
- (Renaissance House Publishing)
- Brothers & Sisters Bar
- Harry's Back East Bar
- Bike Stop Bar
- West Side Discussion Group
- Mattachine Society
- One Sheridan Square Bar
- GAY
- WHERE IT'S AT
- Gay Switchboard
- A.S.L.S.A. of Ramapo College

### CHRISTOPHER STREET LIBERATION DAY '73 MARCH ROUTE

Assemble at 11 AM on 61st, 62nd, 63rd and 64th Streets between Central Park West and Broadway at NOON SHARP, pour down Central Park West to Central Park South (59th St.), beginning from 64th; turn East on South side of CPS to 7th Avenue, March down 7th on West side of street to Times Square and proceed at 45th St. onto East side of 7th. Take East lane of 7th Ave. to Sheridan Square, then turn East on Christopher St. past the Stonewall to Waverly Place. East on Waverly directly into Washington Square North and Washington Square Park for Gay Pride Rally and Gala.

### PERSONS TO CONTACT

Gays interested in specific areas of planning for CSLD '73 are urged to contact the following:

MARCH, Jean DeVente, 924-4036 (Gay Switchboard).  
PUBLICITY, Rudy Grillo, c/o MS/NY.  
HOSPITALITY, Sy Cohen, 691-6260.  
FUND-RAISING, GAY BARS & BUSINESS, Rex Martin, CI 3-4212 (afternoons).  
ORGANIZATIONS, Dennis Kilpatrick, 929-4023.  
ENTERTAINMENT, Lon Lowry, TR 4-4433; Vito Russo, 691-1677.  
HOUSING, Linda Schaffer, 855-3591 or

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GAY ORIENTED MAGAZINE needs non-fiction articles. For information & fees, write: Inter/Action, 427 W. 5th St., Suite 419, Los Angeles, Calif. 90013.

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And, you have been lonely. Haunted. Neurotic. Living a split life. Pretending, days, to be respectable. Pretending, nights, the thing you seek—peace of mind, self-fulfillment, companionship, love—can be found in a bar, a john, an alley, or park.

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## You can be gay and happy, too.

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## Who are we?

We're gay. Men and women. And we're the GSF ORGANIZATION. We are not political extremists. In fact, we're not political at all. Sure, we want to change the world. However, we believe that before we can change the world, we have to change ourselves. Through Gay Self-Awareness.

Through Self-Realization. Through the development of our physical, intellectual and spiritual powers.

Professionally, many of us must still wear a mask. Still, we're people who like people. We like nice people. We want good friends. GSF makes having good friends possible. Eliminating any kind of risk.

## What is GSF?

GSF is a nationwide organization. With members in all 50 states, Canada and Mexico. GSF is a non-political, social and educational organization that brings people together. GSF is progressive. GSF is discreet. GSF is run by gays for gays. GSF expands your social life immediately.

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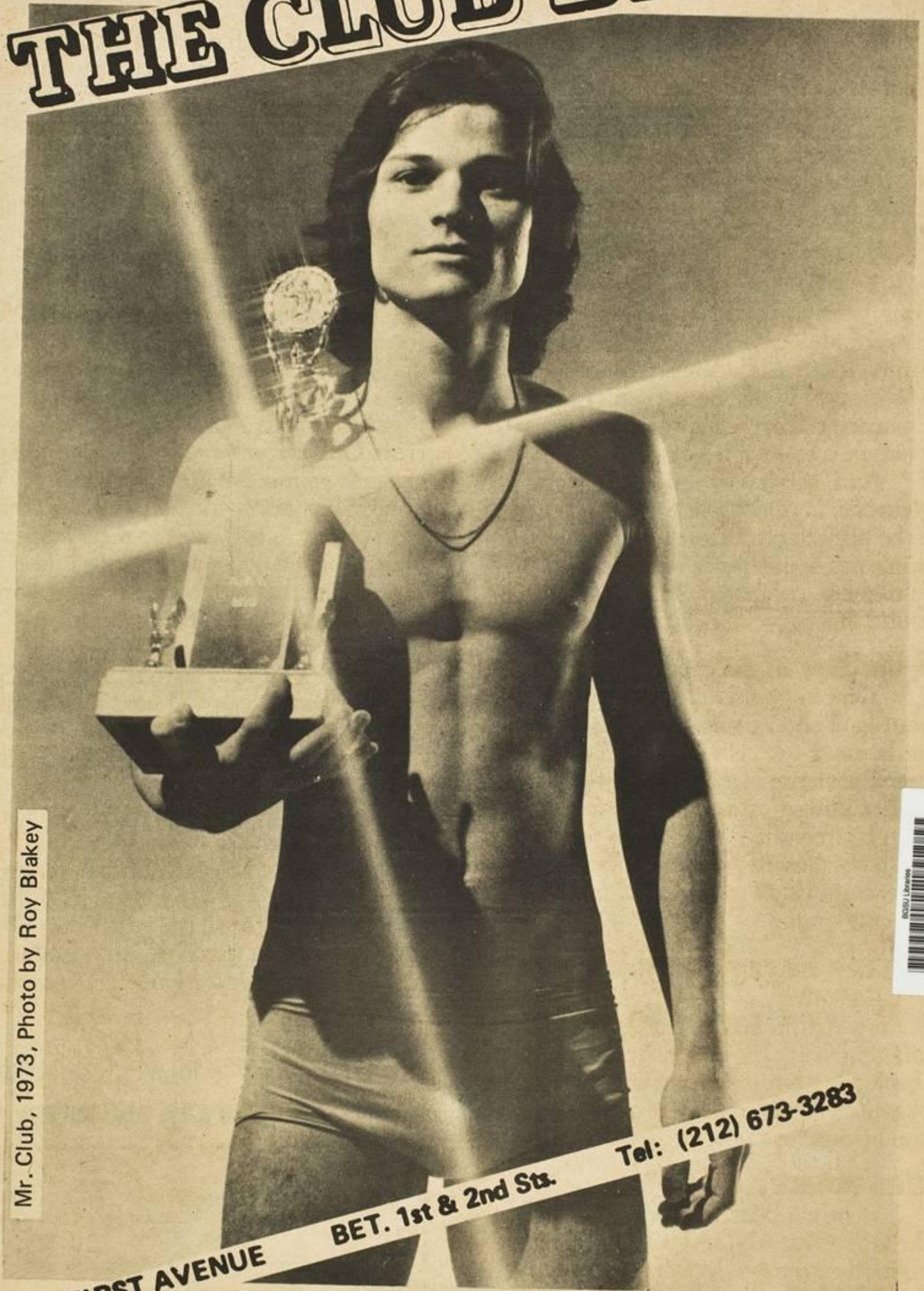
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