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MONTHLY

GAY

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CENTS

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LETTERS**TO THE****EDITOR**

Dear Editor

I enjoy reading your paper very much. I only wish that it was published every week.

You stated in your last issue June 15th that you were looking for some news. I have one little piece that the Montrealers might be interested in which you might put in your "Bits and Pieces" Column.

Montreal's own version of Liz Taylor has finally met his Richard Burton, and after being chased by many Montreal males has finally settled down. I Hope.

The young fellow mentioned above is called this because he has a new lover almost every week and is always in demand, and because of the Liz Taylor smile he always flashes "upstairs" at the "Down Beat".

You might add this to the news I mentioned;

"Have a heart Don, give us other girls a chance."

I certainly hope that this is printed. I am sure that quite a few ears will prick up after reading it. I think that once Montreal is mentioned, this will increase your circulation in this area.

T.B. Montreal

Dear Editor;

I think that Gay is a wonderful idea because it is a form of expression, so essential to the "Gay Set". I am sure many will benefit through it just knowing that they are not alone which I think will facilitate the task of self-acceptance which I think is the only key to happi-

ness, peace of mind and spiritual strength and growth.

W. Toronto

Dear Editor;

The only objection I could make to GAY, is its language. First of all it is not a good English and then it is too "bitchy." Do you think that every gay is a bum? Otherwise it is hard to understand the reason for using such a language.

If you want to become a respected paper you should to consider these objections.

Mr V.M.

Dear Editor:

Here is The Third View, a column I hope you'll print. This first one is rather objective and intellectual. The future ones will not follow any set pattern. Some will be very subjective, some moral, some social, some political, some just information or comments.

I enjoyed meeting you at C.H.'s and I just want to tell you that the issue of GAY which you gave me has some of the finest, sanest writing, the Art Scene, and Don Philip's pieces. He is a thoroughly professional writer who has a lot to say.

Also, could you tell me who wrote that magnificent second letter, from the straight guy? I'd like to write him a few words.

R.N. NEW YORK

Dear Editor:

It is my privilege to fully thank, and inform you how much I appreciated your wonderful new publication. Time was long due for a publication like Gay hit the newstands, and bring forth a deeper and fuller understanding, between the straight and us Gay. It is informative and descriptive for everyone.

I am a recent visitor to your city, unfortunately only for a short period.

(Cont. on page 15)

Editorials

We have had numerous letters pro-and-con on the topics of the below ballot.

The returns of this ballot will decide the destiny of its topics.

This is your paper and only yours, so take this opportunity to decide on its contents.

I would like to say a warm hello to New York, I hope your response will be as great as Toronto and Montreal.

On the topic of Montreal lets here some news kids! A local topic column would be ideal. Can anyone fill this bill?

The Ballot

YES NO

1 THERE SHOULD BE A MUSCLE PICTURE IN THIS PAPER

2 SHOULD THE LONELY HEARTS COLUMN RE-APPEAR IN GAY?

3

I WOULD LIKE TO SEE DIARY OF A CALL BOY AGAIN

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Platform

In each issue we will provide space for the use of our readers. Letters, essays, and manuscripts of various nature will be published, as a service to those readers who wish to express themselves openly. Submission of material indicates permission to publish same without further correspondence. Address all material to PLATFORM, Gay Publishing Co., 122 Wellington Street West, Toronto 1, Ontario. The editors of GAY magazine do not necessarily agree with opinions expressed in this column. GAY will not be responsible for the return of any unsolicited material unless it is accompanied by a stamped self-addressed envelope.

The Wicker Report



U.S. NAVY

The Herald Tribune's Paris Edition reports that "Homosexuals May Now Quit Navy." The new Navy order declares homosexuals are "security and reliability risks." Then, to facilitate "their prompt separation from the naval service" it allows an admitted homosexual to resign from service and escape court martial. In such cases a court martial was previously mandatory.

"But to resign (sic), a man must sign a statement acknowledging that he may be deprived of virtually all his veteran's rights and that he 'may expect to encounter substantial prejudice in civilian life.'"

PENTAGON REGULATIONS

Army Regulations No. 635-89 have come into Mattachine's possession via Washington. Dealing with separation of personnel from the U. S. Army for reasons of homosexuality, these regulations will be reproduced and distributed to all requesting them at cost, provided necessary funds become available.

LIFE MAGAZINE

Life photographers worked the last week of April with this writer photographing the New York area in daylight settings, in Greenwich Village and Central Park and on the Brooklyn Heights promenade. Among items photographed: Guy Russell's window display, tourist reactions to an identically dressed pair of young men, tourist reaction to a pair of "obvious faggots," a Village street sign reading "Gay Street."

NEW YORK POST

One of the single girls interviewed in a recent New York Post weekly series was quoted as saying, "I want to get married again and have children but you have no idea how hard it is. First of all, I swear half the men in this city are queer. No, they don't come to these parties so much but you run into them all over. Those who aren't don't want to get married."

MAKING THE SCENE

Its early summer and new records are out by the dozens. CHEY is so busy! Norm Perry's Perry-scope will feature a program on the Toronto clubs this fall. Its in the production stage right now.

The annual migration to the northern vacationland has begun. Be careful with the country boys, girls.

There was a very posh party in Muskoka last weekend. By invitation only—that's why I didn't go. I couldn't even find it on the map—its really exclusive.

I guess everyone's seen the gay play at the Royal Alex. in Toronto.

One of Frank Sinatra's new recording on an album is "I like to Lead when I Dance."

Earl Grant's supperclub entertaining is brilliant. Man, does he swing! Try to see him, he's in Toronto.

Radio station CHUM proudly beams out a jingle: "Happy and gay all the way."

The annual Care of Canada poster contest is in full swing. Now's your chance to do something worthwhile girls.

There's a fabulous display of sculpture by Canadian artist E.B. Cox on display at the Four Seasons motor hotel. It'll be on until September.

(Cont. on page 12)

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THE THIRD VIEW

"On the Cause of Man's Insanities"

by
Dov Seeger

There is no doubt that the world of the homosexual in the Western world is "sick." It can be no other way under the circumstances. Any other analysis of it is only a defensive excuse by an abused people. Slight consolation may be found in the fact that most of the heterosexual world is also "sick." This is a sad commentary on our disintegrating culture, but, nevertheless it is true, as nearly all eminent men will testify to.

The sickness of both worlds of sex is directly related. Any society which has a sick heterosexual world must have a sick homosexual world, and vice-versa. And in the Western world, how can the treatment of sex be anything but sick?

As we trace back sex history we find a long series of sick practices. For instance, regardless of the much-quoted reasons as to why World War II was fought, the fact still remains that it was a violently sexually perverted war. World War I was not very different, except the blame could not be placed on the Germans alone, but on both sides.

Taking a quick step back in time, we find the Puritan movement. All Western sex prohibitions, and thus, problems, can be related directly to the Puritans, the English group which at the time rebelled against the excesses and blood-letting of Cromwell by going to the opposite, more subtle, and in the end, more dangerous extreme.

The last, most directly important cause of Man's fear of himself, his body his moral right to pleasures, and sex/love, is the Creator of Western Society, the Roman Catholic Church.

The Church, with its strict, unyielding dogmas about Original Sin, earthly pleasure, born instincts, and the Body, effectively eliminated all joy and freedom in sex. It permanently made sex into a hidden, forbidden subject, accepted as one of Man's "faults." The Church found it could not control our instincts, so it outlawed them on moral and spiritual grounds. The "writers after the fact" of the Bible and Jesus' life put words into his mouth and false meanings into his thoughts. Jesus' beliefs were changed to fit the needs of the organized Church and of some of its more troubled followers.

The Church frowns on masturbation which Kinsey says 98% of humanity partakes in. The Church groans at homosexuality, which Freud proved shares equal space with heterosexuality at birth. The Church is against birth control, although people are dying like flies in the streets of Calcutta and Hong Kong. The Church won't allow its leaders to marry so they get leaders who fear and hate sex in others.

Is it any wonder that the Western World, all of whom originally descended from the Catholic Church (except a few Jews, Moslems, etc., who were very influenced by Church dogma anyway), is it any wonder that it is sick? The pleasure of one's being, and ultimately, love, can never be had by a society which is scared and defensive. True security and happiness can only happen when our present sense of false security is exposed and abolished.

Homosexuals are no different than heterosexuals. We all want Love. None of us can get it. Instead we accept cheap, degrading, defensive, and unsatisfying sex for Love.

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- Stroke
- High Blood Pressure


 WILLIAM J. HELMER

New York's "Middle-class" HOMOSEXUALS

A report on a quietly embattled—and barely known—community which has evolved its own precarious conventions and style of life.

AS MIGHT be expected, the common view of homosexuality we find in recent novels, plays, and films is often very limited. Even the more "understanding" studies of the problem seem to consider homosexuals as a definable group—distinct from heterosexuals—whose chief concern in life is to satisfy their sexual desires while shamefully concealing them from friends and associates.

In fact, homosexuality is a condition which takes so many forms that the word is of little use in describing any single group of people. And many homosexuals insulate themselves from hostile heterosexual society, taking refuge in a separate homosexual community which possesses its own customs, social structure, ethics, argot, organizations, and even business establishments.

To the extent that police or anonymity permit, every large city in America contains a homosexual community. It has no physical dimensions, and it certainly does not include everyone who would legally, psychiatrically, or otherwise qualify as a homosexual. But for some it offers a virtually complete personal world where one can pursue a busy and varied "gay" life, socially as well as sexually, practically independent of "straight" society.

Like most heterosexuals I was barely aware of the gay community in New York when I first came to work in the city. A friend who knew it well offered to introduce me to his friends, with the understanding that I would try to write an objective study of their way of life. I spent several months talking chiefly to homosexuals

who participate in gay life more or less exclusively, sometimes to the extent of working in a so-called "gay trade" (such as hairdressing) or in an office where other employees are homosexual. This article thus concerns itself with what might be called the homosexual bourgeoisie—people who are community-oriented, provincial, critical of undesirables. They are themselves frequently disdained by other homosexuals, some of whom are less preoccupied with their deviancy and participate freely in both gay and "straight" society. Still other homosexuals live more private and self-sufficient lives and have little or nothing to do with gay society.

But the homosexuals who confine themselves to their own "middle-class" community seem to me the appropriate group from which to gain some insight into the social aspects of homosexuality. Because they are much concerned with their own position in the community, they draw many distinctions among themselves which are too subtle to be reflected in police records or psychiatric studies of the isolated individual. In introducing some of the habits and styles of their life, I must however emphasize that the varieties of actual behavior among homosexuals are endless and I have undoubtedly oversimplified them here. Furthermore, the homosexuals who described themselves and their friends to me could be expected to generalize in defensive and self-interested ways—even unintentionally—when talking to a "square" reporter.

New York probably has the country's largest homosexual community if only because of its size, but few reliable statistics are available. The late Dr. Robert Lindner, drawing selectively on the statistics of several psychologists, psychiatrists, and sexual researchers (including Kinsey), arrived at an estimate of 4 to 6 per cent. of "the total male population over age sixteen" who are homo-

"MIDDLE-CLASS" HOMOSEXUALS

sexual in the gay sense of the word. Applied to New York City's population, this estimate would indicate a homosexual population of about 100,000. The number may be much higher, since any large city, and especially New York, attracts deviants seeking a degree of privacy, anonymity, and gay life not available in smaller communities. It would be impossible to estimate the number who participate in New York's homosexual society more or less exclusively, since many persons are socially or sexually disqualified for various reasons and others take part in it only to a limited degree.

GAY BARS AND BEACHES

IN NEW YORK, as in other cities, bars are an important part of gay life, especially for young men who have just discovered homosexual society and for those new to the city who want to get acquainted. In Manhattan, about twenty bars cater to homosexuals exclusively and about twice that number are "mixed." They are scattered around the city with concentrations in the Greenwich Village area and the Upper East Side. In most cases they are located away from main business districts, and about the only thing which might distinguish them from any other neighborhood tavern is that their customers tend to be young, well-groomed, and well-dressed, and therefore not quite typical of New York neighborhood bar clientele. Lesbians have their own bars, but they are fewer in number and somewhat more obvious because all the customers are female, and at least some of them are "butch" lesbians, made conspicuous by their short hair, manly clothes, and generally tomboyish appearance.

A few gay bars have private back rooms where homosexuals can dance with one another. These, more than the other bars, seem to be dominated by a young crowd of regular patrons whom my guide referred to as "bar society," and the first one we visited proved to be fairly typical. It was an inconspicuous but very busy street-corner tavern near the Hudson River in West Greenwich Village. Although we went on a Thursday night, the back room was so crowded that many were standing, and the atmosphere was that of a speakeasy: dim lights, loud noise, cigarette smoke, music, and, I was told, a signal to stop dancing in the event of a police raid.

My reaction to the unusual sight of men embracing each other on the dance floor was one more of curiosity than aversion, probably because the dancers appeared so casual and others in the

room so indifferent. I was far more surprised to see no one who "looked" homosexual. A few were a little too well-groomed or elegant in their behavior, and a few were dressed younger than their age (though all looked to be under thirty), but otherwise the only noticeable difference was that everyone resembled the dashing young men in college sportswear advertisements. At other bars I did see a few obviously effeminate persons, but they were not flamboyant, and I was told that the better class of gay bar usually discourages conspicuous homosexuals in order to avoid police crackdowns.

Word spreads quickly once a bar becomes gay, and many are opened with the intention of catering to homosexuals who will keep a place busy until closing every night of the week. A new bar will sometimes raid another, hiring away a popular bartender who will bring with him a large personal following.

New York's gay bars are periodically closed by the police, but no serious effort has been made to eliminate them—either because the owners pay off the police (as customers widely assume, and as bartenders sometimes intimate in justifying their dollar-a-bottle price for beer in the back rooms), or because the police believe they can be more easily watched and controlled if a few are permitted to operate in the open. A police cruiser was parked in front of one of the dancing bars I visited and its driver was standing inside the door talking to the proprietor as I entered, but no one in the back room, where about twenty-five male couples were dancing, paid any notice to this.

Bar owners are not the only businessmen who cater to the gay trade. A number of smart men's shops in the Village and on the Upper East Side feature slim-cut and youthfully styled clothing designed to appeal to homosexuals. Some stores carry bikini-type underwear and swimsuits for men, and fancy silk supporters. Swimsuits of this sort cannot be worn on public beaches, but certain parts of Fire Island (and sometimes other beaches) have become the more or less exclusive domain of the gay crowd, and there they have more freedom to dress and behave as they please, and generally "camp it up," i.e., act "homosexually" without inhibition.

A number of restaurants, barber shops, tailors,

William J. Helmer, formerly of Texas, now lives in New York as an editor and free-lance writer, specializing in history, sociology, and humor. He is married and has two children.

THE BIASED I

BY DON PHILIP

THE PHILOSOPHY OF LAW: AN EXAMINATION AND CRITICISM

SEX AND THE LAW

(Part II)

Introductory Summary

In the first article of this series (GAY, June 30), I expressed the opinion that the law as it relates to sexual behaviour infringes upon an individual's rights to make his own moral and ethical decisions.

In addition the law is veiled in vague terminology which often results in widely varying court verdicts and unjustly severe penalties.

On a more practical level, often the close attention which the law pays to regulating the personal ethics of individuals is responsible for prompting related crimes, and as one critic puts it: "A very crucial problem is to determine whether the harm you are trying to prevent really merits the harm which will inevitable follow as a side result.

INTERPRETATION"

With a very few exceptions, law as it relates to sex is fairly uniform throughout North America.

The code of almost every state and province provides stiff prison sentences to anyone, regardless of sex, committing buggery (anal eroticism) or bestiality (animal contacts); to anyone committing an act of gross indecency with another person; and to every one who willfully performs an indecent act in a public place in the presence of one or more persons.

Before commenting on the interpretation of these laws, it is necessary to define the commonly misused terms, "deviation" and "perversion" as the law understands them.

Deviate sexual behaviour comprises certain forms of sexual relationships such as oral eroticism, cunnilingus, fetishism, anal eroticism and transvestism, etc., while these deviate relationships do not constitute perversion unless the individual has an exclusive interest in them. If such "deviate" relationships between a male and female are followed by normal coitus, that is sufficient to prove the absence of true perversion.

Thus we are faced with the incongruous situation that certain acts such as oral eroticism are either legal or illegal depending upon the end result of such stimulation!

BUGGERY AND BEASTIALITY

Most codes of law impose the stiffest penalties for anal eroticism and bestiality.

Anal eroticism is considered complete upon the slightest penetration. Such acts as masturbation and cunnilingus are among the most frequently prosecuted which constitute bestiality.

The law is fully justified in prosecuting those who would dangerously harm helpless animals, but the prosecution of two consenting adults for their private indulgence in buggery constitutes a breach in their rights to decide their private moral and ethical behaviour patterns.

GROSS INDECENCY

F.S. Caprio, M.D., and D.R. Brenner, LL.B., in their "Sexual Behaviour: Psycho-Legal Aspects" list some fifty forms of deviation which the courts may term as grossly indecent. Some of the more common include cunnilingus, fellatio, fetishism,

flagellation, frottage, tribadism, mutual masturbation, travestism, troilism and voyeurism.

The most frequently apprehended forms of deviate behaviour are cunnilingus and fellatio and no one can deny that the law has every right to prosecute vigorously when such acts occur in a public place or in the presence of innocent persons. But the law also demands that oral eroticism must not constitute perversion as opposed to deviation and must be a preliminary to normal coitus.

This invasion of an individual's rights as well as the sheer lunacy of such a condition is apparent in Kinsey's study of "Sexual Behaviour in the Human Female" when he states that 40% of all women have experimented with fellatio and 54% have experienced cunnilingus.

THE TERMINOLOGY

On the surface the law as it relates to sex may appear to be clearly concise, but the use of such terms as "gross-indecency" and "indecent act" has resulted in popular misconceptions as to what these phrases mean in the eyes of the law.

As one critic has somewhat resignedly commented "I do not know what an act of gross indecency between a man and a woman is, but, whatever it may be, it is now an offence.....and thus what two lovers----- or man and wife----may do in the privacy of their apartment may turn out to be an offence."

Thus the law may invade the realm of personal morals and ethics whether the relationship is heterosexual or homosexual.

And thus the law MAY and DOES choose to ignore the expert testimony and opinions of psychologists, and psychiatrists who maintain that many acts which the law considers indecent are, in reality, normal.

As we shall see in the next issue, the Law compounds its error by impos-

ing futile imprisonment which often causes damage for in excess of the original "crime"

In the next issue: "The Law": Its Results and Its Reformation."

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BIT ABOUT A GREEK

Plato, the great philosopher of ancient Greece, was a prize-winning athlete, a brave soldier, a poet a connoisseur of race horses, and an admirer of slapstick comedy. He was full of the zest of life and conversation right up until the moment of his death at a wedding feast. He lived to be 81.

Plato's teachings flourished in times very similar to ours. The people of his era were tired of wars, disillusioned with revolutions, skeptical of the old forms of faith, groping for a hold on the real values of life. Plato decided to find just that hold for them. He was as earnest in his endeavour as the Hebrew prophets although he couldn't back up his findings with divine authority. The Greek gods were a charming fun-group who never ever dreamed of laying down any Ten Commandments. Plato was past that stage of belief anyway, and even talked of God as one being. But he didn't regard that being as an authority on human behaviour. Plato had to cope with both standards of conduct, plus a reason for adhering to them in our world.

He would never have succeeded if he hadn't met Socrates, the prophet of logic, and the herald of sound reasoning. Plato was twenty years old, and a well-known poet when he met Socrates. The nature of human behaviour being what it is, Socrates swept him right off his feet. These two intimate friends were together until Socrates' death.

Plato was one of the many young men who turned up regularly at Socrates' seminar-like meetings which were held at a gymnasium, in the portico of a temple, or at a friend's house, to discuss the meaning of some idea of importance. He wasn't actually a pupil of Socrates, for Socrates would no more think of taking money for teaching sound reason than Jesus would for teaching love.

Socrates tackled the meaning of "virtue." He asked why anyone should be good, and decided that goodness is nothing but informed and carefully reasoned conduct. Any man presented with a choice, and knowing all there was to know about it, would choose the right act. For the first time, this teaching gave the highest authority on moral questions to the individual human mind.

Plato carried this on another step. He said that not only this the good act the reasonable one, but the good person is the man whom reason rules. His psychology stated that our conscious life is divided into three parts: a sensuous part; composed of appetites and passions; a restive part, which can be called will or "spirit"; and a thinking part, which is intelligence.

Since intelligence is the distinguishing factor between the human animal and lesser animals, it is obviously the highest of the three parts, and its function is to rule. The purpose of the will is to enforce the dictates of intelligence. Appetites and passions should obey. When each part performs its natural function, we have virtue, and when they don't, we have vice. This is how Plato reassured his people of the beauty of the good life.

"Bodily exercise when compulsory does no harm, but knowledge acquired under compulsion has no hold on the mind. Therefore do not use compulsion, but let early education be a sort of amusement." Besides this penetrating hard sense, Plato had a mystical yearning in him to escape the world of change, and find peace in a religion. There were no religions around at this time which suited him, so he invented one. He had learned from his friend Socrates, of excitement in logical relations among ideas, and declared that the ideas which men find so absorbing are the true reality. He went so far as to say that the idea of beauty is more to be loved than a beautiful person—this is the true meaning of "platonic love."

At 60, Plato set out from Athens.
(Cont. on page 11)

(Cont. from page 10)

on invitation, to teach Dionsius Jr., newly installed tyrant of Syracuse, how to establish an ideal republic. He began his work with much in mind for this young man, but decided his training must begin with geometry. The young Dionsius liked Plato, and he liked the excitement, and he liked doing something new and different, but he didn't like geometry.

Plato was ousted, and another philosopher was dug up who could prove that tyranny was what the people needed, and do it without the geometry. Poor Plato escaped by night from the palace and took the long way home.

When he got back to Athens, he still had something to do. He had established his most famous school and its sessions were being held in a "gymnasium" a mile northwest of Athens. Altogether there were three of them in the city. These were very large and spacious, being half park and half pavilion.

Each contained an indoor ball court and wrestling chamber, rubdown room, steam room, hot and cold baths, dressing rooms, and an outdoor field for track events. Can you imagine? There was also a grove of trees, patterned with pathways and arcades with recessed seats for educational conversation and things. There were no tuition fees, no required course of study, and much casual conversation, which was probable a lot of fun. All in all, Plato was a real swinger who really knew his berries.

There is one thing lacking in Plato's teaching however. An element which came to our Western world with Jesus and the Christian evangelists--sympathy of one for another, and sympathy of each man for the whole population.



HEARD ANY NEWS LATELY??
Send All Copy to GAY.....



WHY GIVE FRIENDLY ADVICE?

Most of us have on various occasions been asked by relatives and confidential friends to give them advice on their various problems and ventures, under consideration; yet when well-meaning persons endeavour to comply in all good faith what do they almost invariably find as a result?

Either:

(1) That advice is completely ignored

(2) If acted upon and it turns out unfavorable, the results ricochet back to the donor like an arrow from a rock - "That was a bum steer you gave me" being the verdict, or

(3) If the advice turns out fruitful we hear "oh! I decided after all to do it that way anyway = no credit due" "anyone but myself".

So instead of bothering to give friendly advice why not leave it to lawyers and social councillors, pay their fees and let them take the rap in case of disappointment?

For the Union House crowd-No colored Frances and Geraldine did not pose for our last cover. Frances has't appeared as a cover girl since 1956, when she held "Flash" readers spellbound.

A pair of youths paused outside a Liverpool cinema at which a "Zombie" film was being shown. They scanned something posted near the entrance and then chuckled.

Just then, a serious-faced youth emerged and was overheard to say to them "its no funny picture mates". it's a real thriller, it is.

One of the giggling youths retorted "We weren't laughing at them there photos" then pointing to an announcement added "It's that there notice that amuses us".

The Notice read: "If your lady-friend should faint, don't panic. Just throw her over your left shoulder then walk - don't run - to the nearest exit"

Reflections

It is unfortunate that our Christian Churches fail the homosexual to a great extent. Homosexuality does not reduce the need for spiritual exercises, especially if bent towards interior happiness was part of the childhood experience. On the contrary, the desire for spiritual gratification is greater in the heart of the homosexual. Indeed, the burden is greater for the gay man and woman who wants to reconcile his personal beliefs with the dogma of an organized religion.

If you have a desire to worship, but you feel that you cannot do so within the theological framework of an established Church, by all means find an alternative medium for expression. Don't exclude the Eternal from your life simply because your fellow man doesn't provide you with a method appropriate to your behavior pattern.

Regardless of what men say, the homosexual has just as legitimate a claim on his Creator as the heterosexual. The Creator made you just as He made your straight brethren. God's means of expression is Nature. And Nature has many facets.

The creative arts have made manifest the ideals of many a spiritually frustrated man.

Frustrations have been turned into contributions to the benefit and brotherhood of mankind. We are all instilled with a sense of unity, of common endeavor.

Apart from appreciating to the fullest, the beauties and joys of Nature, and living our lives as we see fit, we can take the religious ceremonies of our spiritual well-being. This we can do, without becoming involved with the dogma of a particular religion.

We are a product of Nature. Nature or Creation, is the expression of God. It is the churches, the organized religions of mankind, who are at fault. It is they who fall short in dealing with the intricate patterns of modern society.

THE CYCLE

Hot yellow sun burning down,
Orange cat sleeping in shade
With no zest play.
Monarch butterfly fluttering haphazardly
Among green leaves of tall maples
Hot yellow sun burning down,
Orange cat yawning carelessly,
Stretching legs through salmon rose bushes.
Monarch butterfly darting at petals
Of salmon rose bushes
Hot yellow sun, retreating wings, hot
yellow sun,
Twist of orange, flash of orange, an end.
Orange cat sleeping in shade,
Hot yellow sun burning down;
The cycle.

Ron

(Cont. from page 4)

Making the Scene

The other night at the Astronaut, Crystal really camped it up during the fashion show and added spice and funnies.

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"BITS AND PIECES"

by
Swishie Puss.

Since my last column I've had a week's vacation in those two swinging cities, Miami and Miami Beach. Miami has more hustlers between the age of 15 and 30 than any other city anywhere with most of them working out of the "Carnival" Bar---but the district, period, is loaded--for close by are the Greyhound Terminal and the "Y".

The "Carnival" is a very small and dimly lit bar and hustlers or not, Dora rules with an iron hand.

Crandon Park is a MUST but do proceed with caution. Many of the girls prefer 21st Street Beach which is rather small but close to the clubs, and rather well supervised.

The "Club Charles" exists no more but a new bar (not far away), "The Lounge", a much nicer spot, is now in business with "Jackie" as your congenial hostess and for those who prefer dancing (with drinks yet) the "Mayflower" is but a short trip away.

There are many others all of which you will easily find by visiting the places I've mentioned.

Back home I find Rick and Ben are still married; Crystal and her Irish husband are still fighting; and the 511 has Miss B. and has put the tabu on clientel wearing jeans.

Stella's now flying up Young Street on her motor bike. "SO BUTCH - GIRL!" and word has it the 'fly-boy's are planning a big killing at the "BAY" WATCH IT GIRLS!

I hate to see a fellow columnist out of ink, but was certainly pleased to see the dull, childish, "Diary of a Call Boy?" has been axed.

Montreal's own version of Liz Taylor has finally met his Richard Burton, and after being chased by many Montreal males has finally settled down...I hope

"Have a heart Don, give us other girls a chance."

"I REMEMBER CHILDHOOD"

There was one game I used to play
A choice above all others.
Its "House" with all the girls and boys
Because I played the Mother.

THOUGHT.

As I walk through the planes of life
I gather a handful of soil
And go onward, bearing toils and pleasures,
Seeking contentment.
But nearing my own True End,
I'll open my palm and look
And wonder how its possible
After all the bliss
I'll soon return to this.

To Allan;

I was leafing through my old sketch pad today
And the pages fell open at the portrait of a dead boy.
There he was.
Alive and lying under the twisted apple tree.
It seems like only yesterday I sketched these scenes with him. A summer's day is gone.
O what freedom of heart we knew last year,
What common peace of mind! The simple joys of leisure and endeavor! I remember this Barn we sketched together, this grove of trees.
He held high potential.
He would discover these things of life That caught his eye as we drove over the hills. When I confirmed his choice, His face would lighten with anxious request
To stop and sketch. He found a joy with me.
He was unloved.
He lay so very still with an apple in his palm.
While I drew.
This is all that remains.

HAMILTON ROLL-CALL

by

Lord and Lady Chatterly

Ricki Tick Bobby and Lanny are still drawing the crowds at the Flamingo and making lots of new friends each night. Meanwhile at the Rail, things are picking up again due to the charming personalities of Jamie, Gail and Sandy. Speaking of the Rail I think it would be a good idea if Bill stopped giving his patrons a rough time. Business would not be so good if the gay kids stopped coming!!

Everyone is talking about (The Rifleman) big splash that is coming up soon. It seems as though everyone is getting an invitation. We met him the other day and he gave us his card asking for my address. So, we'll probably be seeing you there girls (out of drag of course).

Has anyone heard how Alice is enjoying her "holiday"? It should be quite a vacation with all those lovely orderlies looking after her needs. She'll probably return to us more frustrated than ever. (Heaven forbid!!!)

We hear that Gay managed to out-bitch Crystal the other night. My dear you must be letting old age creep up on you. Maybe you haven't been getting enough sleep lately?

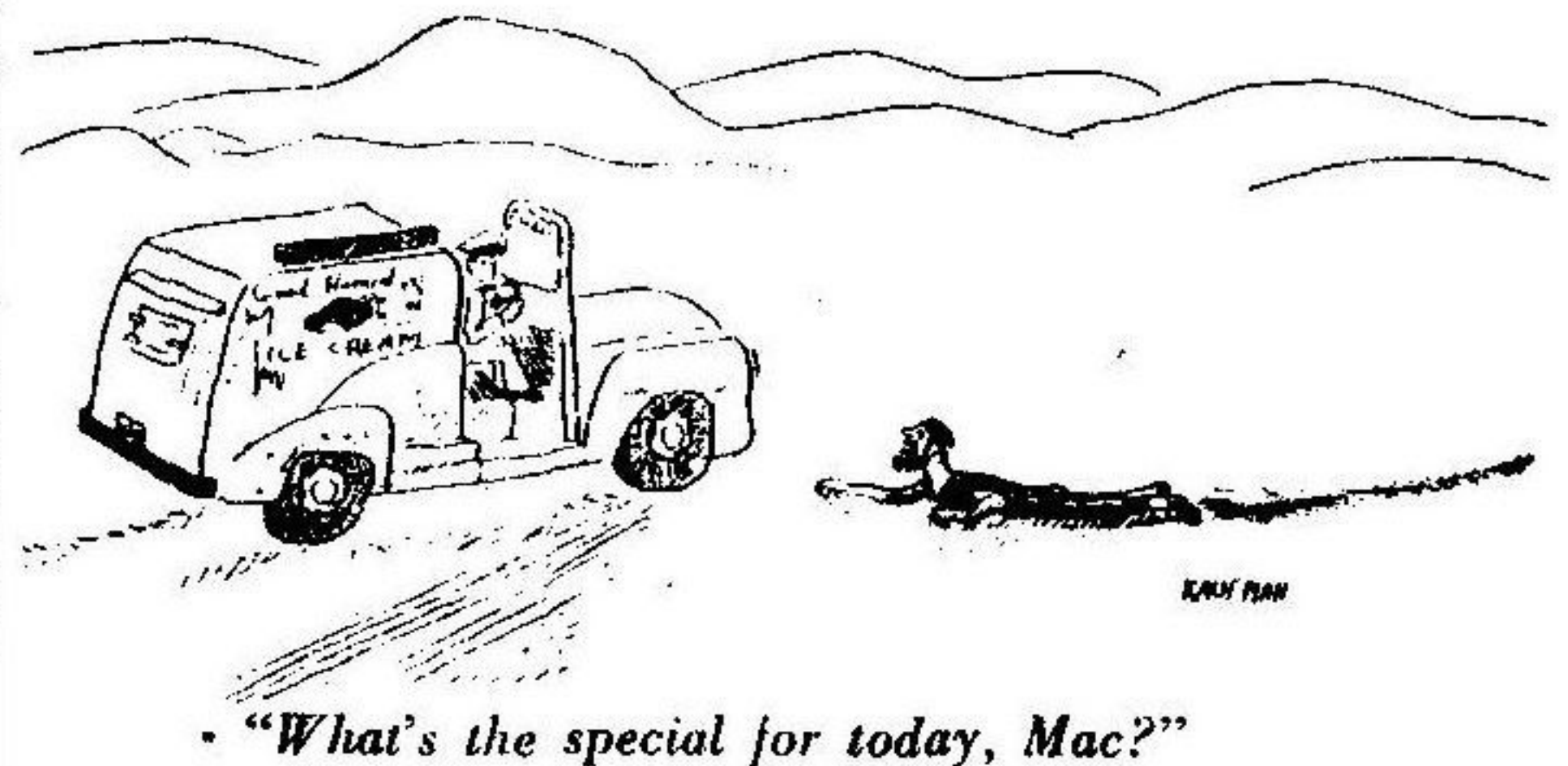
Poor Ethel seems to be confused over something. She says she is throwing all her drag out and playing it real butch from now on.

We guess Denise is not too happy in her new town. It seems as though there are only about 150 people there and one gay kid-her! It looks as though she will be burning the rubber getting to Hamilton and Toronto every Friday night from now on: We hear she was in Toronto last weekend with a bunch of the kids.

For the last two weekends Chuck has gone to Toronto. She tells us that she likes a "change", hear that his name is Pierre and that Chuck is mad over her. My isn't love grand?

What are the details of Big Jim's latest romance! When we find out we'll let you girls know. It is nice to see that the girls from Toronto find some of us interesting. We know of a certain one that we'd like to get interested in us-but we're married! Just thinking.

Well children, we must finish putting on our makeup and head out for an early evening cruise to see what other bits of chatter we can pick-up to pass on to you next time.



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(Cont. from page 2)

not knowing *Gay* existed the same evening upon arrival shortly spotted *Gay* and immediately bought several issues for distribution amongst my acquaintances and friends in Edmonton and districts, not fortunate enough to be able to secure copies at local newstands. Therefore I would like to see *Gay* distributed far and wide the distribution it nightly deserves and is due.

Given the opportunity I would gladly secure subscriptions for this sourceful publication.

The best of luck and every success.

A.A.R.
Edmonton Alta.

Dear Editor;

I was interested in your issue of *Gay* dated June 30 - the first copy brought to my notice.

However, as a means of respite from the sordid subject of sex perverts, homosexuals, lesbians and other abnormal and repulsive characters (whose problems fall within the category of psychology, sociology and chemistry why not revert a little to the subject of human behaviour and ethics as well as devoting a little space to humorous storyetts?

With this end in view I am enclosing herewith a couple of short, exclusive original "fillers" which I trust you may find space to reproduce in one of your issues.

S.L. Toronto

FASHION

Beachwear

It seems that if you're anybody at all on the beach, or if you pretend to be, you've got to be contained in a cabana set of some description.

As usual, the beaches will be the most colorful camping grounds during the summer months, so to keep up with competition, now's the time to start applying tanning lotion and donning stripes, checks, and very gay polka-dots.

Besides the regular array of trunks and jackets, there are new ideas for this year. There's a buckle-front trunk out in blue denim for instance, and white duck and white duck trims. One of the most attractive shirt and short combinations is the multi-color block pattern. And if you're predisposed to seersucker its in swimwear as well as everything else. I wouldn't be surprised to see shiny mohair bikinis too.

Wearing a jacket as well as trunks can make you feel quite comfy if you are averse to public display of your shape, or if you don't have enough flesh on your rib-cage,

On the other hand, if you want to show off, there's always the new topless bathing suit all the girls are talking about.

Even when the shirts are done up, they're very cool with their wide open continental collars. For your goodies or you purse, many have neat upper and lower welt pockets. Perfect for beaded bags too! For the men among us, a few shorts have zipper fronts.

Back Issues

Back-issues (except the first) are available at fifty cents per copy, and the subscription rate is \$5.00 a year or \$3.00 for six months. If you are in Toronto, and the news-stands are sold out, you may pick up a copy at our office.

**Keep In Style
with
GAY**

THE FUNNY SIDE

by

Dorian

Crystal! That hairdo...and Louie too. They say gentlemen prefer blondes but marry brunettes-Do you think that brown and blonde streaks will give you girls the best of both worlds?

There have been so many French Faggots around lately...funny-separatism doesn't seem to affect them a bit! NOT SO FUNNY-The recent production of the Butch Friend seemed much better at 2 a.m. after a few drinks. If you can't get together for a month to rehearse girls, don't do a show and then apologize. Lerner and Lowe couldn't get away with it.

Mary Frances B. upset the St. Charles and the fashion world by waltzing in wearing a pink suit. No, I'm not kidding! The suit was tailored to a perfect fit in pink and white striped ticking. To add to the ensemble, she sported a deep pink shirt and a smart tie also in a contrasting pink. I cannot help admire this guy if not for his clever needle work, for his nerve.

Crystal wore a bright red outfit to the St. C. on Saturday. She swished screamed and waved around a number of phony I.D.'s She was heard ordering four Black Labels at midnight... for herself. I love that butch haircut Chris.

Stella has been snubbing me lately. She's afraid her name will appear in this column if she speaks to me. You know I would never say anything detrimental about you dear. By the way dear, I think that haircut looked better on Joan of Arc.

There is no truth to the rumour that several faggots were burned when the Melody Room caught fire recently.

A well-known drag queen was invited to the reading of the will of her departed landlady. Can you imagine her surprise and delight when she found she had inherited all the landlady's clothes?

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"TO BE OR NOT TO BE"

Why is it that the word "homosexual" in our society denotes an individual with a high-pitched voice, and effeminate mannerisms?

A study of the ancient history of Rome or Greece immediately shows that men who loved other men were MEN, not half-hearted replicas of women.

I feel that if a man wants a feminine person near him, he will associate with females. A real homosexual desires not love pseudo-women; but a man in every sense of the word.

If you feel what I have said is ridiculous, look around you. You will notice that the only lasting and desirable homosexual relationships exist only for any length of time, between two uneffeminate men.

The rest in my opinion based on observation of people, are doomed to inevitable-loneliness, frustration, and certainly no great happiness.

Don't believe what you read, but do try to conform to the masculine image and you will see the difference-as I have.

"Gay." Gay, vol. 1, no. 7, 1964, p. [1]. Archives of Sexuality and Gender, <https://link.gale.com/apps/doc/PGMTGO759185992/AHSI?u=clga&sid=AHSI&xid=75ac9e15>. Accessed 23 Nov. 2020.