

FOR THOSE WHO THINK GAY

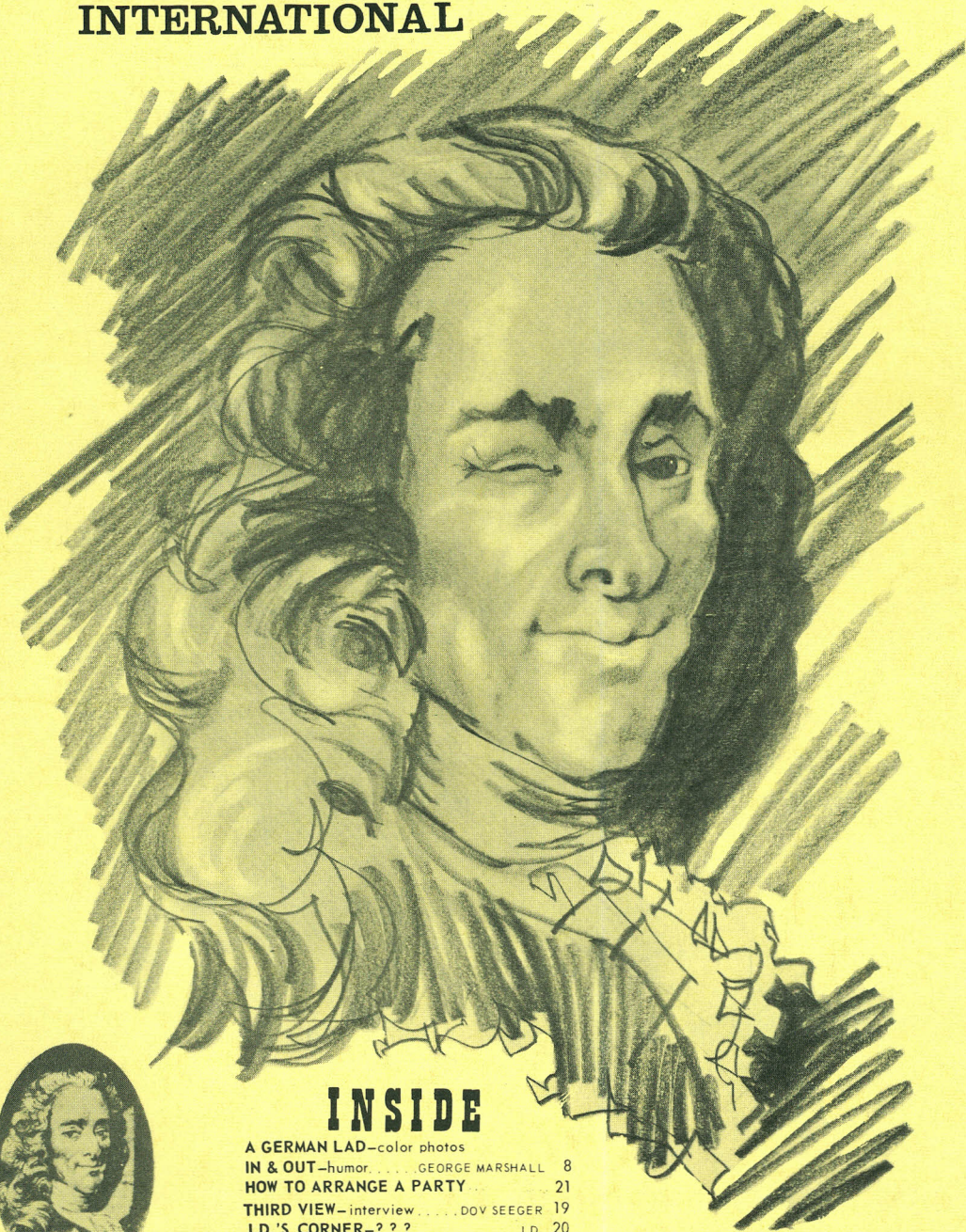
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GAY

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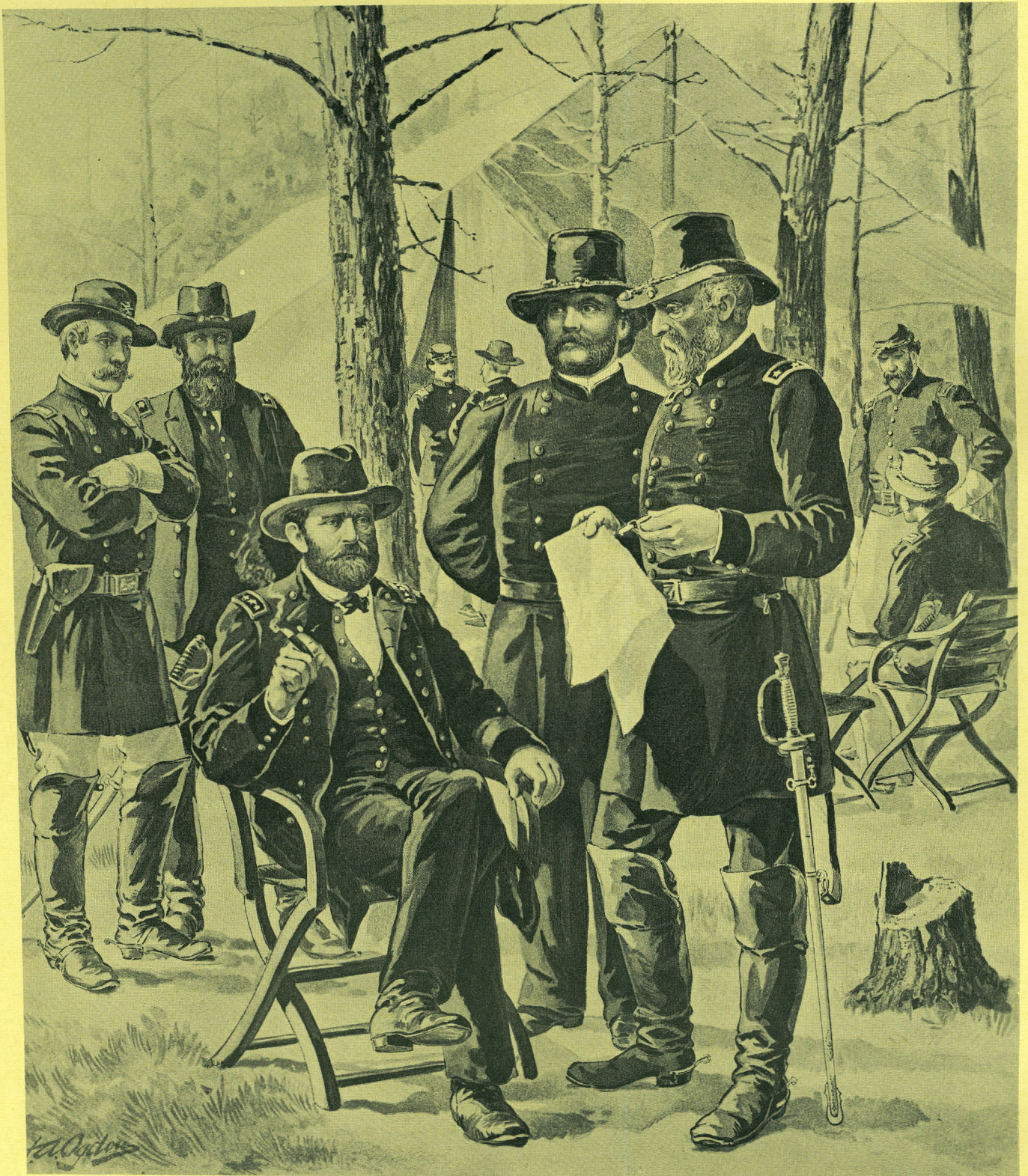
INTERNATIONAL



INSIDE

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Litho'd in Canada



“Colonel...when I spoke of them as being ‘well hung’ I was referring to the flags.”



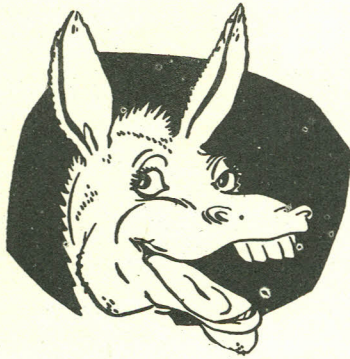
A WORD FROM THE PUBLISHER

This month's literary menu is *loaded* with tasty morsels of wit, wisdom, and winsome waywardness. Our growing GAY family now includes a widening range of notable personalities of the GAY world. In this issue, the perverse mind of George Marshall, acknowledged Queen Mother of the Queen City and author of several well-read books, including the campy best seller "The Beginner's Guide to Cruising", changes gears several times to provide anything from idiotic campishness to practical advice (pages 8 & 21). J.D., with a characteristically Kampish sense of good taste, gives decorating tips for a naked wall (page 20), as well as a view of the post-Jenkins D.C. GAY scene in the syndicated "J.D.'s Corner" (page 19).

Dr. Franklin E. Kameny, dynamic leader of the East Coast Homophile Organizations (ECHO) and easily one of the most knowledgeable, responsible, and well-respected driving forces in the homophile movement, gives a one-page summary of the status of a force aimed at destroying some of the widespread and publically-held myths concerning that unhappy condition known as homosexuality (page 5).

Other features in this issue include Ty Bennett, legendary impersonator at New York's foremost night spot featuring female impersonators, granting a member of the GAY International team a strikingly forward interview (page 15), and last, but by no means least, Staff Columnist Don Phillip presents a factual report on sex changes (page 7).

Accordingly, the reader should sit back and prepare to open-mindedly proceed to gain new insights into the thinking of several able representatives of the GAY community. The task will not be painful.



**May I Have Your
Attention?**

GAY PUBLISHING CO. LTD.
980 Queen ST. EAST
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COVER: Man's existence is so transitory! And how small a portion of that time is spent in contemplation of our surroundings which even in a peaceful setting must include thoughts of that mysterious force called society.

This month's cover by one of our staff, reflects a mood which even the gayest person sometimes faces.

From the Editor's Desk

LET'S TALK ABOUT LOVE

It is unpopular to write about love. "True love" is associated with the sort of affect-laden prose that nauseates modern readers. More flippant forms of "love" get sung about and spoken about in churches, soda fountains, and soap operas everywhere. We "love" anything from hand soap to sex.

The word "love" is applied in such diverse contexts that it is necessary to be painfully clinical about defining the term. At the risk of seeming presumptuous we wish to comment on that deep, warm, and lasting feeling which can exist between two persons called *love*.

How is such a feeling generated and what makes it last? Psychologists simply define love as being mutual need fulfillment. In their view an organism which significantly meets or which *holds the promise of meeting* any strong need or series of needs in another person will tend to become the object of *love* - the more intense the needs, the greater the *love*.

It can be predicted with a rather high degree of certainty that an indigent scullery maid who has dreams of becoming a glamorous actress will tend to *love* a wealthy producer who repeatedly compliments her on her poise and charm and sees that she has plenty of spending money. According to the psychologists' theory, such a *love* will last just so long as significant needs are being met, and the strength of this emotion will range in intensity according to the on balance relationship of need fulfillment versus need disfulfillment. Perhaps in time the scullery maid's burning hope of becoming an actress will fade. She might flunk the screen test or maybe she will do acting for a while and find that it can be hard and boring work. She might also discover that her desire for money diminishes as she begins to take its presence for granted. While old needs are in the process of change, new needs may be developing because of her change in status. Whereas once she was secure as a scullery maid, now she might feel less sure of her status. Her new relationship with the producer might produce a need for the absence of non-threatening interpersonal contacts for she might find herself constantly embarrassed in the company of associates of her producer friend. They might make her increasingly conscious of her lack of education and social poise.

As her needs gradually change, the initial reasons for her having felt such profound love can diminish and unless they are superseded by new needs which will be equally well satisfied, *love* for her sugar-daddy may be attenuated. Her next love object may be the carefree truck driver who she chances to meet in a roadside diner, for now he may be the one who represents the promise of fulfillment of her new needs.

Stable, durable *love* usually exists when the persons involved have stable, durable sets of needs. Straight married persons living in a conforming small town may well be possessed of such durable sets of needs. On the other hand metropolitan gay persons are less likely to be blessed with stabilized value systems. It cannot be expected that their deep affective relationships will be particularly durable. They will develop, but the system of needs on which they are based will be more transient. Just as one who is starved for food may well develop a strong crush on the person who feeds him, so one starved for affection and/or sex will experience a similar emotion. When one has eaten, he is no longer hungry, and the bare act of sex yields rapid satiation. A relationship structured on terms no more secure than these is on an insecure footing.

Since there is no question about the desirability of long term effective relationships, it's important that potential parties to such a union be prepared to compromise the rough edges of their personalities. All of us should become practiced at considering the nature of the long term needs of people we like. We can then sometimes do a better job of meeting them. Although this advice will frequently prove difficult to apply, its application can markedly increase the chances of long term fulfillment of that mighty need called *love*.

Robert Maynard

GAY HUMOR ?

Whether or not you ever stopped to realize it, there is a specific entity that can be accurately labeled "Gay Humour." And when you think about it, you may notice an apparent contradiction.

Gay people are generally considered (and admit to being) quite sensitive about their "Difference." And of course, in this society, it is a sensitive matter. But what of other "Touchy" matters?

Consider religion. It is considered pretty much a personal matter, and all sorts of jokes spring up, aimed specifically at members of some other religion. Most prevalent, I imagine, this part of the world are Anti-Jewish and Anti-Catholic jokes and who laughs at these jokes? Who takes offence? Why, of course! If the joke is aimed at Catholics, most of them are likely to take offence, while everyone else is amused. Psychologically, this is considered only natural . . . If not very "Healthy."

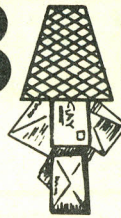
Yet this is where gay humour seems to be outstanding. Most gay jokes make fun of the very institution of homosexuality, as though it were something quite funny *per se*. And yet gay people laugh at such jokes, and quite often enjoy them much more than their straight friends. One book, for example, now being offered by a book service which aims specifically at the homosexual community, concerns a swishy young man, and makes fun of his effeminate habits. Obviously, someone expects gay people to enjoy the humour of such a book, and buy copies of it. Nor is that someone likely to be disappointed.

This would seem to contradict the all-too-prevalent argument that all homosexuals are psychologically disturbed, for no reputable psychiatrist or psychologist could deny that the ability to laugh at oneself is an integral part of the well-adjusted personality: Lack of this ability would indicate an unhealthy oversensitiveness. Yet, here is an indication, a strong one, in the form of gay humour, that homosexuals, as a group, are at least as well adjusted to their "Difference" as are the members of any other minority . . . If not more so.

Not only is this trend apparent in the specifically gay humour, such as you find in this publication, but in the general humour found in gay circles and publication as well. When *arena 3* (a British lesbian publication) carried a whimsical essay about the tribulations of two girls who decide to save money by buying full sides of meat at a time to keep in their freezer, and are faced with the prospect of cutting up the animals themselves, it was somehow twice as funny as the average humorous essay found in major magazines.

Perhaps the explanation is that gay people tend to have a better sense of humour. On further analysis, it would appear that, so stated, this is not much of an explanation. Perhaps, then, somewhat the reverse is true: If one is to be a homosexual in a hostile society, one might well need a good sense of humour. Thus far, this seems to be the best explanation of the phenomenon. Or might some psychologist be able to shed more light on the subject?

THE MAIL BASKET



Dear Mr. Maynard:

Copies of GAY arrived intact, thanks. I can see that you have done some scattered printing; but you are young yet. GAY shows definite improvement.

With all good wishes,

One Incorporated
2256 Venice Boulevard
Los Angeles 6, Calif.

Don Slater

Dear Sir or Madam:

I really must violently protest your use of the terms "queer," "faggot," and possibly "fairly" throughout your magazine with no apparent good reason other than to see how much the censors will allow you to get away with. Their use in a story is a different matter as they are useful descriptive words which speak of the characters of the persons using them and the person described.

However, your odd, space-filling jokes, possibly aimed at making your magazine adult or even "spicy", only served to make it cheap and dirty. If you have such ambitions as your editorials, describe, I cannot see that it should be necessary, or wise, to resort to the use of such tricks. Your magazine has potential of becoming a useful "tool" for public enlightenment, but could also gain a questionable reputation like most of the papers available on the stands.

I realize you will probably have some defense for your use of these words so allow me to present one further argument. We hear the words spoken, along with many other "popular" expressions, very often in today's "enlightened" society. But they are used in derision and even in the Gay set, you will hear them spoken with a tone of disgust. After all, there is a point where laughing at one's own shortcomings becomes a flaunting of same in the face of society.

Do you really think society is ready yet to accept us on (or should I say "with") our terms?

B. G.

"YOU'RE UNDER ARREST"

They say the first and most obvious means of keeping out of trouble is to want to.

But what to do when trouble does strike?

Gay International strongly recommends that you obtain a copy of "WHAT TO DO IN CASE OF ARREST," an excellent pocket size guide produced in cooperation with the Eastcoast Homophile Organizations.

Send 25¢ for postage and handling to: —
Gay Publishing Co. Ltd.
980 Queen St. East,
Toronto, Canada

Dear Mr. Maynard:

I am sorry about not commenting on the advance copy of GAY, but someone swiped it from my desk before I had a chance to read it.

My big gripe with GAY and the reason I find it hard to read is that you have no point of view. You are not part of the social protest movement, you aim only at being campy and amusing. That is fine, but you are trying to please everyone. I think you ought to try to please yourself. It is surprising but you will find that most people will probably share your taste, at least enough to make you financially successful. If you want some criticisms, let me say that I object to your insinuation in the Mail Basket that subscribing to Gay Magazine will help anyone get his rights. I also can't stand kook religions and I object to the August Mentor. About your editorial, do you think we need another euphemism for homosexual? At present, someone is pushing "homophile" and I am beginning to hear "homogenic." According to Webster, "homosexuality" means: "eroticism for one of the same sex." That seems to sum it up, and I don't see the need for beating around the bush.

I did like the story, "Menage A Trois." It was fun, so is the Symbolic Sex feature. You are beginning to find an identity, and I think when you become more confident you will be a smashing success.

Dick Leitsch

Mattachine Society Inc. of New York
1133 Broadway
New York 10, New York

Sir:

Gay International fills a definite need and as such, I cannot but comment it. While there are many who would frown on pictures of naked men as being irresponsible and others who would goggle over the contents of the magazine, I for one, see in it good purpose and accomplishment. There are more than enough sombre, dark hued philosophical materials being put out, and of course a plethora of magazines on physical culture. Books like "Lost Exit to Brooklyn" leave nothing, absolutely nothing, to the imagination, yet between the straight-laced and almost obscene, there is a need for a balanced, informative witty and conversational paper such as yours.

As to suggestions for content, *more humor, more arch and cutting cartoons, more stories without all that romantic gawk.* Most writers prefer, and of course some definitive articles on things like hustling and hustlers, and other not-so-well known aspects of homosexual behavior.

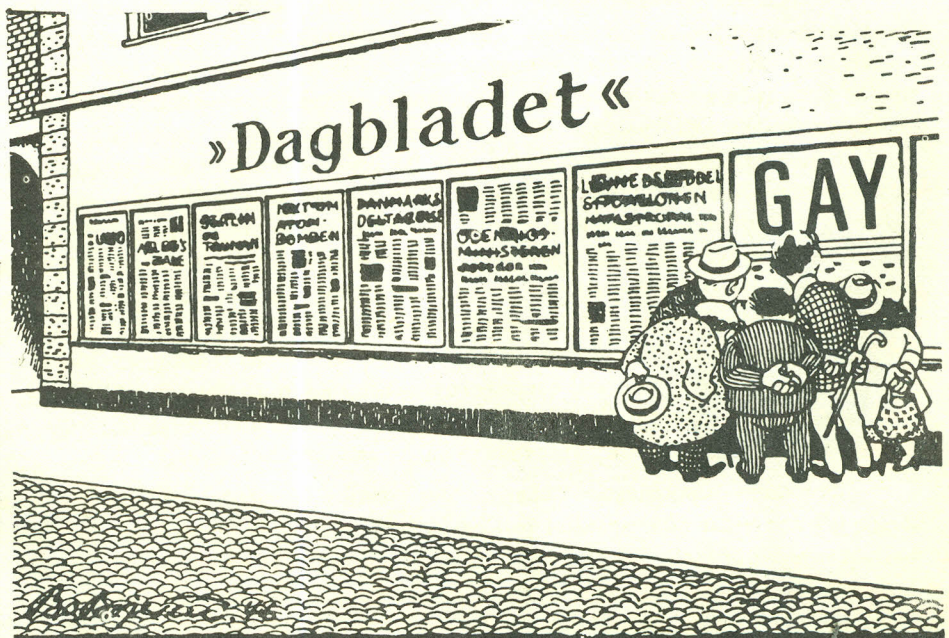
Good Luck.

Toronto, Ontario, Canada

He was just a queen from the Deep South . . . a homo sex you-all.

The king size cigarette is being replaced by the Queen Size . . . it's got a bigger butt.

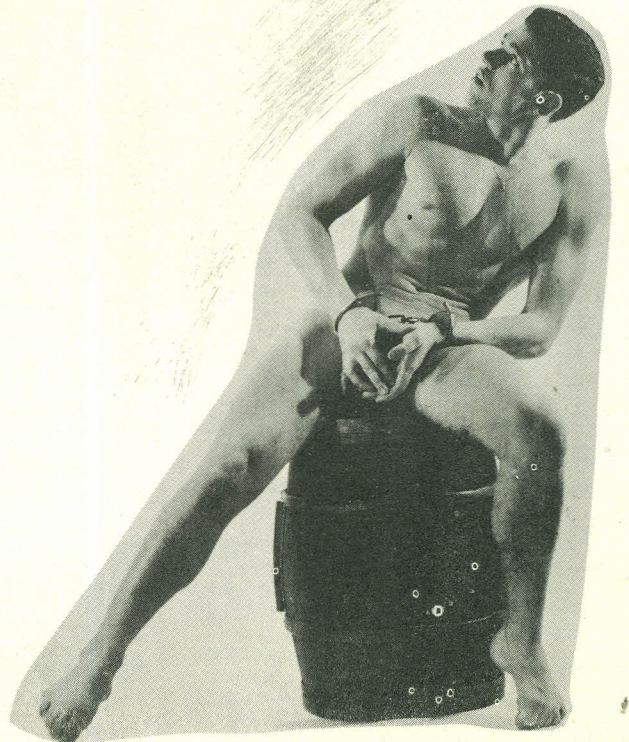
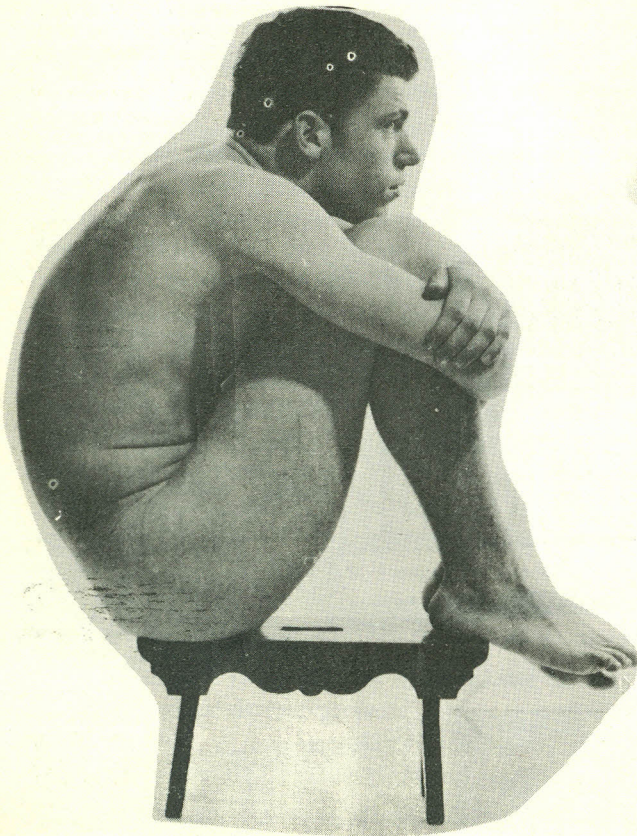
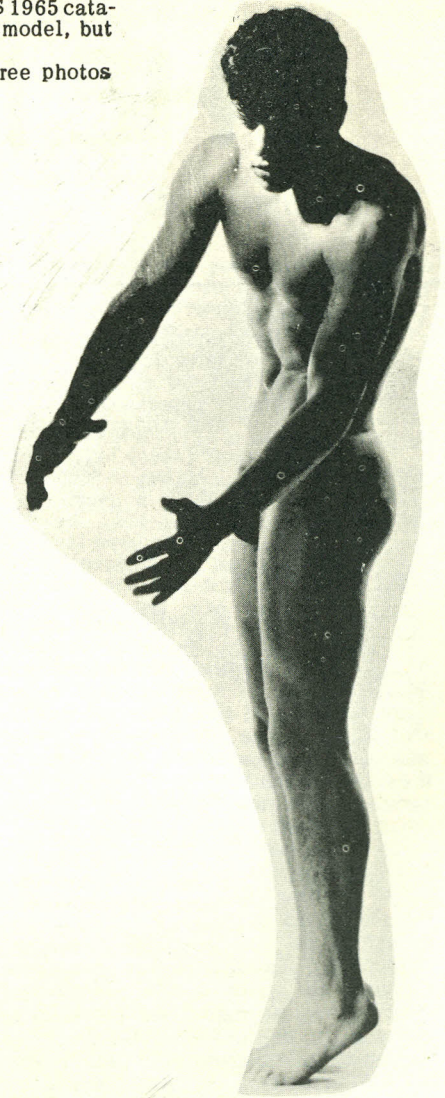
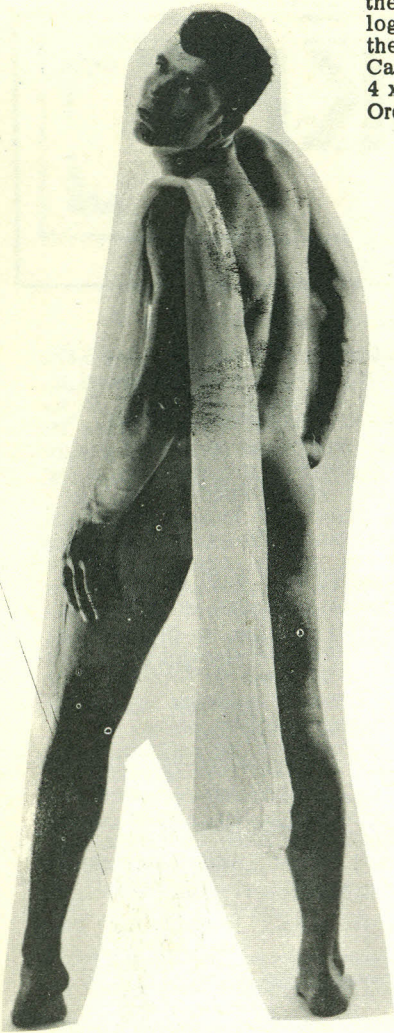
Do they call a well equipped queen from Gary, Indiana, a HUNGARIAN?



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The Homophile Movement

by DR. FRANKLIN E. KAMENY

In the context of the homophile movement and its goals, events are moving with increasing rapidity.

It has now become possible to discuss homosexuality publicly. There are still barriers, of course, but they are going down steadily. Radio and television discussion of the subject is almost commonplace. In city after city, casual mention of homosexuality in newspapers is now frequent - the very word was totally unmentionable but a few years ago - and major newspaper articles, or series of articles are appearing in increasing numbers. The most recent was a five-part series in Washington Post - not unsympathetically done, not hostile, and well-researched. The Post expected a number of cancellations on account of the article; only four were received. While much of this can be attributed to the work of the homophile movement, it must be granted that certain elements of this aspect of liberalization of attitudes are very much in the air in our society, with its rapidly changing attitudes toward public discussion of all facets of sex.

Increasingly, the plight of the homosexual is coming to the attention of those interested in civil liberties. For many years we were shunned by such well respected organizations as The American Civil Liberties Union, but we find the ACLU now, increasingly actively, championing the cause of the homosexual, although still with reservations, since there are few clear constitutional questions involved.

One of the most exciting developments - and probably one of the most significant - is the favorable reception being given to the aims of the homophile movement by the clergy. Ranging from countless meetings, in many cities, between members of the homophile movement and individual clergymen, to sympathetic sermons, to group conferences, such as the one recently held near San Francisco, and another soon to be held in Washington, to the calling in, by clergymen, of homophile organizations to help them with, or to take over their pastoral and counselling duties in regard to homosexual members of their congregations, to public statements by individual clergymen and by religious groups, asking for a reassessment of religious attitudes toward the homosexual, to the presence of panels of clergymen at homophile conferences such as the recent ECHO conference in Washington, we see the clergy beginning to perceive the alienation which exists between the homosexual community and the religious groups. This development is one of the most fundamentally important which has occurred, because of the weight which the clergy carry as a voice of constituted authority in the community. It is one of the real achievements of the homophile movement. There is still a very long way to go, in this direction, of course - the opposition from much of the clergy is still in some quarters and attitudes in

clerical circles tend to change slowly. Still, there is more support - and loudly-voiced support, at that - than we dared hope for but a few years ago.

In the area of formal law, the change is slower and more gradual, but nonetheless real. As is now very well known, the criminal law has been changed in Illinois, removing private, consenting homosexual acts from the area of criminality. A number of other states are studying similar changes. Farthest along in this direction, is New York. Whether or not the proposed changes go through this session of that state's legislature, the fact that they will have come up for formal consideration is significant in itself.

Equally important, in this regard, are the changes which are occurring in the administration of existing criminal law. Where the homosexual has traditionally been the prey of the prejudiced, malicious, vicious, or sadistic police officer (and, in considerable measure, continues to be) case after case of improper police activity is being contested and won. Each such victory brings members of the homosexual community closer to their proper status of equality with the members of the heterosexual community, before the law.

Not unrelated to the preceding, is the area of civil law in a number of aspects. Restrictions on the right of homosexuals to assemble - notably in bars - are beginning to be challenged, or have been challenged.

In the area of Federal Government policy, the Government has clearly gone on the defensive in these matters. One case has been settled out of court; an offer of settlement has been made in another important but little-publicized case. In combination with an increasing refusal by individuals to turn tail and run, the efforts of the homophile organizations to encourage resistance to Federal personnel actions in regard to US Civil Service employment, security clearances, and less-than-fully-honorable discharges from the military services, are showing success, in the growing number of court cases fighting adverse administrative action in these matters.

Federal policy remains as abominable as it has ever been, and the Federal Government remains as psychotic on the question of homosexuality as it has ever been. Political cowardice of the most contemptible sort continues, for the present to carry the day. It is clear, however, that the firm foundations upon which Federal practice toward the homosexual citizens rested as little as five years ago, is being shaken badly.

In recent months we have, seen the Jenkins affair, which, had it occurred but a very few years ago, would have been disastrous to the administration concerned. From the topmost levels down, the matter was treated in a civilized fashion. Just recently at a discussion group, following an extremely favorable sermon on homosexuality, given at a church in suburban Washington, D.C., almost a dozen homosexuals,

present openly as such - members of friends of members of the Mattachine Society of Washington - were given a resounding ovation by the congregation as an expression of appreciation for their presence, and were cordially invited to return. This would not have happened as little as two years ago. In a totally different sort of context, not long ago we saw the atrocious mis-handling, by the San Francisco police department, of a costume ball given in that city. Not only was this affair noteworthy in that it was sponsored, by a group of reputable clergymen, but the actions of the police were protested by clergymen, by the ACLU, and by others in the community. Ultimately, the cases arising out of it were thrown out of court.

The San Francisco incident points up something which should be borne clearly in mind. Long-ingrained attitudes and prejudices are not changed without resistance. There will be more appalling abuses of the type which occurred in San Francisco. These - which, in analogy to a term used elsewhere, might be called "heterosexual backlash" - will, in considerable degree, and for some time to come, be a measure of the success which we have achieved.

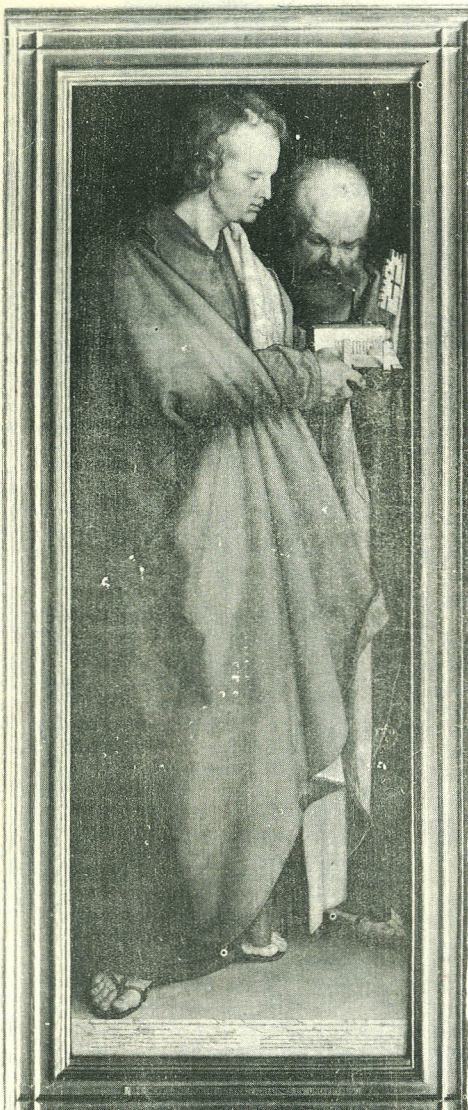
Perhaps one of the most encouraging signs for the future lies in the attitude of the homosexual community itself. As little as two years ago, "militancy" was something of a dirty word in our movement and in our community. Recently there has been an encouraging growth of a strong spirit of militancy, of a refusal to tolerate any longer, the prejudice, discrimination, suppression, inequality, denial of opportunity, and other abuses visited upon us, and of a desire to take vigorous action as appropriate - of a realization that the best defense is a good offense. Properly and strategically channelled, and wisely and carefully used and directed, this spirit can see us moving ahead far faster than any of us ever expected. Caution must be exercised, however, in the type of actions taken, and in the manner in which they are conducted. Firm responsible leadership is much needed.

On looking back over the past few years, it is remarkable how few significant setbacks we have had. It can be said, with some justification, that this is because the situation could not have been much worse, to begin with. As things improve, however, and as more progress is made, at a more rapid pace, we should expect occasional failures and sometimes severe setbacks; these should not be considered truly discouraging.

In conclusion, then, the tide of prejudice and discrimination against the homosexual is turning, and is turning faster than any of us might have hoped, a short time ago. There is still a very, very long way to go - the fight is barely beginning, and most of the road still stretches out ahead - but the pace is increasing and progress indeed encouraging.

GAY GLOSSARY

by Claeys



As it has become quite the thing to publish glossaries of the argot of minorities, ("hip" glossaries by squares, "cynical dictionaries" by optimists who think they can make money from them, homosexual terms compiled by the straight [if they have any sex-life at all!]), it behooves GAY to jump in, tail first, and publish Our Own Gay Glossary. We hope that TIME will pirate this article for their own use; you will see why as you read on . . .

Chicken – A much sought-after delicacy prized for its tender meat.

Closet Queen – Practitioner of the "solitary vice."

Cruise – A see voyage.

Fairy – One who wears more rings than he has fingers.

Flit – Someone who bugs you.

Fruit – Something you peel and eat.

Hetrosexual – One who fails to love his fellow man.

Jail Bait – Someone who hands you a line.

Jayne Mansfield – (Who?)

Pervert – Anyone careless enough to have been arrested (or) A fuzz-man who spends all day looking through peep-holes in men's rooms.

Queen – A street in Toronto.

Rough Trade – Someone who doesn't use a lubricant.

Score – wh's on first.

Screaming – Unfavorable adjective for a street in Toronto.

Seafood – One of the participants in a navel engagement.

Sister – A member of the family.

Straight – A no-good Hetrosexual pervert who deserves to be punched in.

Swish – A sound produced by taffeta drags.

Trick – A little thing with magical properties

Trade – Hardly affair exchange.

Yag – A backwards homophile

The "Y" – A favorite meating-place.

Gay



Needs

Are you a writer, cartoonist, photographer or newshound?

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We're trying to make OUR magazine the biggest and best in the field, but have discovered that it's impossible to do so without your help.

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Write to: – **GEORGE MARSHALL, GAY PUBLISHING CO. LTD.,
980 QUEEN ST. EAST, TORONTO, CANADA.**

The scene is one of the most elegant supper clubs in Paris, France. The sophisticated crowd waits impatiently. Soon the star will make her appearance dressed in an expensively exquisite costume. While she sings the customers probe every corner of her body, looking for a flaw.

But they don't find one.

Her smooth complexion, the shapeliness of her legs and arms, the fullness of her breasts all seem to belie the fact that Coccinelle, the Lady Bird of Paris, was once a boy!

FACTS ABOUT

Sex Changes

They said it couldn't be done – but that was before George went to Denmark and Christine came back!

By DON PHILIP



Ever since a young man named "George" went to Copenhagen in 1951 and a girl named "Christine" came back, the subject of "sex-change" has been front page material.

When news of Jorgensen's operation was blared around the world, it touched off a medical and legal controversy that had the Danish parliament in an uproar. Christine's doctors were flooded with inquiries; the Danish parliament belatedly declared the operation illegal for foreigners; and Christine, still claiming to be "the complete woman," toured the U.S. nightclub circuit at a rather healthy \$12,000. per week.

The debate on the authenticity of the operation raged on for months and a bewildered public was bombarded with scores of conflicting theories. Alvin Davis of the New York Post flew to Denmark to interview the doctors who had operated on Jorgensen and reported that the doctors had simply amputated "George's" penis and testes. Jorgensen countered with an offer to let Mr. Davis peek for himself. He never did.

CONFUSING THEORIES

The medical opinions which commanded a great deal of newspaper space were often confusing and conflicting but two little-known words, "hermaphrodite" and "pseudohermaphrodite"

reappeared constantly in discussions of those cases where complete sex change was possible. And when the self-imposed silence among medical men had been lifted, some startling facts were revealed.

The true "hermaphrodite" is a medical rarity, born with both testes and ovaries and the external genitalia of both man and woman. The cause is not quite so easily explained. Every embryo passes through the physiological phase of the opposite (sex) between the 10th and 20th week. In intersexuality, that phase fails to disappear. The condition is normally corrected by surgery at birth.

The case of the "pseudohermaphrodite" is much more common, and in many ways, more pathetic. His or her organs are often malformed or concealed so as to be mistaken for those of the opposite sex. The truth is often not known until the teenage years.

MORE FEMALES

The number of females who are discovered to be males far exceed its opposite counterpart. In this case the woman's adrenal gland fails to shrink at birth as it should and remains up to 24 times too large. It is, therefore, overactive and secretes an abundance of hormones. The results usually become

evident around the age of twelve and masculinity develops to varying degrees until only medical science can affect a change one way or the other through surgery and hormone treatments.

The most bizarre example of "pseudohermaphroditism" occurred in the town of Giffone, Calabria, Italy. Twenty-three year old Vittorio Alvaro, who had lived most of his life as Rosa Marina Alvaro, was scheduled to walk down the aisle with his sixteen year old bride, Serafina Condo. Newspapermen covering the wedding had great difficulty identifying the next-of-kin, however, as one of the groom's sisters had become his brother and a second sister was in the process of changing!

Sex-changing operations are legal in most countries only if the individual is either a hermaphrodite or a pseudohermaphrodite. In other words, only when the individual's health is at stake.

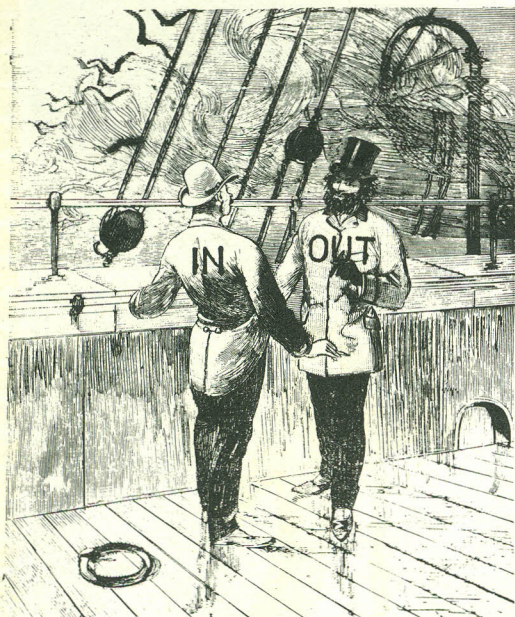
TO WHAT LENGTHS!

However, this didn't stop former Italian Army officer, Guilano Rolando Casciotti. When he was informed that the sex-changing operation was illegal in Italy, he studied medicine and attempted the operation on himself! He had to be rushed to the hospital, but he was overjoyed when the doctors were forced to finish the surgery as the only method of saving his life.

IN AND OUT

With

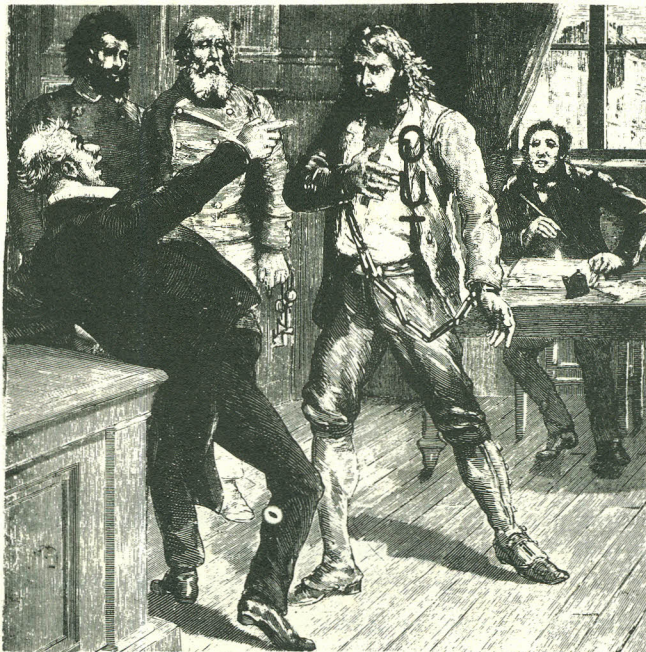
GEORGE MARSHALL



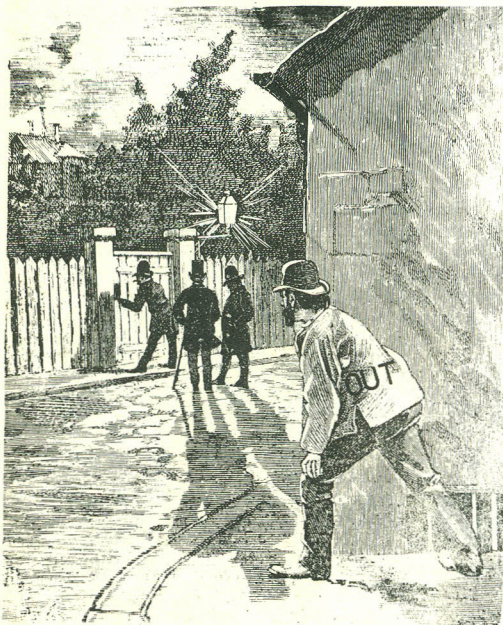
As everyone knows, there are two kinds of people in this world:

IN and

OUT

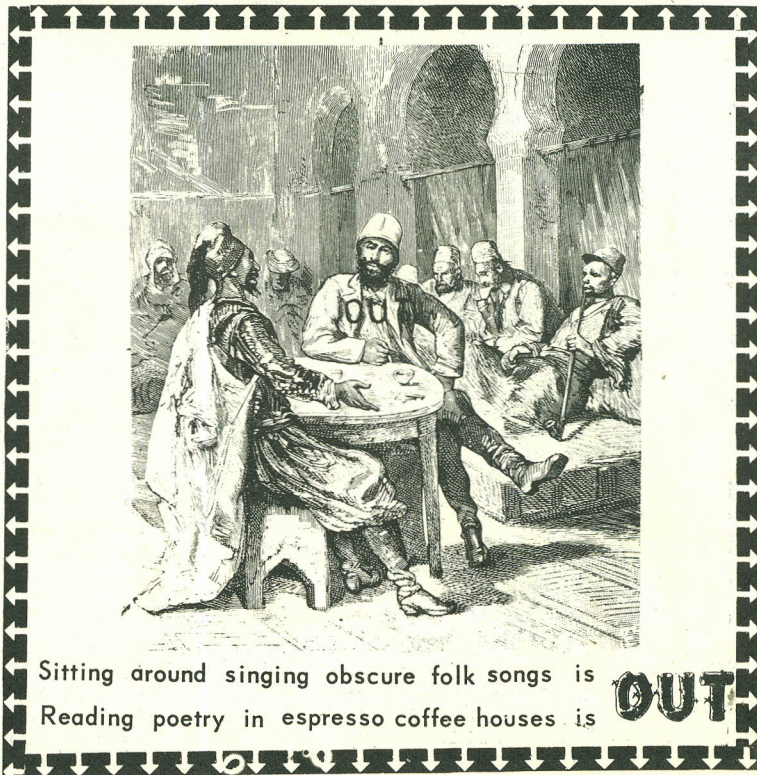


Everything that is not IN is OUT. OUT people can never be IN but IN people can get OUT by screwing up.



Really IN people can't be OUT no matter what they do, but an IN person who works at being IN is automatically

OUT



Sitting around singing obscure folk songs is
Reading poetry in espresso coffee houses is

OUT



OUT

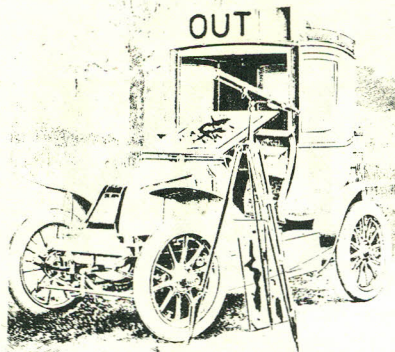


IN

The great temptation facing **IN** people is dressing too well or too **IN** which is **OUT**

Watch **OUT** for:

- (1) too tight pants;
- (2) Italian shoes;
- (3) Basic black;
- (4) the shaggy village look;

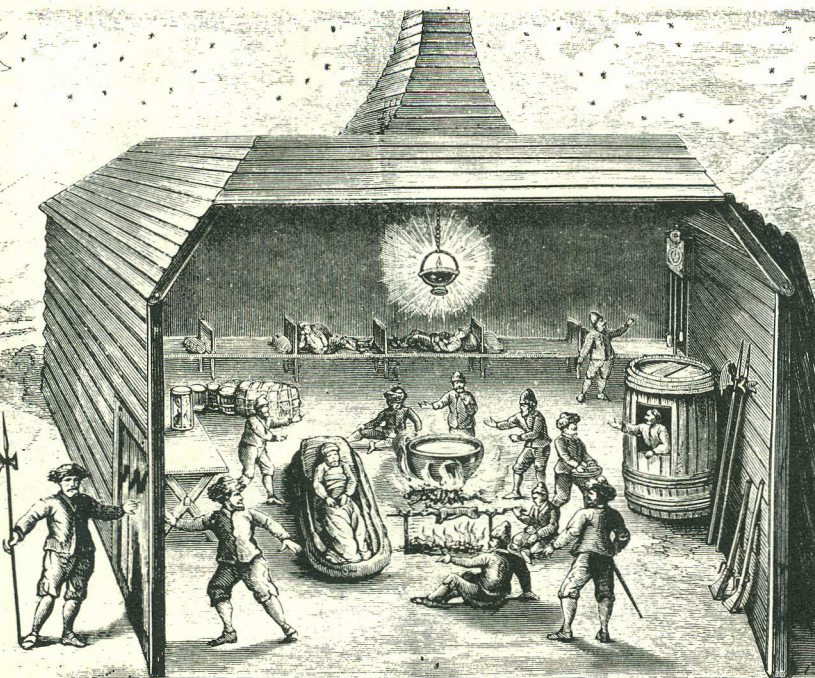


OUT

**FOREIGN
SPORTS
CARS
ARE OUT**



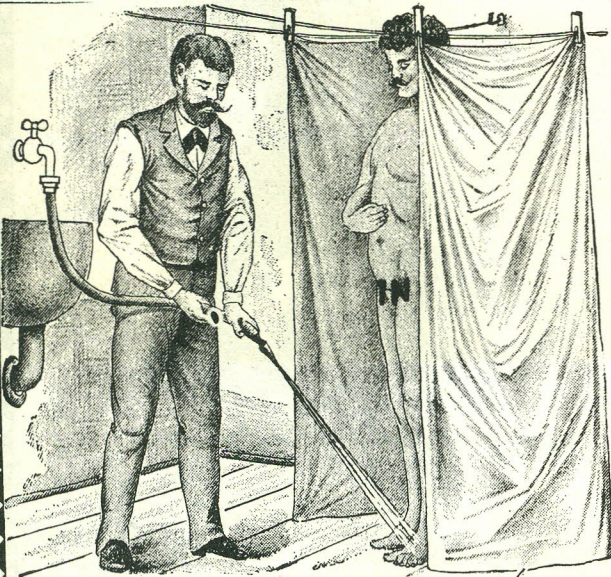
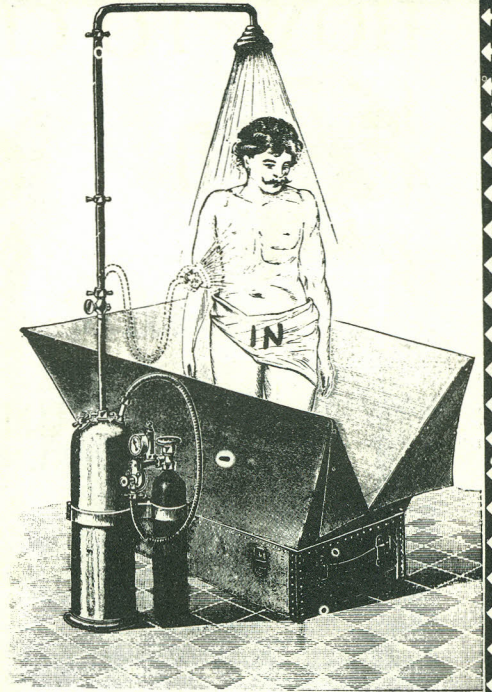
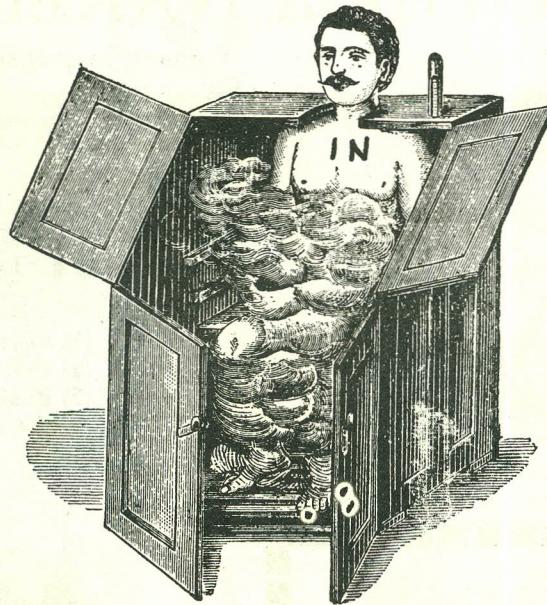
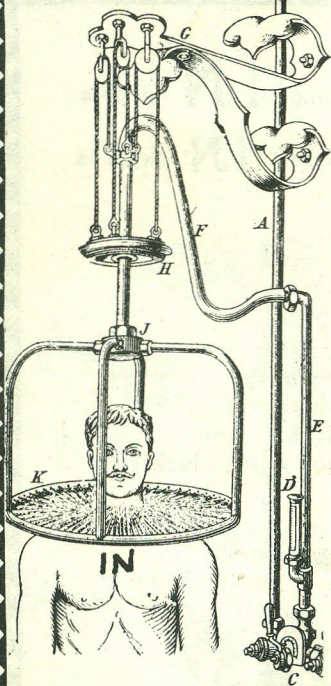
Wearing the same suit day after day is **IN**



GAY PARTIES ARE IN

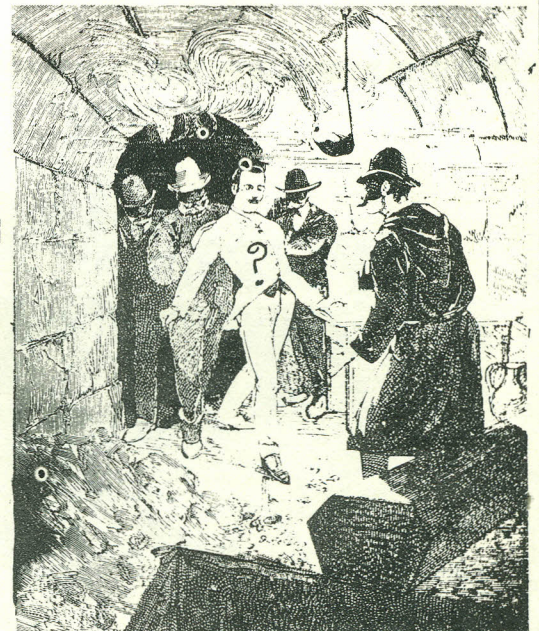


Being madly in love is **IN**
Being in love and not showing it is **OUT**



STAMBATHS ARE

IN



Psychoanalysis is **OUT**

IN people are not prejudiced against OUT people. They treat them with a sort of kindly deference. But OUT people trying to be IN are very prejudiced against plain vanilla OUT people.

HOW TO CLOTHE A NAKED WALL

by
J D

Do not jump to conclusion. Actually, there is nothing *wrong* with a naked wall. Some people *like* naked walls. But let's just face it: not all walls are very attractive naked. If yours are among the lucky few, you need read no further. If, on the other hand, you have a wall in your home which does *not* look very attractive in the nude, here are a few things you can do about it.

Basically, there are three ways to deal with the problem of a naked wall. You can hide it, use it, or adorn it. Obviously, the simplest thing is to hide it.

How? Well, here are a few suggestions. If the wall is actually a clean, promising one, you could always try to cover it with a coat of paint. Bright paint, perhaps two different colors in one room. If not, you must take more drastic measures. Put in a bead curtain over it (and have fun when your guests mistake the wall for a doorway and try to walk into the next room!) Cover it with a rug (in which case you could wall-paper the *floor* and confuse everyone.) Cover it with a huge mirror — and never feel lonely again; this is also an excellent way of making a small room seem larger. Or cover the offending wall with fabric: a blanket or throw spread might do very nicely; burlap is also popular with the arty set.

Now let us assume that your favorite blank wall has been suitably covered if it was not already in good enough shape for further clothing. Next, consider the ways you can actually *use* a wall. If it is a kitchen wall, you can add hooks and hang up your pots and utensils, New England style; perhaps even add a spice rack, or tack up an attractive tea towel. Or a batch of pot-holders. Kitchen walls deserve to be used. And unless you have a very large kitchen, they will *need* to be used.

Most walls, however, are *not* kitchen walls. Still they can be used. Den walls are excellent places for collections. Of what? Well, that depends what you collect (for, after all, some collections are simply *not* suitable for wall display!) Collections that can be displayed on a wall include rifles and small firearms, swords, hunting trophies, various plaques and awards, or photographs; bulkier collections may require wall-shelves for display.

Den and living-room walls are equally good for holding wall lamps, records (prop the albums up neatly on a row of fairly long nails), or magazines (use thumb tacks.)

There are two fairly elaborate uses to make of a wall; one is to construct a bookcase against it. The cheapest and one of the most practical is the so-called "student bookcase" — ask any student how to make one. He'll tell you to go out and buy several long boards and a pile of bricks; then you separate the board shelves with an equal number of bricks on either end, and build the shelf as high as necessary.



If, however, you *really* go in for elaborate things — and like animals — you might construct an indoor aviary. This is done by purchasing a roll of wire *as high as the wall*, and about $1\frac{1}{2}$ times as wide. Form a semi-circle with the wire against the wall. Fill with birds. Clean often.

Finally, we come to the third method — adorning the wall. If it has a window, drapes are often enough. If not, you must be more imaginative. A wall can mirror your personality if appropriately decorated. If you are simply *not* at all creative, tack travel posters on the wall; they are colorful and give the room a casual air. If you are a record fan, ask the local record-dealer to save for you the empty album covers he receives for display purposes. If he only gives you a few, scatter them at angles on the wall; if you manage to get enough of them, try placing them side-by-side until the entire wall is so covered, floor to ceiling. This is an especially easy way to cover your wall because all of those record albums will be the same size, remember, and they'll fit together as neatly as floor tiles.

If you prefer something simple and arty, try taking a very long piece of rope and draping it in an organic, free-form design; tack it from place to place with small nails. Another variation would be to use a length of cloth, draped a few times into an attractive form. If

you are more of a beach fan, hang some fish net on the wall; even drape some of it over a portion of the ceiling, if you wish. If available, you can add starfish, sea shells, driftwood, floats, etc.

For the hunter — or the man who wishes to give the impression that he *is* a big game hunter — an animal skin is the perfect wall decoration. Be original; *everyone* hangs tiger skins. Get a zebra skin. Or a giraffe pelt.

If you have artistic talents to display, the possibilities are almost without limit. You can paint a mural, make a collage or montage, or even cover the wall with historic editions of newspapers. Let your imagination go wild.

Or are you the social sort? One novel idea is to keep felt-tip markers on hand, in several colors, and ask all your friends to put their signatures on your wall. To these you might add your favorite quotes, quips and cartoons. Or you might get photos of your friends to place near their signatures.

If, however, your idea of art runs to clipped from magazines, you might literally *paper* a wall with your favorite models. Avoid this if you tend to be insecure; your guests might pay more attention to such a wall than to you!

However you like your wall, you will find your home much brighter and more interesting if you do *something* with it. After all, who likes to sit and look at a naked wall?

TABOO

FICTION By

JAMES RAMP

Tom Burke turned from the view port where he had been watching the topography of Saturn as the spaceship hovered before landing. "Looks remarkably like Earth," he said to his wife Pat, who was taking moving pictures of the planet. "Atmosphere the same, trees, grass, rivers, lakes, possibly oceans over the horizon. That glass or plastic city on the right would indicate an advanced civilization. Wonder how we will be received? As friends or invaders?"

"The Arcturus Expedition landed here in the year 2500 and reported friendly acceptance. If you recall, no further contact was made with Earth."

"Perhaps it will be different this time. The AE was an all-male project. You will be the first woman to land on Saturn, though I must say, with your short hair and that uniform, you look like a man. I will be glad to see you in a dress again - if one is available here."

"I prefer my uniforms. After all, I am your equal in science, so why should I pretend to be the weaker sex?" Pat looked at him coldly.

"Pat, it was one thing when you chose to be sterilized, due to the lack of food and room on earth for children. Most women had to do that after the famine of the year 3000, but must you deny me your love?"

"You mean sexual intercourse, of course. You know I have never enjoyed it, but I will always submit. Frankly, I have found our lack of privacy on this ship a reprieve, but according to your archaic ideas I *am* your wife and as such can be used for your pleasure."

"Why must you always make me feel like a dog?" asked Tom bitterly.

"Because you have one of the bad habits of dogs - at least it used to be one of their bad habits before we had to eat them all during the famine. Let's not discuss the matter."

"Pity I didn't choose to be castrated," muttered Tom.

"Well, you wouldn't take my advice, so don't complain!" snapped Pat.

"When the space ship landed near the city of glass, hundreds of the inhabitants were gathered to welcome the astronauts. As Pat emerged from the hatch with Tom she looked about in disbelief. There were no women present, - only men and they were of identical size, magnificent build, all aged about thirty, and all shamelessly naked.

A man stepped forward and offered his hand to Tom. "I am Bill Lathrop of the Arcturus Expedition, appointed spokesman for the citizens of Serenity, chief city of Saturn. Welcome to our planet! We've been expecting you!"

Tom shook his hand. "You mean you have been here seventy-five years and haven't aged?"

"No one ages here, nor will you. May

I meet your companions?"

"Tom said, "This is Pat Burke, and these *other* men. . . ." and he named the crew of the ship as they stepped forward. Pat was proud to be identified as a man.

"You are all welcome to visit our city," said Lathrop. "Accommodations will be provided."

"The crew will remain on the ship tonight to make her ready for our take-off for Arcturus tomorrow. Pat and I will be glad to accept your hospitality for the night." Installed in a magnificent glass-walled apartment, Tom thanked Lathrop, who said, "Your companion is thinking about food. Decide what you would like to eat and it will be in your stomachs without eating. Set your minds to awaken at a certain hour and you will awaken. Think of a bath and you will be clean. The power of thought rules here."

"Lathrop, I hope you won't mind the question. . . ."

"Why didn't I return to Earth? I prefer life here. By the way, you're from the United States?"

"No. There is no United States any more. It is part of a World Federation of States. However our flight originated in what was formerly California. What do you find so attractive about life here?"

"You and your friend Pat will probably find out."

"One thing I would like to find out now!" said Pat. "Why aren't there any women here?"

"Sorry, friend, but if you have *that* kind of yen you'd better find another planet. Only men here."

"But they are all young. Where do they come from? They must have been born of women."

"A few of us were - those who came here on ships and chose to remain. The planet was discovered by a group of scientist and astronauts in the year 2000. According to legend, they had a flying scientific laboratory. They had insufficient fuel to return to earth, so they settled here and continued the research begun by the scientists into the possibility of perpetual youth, and a method of perpetuating the species by means other than gestation and birth."

"And did they? I am a biologist and I do not believe such a thing is possible!" Pat stated flatly.

"Look at me. I came here seventy-five years ago at the age of thirty. I am still age thirty and shall always be."

"I think you are lying!" said Pat positively.

"For what purpose? I can show you my papers - even my birth certificate."

"And those who did not come here by ship?" asked Tom.

"Are reproduced as needed, full-grown from male sperm."

"As needed?" scoffed Pat. "Needed for what?"

"This is a controlled society. We have no disease here, no death from old age. But we are subject to death by accident: drowning, fire, saturnquake. If a man is killed, he is replaced by his exact replica in order that his mate may not be alone."

"His mate?" asked Tom. "I thought you said there were no women."

"There aren't," said Lathrop flatly. "My god!" gasped Pat. "An entire population of queers!"

"You are a stranger or I would report that remark and you would be exterminated," said Lathrop coldly. "Please understand there are no *queers*, no sexual deviates here. All men are happily mated. Sexual aberrations are forbidden, although there are no known cases. We live very happily here and will not tolerate questions about normality. Abnormality will not be tolerated."

"Sounds like a reasonable, workable arrangement," commented Tom.

Pat gave him a dirty look. "Perhaps you would like to try it?" she hissed.

"If you men would like to remain, I am sure we could use your knowledge," said Lathrop. "What is your field of interest?"

"I am a doctor of Medicine," said Tom, "and my w - my friend is a Biologist."

"We will leave in the morning on schedule," said Pat spitefully. "We prefer a civilization where there are women."

"It takes all kinds to make a Universe," smiled Lathrop. "Even decadent civilizations have a right to survive if they do not trespass on other planets. Goodnight."

"The nerve of that pervert!" raged Pat after Lathrop had gone.

"Shhhh!" whispered Tom. "You might be heard! Anything is possible here. Is your hunger satisfied? I thought of planked steak and am full as a tick. Let's go to bed."

Whether it was due to jealousy or fear, Pat submitted to Tom's sexual demands and made him feel, as usual, a dirty dog.

At daybreak armed guards entered their bedroom and took them into custody without explanation. They were imprisoned for several hours and then taken before a surprisingly young and handsome judge.

"This is not a trial," he told them. "Men are not accused falsely here. You have broken our law against sexual perversion. You" - he looked at Pat with distaste - "are a female. Had you not been disguised as a man, you would never have been permitted to land on our planet. You were observed last night in a heterosexual act with this man."

"But he's my husband! protested Pat.

"Marriage between male and female has no place in our society. There are no women here, no women permitted here. Women have played hell with men ever since the garden. Oh yes, I know the fable! I was a member of the Arcturus Expedition, born on Earth. Why do you suppose I choose to remain here, with a sweet wife in Utah? A sweet wife! I was emasculated, a nothing in her ambitious drive to become a senator and possibly President. She was as feminine as a stone! You remind me of her."

He stared at Pat with severity. "If I were not of Earth origin I would have you exterminated, but I remember all the mumbo-jumbo, the silly pretensions of heterosexual marriage of love." He picked up a paper from his desk. "You were closely observed last night, and your distaste

cont'd page 21

Interview with Ty Bennett

by E. JAMES

The band played "Let Me Entertain You", and on stage appeared someone who could have been Sophie Tucker 25 years ago, but it was not; it was the dynamic Ty Bennett — comic, singer, and female impersonator. Dressed in \$1000 worth of clothing (not including the jewelry!) Mr. Bennett proceeded to entertain us. Impressed and captivated by what we saw, we can only conclude that Mr. Bennett is absolutely "fantabulous."

The finale ended, and before the applause had died down, we slipped away to Mr. Bennett's dressing room, where he told us that he has been a female impersonator since the age of 17. As a youth, he dreamed of studying medicine; however, quite accidentally, and at the suggestion of several friends, he did a few shows. At first he found them just campy fun, but before long he began to take the whole thing seriously. This started him watching and studying the great female impersonators of his day, "Tytanic" and many others. Twenty-five years later, he himself is one of the top names in the field.

We asked Ty what was his greatest source of satisfaction as a female impersonator; he replied that he loves his work, and gets a great deal of pleasure out of entertaining people. He added that he loves the arts, and considers female impersonation as artistic as any of the other performing arts.

With this in mind, we asked him about the prospects for young men considering entering the field of female impersonation. He told us that there are many openings for those who are qualified, and who can offer audiences something more than just dressing as a woman; they must have something definite and unusual to offer, and be willing to work long, hard hours at rehearsals.



We went on to talk about the future of female impersonators, and his general feeling is that they have a long way to go in this country. Ty went on to relate that one of the reasons he has stayed in the field as long is that he felt, it was on the brink of emerging from the "dark ages" of the entertainment field, where it now stands. There are many people who still consider the female impersonator as a freak, especially in this country. But in Europe, for example, he is treated as an artist. (In the *Kabuki* theatre of Japan, for instance, the female roles have been played by men for centuries now.) With time, Ty feels that female impersonators will be able to work in more clubs and cabarets without being regarded as freak creatures, but as genuine entertainers.

Unfortunately, there are many things that keep the impersonator in the so-called "dark ages" and one of them, Ty said, is the hoarde of gay boys who parade publicly in drag. People who see them come to automatically associate them with the professional impersonator. As a result, the impersonators have difficulty promoting their art on the level of legitimate professional entertainment.

Ty said that the general reaction of his audiences is excellent. Women, he continued, are much more amused than men, and are usually much easier to entertain. Many men, he said, came to the club with only the hope of making out with one of the guys in the show; generally the straight men gave the entertainers the most trouble.

As a rule, people love the show. For example, many of the people who came to New York for the World's fair returned two and three times to see Ty's show. On the whole, he finds that Europeans appreciate the impersonators' talents better, probably because their countries are more open in this area. Many Americans, on the other hand, come to the clubs with gleeful thoughts of "Let's go see the fairies!" and the thought of enjoying professional entertainment is secondary . . . if it occurs to them at all.

Next we asked Ty what he thought of transexualism (that is, operations and hormone treatments to change a man physically into a woman.) "Personally," Ty commented, "I am past the age where I could consider this, but if I were 25 I would certainly consider it very seriously. I think it is wonderful that science has progressed to the stage where a person can have his sex changed. Why not take advantage of it? obviously, a person would desire this has certain psychological problems, and if this is the answer, why hold him back? There are many, many successful cases on record, and I think that this eliminates any theoretical objections."

When asked about legal marriage arrangements for gay couples, Ty said it sounded like a fine idea, and would certainly help to hold together many people when things start to get rough.

At this point it was nearly time for Ty to go back on stage for the next show, so we thanked him for his time and left the dressing room. On the way out, we noticed a record album titled "Queen for a Day - - with Mr. Ty Bennett," proving that a top-notch female impersonator can certainly make it all the way to the top.

(Note: Ty Bennett's album is available at most record stores in major cities. His latest, "Ty One On with Ty" is due to be released shortly.)



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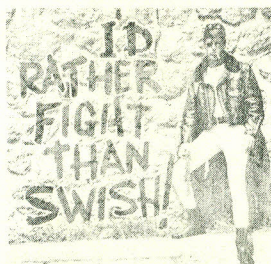
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News

A GAY BULL YET!

A recent newsletter issued by the Canadian Department of Agriculture reports the sad case of the homosexual bull.

Prince Royal, a three year old champion Holstein bull, was purchased at auction in New Brunswick and shipped to MacDonald Agriculture College outside of Montreal, Quebec. In theory, the superb beast was to be set loose amongst the young cows and the offspring shipped to certain undeveloped countries.

Unfortunately, mother nature was feeling out of sorts when Prince Royal wobbled into the world. The \$30,000.00 prize winner doesn't like girls - female cows, that is. He just ignores them. The situation has proven to be more than embarrassing to Agricultural Department officials. What does one do with a homosexual breeding bull?

A local veterinarian thought he had the solution to the problem. A rag was rubbed over the genitals of a cow in heat then held over Prince's nose. Nothing happened.

Drastic action was, therefore, definitely in order. While one veterinarian kept the rag clamped over the bull's nostrils, another veterinarian masturbated him, the theory being that he would associate sexual pleasure with a cow in heat. Prince Royal obviously enjoyed the experience but decided not to mend his ways. When last seen he was attempting to seduce a young bull.

GAY MARRIAGE "ANNULLED"

London, England - A couple legally married in 1954 have been fined for making false statements in order to obtain a marriage license. The case was brought to light following a "courtesy call" to the happy couple's home by a local politician who discovered the "wife" doing "her" housework dressed in a man's one piece bathing suit.

The aging clergyman who officiated at the "wedding" was called as a witness for the prosecution at the subsequent trial and stated under oath he was under the impression that the bride, Vincent Harcord, was a female named Violet Harcord and, therefore, completely unaware that he was sanctifying a homosexual relationship.

FREAK FOWL

Challonges-en-Thouere-sur-Loire, France:

An egg-laying drake is the wonderbird owned by a resident of this Galic community. This man, who had three female ducks and a drake in his chicken yard, had been puzzled at finding four duck eggs instead of three in the yard every day. After a while, he decided to separate the male from the female ducks and see what happened. Sure enough, the drake was laying his daily egg. The farmer took the fowl to a veterinarian, who found that it was a hermaphrodite, a male-female specimen so rare that he had never seen one before in his long career.

Another interesting French fowl is a rooster owned by a farmer in central France. The bird developed motherly instincts six months ago, and has been taking care of dozens of chicks since.

LESBIANS HAVE ALL THE LUCK

There are no laws against female homosexuality in England or the British Commonwealth. Scholars have searched for an answer to this strange paradox for years, but to no avail.

Now, the truth can be told. For those familiar with such things, it is common knowledge that the laws against MALE homosexuality were brought into effect during the reign of Queen Victoria. The diary of one of her cabinet ministers was recently acquired by an antique dealer and proves, beyond a doubt, that some people have all the luck.

According to the diary, when Queen Victoria was presented with the bill against homosexuality she read it over but refused to sign until the section dealing with female homosexuality was deleted. "It's impossible for women to do such things," she exclaimed. Rather than explain the whole thing to the aging monarch, the ministers deleted the offending section.

CANADA'S FIRST DRAG FUNERAL

A mortician in Barnaby, B.C. received a bit of a shock last February 3rd.

Miss Dorothy T., an elderly spinster, had passed away and was being prepared for "viewing." About a half hour following receipt of the mortal remains, the mortician made a frantic phone call to the deceased's next of kin. In essence, he had discovered that "Miss Dorothy was, in fact, a Mister. What to do?"

A family conference was held and a decision reached. Mister Dorothy would be laid to rest in the clothes he had worn during the major part of his life.

The open casket service was unique in Canadian history in that the law requires a man to be called a man, even in death, and while the minister extolled the virtues of "this fine man," the congregation could plainly see an elderly, but still attractive, female laying at rest in the casket.

MASQUERADES AS A WOMAN

San Francisco, California - Gerald Trenton of San Francisco was only able to find a job by masquerading as a woman. As a result, he landed in Oakland City jail, charged with "immoral dress", a charge which carries a maximum six-month jail term.

Trenton, an admitted 22-year-old homosexual, found employment impossible unless he passed himself off as a woman. "I make a terrible looking boy", he told me, "Employers take one look and know I'm a homosexual, so naturally they don't hire me." He added: "As a woman, I'm not unattractive. While in jail, Trenton expressed the desire to undergo surgery to become a woman.

POLICE SUPPORT GAY CLUB

Amsterdam, Holland - The last thing an American would think of doing is walk up to a policeman and ask for directions to the nearest homosexual club. Yet that is exactly the way it's done in Amsterdam, Holland. The organization is known as C.O.C. (Centre for Culture and Recreation). It has been in existence for over 18 years and now has over 4000 members, of whom 500 are lesbians.

When the organization started in 1946, the members asked police permission to

open permanent premises in Amsterdam. They were given this right on the provision that the club was decently conducted and no one under 21 and no homosexual prostitutes were admitted. There are now branches in 6 other cities.

The headquarters of C.O.C. is on one of Amsterdam's main streets. It has a dance floor, bar and meeting rooms. It has not only social activities but lectures on special problems of homosexuality. It has a panel of 5 psychiatrists who give their services free and it can also call on a number of ministers and priests. According to an Amsterdam police officer interviewed, the club has justified its value. He believes it has cut down on cases of public indecency and has helped prevent blackmail.

YOU CAN'T WIN

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. An interesting quote of Harriet Pipel, prominent lawyer for sex law revision as she points to the difference in attitudes towards women's and men's sexuality:

"If a man looks into a window and sees a woman undressing, he is likely to be arrested as a peeping Tom; if a woman looks into a window and sees a man undressing, he is likely to be arrested for indecent exposure."

OVER OR UNDER

The police of Dusseldorf, Germany are sporting red faces these days.

Acting on a telephone tip, they rushed over to a local drinking establishment just in time to observe Gunther Vormer, age 17, commit a "indecent" act. He was standing outside the pub wearing a long overcoat. Whenever a young girl passed by, he would whip open the coat revealing a woman's brazzier and panties worn OVER an ordinary blue suit.

Arrested and dragged into court, Herr Vormer protested his innocence. And the judge had to agree with him. It was no offence for a man to wear a brazzier and woman's panties OVER his normal clothes.

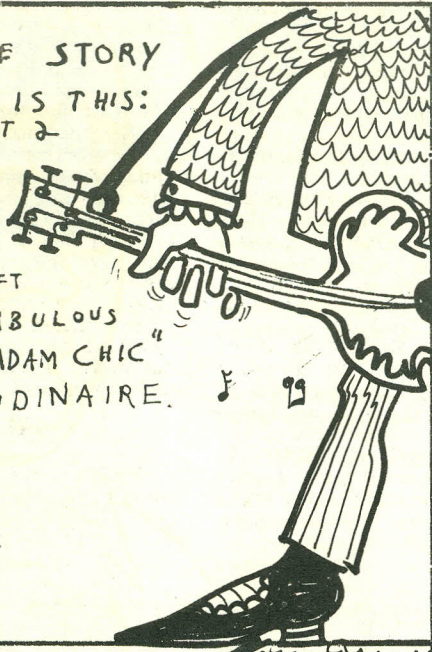
RIBBONS FLYING AND BELLS-A-RINGING?

Miami Beach, Florida . . . Ever since vice-mayor Bernard Frank joined forces with the areas two newspapers in a crusade to rid Miami Beach of its gay bars, police harassment has become commonplace.

In a recent letter to the Miami Beach Sun, the president of the Athenium Society, Richard A. Inman, says he would not only welcome a court test of harassment but would lead a demonstration parade "with hair ribbons flying and bells-a-ringing."

GAY has prepared copies of the WASHINGTON Mattachine articles "What to do in Case of Arrest" and "How to Handle a Federal Investigation". Copies are available FREE of Charge from GAY -
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DARLINGS, THE STORY
OF MY LIFE IS THIS:
I BECAME GAY AT 2
DRAG AT 5 AND
NELLIE AT 7.
AFTER HAVING HALF
THE SCHOOL, I LEFT
TO START A FABULOUS
CAREER AS "MADAM CHIC"
FEMME EXTRODINAIRE.



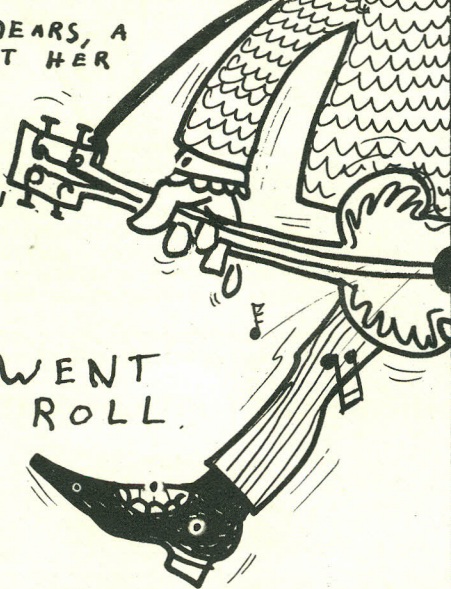
1.

BUT MY GYPSY BLOOD
WOULD NOT LET
ME STOP THERE.
AFTER SEVERAL
FABULOUS REVUES,
TWO SPETACULAR
WEDDINGS AND ONE
TREMENDOUS ARREST,
I BEGAN TO GET THE URGE
FOR MORE PUBLICITY.



2.

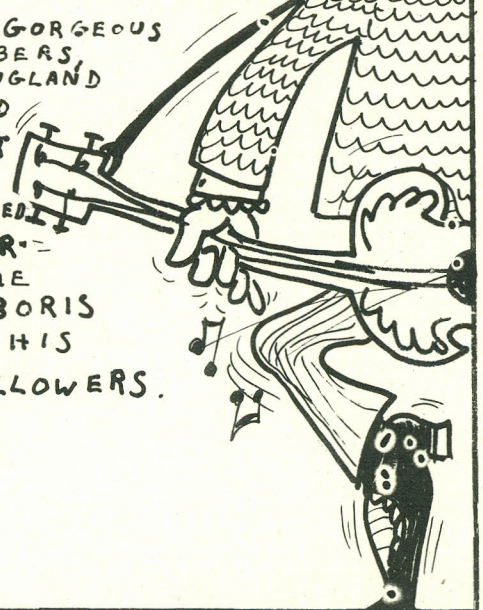
AFTER ALL DEARS, A
GIRL WITHOUT HER
AUDIENCE IS
WORSE THAN
UNSHAVED LEGS
AT HALLOWEEN



3.

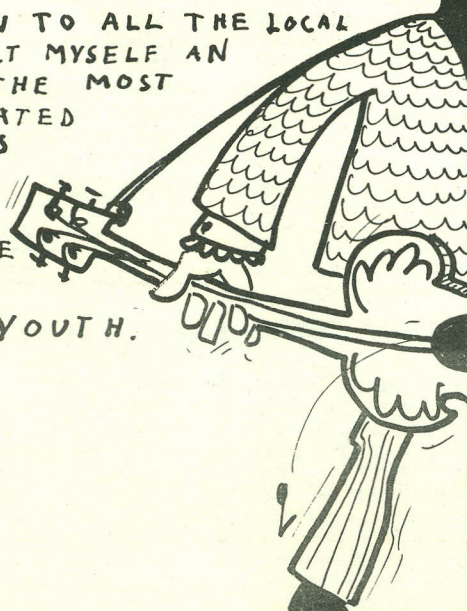
SO I WENT
ROCK + ROLL.

MET A FEW GORGEOUS
BUTCH NUMBERS,
WENT TO ENGLAND
AND STARTED
A GROUP. MET
THIS AUNTIE
WHO SPONSORED
US AND OVER-
NIGHT BECAME
FAMOUS AS BORIS
BRUT AND HIS
BUTCH BELLOWERS.



4.

CAUGHT ON TO ALL THE LOCAL
FADS. BUILT MYSELF AN
IMAGE IN THE MOST
SOPHISTICATED
CIRCLES AS
BEING A
NICE
RESPECTABLE
CLEAN-CUT
BRITISH YOUTH.



5.

AFTER ALL
GUYS, DRAG
ISN'T
EVERYTHING.



6.



by Dov Seeger

"Interview with Mophead"

While they were in America doing their first trip, I became quite friendly with one member from one of England's shaggy-headed rock and roll groups. When I heard the group was making a return visit, I arranged with my mophead friend to interview him about the alleged homosexuality of the teen-agers' English idols. Below are parts of that interview.

Dov Seeger: I'm very glad that we had a chance to see each other again.

The last time we met, I got a strong feeling that you had some interest in the question of homosexuality. I think your views on the matter may be interesting to the readers of GAY

Mr. Mophead: Well, I'm mainly interested in homosexuality because many of my friends are homosexuals or bisexuals. As you might have guessed I'm a homosexual myself.

D.S.: Are all the members of your group gay?

Mr. M.: No, of course not. I have the feeling that the press and some of our fans think we're all homosexuals, but of all the popular groups from England, I know only five boys, including myself, who are gay. Virtually every group has one or more homosexuals in it, though.

D.S.: How do you account for your fabulous success, since America is so violently anti-homosexual.

Mr. M.: They may say they are, but we both know differently, don't we? My theory is that Americans have hidden all their homosexual feelings, so they're stifled. The feelings have to come out somehow. We all have homosexual tendencies.

D.S.: So you think the homosexual feelings come out when the kids listen to you?

Mr. M.: Definitely. Just look at the faces of the screaming girls, and the faces of the adoring boys.

D.S.: But how do you explain the girls' attachment for you?

Mr. M.: Oh, no doubt many of the fans are straight, but the girls see themselves in us because of our long hair. And we become sex symbols to them because of our actions. So to the girls we are part men and part women. They can take out both sides of their sexual personalities on us. We are both homosexual and heterosexual symbols.

D.S.: Whew! That's some analysis.

Mr. M.: I comes from my experience and observations.

D.S.: Now, what about the boys who are your fans: would you say they are all homosexuals?

Mr. M.: No. They seem to fall into two types: some are hostile to us because we threaten their masculine domination over their girl friends; others love us because we look like the perfect homosexuals for them. We all look different, so we offer a range from which any homosexual can choose his image.

D.S.: What percentage, would you say, admire you for your homosexual attraction, rather than heterosexual attraction, or your music.

Mr. M.: Let's see — of course I'm not sure about this — but I'd estimate about 35% of the girls and 50% of the boys. And a lot of them are very homosexual, not just passively.

D.S.: Since you have an audience in the millions, that's a lot of potential homosexuals.

Mr. M.: Yes.

D.S. Do the English homosexuals live in as much fear as the American homosexuals?

Mr. M.: No. In England we don't have nearly the number of laws against homosexuality that you have. We're more understanding, and our society is less cruel. The British are far ahead of the Americans in humane legislation and outlook. Just look at our laws regarding drug addiction, for example.

D.S.: Do you know any bi-sexuals among the rock and roll groups?

Mr. M.: Yes. There are a few. We live together so much that man's natural attitude towards bi-sexuality comes out. We won't tell on one another, so none of us have anything to fear. We live our sex lives as we see fit.

It's a lot of fun as well as money-making. We're all friends and have a blast!

The interview ended rather abruptly when the interviewee suddenly realized he was due at a television studio that hour. I thanked him for the interesting



interview, and we made arrangements to meet after the show in New York's Greenwich Village. We had a gay party that night in a friend's apartment, drinking the finest liquor (which Mr. M. treated us to) Some of us smoking pot, and all of us singing blues folk songs with popular village folksingers.

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J. D.'s CORNER

Did you ever notice how there are always *some* people who think of all the terribly obvious little things that never seem to occur to anyone else? A friend of mine is one of these, and he recently made the following observation: Illinois, which is the *only* state in which homosexual acts between consenting adults are legal; is *also* the only state to have lavender (or would purple be more accurate?) license plates. I'd really never thought of it *that* way before . . . perhaps someone ought to investigate the state legislature there . . .

My present home is just outside of Washington, D.C., and in case you may not have gotten the word yet, this is *not* exactly the most swinging city around. Thus, I have no reason at all to doubt the story told to me about a group of young men who arrived in our nation's capital for the first time. Not knowing their way around, they drove until they spotted a taxi, pulled up to it and asked the driver to direct them to "where all the action is." The cabbie routed them out of town, onto the parkway, and gave them directions to Baltimore.

One thing Washington has is the World Center Building. And in the World Center Building are the offices of one of the world's newest independent nations, the Principality of Outer Baldonia. It is a small Island off Nova Scotia which recently declared its independence from Canada. And it really does exist. But don't take *my* word for it; the prin-

cipality is registered in both the United States (in Washington) and Canada. Its population at last census, stood at four humans and a half dozen sheep. (HMMM . . .)

And the only other exciting thing about Washington, D.C. is the huge collection of absurd buildings and monuments here. These cause a number of odd things to go on in our town (which, incidentally, one newcomer promptly labeled "The Largest Small Town in America"). For instance, there is the Iwo Jima monument, which, as you may recall, is an oversized rendition of a group of soldiers planting the flag at Iwo Jima, as per some rather famous news photo. The curious thing about the statue is that the flag is a real one, and flies day and night. The silly thing happens when the president orders all flags to be flown at half mast for some reason or other. Try, if you can, to imagine the absurdity of the sight of the soldiers straining to plant a flag pole in the sand, -- with the flag at half mast . . .

At half-mast times, another public monstrosity that looks quite odd is the obelisk known as the Washington Monument, which is ringed by a circle of American flags, one for each state. The phallic shape of the monument has led people to ask if the shape has anything to do with the fact that Washington is known as the Father of His Country, and others have commented that the structure is the only one of its sort with red, white, and blue pubic hair.

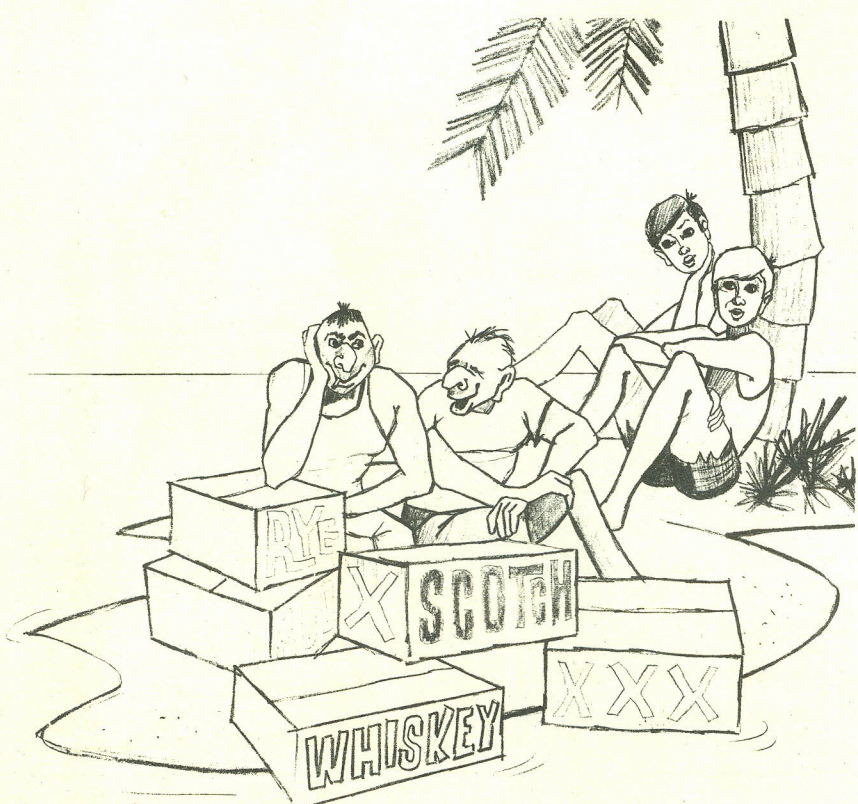
To get onto more pleasant subjects, there is always the matter of the Mad Sign Poster. (That's me, but don't tell anyone.) The Sign Poster has left many signs in his wake in public places across the USA and Canada. For example, a good number of bomb shelters now display very official-looking signs which read, "in the event of NUCLEAR ATTACK, this shelter will be useless."

In the men's rooms of public places, you will find a number of markers in old style type certifying that "George Washington Shat Here." And in many other places, I have left behind a trail of signs pasted on walls which bear no message other than the three small words "Do Not Remove."

Slogan stickers are another matter; my recent letters have carried labels with the following messages: REPEAL MISSISSIPPI MAO TSE-TUNG IS A COMMIE REPORT SUGGESTIVE MAIL TO YOUR POSTMISTRESS USE EROGENOUS ZONE NUMBERS VOTE WHIG CONQUER EAR WAX GOD IS ALIVE IN ARGENTINA CHOOSE THE CHURCH OF YOUR CHOICE TODAY HIRE THE MORALLY HANDICAPPED and many others. As a result, several of my correspondants inform me that postal authorities have grown suspicious (of what???) and started opening their mail.

FACT magazine has joined the scramble to publish a "Glossary of Homosexual Slang." As with most of these efforts to let the straight world "in" on things, the definitions are replete with inaccuracies. Many of the terms they offer are outmoded or, restricted to local usage. Many common words in the gay lexicon are not included, and some of the definitions offered are simply incorrect. But the fact that the magazines are tripping all over each other to be first with such glossaries seems to indicate a very interesting new trend: according to *someone*, at least, campiness is the hip, "in" thing. I haven't yet decided whether this is a good or a bad thing as far as the gay community is concerned; at least "they know we're here"

We've gone through quite a variety of topics this time; perhaps in next column I'll have a single subject full enough to treat. Any suggestions?



DID YOU HEAR ABOUT: the gay dentist? He's always filling the wrong cavities.

the gay crook? He blew the safe, and went down on the elevator.

the queen who wanted to buy a living bra but didn't know what to feed it?

the gay termite that fell in love with a woodpecker?

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"Hello, Moose"

How to Arrange a Gay Party Over the Telephone While Sounding as if you were Straight.

By George Marshall

"Hello. Moose? Is that you?"
"WHO IN THE HELL'S NAME D'YOU THINK IT COULD BE? IF YOU KNOW ME - AND I THINK YOU DO BECAUSE MY NAME IS MOOSE - YOU OUGHT TO KNOW THAT I LIVE BY MYSELF IN ONE ROOM SIXTEEN FEET SQUARE NOW TELL ME YOUR NAME."
"It's Eric, of course, How are you?"
"SINCE WHEN DO YOU CARE, YOU FAGGOT?"
"Oh, I'm all right, you know. Bearing up."
"UP WHAT?"
"Mother's fine, too, thank you. I'll give her your love."
"AHA! SPEAKING FROM HOME, I S'POSE?"
"How right you are! It's always the same about this time of year."
"WHAT IS IT YOU'RE AFTER THIS TIME, ALIBI?"
No. I haven't seen Miss York for at least a week."
"YOU WANT TO BORROW MY ROOM?"
"Not at all, but Miss York works so hard all the time that she doesn't get a chance to see anybody."
"YOU WANT TO BORROW SOME MONEY?"
"I think you're being unjust to Miss York. She's definitely not the type. On the contrary - she likes to sit at home working on her hobby."
"HAVE YOU GONE NUTS?"
"No not that kind of hobby, you fool. I mean the kind where she makes things. I know she likes to go camping but . . ."
"I GATHER YOU INTEND ME TO GO ON ENUMERATING VARIOUS TYPES OF HOBBIES?"
"Of course! That's what I mean."
"PHOTOGRAPHY, STAMPS, BEER BOTTLE CAPS, MATCH BOOK COVERS . . ."
"Nonsense! Miss York wouldn't foul anything up."
"FOUL?"
"Rot! I saw her the other day and she was still laying them . . ."
"HELLO. ARE YOU THERE?"
"I am."
"WHY DID YOU SUDDENLY STOP TALKING?"
"What was I saying last?"
"YOU SAID THAT MISS YORK WAS LAYING THEM. AND THEN YOU SHUT UP. I S'POSE YOU WERE REFERRING TO HER PREFERENCE FOR CHICKENS."
"Of course! I'm glad you agree with me about a party like Miss York."
"SORRY. I WAS BEING DENSE."
"How right you are."
"IN SHORT, YOU WANT ME TO ARRANGE A PARTY?"
"I was talking to someone the other day and I said: Moose knows his stuff, Moose does, I said."
"COULD YOU MANAGE TO BE JUST A LITTLE LESS NAUSEATING IN YOUR CODE? WHEN D'YOU WANT THE PARTY? MONDAY?"

"No we never go to the beach."
"TUESDAY?"
"Mother doesn't like sunbathing."
"WEDNESDAY"
"Besides, the food is never as good . . ."
"WHAT THE HELL D'YOU MEAN NOW?"
"I was just saying we don't like the beach."
"THURSDAY?"
"Now you're talking. If we could afford a long holiday in New York we'd only be too glad to go."
"THURSDAY IT IS. WHOM SHALL I ASK?"
"You've actually booked? Lucky bastard- And Harry's going too?"
"IF WE ASK HARRY HE'LL INSIST ON BRINGING HIS SUGAR DADDY WHO FUNKS ON ANYONE ELSE TOUCHING HIS PROPERTY."
"I know Harry's a sucker for anything expensive. You'd better make it clear to him that he's got to stand his own expenses."
"OH, ALL RIGHT."
"Miss Clyde going with you, too? Well I never. And Cynthia? And Gilbert? My word - Quite a party."
"I'VE GOT THE NAMES DOWN. IF YOU WANT ME TO GET SOME BOOZE IN MENTION THE NAME OF THE BEACH YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT?"
"There's no more beautiful place in the whole of Knoxville than Center Island."
"VERY WELL. ANYTHING ELSE?"
"We really envy you, you know. Don't we, mother? She says yes. And she, sends you her love. Oh, yes. I nearly forgot what I was phoning you about, Moose. I'm afraid our party next Thursday is out."
"WHAT ON EARTH DO YOU MEAN? WE'VE ONLY JUST ARRANGED IT!"
"No time for parties, now old pal. Have to go to Bristol on Thursday."
"IF YOU STILL WANT ME TO GET TOGETHER THE PARTY ON THURSDAY, SAY YOU'RE GOING BY CPR."
"I think the CPR five-ten is the best train. Of course, I'll have to stay the night."
"THAT MEANS I'D BETTER GET IN MORE BOOZE, I S'POSE?"
"Sorry about it and all that, old pal, but business is business."
"SURE, SURE. WELL, THAT'S ALL IS IT?"
"Yes. Well, good night, old pal . . . Wait a minute . . . Mother says to tell you that you mustn't lead me astray."
"I'D HAVE A JOB!"
"Of course! He says he wouldn't dream of doing such a thing. Well good night Moose."
"GOOD NIGHT, SKUNK."

"Taboo" from p. 14
for the act was evident. I think if you ever return to Earth, you had better devote yourself to politics, since sex is not your gift. I am truly sorry for your husband, though. An unfulfilled male is a sad specimen." He regarded Tom solemnly. "It is my decision, Mrs. Burke, that you embark at once on your ship and never return to Saturn, on pain of death. As for you, Thomas Burke, I must take into consideration your conformity to the practices of a decadent society. What temporary insanity caused you to marry this female of the species is not my immediate concern. However this is." He tilted back his chair, closed his eyes and tented his fingers. "Understand, here we do not grieve over the inevitable. My mate died yesterday, drowned at sea. I need another mate. You, Tom, seem admirably suited to my needs. If I suspend your sentence for heterosexual conduct, will you remain?"
"Tom!" squawked Pat in outrage. "You wouldn't!"
Tom grinned. "Wouldn't I? Judge, will you have this heterosexual female of the species carefully escorted to the ship, sealed in and blasted off? Where do I join you in bed, Judge?"



"BUZZ OFF KID, I'M STRAIGHT."

sex changes p. 7

However, once a legally-sound sex-changing operation is complete, most countries will officially recognize the new sex of the individual and any offspring which his or her marriage might produce.

"George" Turtle, and ex-officer in the British Navy, underwent surgery in 1957. In 1960 his birth certificate was officially changed to read, "Georgina Turtle," and in 1962 she was married in St. Margaret's Church in London to Christopher Somerset, a descendant of King John and Cardinal Beaufort.

But the removal of sex glands for other than medical reasons is illegal in most Western countries and is likely to remain so for some time. It would be extremely expensive and time-consuming and physicians could not be held responsible for results which might easily go astray. In addition, Western morality condemns the operation as it removes the individual's capacity to reproduce.

"BOY'S WILL BE GIRLS"

But as long as boys will be girls there will always be cases of men wanting a sex-changing operation because they believe that their thoughts, feelings and emotions are completely feminine. As an example take the case of James Ernest Hughes:

His childhood interests were those of girls and he preferred their company to that of his own sex. He had his first sexual contact at 14 and from that time on his interests were exclusively in things feminine and he became a practicing transvestite. He drifted from one job to the next and from one lover to another.

Armed with a small inheritance, James set off for London to investigate the possibility of a sex-changing operation. He was informed that such an operation was illegal and immediately attempted suicide. When he awoke in a hospital several hours later he told doctors that he wanted to be a woman. The following day a surgeon consented to perform the operation.

"When I heard his magic words of assent, a deep peace flowed through me", James recalled. "I felt as if God were giving me a new life. I was not afraid. When a woman doctor came to give me my final injection before the operation, I remember saying to myself: 'Goodbye, Jimmy, and goodbye to the past.'"

Three-and-a-half hours and two blood transfusions later, he awoke a she.

THE TRANSEXUAL

Hughes was a transsexual in the medical sense of the word in that he was not physically deformed but still wanted the sex-changing operation. Such individuals often claim that they are actually women and that they are endowed with male sex organs by an error of nature.

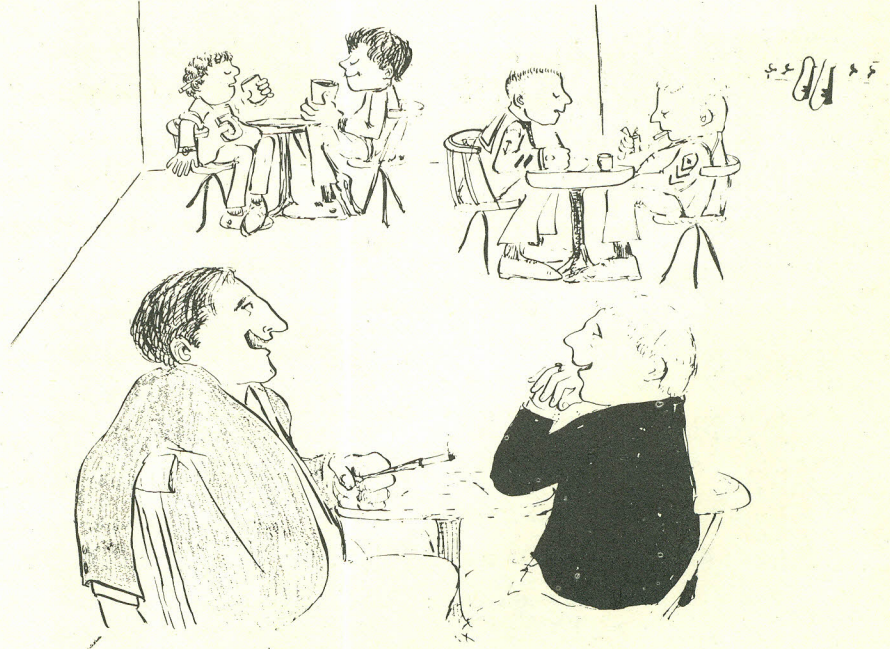
There has never been any report of a sex-changing operation in the United States and any physician who endeavored to perform one would find himself in trouble with both the law and the American Medical Association.

Those opposed to the operations maintain that a person's desire to change his sex is the result of deep-seated emotional disturbances and that changing an individual's outward sexual appearance will do little to relieve the psychological stress.

Those favoring the operations claim that there may be actual therapeutic benefits from such conversions. They claim that if a man acts like a woman, thinks like a woman, and eventually comes to believe that he is a woman, then he can better adjust to life by so "becoming."

IN THE FUTURE

The controversy is still not settled and the transsexuals are continuing - and will continue - to submit to sex-changing operations where and when they can get them despite the exorbitant costs, the sometimes painful after-effects and the real physical dangers sometimes involved.



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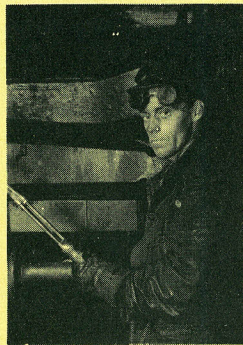
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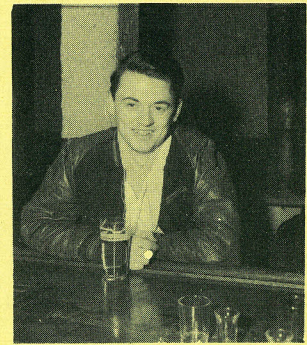
Here's what our readers say about "GAY"



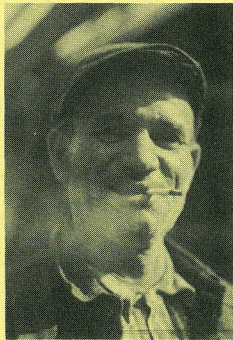
"I tol' my news-dealer if he doesn't carry GAY, I'm gonna buy my muscle magazines elsewhere."



"I lent my copy to my boyfriend and never saw it again."



"GAY is a swell magazine. You print a lot of things that are real CUTE, y' know what I mean?"



"Yeah, it's a great magazine, great. . ."



"Quick! How do I subscribe?"



"You mean they let you print that kind of stuff?"



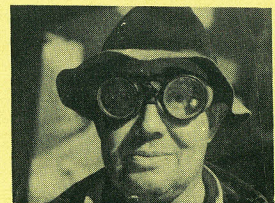
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