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TO BE ACCUSED, IS TO BE GUILTY

JANUARY 1953

REPORT TO THE CALIFORNIA STATE
LEGISLATURE

TWENTY CENTS

IN FEBRUARY:

an address given by

DONALD WEBSTER COREY

at the International Congress

for Sex Equality



SIGMUND FREUD

a hitherto unpublished letter

in the possession of

Dr. Alfred Kinsey



HOMOSEXUALS ARE NOT PEOPLE

a startling challenge to you



humor:

THE GRIFFUM ATROCITY



fiction:

LEAVE AGAIN, ABSALOM!

letter to you:

ONE is a non-profit corporation dedicated to the service of humanity.

*Its hopes are high. Its plans are big, but the moral support and practical backing
of ONE'S readers must be had, if it is to go forward and achieve great things.*

*There must be many and substantial financial contributions for supplies, for
printing, for legal counsel, for equipment needed. The subscription rate cannot
cover the cost of production, and advertisers brave enough to support such a
publication may be few for some time to come.*

*If you cannot be personally with us working side by side, your check or
money order will put you into the front line. Let us show the world what we
can do. It is now up to you, ONE's readers, for this magazine will continue to go
forward as fast you permit.*

THE EDITORS

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Die Insel

ONE is a youngster compared to such veteran publications as "Die Insel" which has flourished several years on the Continent. The following translation of an article in the July issue 1952 reveals clearly how similar are its purposes to ONE's and how international are all of our aims. The style is heavy compared to some of our frivolous standards, but you'll remember what it said long after you've forgotten today's "easu" reading.

For an upright man of good will it cannot be an entirely pleasurable experience to reflect upon his responsibility for concern with the welfare of others as well as his own. The welfare of citizens, however, is guaranteed through the recognition of personal, inalienable freedom and justice for everyone. In a democratic state these facts ought to be self-evident. But the social lag, lacking insight into the reality of the human species, which has seized our jurisprudence and the indolent adherence to archaic thought-patterns leads even a democratic society toward the danger of stagnation and therewith the denial of its own rights.

A static democracy which cannot tolerate independent thought or the individual pursuit of happiness on the part of its citizens is really a non-entity. A democratic society has no alternative but to sanction continual criticism from those who pledge allegiance to it.

When the World Federation for the Rights of Man was brought into being in Bremen at the end of 1951, it was the conviction of its founders that citizens there were in need of the protection and legal defense such as a strong alliance could provide whether the Government was more or less disposed to acknowledge the fact or not. The World Federation for the Rights of Man saw as its obvious duty first to take up its fight where the need appeared most urgent.

Thus the struggle revolved at the outset chiefly around the need of the organized, German homophile minority to set about a common goal with all determination. Here was the right born with the individual to seek redress of his grievances and yet here was a minority which, because of the manifestation of sensual love between grown men was denied redress of its most painful grievances because of laws proceeding from false assumptions, placed under legal prohibition.

Here all respect for freedom of the individual was again and again trod under foot, and this in an intimate sphere which, like no other in the dominant society, consists of individuals who belong to each other. Here violations committed against humanity went unchallenged by the social conscience or the power of the State. Here voices of important men of the people, the voices of reason, tolerance and humanity went blithely unheard.

After the gruesome murders committed upon homophiles during the era of the late Dictator, it has now become intolerable longer to suffer banishment to prison and exposure to disgrace of men who have done nothing but that which is the commandment of their nature. It is impossible that we can remain silent any longer when these individuals, whose number in West Germany alone runs into the millions, are denied the right to live upright lives because of a narrow and obscurantist morality.

We demand therefore:

Forward with paragraphs 175 and 175a of the German penal code (by recognition of the protection of German adolescents)!

Rehabilitation of all who have violated this law!

We advance, further:

Elucidation of the public intentions in the approach of the new medico-psychological and philosophical anthropology!

Advancement of every kind of scientific work and publicity which concerns itself with the battle against proscription of the right of the homophile minority!

In order for male and female homophiles to stand personally united, the International Order of Friendship was founded. With a continuously increasing membership it will expand chiefly in the larger cities, and in each chapter its members will offer good fellowship, conversation, lodging, cultural programs and the opportunity for exchange of ideas.

The Order is always alert to hold itself aloof from undesirable elements. It strives constantly to serve the allied groups of the foreign and domestic friendship clubs to promote the establishment of a great, protective organization.

Within the framework of that which is possible for it the International Order of Friendship will offer its members support against judicial persecution if it can do so without compromising itself.

The World Federation for the Rights of Man, affiliated with the International Order of Friendship is to be journalistically represented by The Island.

Members of good reputation who are adults and declare themselves prepared to serve can be of immense help to our organization.

We call upon all who are concerned:

Protect Yourself!

Close Ranks!

Make our Organization Strong!

Fight with us for your Rights and Your Freedom!

—World Federation for the Rights of Man
affiliated with the
International Order of Friendship

Translated By

A. E. Galbraith

PROUD AND UNASHAMED

That we, too, might have the right to share
In the great love songs of the world
In the tender and passionate lines
Of Shakespeare, Shelley, Keats,
That we, too, might be acknowledged
As having something in common
With Abelard and Heloise
With Romeo and Juliette
With Tristan and his Isolde,
That we, too, might be proud and unashamed
To bring our love out into the sunshine
And proclaim to the world, "We love!
We love!"
And to proclaim to the world, "We love!"

Helen Ito

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Interview...

"Daddy?"

"Um? What?"

"What's a fairy?"

"What! Where did you hear that word? What kind of gang are you running around with? Has someone tried to do something nasty with you? When did it happen? What's his godam name?"

"Who?"

"This—this fairy's!"

"Oh, fairies! Can they fly or are they like gnomes?"

"You don't pronounce the g. It's silent like little boys should be when their dads are trying to read the paper. I thought you were talking about something else."

"Can they, Daddy?"

"Um? Can they what? Oh, fly? Well, I suppose so. It depends upon what kind you mean."

"What's funny, Daddy?"

"Uh—this cartoon here."

"Well, I mean the kind that don't like girls."

"Doesn't like girls . . . What?"

"Like Jack Frost. He can fly but I never hear tell of no Mrs. Frost."

"Of course there's a Mrs. Jack Frost! There must be! All men have wives. Who the hell writes these kid stories anyway?"

"Not all men, Daddy! Hoppy doesn't and Jack the Giant Killer and Peter Pan and Long John Silver and Gulliver and the Tin Woodsman and Robinson Crusoe and—."

"Well, son, some of these big brave heroes don't — uh — need wives."

"Why not? Aren't you big and brave?"

"Men vary, my boy. These heroes have more important things to do than just fly around after girls all the time."

"Then you can fly and not be a fairy? That's all mixed up. Then what do fairies do special that nobody else can?"

"Oh, they're not all special. In fact, some you can hardly tell at all."

"I see."

"You do not. You don't see at *all!* Stop bothering me."

"Daddy?"

"Um?"

"Airplane pilots fly. Are they—."

"My boy, are you baiting me, by any chance?"

"Gracious no! What's baiting?"

"Where do you get this *gracious* stuff? Say gosh no or hell no, if your mother's not around. Don't you want to be a big, brave, rugged man someday?"

"Oh, yes! Know what I decided to be when I grow up?"

"No, what? No, don't tell me. Son don't say it!"

"I want to be a big, brave, rugged FAIRY!"

"You get the hell out of here right this minute and don't come back for at least ten years. Can't you see I'm trying to read the paper?"

"Okay."

"And if you see your mother, tell her I want to have a little talk with her soon."

Elizabeth Lalo

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Report to the California

In 1950 the California State Legislature appropriated \$100,000 for an extensive study of the problems of sex crimes by the Langley Porter Clinic in Berkeley, California. There followed the publication of an outline on the means of research to be used which included a lecture by Dr. Karl M. Bowman given at New York University under the title, "The Problem of the Sex Offender." Below is the section, slightly abridged, in which Dr. Bowman treats of homosexuality. A copy of this 54 page report can be obtained by writing the Langley Porter Clinic, Berkeley, California.

The problem of homosexuality is extremely complex, and opinions vary as to its importance in antisocial sex behavior. American culture has given little attention to female homosexuality and has been over-concerned with male homosexual relations. There are many variations in homosexual behavior. One group are normally heterosexual but resort to homosexual behavior when a partner of the opposite sex is not available. Another group of individuals are bisexual and regularly indulge in both hetero- and homosexual relations and do not seek one form of sex behavior to the exclusion of the other. A third group desire only partners of their own sex. They can be divided into two groups. One group, the smaller, regard themselves as females and often ask for cas- trative operations. Male homosexuals of

this type are called "Queens" and seem to differ markedly from the main group of homosexuals who are more nearly like the average man. Here we have an extremely interesting field for further investigation.

We are therefore setting up a careful plan to study a group of these so-called "Queens," carrying out the studies of body build as outlined by Kretschmer and Sheldon, making a thorough endocrine study, carrying out a thorough psychiatric history and a mental examination including use of . . . various psychologic tests . . . A physical and anatomic difference in this particular group still remains possible and study either to prove or disprove this point should be made.

Viewpoints as to the causes of homosexuality vary, with resulting differences in opinion as to the chances of successful treatment.

Freud felt that homosexuality is a disorder in psychosexual development. In each case of homosexuality, at any point, the development could have taken a different turn if the situation had been different. However, because of many conditioning experiences, the condition of homosexuality became fixed and the chances for cure small . . .

The other viewpoint is that homosexuality is a deeply fixed pattern, either inherited or determined very early in life by psychologic factors. Midway is the

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State Legislature

opinion that homosexuality is caused by combined psychologic and physiologic factors.

Ford and Beach believe that sexual inversion reflects the essentially bisexual character of men's mammalian inheritance. In their book, PATTERNS OF SEXUAL BEHAVIOR, published by Harper on February 28, 1951, they report many observations on homosexual behavior in animals. It is the only sexual expression in a few members of each species. It is common in male and very uncommon in female animals — facts that suggest a basic inherited potentiality for homosexual behavior. Kallman's careful study of homosexuality in identical twins, reported recently at the New York Academy of Medicine, also favors the genetic determination of homosexuality. Beach disagrees with the idea that early conditioning and social pressures largely account for homosexual expressions. He finds that the large majority of subhuman mammals, regardless of conditioning, usually prefer heterosexual to homosexual relations, if given their choice.

Anatomic studies by Sheldon have shown no primary physical feminine characteristics in known male homosexuals, but these men do have feminine mannerisms and expressions in facial and body movements . . .

. . . I have arranged with the Steroid Laboratory of the University of California School of Medicine at Los Angeles,

to carry out a study of certain steroids and anti-enzymes in the urine and blood of sexual deviates in two of the state hospitals near Los Angeles. These studies should yield us specific information concerning the possible relationship of these steroids and anti-enzymes to homosexuality . . .

It is of interest that some of our officials in Washington have the naive idea that excluding homosexuals from government service will do away with the problem of foreign spies securing secret information. Homosexuals are no more open to seduction than heterosexuals, and history is full of accounts of beautiful female spies who have secured important secrets from other governments by their heterosexual seductions. We find that some rulers in the past have tried to make their positions safe by surrounding themselves with eunuchs, but even this device did not prevent the rulers from betrayal at times. In view of the high incidence of some type of homosexual indulgence in American males as reported by Kinsey, there would seem to be little or no chance of keeping our government offices free of overt homosexuals. If one wishes to add the group of latent homosexuals, it is obvious that we are witnessing some of the wish fulfillment thinking, disassociated from reality, which we see in our schizophrenic patients.

An amusing article in Science News Letter for July 1, 1950 points out that,

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if we apply Kinsey's figures upon the incidence of homosexuality to members of Congress and male Civil Service employees, we would assume that 192 white male members of Congress and 525,277 male Civil Service employees are poor security risks for this reason. The facts are that the majority of homosexuals are no particular menace to society. A small number of them, like those who are heterosexual, will attempt to seduce or sexually assault others and try to initiate sex relations with small children. They are undesirable persons in the community.

Society is entitled to protect itself against such individuals whether they are homosexual or heterosexual. Homosexual seduction of children is just as important as heterosexual seduction and perhaps even more serious in its effects. Society must and should guard against it rigidly. Certain dangerous acts do occur. Some overt homosexuals, in their hunt for partners, may be attracted to latent ones who greatly fear any homosexual expression. Relations of this kind often end in atrocities which may be against children and youths.

Dr. Karl M. Bowman



To Be Accused, Is To Be Guilty

Today when I reported at the office of the Jury Commissioner for jury duty, I was given a long questionnaire. It included the surprising question: "Have you ever been arrested?" Though I need not have answered, I checked yes and added: "Should not this word have been *convicted*?" Innocent persons can be and are arrested." I wonder when I'll be called.

The asking of this actually stupid question reminded me immediately of the attitude of many who heard of my case. The general feeling ran something like: "But nice people just don't get arrested!" although it usually came out in these words: "How could you have let this happen to you?" Homosexuals asked me hundreds of questions about where I first met the officer, what I said to him, why I let him into the house and exactly what happened there. Of course, none of these data were homosexually to the point. Even if I had done all the things which the prosecution claimed — repeating over and over: ". . . a gesture no normal person would make even ONCE" — I would have been guilty of no unusual act, only an illegal one in this society. Yet even the most confirmed homosexuals seemed to have forgotten this as they sympathetically grilled me to determine the merits of the case and whether it should be supported, and held

long debates on whether I was "guilty" or not. They had accepted society's evaluation of themselves.

But if they only debated, how my heterosexual friends sweat blood wrestling with incredulity! This just couldn't be so! Innocent people just *don't* get into such a situation! *For to be accused is to be guilty.* These, of course, ceased to be friends by mutual consent. Others were outraged at such obvious framing and became even stancher supporters than many homosexuals involved. They realized that this could happen to anyone.

There is a certain smugness in many of our own number regarding arrest — which I myself shared until that badge loomed in my face and the handcuffs locked my wrists together. We homosexuals have said in effect: "I never expose myself to danger. I never speak to strangers, go to questionable places or do anything that might give me away. Those who do, ask for it and deserve what they get." This assumes that everyone is arrested in "questionable" places by total strangers under even stranger circumstances and that they made the dangerous gesture themselves. It assumes that they know everything to be known about their friends, that their names, addresses and phone numbers could never fall into the wrong hands because *their* friends are never arrested either, and that no police officer could ever break into their social circle. It assumes that there are no homosexual or bisexual police, that officers can always be spotted and that they never use illegal means to make an arrest. Finally, it assumes that these admirably careful

persons never make a culpable gesture, have no mannerisms that could be construed as deviate, are totally unknown in homosexual circles, and that there are certain places where certain behavior is safe and acceptable — in spite of the fact that *all* homosexual acts are legally criminal and socially taboo.

For this reason, many of my own harassed minority would have nothing to do with the case of a person who was so foolish as to let himself get arrested. It would certainly never happen to them. Making the most elating and at the same time depressing remark during the campaign, a friend of mine said: "To me, you are unquestionably guilty of the charges, but I shall fight it with you because the law and not the act is unnatural." To be innocent and yet not be able to convince even your own firm constituents, carries a peculiar agony that perhaps explains the tone of indignation in this account.

However the circumstances were certainly typical and the design so familiar that I blame no one for disbelief. I was looking for a movie to fill in an empty evening. I found later that people with this pastime in mind are never as discriminating as I claimed to be. Two movies that I passed were uninviting and, on the way to a third up the street, I was unwise enough to use a public restroom in a park. This, too, was a mistake: respectable people don't use these civic conveniences under any circumstances. Having done nothing that the city architect didn't have in mind when he designed the place, I left — followed by a big, rough looking character who ap-

peared out of nowhere. He caught up with me, struck up a one-sided conversation, walked to the third movie with me (which I'd already seen, darn it) and then followed me over a mile home. Thinking he had robbery in mind, I walked fast, took detours and said goodbye at each corner. Later I wondered how obvious I must have appeared to him to cause this persistence, until he remarked to another officer in the patrol car that things had been very dull this week: "It's all I can do to keep up the old quota."

Arriving home, and in front of a witness, I said another goodbye and unlocked the door: he pushed on by and entered uninvited. What followed would have been a nightmare even if he hadn't turned out to be vice squad. Sure now that this big character was a thug, I — as the prosecutor described it — "flitted wildly" from room to room wondering how to get rid of this person sprawled on the divan making sexual gestures and proposals. I was almost relieved when he strolled into the back bedroom because now I could call the police. What I'd have said to them, I don't know and what he'd have done if he'd heard, was up to luck. Then he called twice, "Come in here!" His voice was loud and commanding. He'd taken his jacket off, was sprawled on the bed and his shirt was unbuttoned half way down. During the tense conversation there, he asked me what kind of work I did, how much I made, and what the rent here was. Then he slapped the bed and said, "Sit down." Now he insisted that I was homosexual and urged me to "let down my

hair." He'd been in the Navy and "all us guys played around." I told him repeatedly that he had the wrong guy; he got angrier each time I said it. At last he grabbed my hand and tried to force it down the front of his trousers. I jumped up and away. Then there was the badge and he was snapping the handcuffs on with the remark, "Maybe you'll talk better with my partner outside."

The partner wasn't there. We walked all the way back to the park before finding him. Wearing handcuffs in public is an interesting experience. I was forced to sit with him in the rear seat of a car on a dark street for almost an hour, while he and the two officers in the front seat questioned me. It was a peculiarly effective type of grilling. They laughed a lot among themselves then, in a sudden silence, one would ask, "How long you been this way?" I sat on my hands and wondered what would happen each time I refused to answer. Yes, I was scared stiff. Then more laughter and shop talk and another sudden question. Some of them were about my work and pay. At last the driver started the car up; we went hardly more than ten miles an hour. Having expected the usual beating before, now I was positive it was coming out in the country somewhere. They drove over a mile past Lincoln Heights then slowly doubled back. During this time, they repeatedly made jokes about police brutality, laughingly asked me if they'd been brutal and each of the three instructed me to plead guilty and everything would be all right. He had approached me at five to nine in the park, I was booked at eleven-thirty and not allowed to send out a message till

three the next morning.

The trial was a surprise. The attorney, engaged by the Mattachine Foundation, made a brilliant opening statement to the jury in which he pointed out that homosexuality and lasciviousness are not identical after stating that his client was admittedly homosexual, that no fine line separates the variations of sexual inclinations and the only true pervert in the court room was the arresting officer. He asked, however, that the jury feel no prejudice merely because I'd been arrested: these two officers weren't necessarily guilty of the charges of beating another prisoner merely because they were so accused; it would take a trial to do that and theirs was coming the next day. The jury deliberated for forty hours and asked to be dismissed when one of their number said he'd hold out for guilty till hell froze over. The rest voted straight acquittal. Later the city moved for dismissal of the case and it was granted. The officers, in their trial, were found innocent although one was later suspended by the Chief of Police for the same charges.

Actually I have had very little to do with this victory. Yes, I gave my name and publicly declared myself to be a homosexual, but the moment I was arrested my name was no longer "good" and this incident will stand on record for all to see for the rest of my life. In a situation where to be accused is to be guilty, a person's good name is worthless and meaningless. Further, without the interest of the Citizens' Committee to Outlaw Entrapment and their support which gathered funds from all over the country, I would have been forced to

resort to the mild enthusiasm of the Public Defender. Chances are I'd have been found guilty and now be either still gathering funds to pay the fine or writing this in jail.

Yet I am not abjectly grateful. All of the hundreds who helped push this case to a successful conclusion, were not interested in me personally. They were being intelligently practical and helping establish a precedent that will perhaps help themselves if the time comes. In this sense, a bond of brotherhood is not mere blind generosity. It is unification for self-protection. Were all homosexuals and bisexuals to unite militantly, unjust laws and corruption would crumble in short order and we, as a nation, could go on to meet the really important problems which face us. Were heterosexuals to realize that these violations of our rights threaten theirs equally, a vast reform might even come within our lifetime. This is no more a dream than trying to win a case after admitting homosexuality.

Dale Jennings



NEWS:

ONE'S news summation is a regular feature. The editors welcome items on any subject that might interest, alarm or entertain the readers of this magazine. For the purposes of documentation, we require that the entire page be sent, including the name of the newspaper or publication and the date. If it's a book, give author, publisher, date.

Buried on the back pages of two Los Angeles newspapers recently were short items of vital importance to everyone old enough to be murdered by house guests. The papers gave different versions of the affair in a confusion shared by the subject of the stories. Ray M. Knisley, 26, cook and ex-Marine, testified that he shot and killed George E. Strong, senior inspector in the city attorney's office, 27 Oct. 52. Although the murder was committed in "self-defense" when the victim advanced on him as though to assault him, Knisley fled toward Phoenix and didn't decide to surrender until he had reached Las Vegas. (*L.A. Daily News* 17 Dec 52). This account quotes Knisley's statement that he and his victim had an argument. However the second paper places the murder after "the city employee made improper advances" (*L.A. Herald Express* 17 Dec 52). Although reasoning finds a slight difference between arguments and passes, Superior Judge Thomas L. Ambrose acquitted the defendant and ordered his release. Such decisions make homosexuality a capital offense as the opinion is handed down that the victim got what was coming to him. The reader of tiny

items on back pages is left wondering why the murderer's word is accepted as truth in only these cases, what Knisley was doing as a house guest in Los Angeles away from his wife and child in Phoenix, the relative size of the victim and the murderer, why this particular pervert took a whole weekend to make his first pass and if he didn't why the ex-Marine stayed on, if Strong made his advances with a rifle and why Knisley was so uncertain of the justice of his act as to fly the city and surrender 14 hours later several hundred miles away.

Last December also saw suits totaling \$450,754 filed against Los Angeles Police Chief William H. Parker and seven of his officers who participated in 51's Bloody Christmas beatings. Of the seven all but two were found guilty in recent Superior Court trials. (*L.A. Daily News* 17 Dec 52). It is interesting to note that Charles E. Minter, currently serving a 1 to 10 year sentence for brutality, was not dismissed from the Force and only after being in the Chino State Prison two weeks decided to resign.

Other worries of the local police included the arrest of Jerry Dean Pickham for holding up 17 bars. Pickham was waiting a call to duty as policeman in Redondo Beach. (*L.A. Herald-Express* 25 Nov 52). In Los Angeles two officers broke into a home at 2 A.M. to serve a warrant on Jefferson Adams for non-support, and were met by deaf James Scruggs, 72, who carried a rifle. Officers

R. W. Davis and F. A. Knowles shot and killed him. (*L.A. Daily News* 3 Dec 52). At the first hearing Deputy Coroner Ira Nance stated, "The police aren't on trial here." However the police commissioners under public pressure lead by the NAA CP promised a second hearing. (*L.A. Daily News* 11 Dec 52).

Aspirins sold like hot cakes in the City Hall when a former vice squad officer filed a formal demand for his job back after being bounced from the force in a ruckus he started himself. Charles Stoker, three years ago, accused other vice squaddies of running a house of sin. Everyone was cleared, but the Chief, C. B. Horrall, quit and several were dismissed including Stoker. The gal who helped him get the sack was Police-woman Audre Davis who was later arrested as a bookie (*L.A. Daily News* 11 Dec 52).

On top of this an alleged connection between the Force and L.A. pawn shops was uncovered when a woman, whose typewriter was stolen, reported that police had sent her to a pawn shop to recover it and there was presented with a bill for \$30. Capt. Cecil Wisdom, head of the Police Dept. Burglary and Pawn Shop Detail, stated that it's enough if the Force notifies a citizen his property has been located and that it isn't the duty of the Department to advise the citizen that under the law he doesn't have to pay a cent to the pawnbroker to recover his property. (*L.A. Daily News* 15 Dec 52). Shocked at this reflection on

their profession, the California Collateral Loan Brokers Ass'n demanded a complete investigation of alleged kick-backs between certain pawn shops and the police department. (*L.A. Daily News* 16 Dec 52).

All this came just after investigation by the Bureau of Internal Affairs indicated that Chinatown gambling was police protected (*L.A. Daily News* 5 Dec 52). To round out all Chief Parker's worries, came the annoying bits of news that an ex-cop had just received his 21st traffic citation, that city police had killed their 13th citizen during arrest and that Traffic Officer Frank Schmitt admitted upping a speed ticket when he got irked at the driver. But because the police have to come out on top at least once in a while, the Police Bureau of Internal Affairs cleared Schmitt of the charges and instructed him to write plainer next time. (*L.A. Herald-Express* 16 Dec 52). Finally, the Institute of Public Affairs in New York officially rated the L.A. Force as only fifth best in the nation. (*L.A. Daily News* 9 Dec 52) and Chief Parker bellowed, "What have those cities got that we haven't got!" before he realized all the possible answers.



As for me . . .

The editors debated long over this provocatively subjective article until they realized just how long a debate it had provoked. Then they decided unanimously to include it. It is exactly this type of strong, personal opinion which ONE means to present to its readers as regularly as possible. You will be extremely stimulated by "As For Me . . ." whether in agreement or dissent. Perhaps you'll even write an answering opinion of your own. ONE, of course, welcomes such manuscripts.

Have you ever sat on a fence? I have and it's deucedly uncomfortable.

Such is the position of the bisexual. At war, not only with society, he is also at war with himself. He is forever undecided as to which side of the fence he should fall on. Moreover, the bisexual is a very lonely person. He is a man — or woman — without a country, so to speak. The heterosexual considers him little more than a two-headed freak, and the homosexual considers him something of a traitor in the camp, not quite to be trusted. Exceptions granted, of course. Actually we are neither. We are just confused pieces of humanity trying to make up our minds!

In my own case, my personality was split neatly in two from the very beginning. Remembering the toys I used to play with as a child there were the dolls, the little toy house furniture, the doll buggies, etc. Then there were the balls,

the bats, the marbles. Half the time I was absorbed in playing house with the little girls; the other half I was screaming around in the trees playing Tarzan with the boys.

In my friendships I was also equally attracted to both sexes. Then as the years wore on, I found I liked not only the boys and girls who acted masculine and feminine the way they were "supposed" to act, but I also liked to see these characteristics switched — the feminine in the male and the masculine in the female. By this time I was completely confused. I wondered what kind of a being I was to be attracted to everything in sight!

The years have taught me my answer. I am a bisexual. And the years have taught me an even more important answer. That I cannot stay a bisexual if I am to find any measure of happiness at all. No man — or woman — can serve two masters. No one can expect to receive full measure of love from another individual unless he is prepared to give full measure himself. And fence sitters are incapable of giving full measure.

This doesn't mean, however, that one's choice need be irrevocable. All bisexuals, as a matter of course, have grown eyes in the backs of their heads to enable them to see both ways. So even if you have made your choice, you won't be blind.

But when one tries to play both sides at once, one usually ends up losing on

both sides. Although generally one merely gets paralyzed into inaction. Or at best, the action is brief, short-lived, and ineffectual.

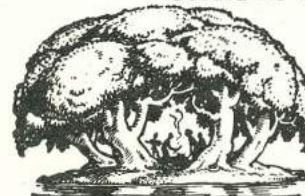
I'll never forget a party I once attended. There I met a fellow and a girl towards both of whom I was equally attracted. My neck nearly broke off looking back and forth from one to the other. I got both their phone numbers. I went home and dreamed about both of them. The upshot of it all was that I never called either of them, because I couldn't decide which to call first!

So for goodness sakes, if you are a bisexual, jump off that rail and cast your lot with either the heterosexuals or the homosexuals. This is one time when being half-and-half doesn't mean you are the cream of the crop. It just means you are confused — let's face it!

As for me, I have jumped off this miserable rail already. I've given one side of the field a thorough trial and found it lacking. Something is still left terribly unsatisfied in my nature. I hope that finding a congenial companion on the other side will fill this vacancy. I have reason to think that it will.

Yes, I am going over the fence. For I believe that fences are meant to be crossed — not sat upon!

Geraldine Jackson



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The Mattachine



Although ONE is a separate entity and without affiliation with any other organization, its genesis occurred at one of the discussion groups described below. Several persons, with the idea of a publication already in mind, met, pooled their mutual ambitions and ONE came into being. The following report on the Mattachine, itself a separate corporate unit, suggests European organizations on which ONE will report in an early issue.

The Shades Are Drawn

It may sound strange that an organization sponsoring research in homosexuality and reform of laws on deviation came into being in that part of the West Coast where official prejudice is strongest and where there are more laws against sex crimes than in almost any other country in the world. But injustice has a way of stimulating those who hate it, and the Mattachine Foundation is very stimulated indeed.

One evening early in 1950, a small group of homosexuals met to discuss informally the origins of deviation. They had been in conversations before where the subject had come up but had been dropped because it was too academic or improper. They had read a lot on the subject before but even the best authorities were mutually contradictory. Now they were going to pool what they knew, sort it out and perhaps make a little sense out of much nonsense. The first

gathering came out of curiosity and a sense of wrong, frustration and a hunger for facts.

They locked the door, pulled down the shades, chose a chairman and leaned forward to talk in modulated tones. They did not know then that such forums are not illegal. Their first sensations of daring and danger quickly dissipated as the discussion grew animated. They were appalled at the vast amount they didn't know about themselves, the laws and the heterosexual life around them. Repeatedly remarks began with, "Someone should do research on, etc." Midnight came and went, and they unanimously voted to meet again in two weeks.

Since that night there have been discussion groups regularly every two weeks. Word got around and the first group became too big for everyone to speak. It split and these two in turn split until there is now an undisclosed number of groups meeting all over Southern California almost every night of the week.

The purposes of these gatherings remain the same: "We meet to pool what we know, to expose what we feel is wrong and to remind ourselves that we are mutually dependent members of one of the world's largest minorities." This unity has effected many results. Regularly the groups vote to give a benefit party, bazaar, auction. The proceeds go toward printing material on their organization and on deviation, for guest

speakers, the purchase of books on homosexuality to be sent to judges, the clergy and other public functionaries, and for a fund for legal action.

Last spring, the groups formed The Citizens' Committee to Out-Law Entrapment to fight, initially, the case of a man falsely charged by the police. The groups got to work, raised funds, got support from all over the country and finally wrung from the city a motion for dismissal which was granted. This was one of the first cases in legal history where a man publicly admitted homosexuality, denied the charges against him and was released.

Talk Becomes Action

But long before this, the basic members of the groups saw that just talk wasn't enough. The discussion groups were purposely unorganized and connected only by an interchange of participants. No membership was required, no dues and no rules imposed, no credo offered other than the deviant's responsibility to society whether it was responsible to him or not.

Now there must be a definite organization of those interested that would direct the enthusiasm of the groups, their demand for action and put to work those who were eager to act as well as talk. With this in mind, a non-profit corporation was formed and an historic name chosen. It would be the Mattachine Foundation commemorating the fools and jesters of legend who spoke the truth in the face of stern authority: the Fool, Robin Goodfellow, Til Eulenspiegel, the Parcifal, the Society of Fools, the Morris Fraternities, Les Societies

Joyeuses, Les Enfants Sans Souci, Le Societe de Mattachine, El Sociedad Matchin, Il Mattichinato, Los Mattachinas.

Next a council of prominent citizens was formed of predominantly heterosexual persons of note. They are, in the main, anonymous and lend their names usually in specific projects not publicly sponsored by the Foundation. They guide policy, approach other potential members of the board and represent views of a variety of arts, sciences and professions. At this writing there are twelve on this board who meet regularly and twice that number who advise on specialized issues and projects.

Incorporated under the strict requirements of California law, to insure impeccable propriety and civic non-partisanship at all times, the Foundation has made it policy to move cautiously and function without spectacular display. Yet in its short existence it has been nothing but spectacular as it quietly goes about organizing persons from every walk of life, of every religious and political view and especially of every race. As it draws them together in a strong unity, it is making history in a very real sense. Its potential is limitless and the Foundation is determined to fulfill it.

Hieronymous K.

BOOKS:

Why are they written and what do they say? Is there a parallel with the rats and the sinking ship, or is this a simple case of sunlight clearing away the shadows? Certainly the amount of fiction dealing with the homosexual that has appeared in the last few years is far greater than the amount published during the last fifty, while the quality of writing is such that some recent novels stand as high in the field of contemporary literature as any book should stand that falls outside the range of pamphleteering.

The apologists continue to excuse themselves; the devotees to seek adherents, but somehow out of the morass of words the novelists ride high. Not merely as special cases, but simply as good books, Angus Wilson's *HEMLOCK AND AFTER* and Walter Baxter's *LOOK DOWN IN MERCY* would stand out in any season and on any shelf. Here we are concerned not with stock characters but real people, with human beings caught in situations not of their own choosing but yet of their own making. It is in this seeming contradiction that both authors expose the reader to himself.

HEMLOCK AND AFTER (The Viking Press; \$3.00) is the study of an aging author who, on a humanistic crusade to set up an artist's retreat, is caught up in a crux of blackmail and evil. His wife has retired into a state of mental deshabille and his search for a return to youth is on the verge of degenerating into a mere search for pretty boy after pretty boy. But throughout there is a sense of morality and of ethical behavior that not only justifies but determines his course of action and reaction.

In *LOOK DOWN IN MERCY* (Putnam, \$3.50) we have the professional soldier in retreat not only from battle but from himself. Fleeing, with the beaten British Armies through Malays he succumbs to a passion till now unknown to himself. As the formal battle recedes into the distance, a new battle begins within himself. His retreat becomes an advance into honesty with a sense of fulfillment that is rare in all but the best novels.

On the other hand there is *DARK PASSIONS SUBDUE* (Dodd, Mead & Co., \$3.00), a first novel by Douglas Sanderson, which falls into the more traditional category of homosexual novels. It is the familiar story of the young man of rectitude who is caught up in a Bohemian coterie. This is not to say that "Dark Passions Subdue" is without virtue or without interest. It is sensitive, thoughtful and, in its deliberate use of exotic characters, arresting. But the hero is too much the villain and the villain too much the hero; it is a successful example of the soap-opera form in the novel of deviation.

Martin Block

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THE LAW

Entrapment is more familiar as an act than a legal term. Its definition can be given as the inducement of a person to do something he would not have done under ordinary circumstances. For instance, a pharmacist is asked to sell a drug without prescription. He sells it. This is plainly illegal; he could have refused and ended the matter. But suppose he refuses and the customer insists, claims that his child is ill and the doctor unavailable; that he'd lost the prescription and this is the only way to alleviate the child's pain, offers valid identification and perhaps a large bribe. This customer pleads with him at length and the pharmacist finally gives in to find a badge flashing in his face and himself under arrest. The pharmacist committed an act which he would not have under ordinary circumstances. The officer here is libelous.

The law against such official procedure was designed with consideration for human culpability in difficult situations. It reveals a psychological understanding not always associated with cold legality. And it was intended to apply to everyone — which it does not. Officers of many vice squads and vagrancy details are given what amounts to free rein to pursue, entrap and arrest not only any who are unwisely human enough to succumb to their well-designed plots and impersonations, but those erroneously suspected. Their victims include, among many others, girls

and women who are seduced and arrested for prostitution and, most notably, homosexuals.

The reason that these persons are such easy prey and that the police get by without complaints filed against them lies in the sordidness of the accusation itself which the victim wants hushed up at all costs. Here the homosexual especially protects the police carefully by pleading guilty even if innocent and by paying whatever is demanded of him. He finds that silence is extremely golden. All but the rare homosexual feel they have too much to lose by fighting back; they support an illegal procedure which goes blithely on to strike down others of their group and then themselves again. Records show that a first arrest of this type is usually followed by at least one more. A common view says that this second arrest proves the validity of the first. A perhaps more accurate interpretation is that those who prey like docile victims.

From *SUMMARY OF CALIFORNIA LAW*, Sixth Edition, by WITKIN, Vol. 1, pages 909-10:

"5. Sec. 46. ENTRAPMENT. The defense of entrapment is available where the crime was not contemplated by the defendant, but was actually planned and instigated by police officers, and the defendant was by persuasion or fraud lured into its commission. Public policy is opposed to prosecution for crimes thus incited. But the police may use decoys, or furnish opportunities to commit crime, as a means of detection. If the defendant's criminal design originated with him, or if he intentionally committed or carried out his own criminal purpose, whether it originated with him or not, at the suggestion of another person, the fact that

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someone other than the accused facilitated the execution of the scheme, or that an officer appeared to co-operate with him, will not be a defense. (In re Moore, 1924, 70 C.A. 483, 488, 233, P. 805; see also People v. Lanzit, 1925, 70 C.A. 498, 233, P. 816; People v. Rodriguez, 1923, 61 C.A. 69, 214 P. 452; People v. Malone, 1931, 117 C.A. 629, 4 P. 2d 287; People v. Makovsky, 1935, 3 C.2d 366, 44 P. 2d 536; People v. Cherry, 1940, 39 C.A. 2d 149, 102 P. 2d 546; 23 Cal. L. Rev. 438; 2 So. Cal. L. Rev. 283, 305; 8 So. Cal. L. Rev. 245; 9 So. Cal. L. Rev. 29). Where there is some evidence to support the claim of entrapment, the defendant is entitled to an instruction on it. (People v. Gallagher, 1930, 107 C.A. 425, 290 P. 504.)"



Los Angeles Examiner
20 Sec. I, Part A Sun., Sept. 21, 1952

LAWMEN URGE FOUR SEX LAWS

SAN BERNARDINO, Sept. 20.

—Law enforcement officers from all parts of San Bernardino County, meeting with State Sen. James E. Cunningham of San Bernardino, have urged that the State Legislature pass these four laws to help them in combating increasing sex crimes:

Speed trial of all sex offenders; all sex offenses affecting children under 18 to be handled in juvenile court; establishment of central county files on all known sex offenders and suspects; stiff state registration laws and mandatory jail sentences for all persons convicted of sex crimes.

Editors:

Why in hell are you idiots drawing a lot of attention to us by starting a magazine? Prejudice will fade away all alone if we don't make things worse by fighting it.

Savannah, Georgia

As one suspect on file to another, Savannah's not that far away from San Bernardino, is it? An Editor

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Write you are!

Your most pointed opinion of ONE will be reflected in how well this magazine sells. But fully as important are your reactions which won't reach the editors unless you write them. Letters are a literary thermometer. ONE aspires to register a high fever. This is an invitation to express yourself. Although ONE publishes no names unless given permission, it cannot print anonymous letter nor can it forward letters to other writers in this section.

- "Would you like to see your magazine push the illegality of Section 290 of the California Penal Code requiring that persons shall register with the law enforcement agency . . . report a change of address. I believe this law is unconstitutional." *Anonymous.* (ONE agrees with "Anonymous" and intends to expose all invalid laws.)
- "What's ONE going to be? A re-hash of all the old stuff? Or new and enlightening articles? As if there could be anything new and enlightening written on the subject!" *Sandusky, Ohio.*
- "I want one copy of the next issue (for inspection)." *Washington, D.C.*
- "I want a year's subscription! Right!" *San Juan Capistrano, California.*
- "Good luck to your worthy adventure. The homosexual aspect of my own make-up has been a grievous, puzzling burden through the years." *A California Doctor.*



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