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HAPPY HOLIDAYS

from the

Staff and Management

of

THE NEW Gordons
Restaurant

840 SANSOME STREET
986-0110

50¢
Cocktail Hour
5 - 7, Monday - Friday
with complimentary hot hors d’oeuvres

The Dining Room is open
6 - 11 Sunday - Thursday, 6 - 12 Friday & Saturday
serving
Complete Menu and Daily Special
Sunday Brunch
Play Room open Friday and Saturday

Serving
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DANCING
PARTIES
FUN
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HAPPY FOLKS MEET
NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY -
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THE BUCKINGHAM CORPORATION, IMPORTERS • NEW YORK, N.Y. • DISTILLED AND BOTTLLED IN SCOTLAND • BLENDED 86 PROOF
The POWER OF THE PRESS is a well recognized force. The mass media, including radio and television, have the ability to inform or misinform, present new ideas or suppress them, help create new life styles or perpetuate old ones. That power is sometimes obvious, often subtle, but it is always present.

Will Rogers once said, "All I know, is what I read in the papers." This is unfortunately true of most Americans. Unfortunately, because the basic elements of good journalism, objectivity and responsibility, are much like civil rights ideals — almost always supported, seldom applied.

Homosexuality has been favored with a considerable amount of publicity recently. Since homosexuality has become a "fashionable" subject, this is hardly surprising. It would be more surprising if the press ignored a subject which is receiving such wide attention. It is regrettable that the press doesn't choose to do something significant in its coverage.

Instead, we have articles, such as the one that appeared in the Oct. 31st, issue of TIME Magazine. TIME supposedly devoted a considerable amount of effort doing research into "The Homosexual in America" (the inclusive title of the coverage). How naive, the editors of TIME, to inform their readers that there is a condition known as homosexuality, that it exists in the United States, and that there is a great deal of confusion and disagreement on the subject (which is about all the coverage managed to say). It is a common error on the part of the student journalists to try to cover too much in too little space and with too little research. It is a little surprising to see TIME commit such a remedial error. TIME puts its eyes-catching little banner across the cover, "The Homosexual in America," then in approximately seven pages attempts to explain the homosexual life style in America and its problems, complications, and so forth. It doesn't even make mention of the Kinsey Study on homosexuality currently underway in San Francisco, which will present a lengthy book, which it expects to be only a start.

Perhaps the most appropriate comment on this coverage is "It's good for TIME." Then we come down (and it is quite a come down) to what the Examiner writes. The Examiner's article on Gay Clubs in the Oct. 25 edition by Robert Patterson, was in the highest form of sensationalism. The Examiner should be good at sensationalism — it has a generous heritage of such behind it. The type-setters (who must use their toes) are the most professional part of the paper. Assuming that professionalism is about all the coverage managed to say.

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Of course, not to be over-bolded is the race of the air by radio and television transmissions. KFOG, broadcasting from Ghirardelli Square, carried an editorial by its Business Manager, Bob Broken, on Union Square and its regretable state of decay. Union Square is hardly the lovely little retreat it could and should be. However, Mr. Broken's editorial liberally links homosexuality with causing this deterioration. A private conversation with Mr. Broken revealed that he is not particularly opposed.

"Believing in our democratic heritage and that ethical values are self determined and limited only by every person's right to decide his own, we organize; for the reaffirming of individual pride and dignity regardless of orientation, the elimination of the public stigma attached to human self expression, the accomplishing of effective changes in unjust laws concerning private relationships among consenting adults, the giving of real and substantial aid to members in difficulties, the promoting of better physical, mental and emotional health, the creating of a community of concern; and the establishment of an attractive social atmosphere and constructive outlets for members and their friends."
Thousands of homosexuals pulled the lever for Dianne Feinstein as the result of an extensive campaign by S.I.R. She edged ahead of the President, Peter Tamaras, to capture the presidency of the Board of Supervisors for herself.

Tamaras did not respond to S.I.R.'s attempts to reach him just before the election when a police officer informed us that he might be interested in the "homosexual vote." Supervisor Roger Boas, State Democratic Chairman, was present on Candidates' Night and placed an ad in Vector magazine. Tamaras had voted against supporting the Brown-Burton AB-743 consensual sex bill and did not correspond with S.I.R. or send a representative. He lost the presidency by 1,400 votes.

Dianne not only welcomed the homosexual vote but she spoke out publicly against police harassment and in favor of consensual sex legislation. She placed an ad in Vector, agreed to be interviewed for the magazine and spoke at S.I.R. Center. The Political Committee sub-chairman, Mrs. Connie Haines, became a member of her staff. Brilliant Sandy Weiner, who managed Dianne's campaign, went for the homosexual vote and it was a wise decision. When Dianne had won, KCBS asked her why she had advertised in Vector. She replied that she was invited to S.I.R. and she liked what she found and welcomed their efforts for her.

The Political Committee of S.I.R. began its campaign in September with the city's largest class for registrars — 40 S.I.R. members. They spread out around the city to register homosexuals. Candidates' Night brought out several contenders, Assemblyman John Burton, and the San Francisco Chronicle's political editor, Earl Behrens. Mr. Behrens' morning article informed thousands of homosexuals what local candidates were saying about sex laws.

"Stamps of Approval" were recommended for certain candidates and the membership supported Roger Boas, Dianne Feinstein, Gordon Lau and Jack Morrison. Literature about the candidates was widely distributed by S.I.R. and Vector began a series of informative articles about the candidates. Time and Newsweek commented on the growing "gay vote" in San Francisco. The Chronicle then announced who S.I.R. recommended to the community.

The Political Committee's "Election Guide" then came off the press and 10,000 were passed out to homosexuals up until the November 4 election day. When the polls opened, the S.I.R. phones ran continuously with the same question being asked, "Who do you recommend?" They were told and then they went to the polls.

Supervisor Roger Boas had talked at S.I.R., been interviewed, and he placed an ad in Vector. He was re-elected to the Board. Mr. Boas is the statewide head of the Democratic party.

Jack Morrison, another incumbent, drew a sizable vote (72,985), but his humanity and goodness did not pay off this time, as Jack was not re-elected. Morrison, an outstanding spokesman for human rights, has spoken at S.I.R. on several occasions and has assisted the organization with advice. A telegram from S.I.R. informed him of how much he will be missed by the gay community.

Dynamic, young (28) Gordon Lau drew 56,000 votes. His presentation at S.I.R. on Candidates Night got an ovation. Lau states that this is just the beginning of his political attempts. S.I.R. supported Lau as did the Young Democrats and Chinese youth. Conservative Chinese businessman George Chinn came up with 70,500 votes.

Personal note: We now know that there is a gay vote. The Political Committee...
The Police Beat

Crime in the Streets

by Del Martin

What started out as a peaceful Halloween picket line in front of the Examiner building on 5th Street resulted in a Tactical Squad round-up of about 40 people, including arrests and four injuries (two civilians and two police officers).

It began with a particularly derogatory article by Reporter Robert Patterson about the gay community in San Francisco. The article was published in the October 25th edition of the San Francisco Examiner, Most of us took exception to the article as being willfully malicious, erroneous and irresponsible journalism. However, the Committee for Homosexual Freedom acted on it.

After repeated refusals of both Patterson and the Examiner's management to issue an apology or any of some apology to the people or any of the CHF members, the Examiner's editor, Mr. Howard Alavert, a general manager and owner of the paper, decided to publish the article. The newspaper's managing editor also refused to promise a retraction of the article's slanderous content.

CHF and Gay Liberation (located in Berkeley) then decided to picket on Halloween, in an effort to call the attention of the public to the situation. According to Officer Elliott Blackstone of the Police-Community Relations Unit, ground rules had been set for the demonstration and had been agreed to by CHF: (1) the line must keep moving and was not to block the sidewalk. (2) nobody from the line was to enter the building. Because of the previous incident in the Examiner offices the management had advised police they would seek arrests of those entering the premises. There were about 50 in the picket line which was peaceful, even jovial at times. One of the signs read, "Don't read the Examiner, YELI pages. The demonstrators chanted, "We're gay, and we're proud." An interested crowd gathered. Many were amused, but others were interested in the issue and took copies of the literature being handed out. Someone precipitated a melee.

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Another arrest was made; David Brower, Karen Hevrick, Nick Cheshire, Carolee Lee Cchasen, Louis Laurence, Paul Nies, Mike Cooke and Jack Ramsen. Six had felony charges (283) against them, all but one of them later dropped. The charge against Nick Cheshire remains, on the basis of bringing the ink to the demonstrator's line. An all-over inked sign was handed to the demonstrator and it was at this point that the Tac Squad declared the line an illegal assembl and began wielding their batons and driving the line down 5th Street toward Howard. Eight more arrests were made, in cluding Al Alavert, a S.I.R. member and innocent bystander, who made the mistake of asking the officers why they were doing this to people. Reliable witnesses claim that the officers, twenty feet away, charged after him. All three had their heads knocked to the ground by the Tac Squad. One was hit with a (280) battery on an officer's face; and misdemeanors on a citizen's charge of resisting arrest, and (415) disturbing the peace. The felony charge was later dropped by the district attorney.

In the fracas Michael Carbione suffered a split ear and a broken rib, and Dewie Thomas had his front teeth knocked out by a police officer who kicked him on the floor of the paddy wagon. The police declared a riot.

TheTac Squad arrested the following people.

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After the fracas, CHF people regrouped and marched to City Hall to protest charges of police brutality to Mayor Joseph Alioto, who was, of course, out of the country. CHF member, Al Alavert, his assistant, claimed such charges should be made to Police Chief Thomas Cahill, not to the mayor, though he would accept a written statement of grievances. The following demands were made by CHF: immediate release and withdrawal of charges against the demonstrators, pressure on the mayor's office to obtain an Examiner retraction of the ink thrown, explanation by the police for the brutality perpetrated on the demonstrators, an end to harassment of homosexuals and employment discrimination in San Francisco, and a statement from the mayor in favor of legalizing sexual acts between consenting adults in private.

Mc Cone received the written statement "without comment" and made a hurried exit. The three (Jim Connolly, Larry Clarkson and Stephen Mathees) were arrested at City Hall during the tense round-up of the police. The police began their unlawful assembly, and (409) remaining at the site of a riot. On Monday morning, November 1st, a press conference was held on the steps of the Hall of Justice. At this time Attorney Terrence E. Halliman joined the protest against the Tac Squad and the treatment of homosexuals in San Francisco. Appearances were made in three separate court rooms on the misdemeanors charges. All cases were continued. But an additional arrest was made when Pat Brown led a group of spectators to rise and shout, "Power to the people", in Judge Donald B. Constine's municipal court room. He was cited with contempt, fined $75 and given a 2-day jail sentence. What did it all mean? Officer Blackstone claims the incident at the Examiner should never have happened, and that he was sorry that militancy led to the kind of confrontation which the military was not about.

The real issue was the person or persons who threw the ink on the picket line. Prior to that time the line had been orderly and peaceful. But there is the question of police handling of the situation and the calling in the Tac Squad, which always precipitates a bloody confrontation. The guilt of the demonstrators, if there is any, could only be precipitated by a bloody confrontation. If there is any, could only be precipitated by a bloody confrontation.

Connolly said that CHF holds Mayor Alioto responsible for the conduct of police, specifically for the Tac Squad's "freedom to beat anyone it pleases and later covering up by bringing charges of assaulting an officer." Larry Littlejohn, president of S.I.R. protests the police tactics of making multiple charges as a means of punishment. Felony charges, which they can't make stick and which are generally dropped later, can prevent release on own recognizance and—cause excessive bail to be set.

It is also difficult to understand the statements from McCone, since it was the mayor who called for investigation of the Fuller case (the macing of Negro women in the paddy wagon). Mayor Alioto has the influence to do something about blatant police practices. Why not for homosexuals as well as Black people?

And why the charge, "remaining at the site of a riot"? The only riot we know of at City Hall was the riot during the 1964 hearings many years ago. Certainly there were no incidents in City Hall when the CHF people visited the mayor's office.

Besides these questions, there is the matter of coverage by the news media, which was the root cause of the whole affair. The CHF protest proved effective in this instance. TV, radio and newspaper reports, for the most part, were fair and objective. Even the Examiner tolerated lightly.

Members of the homosexual community should lend moral and monetary support to the CHF Legal Defense Fund. Jack Morgan, the CHF President, and Stephen Arian is handling another. The demonstrators were legitimately and peacefully protesting a derogatory and slanderous article. They could not have foreseen the ink throwing incident. Their demands to the mayor's office are our demands.
President's Column

Join in

by Larry Littlejohn

The status of the homosexual in our society today is extremely low. In a recent Harris Opinion Survey 83% of a cross section of the American population thought that homosexuals were "harmful to American life". Homosexuals are without exception excluded from all employment with the Federal government and from military service. Our public schools, when they do teach anything about sex, teach that homosexuality is an undesirable perversion. Dr. Bieber and Dr. Soearides are recognized as leading medical authorities and their message is this: "It must be declared that homosexuality is a form of emotional illness, which can be treated, that these people can be helped." How many parents see there-"including "educated", "sophisticated", and "liberal"" persons who would not be hurt and terribly disappointed to find that their son or daughter was a homosexual? Very few. In most areas of American life the homosexual is a "nigger". He is a choice subject for the locker room jokes. And, of course, every lesbian is just waiting for a "real" man to show her what she is missing. Except for a few areas most police treatment of the homosexual is as bad as that given the most despised groups. Efforts to change the laws that brand the homosexual as a criminal have failed in many states, including California.

In the face of tremendous discrimination, abuse, and persecution what does the homosexual citizen do? He does nothing! Perhaps a few people do get together to do something in places such as San Francisco, Los Angeles, New York, Kansas City, Portland, Seattle, Chicago, and Washington. But when you consider the whole United States it is fair to say that the homosexual is scarcely doing anything to help himself. Compared to the need for improvement in our status and considering the number of homosexuals here, what are we doing in San Francisco and the Bay Area? Very little and not enough at all. Of course, I am proud of all that we have done at S.I.R. and all that other Bay Area homophile groups have done. But I am ashamed for what we have NOT done. We desperately need to involve more people in membership and in leadership positions. We need money. Like it or not the name of the game in our society today is money power. If you are willing to accept the role that society is giving to you, then do nothing more than you are doing today. You are strangely content with your role because it is a heterosexual role-everyone assumes that you are like the "norm". It is easy for most homosexuals to "pass". However you should remember that you are not being accepted for yourself—you are being accepted as someone other than you truly are. If you really enjoy playing schizophrenic games with society and with yourself, then you are now living in the best of all possible worlds.

If you are not willing to accept the role society gives to the homosexual, then off your ass and do something about it. I am not advocating that you must reveal your homosexuality to everyone just for the sake of letting people know that YOU are homosexual. Most heterosexuals are not ready for that yet. Especially parents and employers. However, every homosexual can afford to join with and support other homosexuals in working for improvement in the status of the homosexual.

Every homosexual should find an organization working for his cause that he can support by membership and by financial contributions. Don't fool yourself by saying that you can't find an organization worthy of your support. That is a classic cop-out. Support the best organization that you can find NOW. When a better organization comes along then support it. And maybe someday you will find an organization 100% to your liking. Don't fool yourself by saying that you will become involved in YOUR cause "prettv soon", or "after payday", or "when I have a little more free time", or "after I get some more bills paid". Unless you determine that you will do something effective (that means become a member, become more active if already a member, or make a donation at a definite time (like RIGHT NOW) then you can be sure that you will end up not doing anything at all.

The financial support that S.I.R. and all other homophile organizations gets is totally unsatisfactory. Last year at S.I.R.'s Christmas Cabaret we collected $11,000. This is far below what S.I.R. needs. A suggestion that people who wanted to help THEIR cause would send in a Christmas list and send a gift (like money) to S.I.R. Just consider what a fantastic amount of money is going to be spent by homosexuals on presents and parties this season. Since Christmas is traditionally a time of unsatisfactory giving, I will try the donation pitch again. I will be very direct. Send a Christmas card to a homophile organization of your choice. Enclose a check, money order, or cash. Some of you can afford $100 or even more. Everyone can afford at least $1. Don't put it off. Only when enough of us decide to be really effective can money be very effective in the homosexual gain respect and acceptance in the greater society.

S.I.R.'s Night at

Sunday Evening - December 14 - 8:30 p.m.

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A New Play by MART CROWLEY
Directed by MURRAY GITLIN
Production Designed by PETER HARVEY

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May we send you information about S.I.R.? Yes □ No □
by Jeff Buckley

The holiday season should be especially good in the Southland as the number and variety of places to go are up considerably from last year.

SANTA BARBARA

An exception is Santa Barbara, where that busy little bar known as The Swain, and located at Ohio and Cajon. Not far away on University Avenue is The Shoe Box, a dressy liquor and dinner bar, where first rate entertainment plays to both gays and straights. Wednesday through Saturday closed from lack of business. Now the only bar in town is The Hilo Hut a few doors away. Inquire at The Hilo Hut about SUNDAY BRUNCH 12-4 P.M.

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Amended
Sex Law
Evander C. Smith

This is the second installment in a three-part series on the newly enacted M.D.S.O. (Mentally Disordered Sex Offender) law. The following article was written by a former staff psychiatrist (MD) psychiatrist. Next, the last article in the series will discuss M.D.S.O. cases before the Courts.

People are pretty much the same the world over. Advertisers depend on this when they use the word FRKK to get attention. Little children believe in Santa Clause. Adults, who naively suppose they have given up this idea, often believe that doctors can diagnose and cure almost any condition, that good lawyers can always get them off if they pay enough, and that the courts are always wise and without prejudice. They believe other things because they want them to be so, just as they believe other things because they are afraid they are so.

This type of thinking is based on emotion rather than reason, as are most of our current sex laws. It seems that society, gay as well as straight, is compelled to react with emotion whenever Sodom begins to rise. Our newly enacted M.D.S.O. (Mentally Disordered Sex Offender) law 6060—6630 is a product of just such emotional thinking. It supposes that judges and institutional people will rarely be disingenuously by anxiety and emotion evolved by sexual issues, and that they will arrive at the right decisions. Fortunately they usually do, but the exceptions to this should terrify any of us who might come under suspicion as M.D.S.O. (and this includes most People).

When an individual is evaluated in an institution, he has multiple judges. These might include a social worker, a psychologist and a doctor, maybe a chaplain, and most importantly the nursing personnel. These people are also influenced by the attitudes of the fellow inmates of the asylum. This often leads to a pretty good decision, but pity the poor man if the sexual neurolites of any of the evaluators is stimulated in a threatening way. A man who hides his sexual feelings from himself is the first to cast the stone; then the others who secretly know that they have no special powers of divination are apt to go along with the sick decision lest they be considered bleeding-hearted or be considered guilty of the crime of which the individual stands accused.

Another hazard of the law is that it may create the very condition it is designed to cure. If a man strongly believes that he is an evangelist he will behave as an evangelist; if his self-concept is that of a crook he will behave as a crook. Especially during
CORONADO
by Benton

Opps! A little too well done. That might have been the comment at Gordon's Restaurant on Halloween night. Instead of the usual gastronomic delights that Gordon's kitchen has become famous for, smoke came billowing as a grease fire raged out of control. Although it was 11:30pm and the restaurant was still busy, there was no panic as the crowd vacated the famous Gay restaurant at 840 San Jose Street. Although the fire damage was confined to the kitchen, the dining room and bar received smoke and water damage. The total damage exceeded $50,000.

Gordon's reopened its bar within a week, but anxious diners, who miss the quality of the food and atmosphere of Gordon's dining room will have to wait a little longer. But not too long. The dining room will be open, at least, by December 1st.

Soon the delicious entrees and specials will again be served under the watchful eye of Sandy. Gordon's, which was a well known restaurant in the Financial District, has gained an enviable reputation in San Francisco. Perhaps not all of the patrons of Gordon's are aware that Sandy is THE LOST DANCER, now playing at the Vogue theatre, is an honest, humorous, ethnic farce. This film, written and directed by Robert Downey, combines a funny and yet a serious commentary on the racial turmoil which has been breathing fire for the past ten decades. A fine cast of actors, including Arnold Johnson as Putney, use the ingredients of truth and soul and a fine comic flair for this kind of film.

The movie is about a group of black militants who take over a Madison Avenue advertising agency. At a board meeting, Eliza St., played by Kattie Kirk, drops dead while attempting to describe the film's anatomy, a new advertising campaign. By democratic process, Putney Swope, a gravel voiced militant, black executive is selected as the new president of the corporation. Far from being an Uncle Tom, he radically changes the face and the name of the agency. The faces of the new executives are mostly black and the name is Truth and Soul, Inc. A new policy is also enforced—to advertise everything but tobacco, booze, and war toy products. The commercials are modernized with spicy dialogue and semi-naked girls. The major complication, however, is the power struggle among the black leaders. This leads the company to ruin. New ideas are squashed. One man takes precedence over art, the profiwadn. The corporation is forced to reverse its stand on tobacco, booze, and war toys. When the new order becomes as stale and as non-creative as the former corporation, it is forced into liquidation.

Downey's new film is an allegory and a thinker's comedy. The attack is not on any particular person or color group, but on the systems that society creates. When people become the slaves of those systems, then the struggle for equality and justice becomes impotent leaving behind only chaos and disorder. The President of the United States, a black militant, a black intellectual and a black clergyman, as well as Putney Swope, become vultures in a social machine that cannot operate effectively. All that is left in is Black Muslims, Ali (brilliantly played by Anthony Fargas), curing and swaying to his society, his leader and himself. Denied his share of the profits in the liquidating corporation, he denies everyone of all wealth by throwing a bomb into the money bin.

Through a series of montage effects and brilliant parodies on TV commercials, this movie zips zags its way to an ending that makes one stop laughing long enough to sit up and think. PUTNEY SWOPE is hilarious because with all of its implications, it is one footstep away from tragedy. Placed into the spectrum of current events, it is laughter through tears.

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9 PM - 2 AM
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REVIEW
PUTNEY SWOPE
by John Ferguson

PUTNEY SWOPE, now playing at the Vogue theatre, is an honest, humorous, ethnic farce. This film, written and directed by Robert Downey, combines a funny and yet a serious commentary on the racial turmoil which has been breathing fire for the past ten decades. A fine cast of actors, including Arnold Johnson as Putney, use the ingredients of truth and soul and a fine comic flair for this kind of film.

The movie is about a group of black militants who take over a Madison Avenue advertising agency. At a board meeting, Eliza St., played by Kattie Kirk, drops dead while attempting to describe the film's anatomy, a new advertising campaign. By democratic process, Putney Swope, a gravel voiced militant, black executive is selected as the new president of the corporation. Far from being an Uncle Tom, he radically changes the face and the name of the agency. The faces of the new executives are mostly black and the name is Truth and Soul, Inc. A new policy is also enforced—to advertise everything but tobacco, booze, and war toys. The commercials are modernized with spicy dialogue and semi-naked girls. The major complication, however, is the power struggle among the black leaders. This leads the company to ruin. New ideas are squashed. One man takes precedence over art, the profiwadn. The corporation is forced to reverse its stand on tobacco, booze, and war toys. When the new order becomes as stale and as non-creative as the former corporation, it is forced into liquidation.

Downey's new film is an allegory and a thinker's comedy. The attack is not on any particular person or color group, but on the systems that society creates. When people become the slaves of those systems, then the struggle for equality and justice becomes impotent leaving behind only chaos and disorder. The President of the United States, a black militant, a black intellectual and a black clergyman, as well as Putney Swope, become vultures in a social machine that cannot operate effectively. All that is left in is Black Muslims, Ali (brilliantly played by Anthony Fargas), curing and swaying to his society, his leader and himself. Denied his share of the profits in the liquidating corporation, he denies everyone of all wealth by throwing a bomb into the money bin.

Through a series of montage effects and brilliant parodies on TV commercials, this movie zips zags its way to an ending that makes one stop laughing long enough to sit up and think. PUTNEY SWOPE is hilarious because with all of its implications, it is one footstep away from tragedy. Placed into the spectrum of current events, it is laughter through tears.

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LIVING PURGATORY

by Joel

Say what you will about the persecution of homosexuals in society, the real-life Salem witch hunts is equaled nowhere in the world as it is in prison. If the concept of borderline toleration is beginning to be felt in some quarters in the community, the automatic condemnation reserved for homosexuals in prison by both other inmates and the Administration is unparalleled. Is it conceivable to you that if two consenting adults are even suspected of maintaining a relationship — irrespective of whether they are ever actually discovered committing a homosexual act or not — they can be penalized for years of their life, simply by the administrative expediency of denying them parole consideration? Since the autonomous California Adult Authority has to answer to no one, it can continue to deny parole to an applicant for little or no reason, and often times, the reason used is the man is a suspected or known homosexual.

Fortunately, as things now stand, no State or Federal law will allow a man to be imprisoned because he or she is suspected of being a homosexual. But once confined, every homosexual in prison is in constant fear that his sexual proclivities may, in truth, require him to spend many additional years in prison above and beyond the normal time his offense would require.

Clinton Duffy, past warden at the California State Prison, San Quentin, in his book "88 Men & 1 Woman" — an autobiography of his tenure at the helm of this gray's Northern California penal fortress, stated that to the best of his knowledge, 85 percent of the population of 3,400 inmates participated "one or more times" in a homosexual act, either passively or aggressively. And while their was a general level of disbelief by both prisoners and employees at the prison when the book and subsequent controversy arose, the truth is that a large percentage of not only San Quentin's prisoners but prisoners in every other state prison — both male and female — continuously engage in homosexual affairs.

Despite the earnest efforts of prison administrators to upgrade the various programs which are utilized in the rehabilitative process, the one totally disregarded area, not only in California but in every state in the Union with the exception of the Parchman Farm in Mississippi (where conjugal visiting allows married men to visit regularly with their wives) is the question of sex. For some inexplicable reason no one has ever felt that man's deepest urge be considered in a realistic fashion. Instead, they simply inaugurate rules and regulations aimed at prohibiting what they call "deviate behavior" and let it go at that, failing to realistically accept the fact that men and women will continue to have sex regardless of what laws are initiated.

As one man told me after he had been severely punished for having engaged in a sexual act at a state prison; "They can pass all the laws they want but they can't shut off my sex drive so hell with them and their unworkable laws."

Exactly! And yet, the treatment reserved for those who continue to follow the dictates of nature despite both State and Federal laws, and more specifically, other heinous regulations passed by the prison administration itself, is terrifying beyond belief. A couple found engaging in sex can generally look forward to 29 days in isolation, in a small, barren 5' x 9' cell devoid of any trappings but a concrete floor and steel bunk; a cell in which he will remain for the entire time apart for brief exercise periods which never exceed beyond one hour in a 24 hour period. Additionally, he will suffer forfeiture of all privileges, including the purchase of such major items as tobacco, cigarettes, coffee, toilet articles and a limited amount of edibles which are sold through the prison canteen.

Once his actual punishment is completed, he will be made to suffer further by finding that most of the prison jobs from which he could earn a few cents an hour working in a prison industry are closed to him and that the Adult Authority will in all probability refuse to ask a heterosexual man — perhaps one of the members of the Adult Authority — to refrain from having intercourse with his wife. Should a person be fortunate enough to escape detection then the toughest Gordian Knot of all arises at the point that he must, if he so chooses, for survival's sake, lie and deny he is a homosexual. For many who have wrestled with this question of personal integrity the only solution rests in being honest, admitting their homosexuality if asked and accepting the consequences — often the forfeiture of their freedom for another year or so.

One man, disturbed over the fact his homosexuality was being used as a bludgeon against him wrote to the Neighborhood Legal Assistance Foundation in an effort to learn whether his homosexuality could, in fact, be raised as a reasonable barrier to eventual freedom. Attorney for the Foundation, after conducting an exhaustive investigation determined that as things stand, the California Adult Authority has unlimited power and that no reason must be given for the denial of a prisoner's freedom. Quite obviously then, the inexcusable abuse will continue, but for the man who initially raised the issue, the Foundation's interest and intervention on his behalf resulted in his being freed at his next parole hearing, apparently because the Adult Authority felt it expedient to remove the proverbial thorn from its side.

Changes in attitude are slow in coming but one would hope that when society's attitude towards homosexuals becomes more tolerant and humane it will have the effect of transcending the concrete walls in the nation's prisons to give the homosexual denizens within some respite from their living purgatory.

And last, but certainly not least, the consequences mentioned earlier wherein the Adult Authority will in all probability continue to punish the participants in such a union by denying them their duly earned freedom. The alternatives for the individual are not only unworkable but dishonest and inane. One could, it is argued, exhibit the necessary "self-control" not to engage in a homosexual act and whatever merit this argument might have if we were speaking of some area of human behavior other than sex, is as ridiculous to ask a heterosexual man — perhaps one of the members of the Adult Authority — to refrain from having intercourse with his wife. Should a person be fortunate enough to escape detection then the toughest Gordian Knot of all arises at the point that he must, if he so chooses, for survival's sake, lie and deny he is a homosexual. For many who have wrestled with this question of personal integrity the only solution rests in being honest, admitting their homosexuality if asked and accepting the consequences — often the forfeiture of their freedom for another year or so.

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"For God so loved the world that he gave his only Son, not to condemn the world, but that the world might be saved through him." (John 3:16) And it was accomplished: the man that was called Jesus "was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the King." So it was that Jesus was born approximately 2000 years ago. From a humble beginning in a stable, Jesus managed to have such a dramatic impact on the world that his influence has continually grown.

What a strange person, this Jesus. He was conceived before his mother was married, to a carpenter. He was born in a stable. He grew into a strange man, who apparently never married, never owned a home, traveled in the company of an odd assortment of people, ranging from a prostitute to a crooked tax collector. And he was publicly executed by the popular demand of his own people.

But there are other strange things about Jesus. We are uncertain about most of his life. We know only about the child, Jesus and Jesus Christ, the savior. But what about the man, Jesus.

This uncertainty has lead to a great deal of speculation about the man, Jesus. What about this man who walked the earth, like other men, 2000 years ago? Isn't it strange that we know so little about the best known man in the history of the world.

There are dedicated researchers that have tried to piece together Jesus' life. The speculations vary greatly, but they present different theories on how Jesus spent the thirty years or so of which we know nothing.

There is the theory that Jesus studied with an ancient tribe who had developed a great deal of knowledge about the workings of the human mind, similar to our modern psychology. According to this theory, Jesus was able to hypnotize large masses of people. Something like our modern faith healers.

There has also been the speculation that Jesus was a homosexual. Indeed, it's an interesting thought. This theory is generally supported by the fact that we have no record of Jesus having been married or romantically involved with a woman. That he had an apparently dominate mother and recessive father (which is a popular theory on the origin of homosexuality).

Apparentlly his closest relationships were with men, such as the beloved disciple John. And then there is the image of gentle Jesus, a man who hardly fits our modern conception of a "He-Man." A gentle man who had strange ways.

The case can be drawn, and an interesting one. We can feel certain that he was a man, since he was born of mortal flesh. Science will tell us that any normal, healthy man has sexual drives. Sometimes in the case of particularly inhibited persons, their guilt renders them sterile, but this is not normal, nor is it healthy.

Shall we believe that Jesus was above sex. Above sex? Above that which is natural to man? Yes, the case can be drawn. But who is to say what emotions Jesus felt. What impulses he obeyed. Who is to say and what difference does it make?

It should make no difference. But our culture tends to create impressions about Jesus that are not necessarily so. There have been paintings showing Jesus wearing clothing of various periods — of which he most certainly was not a part. Also in the paintings depicting him, Jesus seldom — if ever — looks like a Jew. Apparently we must envision him in a manner with which we can easily identify.

Our culture tends to equate that which is of the earth, as evil. It is difficult for us to worship a Jesus who was actually a mortal man, and we seemingly must have something tangible to worship.

But the evidence is overwhelming that Jesus was a man (This is not to say that he was not a divine gift to the world). We know that he ate and drank. Are we not to suppose that his body processes were the same as ours? Are we to suppose that he did not perspire. Do these things make a difference? Apparently they do — to a guilt ridden, naive, confused and archaic thinking people.

It should make no difference how Jesus educated himself, whether he was sexual or not, or how he might have chosen to express it. It shouldn't matter whether he was a blue-eyed blond, had olive skin and dark wooly hair, or wore a loin cloth or a Brooks Brothers suit. The important thing is the gift that he presented to the world. The Christ that Jesus taught. He offered, offers, salvation — a better way of living — not just in heaven, but here on earth. All based on love. He taught simply love and faith.

He referred to his Father in heaven. And so could every man in this world.

The Church has sought to abolish mystery, to provide handy answers with which a simple people can quickly and easily identify. But this is an increasingly problematical approach, as our level of education increases. The old tried and pat answer will no longer satisfy an increasingly sophisticated people.

We are entering the age where we no longer need idols. At last, we can worship what Jesus (and founders of other religions) taught — love, understanding and faith. With this, we can see the man, Jesus — gentle, lovingly, tenderly, trying to lead a confused and lost people to a better way of living, to another life.

Our knowledge of Jesus is vague. We can each envision Jesus in our own way. Perhaps as a tall and slender man with exceedingly gentle ways, who loved unashamedly above the trappings of a man-made culture.
"Life is what you do while you're waiting to die." This is how the opening number of Sirlebrity's '69 "Life Is" describes the phenomenon, and watching this fifth addition to the annual Sirlebrity's entertainment was a marvelous way to spend part of the waiting period. From the beginning to the end, it was a thoroughly entertaining experience.

The show moves swiftly from number to number, each offering its own particular aspect of what people find to do while they are waiting to die. There are too many numbers to comment fully on each — although each certainly deserves comment.

The choreography of the show approaches (if not achieves) brilliance in number six, the opening, "Life Is: "Golden Earrings," a gypsy number; "Belly up to the Bar, Boys: "Nervous Wreck," in the S & M take-off; and the finale, "Rhythm of Life."

Talent was especially observed in the solo numbers, such as those done by Joe, who appears three times as a "Women of the God Life:" If not the Streetsh, Joe, as usual, was ill-prepared and often forgot lines; however, it is a forgivable crime when a performer can take advantage of a mistake to enhance performance. Joe did, Charley Davis was simply amazing in his tautening solo affair. Labeled from Vaudeville, Charley possesses the charm of that now regretably extinct entertainment medium. And, Miss Melanie, although difficult to understand signing rapidly in falsetto, was a high-life. Her movements in "Shoo In" were rapid and done with beautiful precision.

And what would a Gay show be without camp. Yes, there was camp throughout. The camp came off especially well in such acts as "Triplets," "Life is just a Bowl of Cherries," "Nervous Wreck," and "A Tribute to Doris Day."

Satire was patterned throughout the show, but it was gloriously done in "Oh, It's a Lovely War." It almost made me want to beat it right down to the nearest recruiting office.

All this talent was put into some absolutely spectacular costumes. There were effects with costumes that I would have never had expected to see anywhere. Borne-nude drags that could have passed as Ziegfeld Girls. Throughout the show, a great deal of work on costumes was obvious.

And, of course, the music could hardly be overlooked. It was simply magnificent.

Now that I've told you how marvelous all these different elements came together, it's time to give a few credits. The man responsible for putting it all together was Ken Heyman, Director. Swearing it was the Producer, Bob Crumre, who did more than swear. Assistant Director and Choreographer was Bill Lepke. Costume Designer was Kat Devereaux. Musical Director was Larry Cañas. Lighting and projections were under the direction of Al Jaffa. However, there would have been no show without the cast and they were: Gladys Bumps, Fernando, Nancy, Joey Thomas, Faye, Melanie, Steve Matthews, Charley Davis, Stephen Smith, Clark Waltz, Brian, Vern Becker, Rupprecht, Luke, Ken J., Larry Lust, Phil Thomas, Doug Margolin, and Joe.

Perhaps the reader will feel that the opinion of this reviewer has been effected by the close proximity of the show. But let's continue to comment on the show. At times it was obviously poorly rehearsed. It was often difficult to hear and the mistakes were numerous. From a technical stand-point I could stretch and rip at the show until it would be left figuratively blowing in the wind. And yet, the music was so good it was impossible to be critical of specifics, but I am interested in the effect, not how it is achieved. The show came across. I was thoroughly entertained. In my mind, that is the most important thing to any show.
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drawing every Thursday. You need not be present to win.
COLUMBUS, OHIO
Ohio continues to prove itself a backward state riding into the latter part of the Twentieth Century on the archaic “puritan ethic.” Recently, fourteen copies of the October issue of Vector were seized by investigators from the Ohio State Liquor Commission from a bar known as “The Other Place” (or Frankie’s). The Liquor Commission apparently feels that the copies of Vector are obscene and is in hopes of closing the bar (which operates as a private club) on charges of selling obscene material.

However, the efforts of these “guardians of public decency” have been hampered by the law. The Judiciary in Ohio, apparently more enlightened, has judged that Vector is not obscene. The Vectors also passed federal regulations, having been mailed to the bar owner, Robert Lewis. In spite of the fact that the Commission can’t seem to get the magazines judged obscene, the copies have not been returned. Legal steps are being taken to secure the return of the 14 copies, which are still technically owned by S.I.R., having been placed in the bar on consignment.

Apparently the Ohio Liquor Commission is so over-zealous in their attempts to keep Ohio a “law-abiding state” that they choose to violate both the “letter and the spirit of the law.”

SWITZERLAND
Vector’s correspondent in that Alpine Country, reports that homosexuality is still not fully accepted. While the law is progressive in matters regarding sexual expression among consenting adults (those above 16 years old), there are still social stigmas against homosexuality.

Switzerland is a country small in population (slightly more than 6 million) and is composed most of small communities. Perhaps this village effect is a major contributing factor, as the larger cities in that country have active Gay communities. However, as our correspondent hastens to add, there is no real problem and the country continues to advance its thinking continually.

LEWISBURY, MISSISSIPPI
Reports from this isolated community in Dixie are becoming uptight about the recent trends toward “accepting Negroes, homosexuals and such in this great country.” One can only hope that education will eventually seep into such areas and they will come to accept the principles upon which this “great country” was founded.

OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA
Ground work has been laid for a homophile organization in that oil laden city. While the tide of oppression rides strongly against homosexuals in that city, enforcement is usually a matter of “fright techniques.” The proposed organization hopes to unite the homophile community and make them aware of their legal rights. This will undoubtedly prove alarming to local law enforcers, who have long chosen to enforce “laws” in their own manner.

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Thousands crowded into Seaman’s Hall Sunday, Nov. 9, to attend the annual event known as the CMC (California Motorcycle Club) Carnival. The event was made by the members of various clubs, organizations and businesses offered all manner of entertainment, prizes, and wares at the Gay Trade Fair.

There were games of chance and love, a beauty contest, instructional film shows and a downstairs dancing scene to the frenetic music of two combos. It all combined to make the Rio Carnival look like a PTA Meeting by comparison.

At one booth, Miss Myra Breckinridge's "aides Sexuelles" were for sale; one was at aluminum inhalers, with the purchaser's name engraved thereon, were available for only three dollars. Verily, that ... cmc— North and South, did it again. Only in San Francisco could an event of such size take place without a single hitch.

Thousands crowded into Seaman's Hall Sunday, Nov. 9, to attend the annual event known as the CMC (California Motorcycle Club) Carnival. The Marvin Gardens, Phoenix, and San Pako rock bands coupled with a light show provided a gala opening of the Christmas season. Over 700 people brought their toys and had a ball.

In past years toys were donated to the Hunters Point area, the San Francisco General Hospital, and the Hanna Boys Center. This year will see an expanded distribution to many such worthwhile groups.

The 5th annual "Toy Thing" will be the greatest yet. Marvin Gardens will be with us again with the Chasters doing the light show. The renown, open, free bar will be in full swing.

The locale is the Maritime Hall, 300 Fre­mont Street, in San Francisco. The time is Saturday, December 13, from 7 to 11 p.m.

Admission is $5.00 plus a toy (anything for toddlers through teenagers). If you cannot get a ticket at your favorite bar, ask "why didn't you save me one?" Then ask any sponsoring club member.

Here's your chance to have a swinging time and help bring the true spirit of Christmas to many who might otherwise not enjoy it. Rent the Christmas season right with this huge "community" charity event.

THE POETRY OF PAUL MARIAH READ AT GLIDE SYMPOSIUM

The poems are terse, hard-hitting sketches of individual prisoners who are "owned" and controlled by "The Electric Holding Company." The faces were linked in long rows of folding chairs, and the hands were folded attentively. The setting was a recent C.R.H. symposium on the homosexual and the law. The audience listened attentively to three speakers: a lawyer, a selective service counselor and a poet. The lawyer informed the group of their rights, and cautioned the group on how to stay out of prison. The selective service counselor discussed the armed services. The poet spoke from behind the walls of his experience; the homosexual, the prison inmate, and the poet.

The poet was Paul Mariah, who discussed openly and sincerely his memories of prison life. He heightened his presentation by reading selectively from his new collection of poems, The Electric Holding Company. The poems are terse, hard-hitting sketches of individual prisoners who are "owned" and controlled by "The Electric Holding Company." Where the "penguins" in uniform are harmless, and life is a confined cell with no future and no escape.

The poems fit well into the symposium. They took the audience into the prison, and made the group feel the harassment. Let the listeners live, for a moment, what many have lost their lives to. Consider the great courage that it took for the poet to read, to nameless faces, these intimate perceptions of his prison experiences. Imagine then, the courage that it took to endure them.

With Mr. Mariah's permission, we are presenting three of these poems from The Electric Holding Company.

A HYDRA MYTH

Smithy almost lost his cool head the night in hydro baths he asked for his sail boat and he forgot they're humor less and had to fight off the chiarist's probe against a seat in the Electric Holding Company's hat box with electrodes like curls.

He never spoofed them again. This is a true saitout saga. A Hydra Myth about a man named Something Something Smith.

Paul Mariah

ALWAYS WE WATCH THEM

They watch us always. You and I see their thugs drag Blond Parrick out and down the walkway to the shock room.

We know the routine. In Weeks Patrick will reappear on the yard, in the circle walking off their casts muttering inconsequential nothings loudly, very loudly for all to hear. Theirs. Now. His. Called bars. Called life.

He made bread and cut each loaf like a woman, a delicate piece of bread he asked for his sailboat and he forgot they're humorless and had to fight off the chiarist's probe against a seat in the Electric Holding Company's hat box with electrodes like curls.

Now, he riots only in his dreams.

Paul Mariah

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HAPPY HOLIDAYS

THE LONG BAKING PARTY

Henry, the shuffling bread man shrank passed me every breakfast and loaded the tin plate with his fresh baked bread. He'd been baking it for the past sixty years. He remembered the turn of the century being behind the truning walls called days. Thievs Now. His. Called bars. called days. Thievs. Now. His. Called bars. Called life.

He made bread and cut each loaf like a woman, a delicate piece of bread he asked for his sailboat and he forgot they're humorless and had to fight off the chiarist's probe against a seat in the Electric Holding Company's hat box with electrodes like curls.

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Christmas in NYC

Jay D. Noonan

The saying is, "In a new place to visit but I wouldn't want to live there, may still hold up in circles of conversation, but if New York is going to be your camping ground for the coming Holidays, I'm sure your visit will be a happy one. Be it your first time or a return engagement, New York still has the magic..." Not since the fifties has it had so much poetry to offer its fun seekers. What ever your forte, its all there in the mecca of entertainment. To begin the theater season is a blaze with good shows. Opening December 18th is Cue with Katherine Hepburn, which undoubtedly will be playing a dowager empress in a second act. Drag Ball scene which would be the envy of any past or present empress in San Francisco. A must for Ann Miller fans is Mame. and she still dances beautifully and is packing them in nightly at the Broadway Theater—Broadway at 36th Street. Off Broadway, and also doing excellent business are a number of shows that will please the eye and ear. Among these are "Puppy Dog Tails"—"Boy's in the Band"—"Gross and "Fortune in Men's Eyes"—the last mentioned was caught opening nite. The play which was seen here briefly last year has been restaged by Sai Mino, and he has served up a savage and brutal piece of theater with the story taking place in a Boy's Reformatory. It tells of homosexuals being hung, no punches are pulled in this production. A rape scene which previously occurred of stage is now in full view and leaves little if anything to the imagination. It is done honestly and accurately, it is not done for shock value (although I'm sure there were a few that went faint). I'm sure its done to emphasize the need for the change in penal codes in our prisons. The cast is brilliant and good looking, headed by Michael Greer who gives an outstanding performance as Queenie the Reformatory's head of the bull block. This is a must if good theater is your cup of tea. Tickets are available at Stage 78, 73 East 3rd Street. Tuesday thru Sunday.

For movies New York is a horn of plenty for cinema buffs from 8am to 4am. You can attend all the ones you missed and some that won't arrive here for many months. No trip is complete without a visit to Radio City Music Hall for its Christmas Pagent and stage show in the heart of Rockefeller Center. It is the last of the temples built for the silver screen. As the advertisements say, A stage show and a first run movie for $2.50 is your best entertainment value in New York and close to all this is Saks Fifth Avenue. You can shop and muffs and gloves, snow can be fun. For those people interested in steam and health clubs the best of the lot and the newest is the Continental on West 74th, a half block west of Broadway. You can spend a night or weekend as they have rates for both. Lookers start at $6.50 and $8.50 and rooms go up to $6.00. This is a little steep from a San Francisco point of view but the end result is usually worth it. The club has a large pool, restaurant, TV room, Library, Sauna Bath, Exercise rooms and three floors of rooms. So you see New York has much to offer. A few tips to travelers when flying into New York, try to bypass Kennedy and Gift Wrapping Service.

Continued on page 88

1 DECEMBER / MONDAY
12:30 pm New Center Office Hours Monday through Friday
7 pm Membership Committee Workshop
14 pm "Homosexual Educational Happening" SF City College, S.R. Display
8 pm Legal Committee
8 pm Community Services
8 pm Bowling, Park Bowl

3 DECEMBER / WEDNESDAY
7 pm Board Meeting (Members may attend)
8 pm Business Meeting - Election, Resolutions. Speak up and vote! Special hour — Dance.
8 pm Dancing, Park Bowl

4 DECEMBER / THURSDAY
8 pm Productions Committee
5 DECEMBER / FRIDAY
8:30 pm PUBLIC POETRY READING — S.I.R. Hear our Poetry Workshop
6 DECEMBER / SATURDAY
2:30 pm SZAADA, Benefit for "Citizens Alert" — Frae Market, Food, Surprises, Glide Church, Ellis & Taylor
9 pm DANCE TONIGHT — S.I.R. Drawing! Lights! Laugh! $1 Members, $1.50 Guests
7 DECEMBER / SUNDAY
8:30 pm "The Coat" present a second "HAIR" Theatre Party, Gaery of Rockerfeller Center. It is the last of the temples built for the silver screen. As the advertisements say, A stage show and a first run movie for $2.50 is your best entertainment value in New York and close to all this is Saks Fifth Avenue. You can shop and muffs and gloves, snow can be fun. For those people interested in steam and health clubs the best of the lot and the newest is the Continental on West 74th, a half block west of Broadway. You can spend a night or weekend as they have rates for both. Lookers start at $6.50 and $8.50 and rooms go up to $6.00. This is a little steep from a San Francisco point of view but the end result is usually worth it. The club has a large pool, restaurant, TV room, Library, Sauna Bath, Exercise rooms and three floors of rooms. So you see New York has much to offer. A few tips to travelers when flying into New York, try to bypass Kennedy and Gift Wrapping Service.

Continued on page 88
BOOKS

The Feminized Male


by Patricia Sexton

I'm becoming suspicious of social scientists. We are an ax to grind at times, but when people cloak their preconceived notions under the impressive sounding label of "Objective Research," it is bordering on the criminal to call the result scientific.

In social science, when a controversy arises, charts and graphs spew forth, concepts are formulated and exaggerated, and then re-formulated and re-mangled. But when the dust clears — too often the basic questions boil down to personal philosophy and ideas on a subject, not impersonal facts and statistics.

Patricia Sexton, author of The Feminized Male, has the credits of being a professor of Sociology and Education and author of such previous research studies as Education and Income and Spanish Harlem. Still, she has difficulty separating herself from her work, and falls prey to the problem of making judgments and calling evil evil. Mrs. Sexton in to reassures us of her detached viewpoint. She pulls a complete about face and announces that she understands. "I must honestly report the striking neuter to feline nature of many males who function in our modern world."

Another aspect of the assault focuses on male teachers who are considered as being less than totally "butch." Because they are not "real men," they will spread their malady to young students. Observe, "I must honestly report the striking neuter to feline nature of many males who function in our modern world."

The Feminized Male contains many solid strands of truth that are boldly stated. But Dr. Sexton needs to think out her conclusions with greater flexibility. If the so-called de-masculinized man is about to get a fair shake in this highly structured rat race, I say let him have it. He (and his female counterpart) have been trapped in the shadows long enough.

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VECTOR / DECEMBER 1969

PAGE 23
Editorial

Continued from page 4

to homosexuals, but rather deplores ho­mo­sexual prostitution and prostitution in gen­eral. While it was perhaps not Mr. Brosman’s intent, the effect of his remarks were a slap at homosexuality.

In all those cases cited, it was not the material presented, but the material omitted that is important. There are homosexuals that unhappy, sad, depressed, “sick,” offensive and non-productive. The same of Negroes, Heterosexuals, Chinese, Mexicans and Mid-westerners and newsmen. But what of the homosexuals who lead happy, pro­duc­tive lives? This is the side omitted from the coverage. It is the famous (or infamous) art, known as the half-truth. Use the information that creates the sort of impression you want — and forget the rest. In this way, the American Press has helped society-at-large remain mis-informed, or ignorant... a good lining for the inside of a cat box or the bottom of a bird cage — with residue of like nature. And KFOG, their music is nice... mundane and harmless. Thankfully, there are journalists who real­ize that the constitu­tion granted freedom of the press to insure a proper news coverage— not to provide an avenue for recirculating the archaic husks of ideas.

LETTERS

TO THE EDITOR

Editor:

I only wish that Vector were as good as it used to be — informative and truly repre­sentative of the objectives of S.I.R. Pornog­raphy is available anywhere — or am I beyond the Generation Gap? Name withheld by request

Dear Writer:

Thank you for your comment. We are always pleased to receive letters from our readers, even when they are not favorable.

Editor

Dear Sir:

I was very impressed by the cover photo­graph on the September issue by Walter Rinder. I am wondering if it is possible to get a print of this photograph. I would of course be glad to pay the usual costs and fees.

Name withheld by request

Dear Sir:

Thank you for your letter. We hope that you enjoy the cover on this issue by Walter. We think that it is one of his best. He may be contacted directly by writing to Walter Rinder, Star Route 2, Box 48, Wilitsa, Calif.

Editor
The Tavern Guild of San Francisco wishes all their Patrons a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year and warmly thanks them for their patronage of their Picnics, Balls, and Auctions.
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DIANNE FEINSTEIN
Continued from page 10

tee of S.I.R. is convinced that homosexuals significantly influenced this election and that homosexuals can exert political power here—and elsewhere. Politicians who are too late to recognize "gay power" will have to face the consequences. Homosexuals who have self-respect will no longer tolerate indifference from politicians. Our next step will be to plan 1970 presentations to the San Francisco Board of Supervisors that will permit them to demonstrate their stated concern for sexual freedom. We will be reporting their votes.

STARS
Continued from page 18

Aquarius is the third and most flexible of the fire signs: Aries, Leo and Saggitarius make up the Triangle of the Spirit. And even though he is the most flexible of the three, Saggitarius is not made of water or air. He has an intensity of purpose. It's almost as though he were born into the world with all knowledge and all purpose already decided. He can be damnable independent, to the point where no one travels with him, except the hard-headed Aries or strong-hearted Leo. But if you want to be close to Saggitarius, he can take you through mountain gorges on a flat tire that would pitch a Capricorn into deep gloom, unbalances a Libra with nervous fright, or drop a Virgin into positive depression. So, get on and ride. As we said before—yes, you'll both enjoy the trip.

CHRISTMAS
Continued from page 30

LaGuardia. Fly into Newark as it is the shortest route and the least expensive to downtown Manhattan. When using cabs be nonchalant when you give your destination, act as though you are a native, remember, in Manhattan, avenues run North and South, Streets from East to West, bars are open until four am Sunday the Frick, Saturday till three. There are numerous after hour places. Any bartender will tell you where to go. Ask him where he goes as it's usually the best one. Have fun, enjoy—and watch your purse.

Amended Sex Law
(Continued from Page 15)

CHILDREN. Childhood and youth we tend to form our self-concept, by taking as our own the feelings that others have about us. This is especially apt to happen in a highly emotionally-charged situations, such as one experiences in court at times of great anxiety. What a tragedy it is when a relatively normal young man is caught in some typical sexual behavior and then actually begins to believe that he is a mentally disordered sexual offender as society has accused him of being. When the electrically controlled iron doors of the institution are open for his release, his unwarmed self-concept of himself as a M.D.S.O. cannot be so easily dismissed.
DIANNE FEINSTEIN
Continued from page 10

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STARS
Continued from page 19

Sagittarius is the third and most flexible of the fire signs; Aries, Leo and Sagittarius make up the Triangle of the Spirit. And even though he is the most flexible of the three, Sagittarius is not made of water or air. He has an intensity of purpose. It's almost as though he were born into the world with all knowledge and all purpose already decided. He can be damnably independent, to the point, where no one travels with him, except the hard-headed Aries or strong-hearted Leo.

But if you want to trust your life to Sagittarius, he can take you through mountain gorges on a flat tire that would pitch a Capricorn into deep gloom, unbalance a Libra with nervous fright, or drop a Virgin into positive depression. So, get on and ride. As we said before — you'll both enjoy the trip.

CHRISTMAS
Continued from page 80

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