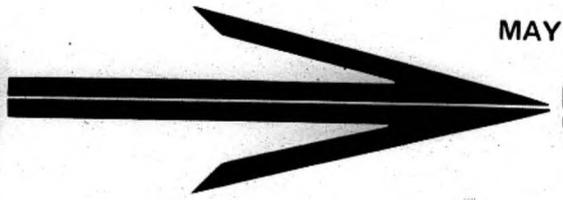


VECTOR

MAY 1971

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YOUR HOSTS — GREG MARTIN and PAUL CONNOLLY

The Editor Comments

Recently we read about some homosexuals who are "sexually promiscuous and drunken," "lonely and afraid" and "lost brethren." It was *not* one of the many religious tracts that self-righteous heterosexuals send the wicked *Vector* staff. Instead, it was a statement by Reverend Howard Welles, pastor of the local Metropolitan Community Church.

Howard's comments were in response to an offer of a free booth at the Tavern Guild's *Circus Circus* event. It seems that the MCC Board finally agreed to accept the offer after a drunk accidentally stumbled into their Board meeting. The drunk, Howard says, reminded them that they should "promulgate the message of Christ in situations that are characterized by sexual promiscuity and drunkenness."

The *Circus* event was most successful. In a contained but lively situation homosexuals had a grand time. Sinning was at a minimum.

The purpose of our commentary is not to attack MCC but to offer it some advice in its early beginnings: We believe that dividing the gay community into "sinners" and "Christians" is the kind of self-righteousness that will be rejected by most of the gay community. We also believe that alienating respected long-time service organizations such as the Tavern Guild is a serious step in the wrong direction.

S.I.R. has never been entirely happy with all of its dealings with other gay groups and it could probably expose some hanky-panky here and there . . . but we prefer to stick with local entertainer Jose Sarria's statement: "United, we stand. Divided, they'll pick us up one by one."

NO BIZ LIKE SHOW BIZ

Drag is a phenomenon that some members of the gay community consider "bad for our image" but it would be a disservice to call S.I.R.'s production, "Once Upon a Mattress," a *drag* show. It is much more than that.

This new production is lively and exciting; with more laughs than you'll find in watching TV and certainly more color and originality than you'll find at your local movie house. But more than this, it is a beautiful demonstration of how the somewhat drab S.I.R. auditorium can be transformed into a world of magic due to the love, heart and talent that has gone into this show. It demonstrates how humans who have self-respect and pride can unite to produce an evening of joy.

If you miss this S.I.R. stage show you are cheating yourself out of an evening of fun. It is also a most enjoyable way to make a financial contribution to the organization that brings you *Vector* magazine. "Once Upon a Mattress" opens on May 7 and you may make reservations at 781-1570.

DIANNE RESPONDS TO VECTOR

Public officials and *The Society for Individual Rights* frequently do not agree on matters involving homosexual rights. However, S.I.R. believes in keeping the door open and rejects the idea that it is better to cut off communication and throw stones. S.I.R. is not passive, however, and at election time you will know where this organization stands and why.

This month the most popular political figure in our city, Dianne Feinstein, will again speak at our Community Center. She now serves as President of the Board of Supervisors in San Francisco because the gay community supported her in the last election (as the top vote-getter she became President of the Board). Her influence in local politics is considerable.

Mrs. Feinstein is speaking on May 19 in response to an editorial in March *Vector* which was critical of some of her recent public statements. In the past, she has been a friend to the gay community. She wishes to continue that friendship.

Your editor wants those who attend this meeting to be critical of Mrs. Feinstein but also to show her the respect that she is showing the gay community by coming to talk with us.

CONTENTS

Articles	
Heterosexuality Exposed	10
The S.I.R. Organization	14
J. Edgar Hoover	16
Brown Sex Bill	17
Sodomy and St. Paul	24
Sado-Masochism	44
The Golden Awards	47
The Ladder	48
The Buddy System	53
Pornography, Part III	54
Monthly Calendar	60
Gay in Cuba	61
Features	
The Editor Comments	4
Urbi et Orbi	7
Letters to the Editor	9
Dateline - World	17
Poetry	40
Around town	41
Cut-ups	51
Book Reviews	52
Gay Guide	59
May Calendar	60
Travel	
San Francisco	21
The Peninsula	22
Los Angeles Area	26
Australia	39
New York	49
Arizona	57
Cuba	62

Cover Man

Bill, our cover man for this month, has just returned from Vietnam. The number of medals he was awarded indicates that he served with distinction. Bill is one of the Richard Elmon models featured in this issue.

Vector readers in the Bay Area may meet some of our cover men at an autograph party on Thursday, May 20, 9 p.m. at Bradley's Corner in San Francisco.



VECTOR

A VOICE FOR THE HOMOSEXUAL COMMUNITY

Responsible action by responsible people in responsible ways

VOLUME 7

NUMBER 5

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THE SOCIETY FOR INDIVIDUAL RIGHTS
S.I.R. is now six years old and already the largest active homosexual organization in the United States. S.I.R. is dedicated to giving freedom to the homosexual male and female, freedom from guilt, harassment, and social injustice.

"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 sense of community; and the establishing of an attractive social atmosphere and constructive outlets for members and their friends."

— Preamble, S.I.R. Constitution

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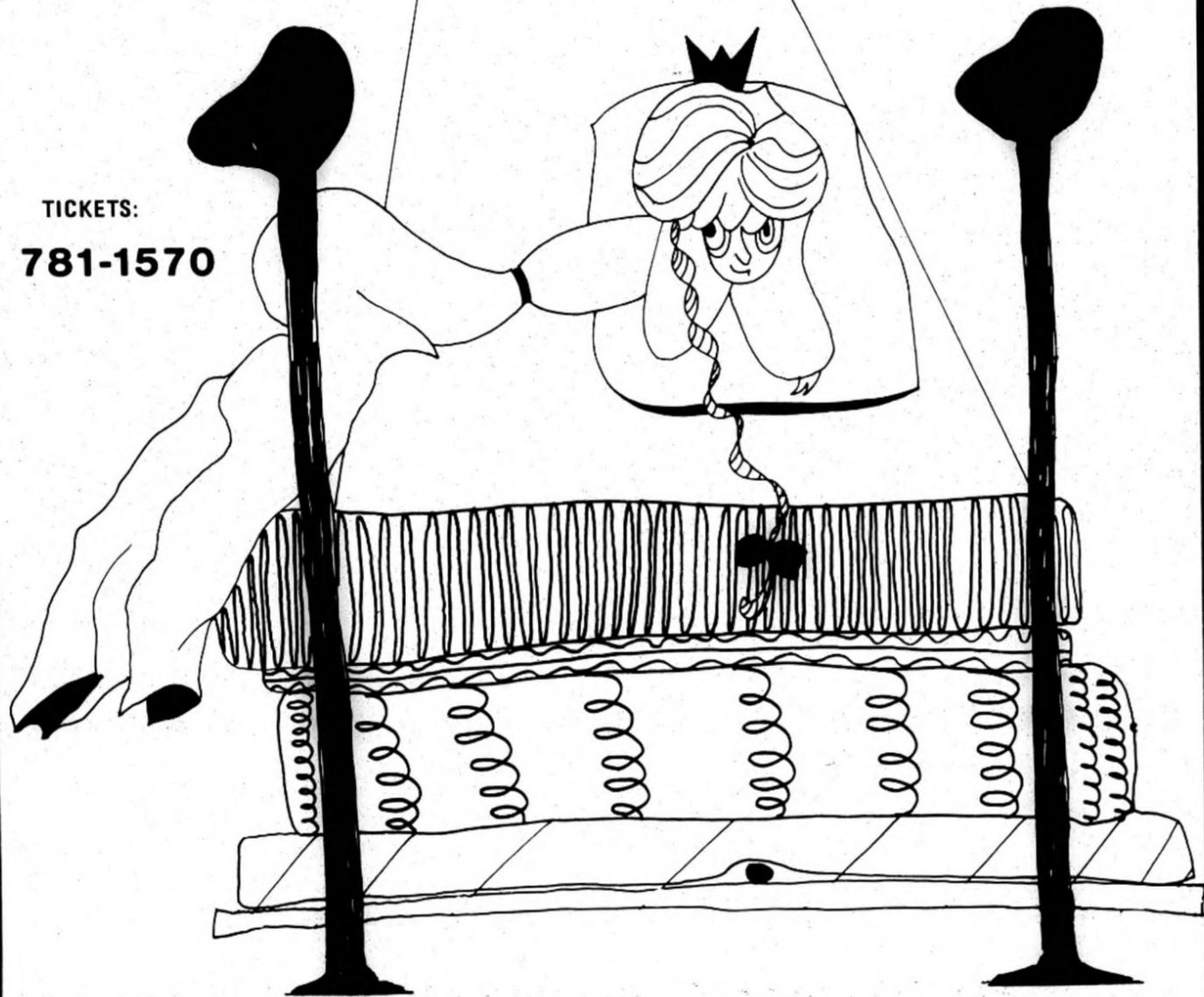
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Urbi et Orbi

A local Gay Defense Committee composed of Gay Liberation people temporarily held up giving funds to Charles Christman because he refused to go along with a "political" as distinct from a "legal" trial. One can appreciate the committee's political need for gay martyrs, but everyone has the right to select his own bag, particularly when the consequences carry the possibility of life imprisonment. Gay Lib's contribution is appreciated as the hung verdict means that this perverted prosecution will probably be perpetrated again.

Gay journalistic action and reaction is increasing. From a somewhat hysterical beginning the *Advocate* has developed into a responsible and significant publication and the community is equally well served by *Gayzette* and *Bar*. At a dinner honoring the *Vector* staff, hosted by Bill Plath at his Orpheum Circus, the conversation centered on the *Bar Rag*, a new anonymous publication. Although a bit vitriolic about *Vector*, the writer knows the bar scene and we welcome him to the media.

Six San Francisco Supervisors come up for election this November and the candidates will soon begin telling us how they can be all things to all men (and women). Traditionally the Board of Supervisors has reflected national, racial and religious segments of the community. Recently, the Mayor appointed his daughter-in-law's father to a vacancy on the Board, in recognition of previous and pending election campaign contributions; this was acceptable because both the man and the Board position are "Irish." While this is all very San Francisco, it is not sacred. There is a total of eleven supervisors; according to the representative percentage hypothesis, each Supervisor represents nine percent of the city population. Homosexuals, who represent a minimum of ten percent of the population have no representative on the Board (other than the extent to which they ascribe themselves to a racial, national origin, or religious affiliation which is represented). Homosexuals have been sucking hind tit on the Board - it's crowded and it's going dry - we need a representative of our own to protect our interests.

Will some philanthropic person establish the SQFOHPO (Symphony Queens' Fund for an Opera House Pipe Organ)? The electronic monstrosity that Seiji

allowed to sound in the 2001-Strauss concert is an auditory abomination. Since homosexuality is well represented in the community engaged in designing, building, playing and listening to pipe organs, it seems appropriate that we should sponsor one where it is needed most - a hundred thousand should do it nicely. . . .

Shades of the Mafia, Cosa Nostra, Italian-American League, or whatever it's called currently - what is that Modeling Agency (not a *Vector* advertiser) doing allegedly by maintaining its employees *forcibly*? Compulsory modeling is contrary to the San Francisco ways and means of life.

Nixon's political emasculation of the Supreme Court as the most enlightened force in our federal farce is being achieved. The penis has just been judicially "put down" by that august body. In a recent decision the Supreme Court upheld the conviction of an artist who depicted Old Glory in phallic form. This was declared a desecration of the flag . . . All this seems ridiculous when one realizes that thousands of American males have fought, bled and died for that of which the flag is a symbol. How can the universal symbol of that maleness be dirty? Will Motherhood be satisfied with a flag pole?

FEINSTEIN RESPONDS

The President of the San Francisco Board of Supervisors, Dianne Feinstein, will address the gay community at S.I.R. Community Center on Wednesday, May 19 at 8 p.m.

Mrs. Feinstein will be responding to the *Vector* editor's comments in the March issue of this magazine.

Something, nice if possible, should be said about the article on homosexuality in *Playboy's* April issue. It offered everything but added up to nothing. The magazine's current affluence was, in part, responsible. One hopes that the heterosexuals, for whose edification it must have been written, were able to stay awake through the extended exposition; too many panelists discussed too many

aspects. Sociologist Simon, significantly summarized in the final statement the need for a broader interpretation of sexuality and the recognition of the inextricable link between homosexuality and heterosexuality for the good of society.

Freudians will be amused by the statements attributed to S.F. Supervisor Peter Tamaras. Commenting upon the request for State laws to prohibit sexual acts in motion pictures, the Supervisor assured his complacent colleagues that the resolutions defining and prohibiting sexual acts, if approved, would "give us two bites of the apple" and that, concerning the issue of obscenity, "the people are aroused." The Supervisor sounds like he's caught between orality and genitality; is this another case of too strict toilet training? . . .

B.J. Beckwith was successful in getting the charges against a young black man reduced from a misdemeanor to a traffic violation. This was no mean task as the defendant was one of those involved in the Stud incident. The original charges, insisted upon by the public prosecutor, carried a penalty of \$1,000 and one year in jail; he got off with a fine of \$25 and no criminal record. In this election year the District Attorney of San Francisco is making certain that every queer caught will be persecuted to the fullest extent of the law.

The naivete of the American masses is always charming to behold, especially when it is applied to conditions surrounding one of our favorite pastimes: slaughtering gooks. The Calley affair is really an S and M trip. Symbolically - no one really ever expected the little Lt. to suffer too much - the guilty masochistic side of America, represented by scapegoat Calley, is punished so that the aggressive-sadistic side can enjoy the pastime pleasure. There are lessons of distinction here for the homosexual. Other minorities are like the gooks; they are not part of the majority and can thus be accommodated, ignored or exterminated. Homosexuality is within every man, like the desire for pleasure or the presence of guilt, you can not destroy it without destroying the self. . . . MFS

The temptation to comment is too great - Mayor Alioto has promised us "overtime" - would it be too much to ask for a regular day's work instead?

Letters to the Editor

Editor, *Vector*,

You stated in your editorial that the only thing *Vector* readers had in common was their homosexuality. Logical reasoning.

There are dozens of other publications with non-homosexual themes but few that intelligently cater to the homosexual. Trying to cater to all of the varied interests of individual homosexuals would be impossible.

One of the problems that people have with the new nudes-and-articles mixture is that some readers have compartmentalized lives: They like to see serious reading matter in one publication and nudes in another. I wonder if this means that they consider sex "naughty" so they do not want to see it mixed with something "nice." Maybe mixing the two together is a further educating of the *Vector* reader.

Donald Behmer
Monterey, Calif.

Editor, *Vector*,

In your March issue you had an excellent article by Don Collins on porno book stores.

He left out Turk Street News in San Francisco which has a great gay section and gay movies going in the back (\$1). The clerk, Tony, was a great assistance to me. He told me how to get to S.I.R. Center where I was further assisted.

Jeffery Almond
Denver, Colorado

Dear Editor:

The articles, layout, and center fold in the February issue of *Vector* were especially good. In fact, *Vector* keeps improving with each new issue. However, my friends and I were surprised at the letters you received requesting that you refrain from publishing photos of frontal nudes. Where do these guys get their thinking? They have to be the types who would put fig leaves on nude statues, pants on animals, and, in general, throw the world back into the dark ages. Your photos (especially those of Phillip and Rusty) are among the most tasteful and artistically beautiful published anywhere. Therefore, could it be that the complaints you receive are from closet-types who hate to see their dreams out in the open, admired and shared by all, instead of hidden among their masturbatory illusions. Right on, *Vector*!

Most sincerely,

Don O'Hara
Chicago

Editor:

Don't I recall a *Vector* magazine that seemed embarrassed to print the word sex?

I was shocked to read the piece by Auden. Not because of the piece, but because it was in *Vector*. I'm pleased, very pleased - to see it there.

Don Lewis

Editor, *Vector*,

The Martin Stow article on "God's Little Gift" was beautiful. I remember when I was in high school and went to a religious retreat. While there the counselors set up a Boys Only session to tell us about sex. It turned out that the counselors and ministers were so embarrassed when discussing masturbation, that they

ended up telling us: "Do not do it. It will drive you crazy."

Right on, Martin Stow!

Robert Winger
Bakerfield, Calif.

Editor, *Vector*,

Abigail Van Buren thinks it's only fair to let you know that the whole gay world doesn't love her. She has tried to be fair, but you can't please everybody.

Donna Healy
Secretary to
Abigail Van Buren
Los Angeles

Miss Healy encloses a letter that Abigail received from a Gay Liberation group. In it she is reminded of a letter she answered in which she stated that homosexuals were no more prone to molest children than "normal" people. The attack was on her use of the word "normal."

The dictionary defines "normal" in two ways: 1, that which is regular, most common; 2, free from mental disorder, a sane person. Anyone who consistently reads Miss Van Buren's column would know that it is the first definition that she believes.



Editor, *Vector*,

Get some cover men with meat in their arms as well as between their legs. How about a muscular guy?

Stephen Robinson
Omaha, Nebraska

Great plans are underway to bring our readers a good variety of cover men ... including with muscles.

Editor, *Vector*,

I have not had a reply to the inquiry I sent you on January 18 about the poems I sent you. I assume I may now send them elsewhere.

John Ditsky
University of Windsor
Windsor, Ontario

We receive hundreds of poems and it is a great problem to determine which ones to publish. Our 1970 reader-interest survey (which 400 people answered) indicated that poetry was one of the least read items ... thus we are careful about not publishing too much poetry in the very limited space that we have.

Dear Editor,

I applaud *Vector's* decision to print a sampling of the writings of those who speak disparagingly of homosexuals ... although I find the terms Fag and Queen as offensive as Wop and Kraut.

Especially discouraging to me is the persistent cropping up of derogatory terms by homosexuals when speaking of other homosexuals. When a gay person says another is a "queen" he is saying that that person is lower than he is. Thus we play the role of the bigot ourselves. People who are degraded in such a manner feel inadequate and insecure and compensate by adopting behavior patterns which are destructive to themselves and others.

Roy Dawson
San Francisco

Editor, *Vector*,

I have written to you before about your failure to perform your obligations toward members as you stated that you would investigate and trace down crooked dealings where we poor bastards get no merchandise for monies spent. I have written you twice about sending \$150 to a Hollywood publisher without receiving anything plus \$110 to a Rory John of New York City. Of course, there are the post office snoopers that accumulate pornography at no expense.

I think that the present model with a cock, au naturel, and no "clipping" (February *Vector*) is quite handsome. The magazine is terrific but the promises are not kept.

Jim Lawbaugh
Malmo, Nebraska

Editor, *Vector*,

Enclosed is a check for \$10 for a membership in S.I.R. I am sure you can use it to continue your work.

Your readers should be aware of an outfit called "Scandia" in Los Angeles. They take your money but then don't mail things to you. They won't even answer your letters.

A New Member

We have given up in trying to chase down the many phony "mail order" box numbers and disappearing distributors. We have neither the time or the staff to answer the scores of letters we get on this problem. Let us give you some bold advice:

Vector advertisers are checked by us and are reliable. We can not guarantee that you will get anything from any other mail sources. When you visit a major city go in-person to an "adult" book store and make your purchases direct ... Thousands of dollars have been taken by phony dealers who use the gay community and give it nothing in return. Those readers who have so much to spend on taking such adventures might consider sending a check to help S.I.R. - 83 Sixth Street, San Francisco. ...

Dear Mr. Mendenhall,

I strongly disagree with your editorial in the January, 1971, issue of *Vector*, concerning SIR of Ohio. I have been affiliated with S.I.R. of San Francisco for several years, but in the

(Continued on Page 42)



Model - courtesy Richard Elton
Photo by Eddie Van

VECTOR because....

Heterosexuality Exposed!

The Private and Public Life of the Straight Ones

Satire by Jerome Corwin

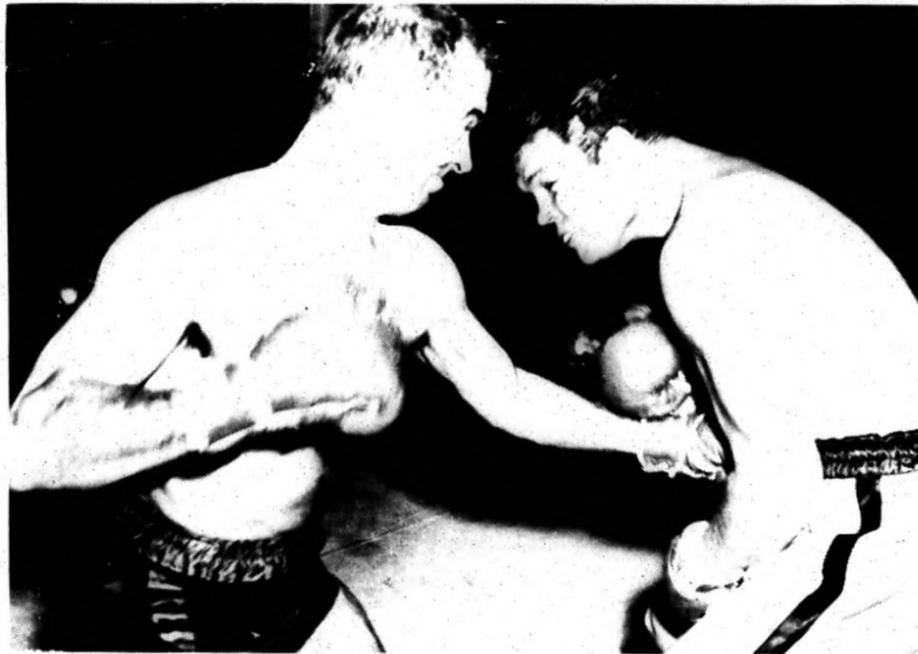
Today we face an ancient but pernicious idiosyncrasy; the growing menace of heterosexuality. Some of the oldest manuscripts of antiquity, from the Euphrates to the Ganges contain references to it. Even Etruscan tombs have wall paintings indicating heterosexual activity so it was not unknown even in ancient Pompeii.

The story of heterosexuality has been one of wars, conquests, enslavements, exploitations and every form of oppression. Those practicing these unnatural sex acts have gone on to loot, burn, and butcher.

Today, heterosexuals can be found in every city of the world. In the United States they control the government, the police force, education, the churches and every other institution. Major corporations that exploit people are run by heterosexuals.

Laws to restrict the conduct of these people have been passed but heteros still park in zones marked "No Parking," cheat on their income taxes and knock each other down when they are mad. They are not to be contained!

The heterosexual continues to practice oral and anal copulation although there are laws against such acts. This perverted sex is practiced without regard for the consequences. St. Paul says "It is not good for a man to touch a woman" and



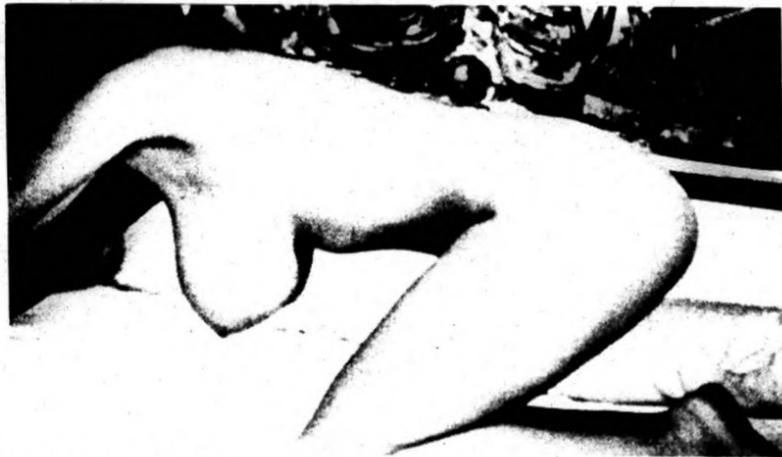
Heterosexuals like to attend "fights" where one man tries to give another man a brain concussion. They place bets on who will win. This is considered a very "normal" undertaking.

what was good for him should be good for red-blooded Americans. Some heterosexuals say that Paul was a "closet king," but whoever heard of such blasphemy!

Heterosexuals also show no concern over the population growth in the world. While babies die of starvation by the thousands the heteros go on reproducing and reproducing without using birth control devices.

These people, sometimes called "straights," have their own cocktail lounges. They drink a great deal and in major U.S. cities there are hundreds of "straight" bars where they drink, tell their problems to bartenders, watch nude girls dance and try to "get a little" (a typical heterosexual expression). Alcoholism is rampant among these people.

San Francisco is reported to be the "straight" capital of the world. Here heteros have their own hard-core porno movie houses, sex massage parlours, and pick-up bars. In their own entertainment section called "North Beach" you can observe men and women in the nude together on a stage and "topless and bottomless" dancers.



Mammary glands drive some men wild. Tavern owners make fortunes by having women bounce their nude mammaries for hetero male voyeurists.

It is not too difficult to spot a heterosexual as they wear strange clothes . . . brightly colored shirts, hot pants, and suede shoes. In Los Angeles recently, a heterosexual woman was observed wearing slacks, high heels and a fur coat . . . while chewing gum! Some heteros also walk funny. They have firm (not limp) wrists.

Heterosexuals are thought only to be factory workers, truck drivers and housewives. However, some are successful in other professions such as hairdressing, acting, and ballet.

Married heterosexual males like to hunt and fish and drive campers. They also like to sit in front of television sets on weekends and watch sports events while drinking beer. Others like to gather in bars and talk for hours about what great times they had when they were single . . . particularly telling tales of when they were in the service. Killing animals and fish is very "masculine."

Married heterosexual females like to cook and sew and take care of children. They also must act as a psychiatrist to their husbands, be the organizer of everything in the household and see that the bills are paid. She is a "mother" to her husband as well as her children. Recently hetero women have tried to exert them-



Hetero men in the service plan their female pursuits when not studying for advancement. The Army keeps putting up photos of Ann Margaret to remind the men that they are straight.



In spite of the pledge of "until death us do part" the divorce rate remains high. The church encourages male-female relationships.

selves as human beings but married men frown at such nonsense.

Heterosexuals are very religious and very American. They believe in the government and in the church. Frequently, they live in bliss because they don't read the newspapers much (except the sports and the funnies) so they really don't know that they are being oppressed. Just being a heterosexual is quite a burden to carry and it requires a great deal of time in itself.

Psychiatrists and psychologists have many theories about what causes heterosexuality. Some claim it is an imbalance of hormones while others say it is an over-dominant father. One theory is that heteros have bigger left toes than homosexuals so they can not find shoes that fit them; this makes them very argumentative.

Suicides are very high among heterosexuals. Child molestation is practiced by some. Others steal, rape, plant bombs in airplanes, and are just generally mean. But there is hope for these depressed, unhappy destructive people:

Dr. Laurel Pocrates, famed New York psychiatrist, has proposed a brilliant plan: The federal government should open psychological clinics for heterosexuals all across the country. Then heteros could go to them and become "cured." Then there would be less trouble in the nation and the world.

There is hope for the heterosexual!

VECTOR →

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Midnight Cowboys

A reader discusses
Vector's "street hustlers" article.

By Ron David

Hustlers — like whores — are damned by society in a love/hate relationship that despises their existence all the while it is fascinated by their life style.

Members of the "world's oldest profession" are at the bottom of the pecking order on straight society's scale. But perhaps that status comes of a jealous recognition that hustlers and whores cut through the sham of society's constricting and stifling games. Whiter teeth, "sex appeal," or long hours in a pick-up bar don't count — just put your money where your mouth is.

Despite being constantly maligned in both straight and gay circles, the "honest whore (or hustler) with the heart of gold" does exist, and not necessarily in the melancholy world depicted in your article, "The Street Hustler" (February *Vector*).

On the basis of my personal experience, I find that hustlers in San Francisco, at least, are much more sophisticated and lead much less depressing lives than the four young men in your article. Granted, there are all types of hustlers with all types of hang-ups, just as there



are all types of auto mechanics, stock brokers, and magazine editors, with their hang-ups — all of whom have their own particular motivation for their jobs; some who do their jobs well, and some who don't. Some hustlers are bad news; others a delight and a joy forever.

I don't presume to be an authority on the sociological-psychological-economic make-up of the street-hustler personality, but I have had the opportunity to become rather personally acquainted with several for periods as long as a year. These have included, among others, a straight, rugged "man's man" ex-Marine whose eloquent quotations from Russian novelists can bring about a mental climax as well as physical; an Army deserter deep into the drug culture; a fashion model whose work has graced the *S.F. Sunday*

Chronicle (who taught me that every part of the body can be erotically stimulated); and a Canadian ex-convict who, in spite of having "dropped out" of school at the fifth grade, has a marvelous philosophy and deep insight into personality/psychology (though he may not know the clinical language).

All of these people lead independent, well-directed lives. Hustling brings no shame to them. They accept people for who they are in real terms. They don't have to fit any stereotyped molds, develop any artificial interests, or pretend to be anything they're not. They may be existentialists, but pragmatic ones. None of the defeatism, self-pity, guilt or sexual frustration evident in your *Vector* article is apparent. Yet all of these young men rely on street hustling as a major means of financial stability.

My own reasons for seeing street hustlers on occasion are simple: (1) it is not nearly so time-consuming nor as expensive as bar-hopping; (2) hustlers are, after all, professionals, and know their work well — some of the most exciting sexual experiences of my life have been

with hustlers; (3) the basis of the relationship is unencumbered by all the problems (psychological and otherwise) of sex with a roommate, a lover, or even the uncertainties of a "one night stand" — they provide a clearly defined service, I gladly patronize; (4) because they do live by their own wits, many hustlers lead truly independent and fascinating lives, and provide highly enjoyable vicarious experiences.

I'm not necessarily advocating that everyone should rush right out to visit his corner hustler. But I would like an end to the stereotyping and antagonistic put-down that homosexuals in general and gay publications in particular seem all too ready to address toward hustlers.

Vive le midnight cowboys!

Ron David

Why Vector Is Late

"How come we in the boondocks get the magazine so late in the month? Why do you have so much trouble mailing it to us on time?" writes a S.I.R. member in Palo Alto, California. We shall give an explanation:

COSTS: Our printing, typesetting and graphics bill is over \$3,000 a month. We could do it for much less if we set the copy on a home typewriter, cut out photographs, used pulp paper and ran it off on a mimeograph machine. *Vector* was once put together in this manner... The \$3,000 must be paid every month, whether advertisers pay for their ads or not. Fortunately, our debts are paid by the S.I.R. organization (including an additional \$700 for a Business Manager's commissions, expenses, etc.)... We sell *Vector* on a stand for 50 cents, of which 30 cents goes to S.I.R. However, it cost an average of 42 cents, in the last year, to publish and distribute each magazine so we go in the red on every issue you buy. That is not exactly a good business practice!... We mail *Vector* second-class to keep the cost down more. To mail it first-class would be prohibitive at 50 cents.

MAILINGS: Stuffing 1,300 *Vectors* into envelopes, addressing those envelopes, zoning them and packaging them by zones for the entire United States and hauling them to the post office is the work of a few exhausted volunteers... Once they are delivered to the post office anything can happen and usually does. For example, two magazines are mailed on the same day to the same household. One arrives a week later than the other one. Explain that!

REALITY: Please do not imply that we do not know the problem. We are well aware of the complaints... We are also working with volunteers (who donate their leisure time to S.I.R.) and with a large, democratic organization (that has other problems aside from publishing *Vector*).

The Board of S.I.R. is informed on the problem we have and it is taking steps to correct it. Democracy is slow, however... The new *Vector* Chairman, Martin Stow, is taking an aggressive hand in making some important changes in the business aspects of the magazine. We have a great deal of faith in his ability.

We are pleased that you depend on *Vector* and that you are impatient when it does not arrive on time. That means, to us, that *Vector* has a place in your life...

George Mendenhall
Editor, *Vector*

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S.I.R.

Counseling, dances, publishing, speakers bureau, stage shows

— how do they do it?

by Mark Green

The largest and best known of our California gay organizations is San Francisco's Society for Individual Rights (S.I.R.). Officially incorporated in 1964, S.I.R. evolved out of the old League for Civil Education, which was active in the early 60's soliciting contributions from the taverns to support a bail-bond fund. It also had one of the first gay newsletters, the *LCE News*, under the aegis of Guy Strait. Seeing the need for a wider range of activities and services, Bill Plath (who now runs The Orpheum Circus) and Bill Beardemphl (the owner of The Big Basket, an afterhours club) rounded up an even dozen people and established S.I.R. as a nonprofit California corporation.

The first public function of the fledgling group was to be a Grand Drag Ball — then an innovation on the San Francisco scene. Despite police assurances to the contrary, the party was hardly under way before the paddy wagons showed up and a couple of people were arrested. Instead of producing the desired effect of frightening the new organization out of existence, these busts set off such a general furor of indignation it united the gay community as never before. S.I.R. membership hit 250 in just a couple of months' time. The San Francisco Tavern Guild (a separate organization, but always a close partner with S.I.R.) was also propelled into a flying start. The two groups moved into their present quarters at 83 Sixth Street about five years ago. As S.I.R. membership gradually rose to 850, the old building became the center of gay social and political life in the Bay Area. After a recent determined membership drive, the group not only broke the 1,000 mark, but has reached approximately 1,100 at last count.

S.I.R.'s functions and services are many and varied. Operating with a full time (paid) office manager and a staff of volunteers, the center is open daily from 12 noon until 10 in the evening. Four telephone lines provide a continual information service, answering questions that range from, "Where does a gay bar serve pizza?" to "I was just beaten up. Can you come get me?"

Correspondence into the S.I.R. center is heavy, and it is channeled by the

office manager to 17 committee chairmen or to *Vector* ... which brings us to another of the group's strong points, its publications. *Vector*, their monthly magazine, is widely read by the homophile community throughout the United States, and it has the largest circulation of any gay magazine in California (exclusive of the *Advocate*, which we classify as a newspaper). S.I.R. also publishes *The Insider*, which is a newsletter distributed exclusively to members. The group's draft pamphlets discuss the alternatives facing a young man about to be inducted into the armed services, rather than concentrating solely on how he can avoid it. In cooperation with other S.F. gay organizations, S.I.R. has published a series of booklets on homosexual problems, compiled from studies by a fellow of the Ford Foundation. Thousands of these have been supplied to libraries, colleges, draft boards, etc.

Foremost as a means of raising money has been S.I.R.'s annual musical comedy and one or two other shows during the winter. Their next selection is the musical that helped Carol Burnett get started, *Once Upon a Mattress*, which will

Coming Soon

"Gay Liberation"
by Tullak Hanley

be presented the first two weeks in May. Last year's selection was *Anything Goes*; prior to that they did *A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum*.

These productions are months in preparation and usually are of such a high quality as to belie their amateur origins. None of these shows has lost money for S.I.R. to date although more activist members of the organization frequently question the necessity for putting on so many or any at all, of what are basically fun drag shows. This year's musical, for example, is budgeted at several thousand dollars but the treasury will benefit and

the performers will have that glow that comes and lingers from sincere applause. See one of their shows if you have a chance.

S.I.R. has lines of communication to all San Francisco's government departments, although politically this is not acknowledged too often for obvious reasons. The authorities view this relatively stable homosexual society with muted respect as it has long since proved itself to be responsible and forthright.

For the religious-minded there has been affiliation with some of the more liberal sects such as the Glide Methodist Church and there is an active religious affairs committee.

As with any organization dealing with such a large number of individualistic persons there have been disputes and disagreements. The last of note was when the talented but impetuous Bay Area personality, Leo Laurence, became editor of *Vector* and proceeded to follow the *Berkeley Barb* radical line to the consternation of most members of S.I.R. After two tumultuous issues Leo was replaced but continues as a member of the organization.

The S.I.R. office is able to make the usual emergency referrals and offers both hot line and referral counseling service (24-hour answering service when the office is closed). Regularly scheduled group "psychology rap" sessions are held at the center every week. There are also weekly meetings of the Gay AA; a deaf group; and a live, nude art class. There is a public forum on the third Wednesday of every month, such as the meeting scheduled for May 19, where the guest speaker will be the president of the San Francisco Board of Supervisors. (Past guests have included: attorneys such as Melvin Belli, psychologists, psychiatrists, a director of the ACLU, ABC people,

Perhaps the best evidence of S.I.R.'s acceptance by the greater community has come as a result of the group's "good deeds." For some time, S.I.R. has hosted a regular Wednesday lunch for Senior Citizens (just plain, straight, elderly residents). The gathering became so popular and created such a stir, the mayor's office called and offered whatever assistance they might be able to give. Now, after lunch, the oldsters are treated to the services of a foot doctor and free films (travelogs and such), provided by the city, but on the S.I.R. premises.

Today, after seven years, S.I.R. continues to attract favorable notice nationwide and is, as far as is known, the largest active homosexual society in North America.

This superb article by Mark Green appeared in the April issue of California Scene. We wish to thank the editor of that magazine, Jeff Buckley, for his continuing support of the S.I.R. organization and this magazine.

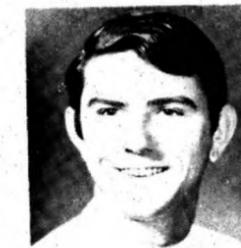
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J. Edgar Hoover

Machine gun and closet

By Barton Lyman

Former President Lyndon Johnson exempted J. Edgar Hoover from the federal retirement age requirement so at 76 he still heads the most powerful investigative branch of government, the Federal Bureau of Investigation. Recent publicity has centered on Mr. Hoover, who refuses to resign. *Life* magazine recently called him an "emperor" and the *New York Times'* Tom Wicker has said that Hoover would be replaced but "no one wants to pick his successor." Let us take another look at J. Edgar.

The F.B.I. chief was adamant some time ago in seeing that an agent of his was dismissed because he stayed overnight in a house with a woman who was not his wife; not that uncommon a practice. One thing for sure, F.B.I. men (like Boy Scouts) must be morally straight, as pure as the driven snow. This brings us to some interesting facts:

Hoover, at 76 years, is so "morally straight" himself that he has never been seriously linked romantically with a woman! He has never married and has lived most of his life with his mother. When his mother died several years ago, J. Edgar built a shrine to her in his home and it is reported that he lights candles there.

Meanwhile, writer Gore Vidal has stated that J. Edgar "lives openly with another man" and has for some time. Though Gore is a wonderful human being, great American, etc., he does incline to cattiness at times.

The criticism of Hoover has never dared touch on his personal life, which is a well-guarded secret. Even books "all about" Hoover refer to his F.B.I. work exclusively. The local F.B.I. office informs your writer that they know nothing about their chief's personal life (but they certainly know plenty about everyone else's!). Meanwhile, Mr. Hoover and his men openly break down doors and snoop around to check into the private lives of thousands of Americans who might be violating some moral code or law.

Mr. Hoover, however, is immune. Few people, especially those in Washington officialdom, dare to talk or write about the fact that he rarely dated girls, or how he adulterates his deceased mother ... facts that certainly would be in your file or mine as an indication of something. But then you don't have to worry about being investigated when you are the head of the world's largest and most powerful investigative force.

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S.I.R. ALSO USES DIAL

Brown "Sex" Bill Revives Promise to Community

"Bill Would Legalize Unnatural Sex Acts" was the headline in the *Los Angeles Times* in reporting that State Assemblyman Willie Brown had finally been successful in getting his and John Burton's "adult consensual sex" act out of committee. Although the *Times* still considers oral and anal copulation "unnatural," that practice is common among heterosexuals as well as homosexuals.

Brown deleted sections which would have abolished penalties for sex acts with animals and would have graduated penalties for acts involving minors according to the difference in age between the partners, in order to get the necessary votes in the Criminal Procedures Committee. In the past *The Society for Individual Rights* has appeared before the committee but this time it was not deemed necessary by Brown. S.I.R. had presented the committee with thousands of signatures of citizens supporting the bill.

Assemblyman Brown has lined up 26 assemblymen favorable to passage but 40 are needed. An Ad Hoc committee headed by George Coffman and other S.I.R. political activists are assisting Brown in attempting to get the other votes.

The former San Francisco District Attorney and State Attorney General, Thomas Lynch, had written to the Criminal Procedures committee to protest the "consensual sex" bill. Opposition also came from a Los Angeles County Sheriff's Department division chief, Albert L. LeBas. LeBas stated that if the law were passed "public restroom sex by homosexuals would increase dramatically." Brown called a press conference to refute LeBas because LeBas and everyone else familiar with the Brown "sex" bill knows that it does not even touch upon the laws restricting sexual activity in public. The law would legalize consensual sex between adults in private ... and nothing else.

Assemblyman Brown first announced his intention of introducing this bill in 1969 when he pledged to the S.I.R. membership at a public meeting at S.I.R. Center that he was tired of talking about such legislation and that he would now introduce it ... and continue to introduce it every year he was in office ... until it was passed. Since then the popular assemblyman and his co-author John Burton have spoken at S.I.R. on a number of occasions to discuss the progress of the bill.

Brown has predicted to the press that the Assembly will pass the repeal bill and

that he can get it through the more conservative Senate. If he does not, there is 1972.

Meanwhile, S.I.R. attorney B.J. Beckwith informs us that the three-judge panel is still contemplating the suit that he filed for six citizens and three organi-

zations. This suit calls for the court to void sex laws involving consensual sex in private. Among those filing the suit are S.I.R.'s Larry Littlejohn and Ernie Reed and the S.I.R. organization itself.

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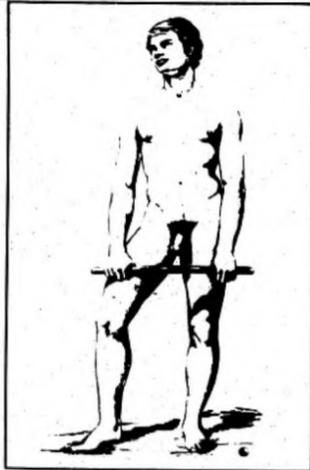
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Dateline - World

Dateline: DR. THOSTESON

A nationally syndicated doctor's column by Dr. G.C. Thosteson, M.D., answered one young 17-year-old's inquiry about whether he was gay or not: "You can work yourself out of your homosexual tendency by paying more attention to girls... Psychotherapy may be of great benefit. This however must be done early before homosexual traits are firm." The conclusion of the doctor comes from an ancient moral code: that homosexuality is evil.

Dateline: TORONTO, CANADA

A transsexual, Deirdre Hunter, received a great deal of coverage in the Univ. of Toronto newspaper. She claims that she first became a "drag queen" after associating with homosexuals and then, convinced that she was a woman, had herself castrated. Now she can't find anyone to build her a vagina. Deirdre concludes: "I am brave enough to stand up for my rights, not so much as a man or woman, but as a human being... I'm one of you, you know."

The *Toronto Daily Star* still refuses to run local gay events in its daily events calendar but it did run a report on a child molester, John Roestad. The gentleman, 38, resided at a local YMCA and has been permanently jailed. He was a "kindly person" according to the newspaper who listed 282 cases of molestation for 1969 in his file. The children were 8-14 year olds... The tragedy is that many readers confuse homosexuality with child molestation, when they are two different things... It is also significant that a judge can permanently jail a person in Toronto.

Dateline: RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Two full pages explain the purposes and direction of Gay Lib in the Virginia Commonwealth University newspaper. Most of the statement is the traditional explanation of how and why homosexuals are entitled to be free.

DATeline: Ladies' Home Journal

Rita Dallas, a nurse for Joseph P. Kennedy, "tells all" in a recent edition. She says Jackie had a member of the White House staff fired when she heard he might be a homosexual. Jackie, she says, retorted: "I can't take the chance of having someone like this around the children." Later, Rita continues, Jackie expressed her concern over John-John being raised without a father: "I can't imagine anything worse than having your son grow up to be a hairdresser." These

quotes could be true, but the Kennedys brought a number of known homosexuals into the White House for parties and Jackie is related to Gore Vidal: her sister still cavorts all over the world with Truman Capote.

Dateline: ALBUQUERQUE, NEW MEXICO

Swimming or Gay Liberation? Student Gay Lib on the Univ. of New Mexico campus here has received \$400 from Student Body Funds while a like amount was cut from the Women's Swim Team allowance... An independent campus newspaper has editorialized against the shift of funds to "a small, radical non-representative special interest group."

Dateline: DICK CAVETT TV SHOW

Sometimes-comic Alex Karras, a Detroit Lions football star, guested and stated that he "always thought that we football players were straight but I thought it was great when I read that 1 out of 10 of us are gay... We take at least six weeks showering together each season so I'm not surprised... If a guy jumps off-sides when on the line you know that he's been doing it... In college, we had a yell: 'I've a beer and a big banana. I'm from Indiana.'" Dick Cavett could not control the audience's applause and everything broke up when the SOFTIQUE BUBBLE BATH commercial then came on with: "Every girl should have one every day."

DATeline: London

Antony Gray of Albany Trust, who led the drive for homosexual law reform in England now says of the 1967 passage of the Sexual Offenses Act: "In spite of all the progress in informing the public about these things, and despite of law reform, there is still far too little real understanding that homosexuality in essence is about love, and not simply some behavior, which immoral people indulge in for kicks."

Now it's your glands! Having explored everything from astrology to mother fixation and childhood trauma, a group of London endocrinologists are now convinced that it is the lack of male sex hormones that produces homosexuals. Dr. J.A. Loraine says such an imbalance at the time of birth stamps a person as a homosexual... The premise is always the same: *That homosexuality is an abnormality.* Little research is attempted on what produces heterosexuals!

Dateline: RED CHINA

Dr. Joshua Horn, a British orthopedist who has spent 15 years teaching and practicing in Peking, states that he "never came across a case of homosexuality" in all of those years in China. He also says there is no venereal disease, mental illness or alcoholism in the entire country. Is this a case of everyone *not seeing* what everyone *knows* is there?

DATeline: Melbourne, Australia

Ronald Ahlburg, 20, reported for his Army physical in full drag. "They were terribly lovely and everyone was charming," said Ronald, "I didn't even have to take my clothes off." After an interview with doctors, he felt confident that he would be exempted.

Dateline: UNITED PRESS

Famed female impressionist James Bailey was given national publicity in a U.P. article by Vernon Scott, veteran Hollywood columnist. He is known for his Barbra Streisand and Mae West take-offs and says, "Would you call Flip Wilson a female impersonator because he does Geraldine?"... He says that dressing as a woman is a "gimmick" because his agent told him he needed some kind of "gimmick"... Hmmmmm.

DATeline: Playboy Magazine

Masters & Johnson, recently married, report that there is "nothing perverted about anal intercourse" and that "when conducted with the consent of both partners... it can afford great pleasure." They also state that prostitutes are still considered "sick" or "sinful" and that they actually obtain pleasure from sex and due it for monetary gain is ignored. Are female prostitutes Lesbians?... "Yes, some are... but so are some married women."

Dateline: OAKLAND, CALIF.

Gay Rap sessions are Thursday nights at 8 p.m. at the Bishop's Coffee House, 1437 Harrison Street. Call 848-7540 for "Homosexual Action Forum" for information. Tuesdays there is a Gay Rap at 2012 Pine St., San Francisco at 8 p.m.

Dateline: LOS ANGELES

Laugh-In's nellie sportscaster, Alan Sues, made an appearance at the opening of the sex-switch movie, "Dinah East." His date: J.P. Morgan.

Dr. Evelyn Hooker, Los Angeles psychotherapist, has joined San Francisco's Rev. Ted McIlvanna, Glide Methodist, on the Erickson Educational Foundation board. The foundation has workshops and sponsors projects that contribute to our sexual education.

Dateline: WASHINGTON, D.C.

A number of Gay Lib groups will meet here for the May 1-7 sit-ins and rallies in opposition to the war in Viet-

nam. On May 5 there is a march on the capital.

Dateline: TEXAS

The U.S. Supreme Court has ruled that the three-judge Texas panel that rendered state sodomy laws unconstitutional did so "without proper authority." The 8-1 decision in the Alvin Buchanan case takes the issue back to the local courts and delays a possible U.S. decision on the matter... Buchanan is a homosexual who was arrested and convicted in 1969 in a public rest room in Dallas.

Dateline: HOLLYWOOD

Michael Greer will soon repeat his role as "Queenie" in the MGM film, "Fortune and Men's Eyes." MGM informs us by telephone that the April "opening" has been moved ahead because there is additional editing to be done. Greer had previously appeared in gay night club acts and stage shows.

Dateline: SAN DIEGO

Dave's Baths, 4969 Santa Monica Blvd. at Ocean Beach, has a compact free gay guide to the area that lists 23 places-of-interest.

Dateline: LONG BEACH, CALIF.

Barry M. Dank continues to teach his "homosexual study" class at Long Beach State College. He has personally interviewed 500 homosexuals in his research and has lectured at One, Inc., in Los Angeles.

DATeline: Chicago

Gay Community Centers continue to spring up across the country with the latest here... a seven-room house leased by The Chicago Gay Alliance. When completed there will be a lounge, kitchen, and office-library plus meeting rooms. It will serve as a communications center for various gay groups in Chicago. The address: 171 W. Elm St.

Six local gay organizations got together at a local Presbyterian Church. The results: a new Chicago Council of gay groups.

Dateline: SEATTLE, WASH.

Walter Rinder, former *Vector* cover photographer, now enhances the pages of the Dorian Society's *Columns* magazine. Rinder now lives in this area.

Dateline: MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

The local *Commercial Appeal* newspaper ran letters on Dr. Norman Pittenger's pro-homosexual remarks at the local university (See article elsewhere). One letter said, "The effeminate and abusers of themselves with mankind will not inherit the kingdom of God!" Another: "No wonder our young people, and some older ones, think it is perfectly right to indulge in immoral sexual acts." And "If God is pleased with this why did he create Adam and Eve, not two Adams?" Plus "God stands ready to save

all of those in sexual perversion through His Son, Jesus Christ." And a final one: "The doctor is attempting to rewrite God's own book in his own image."

Dateline: DEKALB, ILLINOIS

Northern Illinois University had a "gay convention" in April sponsored by the Student Gay Lib. It included an "Introduction to Homosexuality" workshop plus "counseling the young homosexual," a VD panel and a separate section on Lesbians and Women's Lib. The Gay Lib group has been recognized as an official campus organization by the administration... How things have changed!

DATeline: Los Angeles

Controversial Tom Ballinger of the Ballinger-Dawson Agency has put considerable amounts of his own money into making his Tavern Guild bar association a success but many months later it still has not taken off. Its eight member-bars are unhappy and they still do not have a bank account... Meanwhile the H.E.L.P. organization claims 391 individual members and 24 businesses (non-bar included) in its own Tavern Guild. Unfortunately, H.E.L.P. still operates through a telephone exchange and a box number (P.O. No. 3007).

Steam bath owners here are uptight about *The Advocate* newspaper's articles about police harassments. Some localities are afraid to go to the baths now and business is hurting.

Dateline: PRINCETON, N.J.

It is encouraging that "moral decay" only concerns 2% of the population in the most recent Gallup poll while 75% were more worried over Vietnam, economics and crime.

Dateline: COLUMBUS, OHIO

The new group that calls itself "SIR of Ohio," not affiliated with our organization in any way, still sells *Vector* magazine and says it has doubled its office space. The group's newsletter does not report the protest from the Board of *The Society for Individual Rights* over its taking the name of this group as its own.

Dateline: BANKHEAD SPRINGS, CALIF.

Rumors that this small town near San Diego will be taken over by Gay Lib and renamed "Mount Love" persist. However, the elaborate plans and gay press publicity do not impress the town's owner, Mrs. Helen Miller.

Mrs. Miller wants \$239,000 for her 224 acres and says, "I haven't talked with any of those people at all and I don't know if I would sell to them anyway. I love these mountains and I don't want to be run out."

EDDIE VAN



**Model - Photographer
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A special thanks to all those in the gay community that have shown me kindness.



SAN FRANCISCO



Stanley Lee Cotton has entered the race for Supervisor here as a "father, homosexual, prostitute and drug addict." He is married and has a child and states that he once used to shake down homosexuals in Kansas until "I found out I was one myself."

Polk Street, long the haven of homosexuals and now an artistic center also, has a street carnival on May 1 and 2. The S.F. Board of Supervisors has closed the street from Sutter to Clay for a spring festival sponsored by local merchants. Bring your own hot pants.

Former *Vector* editor Leo Laurence says that the First Unitarian's Board of Directors has invited the gay community to participate in its service and is setting up a committee to implement this. This applies to those over 16.

S.I.R.'s venereal disease slogan, "Even a Queen Can Get the Clap" is quoted in the Chicago Gay Alliance newsletter. Send \$1 for a full-size poster of Queen Victoria with that slogan on it - S.I.R., 83 Sixth St., San Francisco 94103.

B.A.R., a free newspaper-type magazine, is well underway. It is published by *The Tavern Guild of San Francisco* and is a welcome addition to *Adz Gayzette* and *Bar Rag*, also free advertisers. The Guild's *Circus-Circus* was a huge success and *Gayzette's El Bacheroo* dance had a good crowd... There is exciting new life in the Tavern Guild and congratulations go to President Bob Ross.

Bob Cramer, his staff, and guesting Tavern Guild bartenders are to be congratulated on a most successful S.I.R. Carnival. The profit helped pay some of the bills that keep S.I.R. operating.

Sisters, the local *Daughters of Bilitis* news-mag, has added Dr. Ruth McGuire, noted psychoanalyst/psychotherapist, to its staff. Women seeking counselling may contact her during the day, 626-2420 or 921-8131. For D.O.B. info call Ruth, 864-2857.

Do people having sex in private get arrested in San Francisco? It does happen... Frenchie and Mike Marsolais, a married couple, were having sex in private and making an "adult" movie when five plainclothesmen got into the scene. The Marsolais' were arrested for "performing an unnatural act" under State Penal Code 288a. This is the code that prohibits the same acts between homosexuals... It took five officers to save us from this wickedness.

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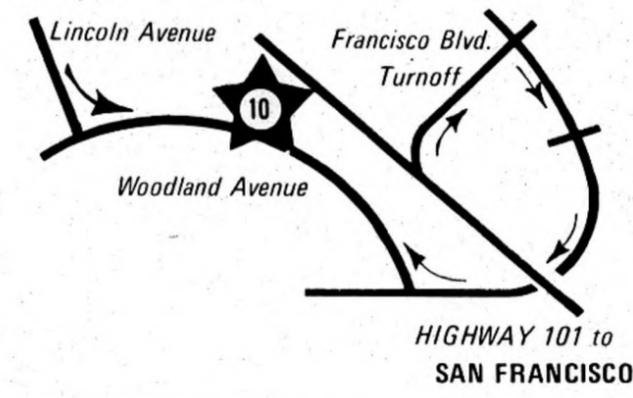
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A Tavern Guild Tour

By Bob Ross
President, T.G.S.F.

Bored or jaded by the city and its environs? Like to meet new people, have a good meal, go dancing or just to take a pleasant drive, then try our friendly neighbors on the peninsula.

As many of us are in the habit of driving to Carmel and Monterey during the summer, this would be a good time to stop and get acquainted with the bars and restaurants in the area. All too often we get on the freeways and aim our car between two points, forgetting about all the fun places and interesting people we might be missing.

Coming towards the city, we have three very nice places to stop at in the San Jose-Santa Clara area. In San Jose proper we have the "GALLEY" located on Alma Avenue. This is a pleasant bar serving good food, well prepared and reasonably priced. Altho I haven't tried it yet, I am informed that they serve a sumptuous Sunday Brunch. The "GALLEY" is very easy to find from the freeway, and your hosts here, as well as in all the bars in the area, are happy to provide directions and information on all peninsula bars.

About fifteen minutes away in Santa Clara is "A TINKERS DAMN." This bar is right off the 280 expressway and there is plenty of parking. "TINKERS DAMN" is a large bar with dancing, friendly help, and a spacious billiard room in the back. Our genial host, George, was telling us all about their Sunday Champagne Brunch. This is priced at 1.50 and is the only food served during the week. As are all the bars in the peninsula, "A TINKERS DAMN" is large, clean and nicely decorated.

Again about fifteen minutes away in Cupertino is the "SAVOY." This bar is operated by the gals who used to operate the HIVE. They have one of the best dining rooms in the area. The friendly chef, Lou, is talented and the food shows it. The specialty of the house is a 16-oz. Lobster Tail and it is almost too much to eat. (Dining room is closed on Sunday and Monday eves.) They also serve Sunday Brunch from 11 to 4. The dining hours are a little earlier than most of us are used to, from 6 to 9:30. Poor Lou Greene drove down from the city and arrived about 10 o'clock for dinner. The chef took pity on him and whipped up something for him anyway. See what happens when a columnist gets pushy. The "SAVOY" also features dancing and has a pool table. Contrary to some

rumors this is not a girls-only bar. The night that we were there, the guys outnumbered the gals almost 3 to 1.

On the way back to Redwood City we have two more colorful bars. The "HIVE" on Middlefield Road, and the "LOCKER ROOM" on University in Palo Alto. The "HIVE" has just been purchased by Scotty of SCOTTS PIT here in the city. I haven't been there yet and I am looking forward to it when Scotty gets finished remodeling. The "LOCKER ROOM" is a small, friendly bar with a groovy after-school crowd from the nearby universities. Say hello to the handsome guy behind the plank, Larry. The "LOCKER ROOM" is operated by the same people who run the "BAYOU LOUNGE."



Gabriel

Czarina of the Peninsula

The "miracle mile" of the peninsula is Redwood City. Here in a six-block area are three of the best-run bars in the entire State. The largest of the group is "LE CABARET," which always has something interesting going on. The manager, Monty, is a pleasant, easy-going guy who is always up to some promotion or another for his bar. They have movies, shows, live bands and the largest dance floor in any bar I have ever been into. Monty's show business background is certainly much in evidence. This bar is a must for all visitors to the peninsula. Down the street about a block and a half away is the "CRUISER." This bar was formerly called DINO & TILS and was

the first bar in the area. It also features dancing and usually has a good crowd. The store is ably tended by the genial Jerry. He helps to keep a nice, warm, friendly atmosphere going. Do drop in and say hello, and relax over an excellent drink. Before I forget it, you should try the excellent brunches at the "CRUISER" served on Sundays only. The specialty of the house is excellent omelets.

Right next to the freeway exit is the "BAYOU LOUNGE." This bar is another one that has constant promotions going. The owner, Fred, is constantly remodeling and the room always looks great. This is also a large bar... with an excellent dance floor. The "BAYOU LOUNGE" also served fine food. I have been fortunate to eat here on several occasions. They feature yummy snails on their menu. My favorite dish, however, is the jumbo prawns on a skewer. I haven't eaten these since I was last in New Orleans. They also have another great asset... his name is Elmer. He is probably the funniest as well as one of the warmest bartenders on the peninsula. Be sure to drop in and say hello. One thing all of the peninsula bars have is a young, good-looking and friendly crowd of customers. They do not seem to have any hang-ups and are quite eager to be nice and cordial.

All bars on the peninsula are Tavern Guild members, and as such will always try to make you feel at home. So - do yourself a favor and become a new face in town and visit the sunny and friendly bars of San Mateo and Santa Clara counties.

We wish to thank Bob Ross and the Tavern Guild's new B.A.R. publication for their recent article on S.I.R.

~~~~~  
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Opinion

What I want to know is; why do the stupid tax laws give such a break to the clods who marry? ... Why do they force us single types to pay more than our fair share?

The discrimination starts with the joint income-tax return. That's a real screw deal. Why should two people, just because they're married, be allowed to split their income as if each earned *half*? What have they done to deserve that kind of break other than exchange marriage vows?

Last year I paid \$1,300 *more* taxes than a married man with the same income! Why should a married guy not have to pay 34-38 percent tax, as I did, until he earns TWICE AS MUCH as I made?

And where in the law is there any matching tax break for the guy who helps support his father or mother? Sure, there's a special provision for being "head of household" if you contribute at least half of your basic expenses. But that doesn't amount to nearly as big a saving. It still ends up that a married guy supporting a wife gets a better deal on taxes than the bachelor who is supporting a relative.

The requirement for qualifying for "head of household" is very strict. For example, I know of a case where a guy could not get a tax break for supporting a sister in a mental hospital because he could not prove he supported her *before* she was hospitalized... Also, there is no tax break for supporting your parents in a retirement home.

What is the government trying to tell us? ... "Sorry, my friend. Just take the shafting and please don't bother us with complaints. Do the nice, respectable thing one day... Get married and then we'll give you a good deal on your taxes."

Next, what about the special deductions for mortgage and property taxes? These people can knock off interest on payments and property taxes while the single renter gets no break. He saves tax money every month because he owns property, but we renters pay and pay. The answer is evidently to become a property owner, whether it suits you or not.

First of all, kill the joint return and spread around the \$8 or \$10 million extra the Treasury would take in; spread it around with a small tax cut for everyone. Then, change the mortgage and property tax exemption.

The government ignores singles and seldom cares what we think. But that should change. Check the statistics... The number of us is growing greater all the time.

- Dick Henry

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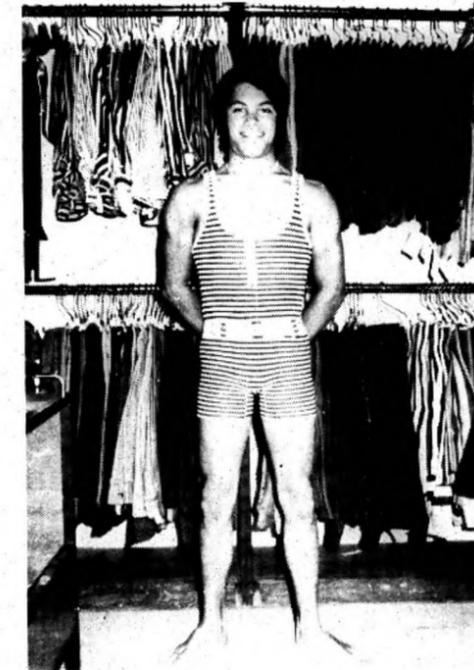
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SODOMY AND ST. PAUL

A Rabbi and a Christian Theologian Discuss the Bible

By Dr. Paul Roberts

Dr. Roberts is an educator living in the Monterey, California area. His article on "Moses and Homosexuality" appeared in April Vector.

The Apostle Paul does not say one word against homosexual practices. On the contrary, Biblical research has established the probability that Paul himself was gay.

In Romans I, Paul says that it is wrong for a heterosexual to seek to change his nature and try to become a homosexual. Such is unnatural and perverted. When any man, for any reason, tries to go contrary to the way of life which is normal for him, then all sorts of problems arise. St. Paul does not refer to homosexuals in Romans I, but teaches that the heterosexual should not seek to change his life style.

The women exchanged natural relations for unnatural, and the men likewise gave up natural relations with women - Romans 1:27

It could not be said of a genuine homosexual that he "leaves the natural relationship of a woman." The homosexual's



natural relationship is with a person of his own sex! St. Paul is simply teaching that it is a shame for

heterosexuals to try to change their sexual orientation. In fact, such a change has been proven impossible over and over again. Studies of straight men who have been denied regular heterosexual outlets while in prison, immediately return to heterosexual practices at the first opportunity. St. Paul's teachings are in accord with the latest scientific research.

By implication, St. Paul teaches in Romans 1:27 that it is a shame for any man to try to change the way God has made for him. If a person is heterosexual then that person should remain heterosexual. Some homosexuals try to change their God-given nature and become heterosexuals. They find such a change impossible. They can no more become "straight" than a real heterosexual can become "gay." Such individuals should thank God for the way they have been created and not try to change their God-given life style. This is the real message of St. Paul. God is the one that has created

all things, and by means of that creation is worthy to receive honour and power. This is the meaning of the entire Bible.

Every time a clergyman tells a true homosexual to change the nature he was born with this clergyman goes against the direct teaching of the Bible. In discussing a person's sexual nature, St. Paul said:

So, brethren, in whatever state each was called, there let him remain with God ... I Corinthians 7:24

Jesus (as well as Paul) taught that a heterosexual relationship was contrary to the very nature of some people (Matthew 19:21). Even in the face of these plain Bible teachings a few clerics can still be found who try to fit everybody into their own little heterosexual mold. Such pattern fitting is unnatural, unscriptural and may properly be called a perversion. Syndicated columnist Abigail Van Buren stated in a recent column:

The most burdensome problem the homosexual must bear is the stigma placed upon him by an unenlightened and intolerant society. Their sexual bent is as natural and normal for them as ours is for us. They are neither sick nor degenerate. They are simply "different." Mine is a plea for compassion and understanding for these misunderstood and mistreated souls. They, too, are God's children.

By Rabbi Schoel Myers

Homosexual relations between consenting males may be legalized in Israel if a bill now tabled in the Knesset (state legislative body) is passed. What has Judaism to say on the subject? A rabbi presents his views for Vector magazine. We have been asked not to reveal his actual identity. A Jewish rabbi's view:

There is no question whatever that homosexual practices are strictly forbidden according to the Jewish religion. "Thou shalt not lie with mankind, as with womankind; it is an abomination" (Leviticus 18:22, see also Leviticus 20:13). When the second-century teacher, Rabbi Judah, ruled that two unmarried men should not sleep under the same cloak, the Sages retorted that this is permitted because no Jew is suspected of having homosexual relations (Mishna Kiddishin 4:14 and Gemara).

According to the rabbis (Shabbat 149b) Nebuchadnezzar was a sodomite. (This term is not used by the rabbis but is

derived from the conduct of the men of Sodom, as described in Genesis 19:5. For the rabbis, the sin of Sodom was its lack of compassion for the poor and its unjust laws, Ezekiel 16:49-50).

The rabbis say further that even the heathens who do practice sodomy are not so brazen as to write a "marriage" deed



for the purpose, i.e., they refuse to give any kind of formal recognition if two males live together in this way (Hullin 92b).

Lesbianism, on the other hand, is not mentioned anywhere in the Bible. On the verse: "After the doings of the land of Egypt, wherein ye dwelt, shall ye not do; and after the doings of the land of Canaan, whither I bring you, shall ye not do; neither shall ye walk in their statutes" (Leviticus 18:3) the rabbis (Sifra to this verse) comment: "What did they (the Egyptians and the Canaanites) do? A man used to marry a man and a woman a woman."

The third-century teacher, R. Huna, ruled that a woman who indulges in Lesbian practices is, like a harlot, disqualified from marrying a cohen (Shabbat 65a-b). Maimonides (Issure Biah 21:8) rules that such practices are forbidden but that a woman who was guilty of them would not have to leave her husband (as she would have to if she committed adultery). He also states that a man should not allow women known to be addicted to Lesbianism to frequent his home.

The attitude of the Jewish religion is, then, clear and unambiguous: homosexual relations are sinful. Whether it follows from this that religious Jews should wish homosexual activities between consenting adults to be banned by law, to be a crime as well as a sin, is far less clear. It can be argued, and the argument seems convincing to me though not, perhaps, to some rabbis, that in a modern, secular and democratic State the freedom of the individual to do as he pleases should be inviolate unless it interferes with the freedom of others.

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Christman

New Trial Date

A bullet has been removed from the elbow of Charles Christman and it will be several months before he has the use of his arm again. Meanwhile, two bullets remain lodged in his back and will remain there because their removal could cost him his life.

The officers who shot him as he panicked and attempted to escape an incident at the Stud bar (February, April *Vectors*) testified again at a second trial. The first trial ended with a 10-2 split jury (for conviction). Christman was accused of attempting to run down five police officers; there were five felony counts. The sentence could be life imprisonment. *Vector* will have a report on the second trial next month.

Meanwhile, Christman limps to the local Sierra Club offices to do volunteer office work. A Quaker, the young man was studying ecology at State College when the incident took place. He also spends hours reading two books by Attorney Jake Ehrlich and listens to music. The arm and leg casts prevent him from doing yard work.

Soon there will be a *Vector* article written by Charles Christman on his personal life as an ecologist and homosexual. Meanwhile, funds are badly needed to assist with legal and medical bills: Charles Christman, c/o Evander Smith, 1255 Post Street, San Francisco 94109.

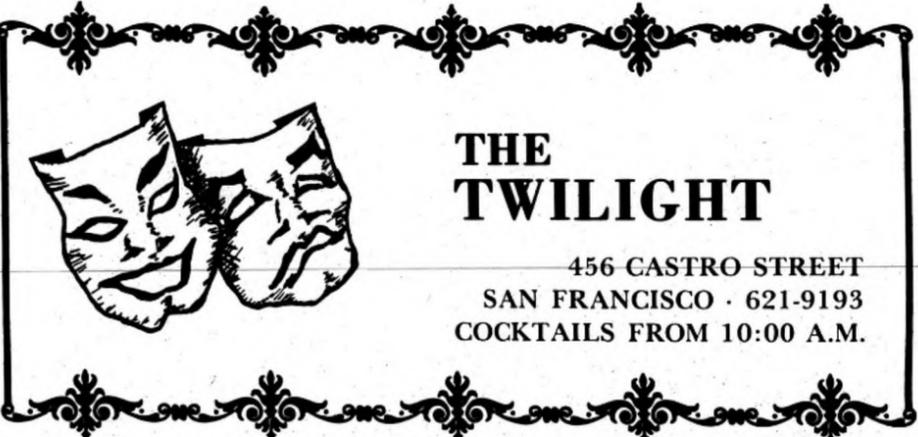
WANTED

Writers - Artists

Vector continues to expand in size and circulation. We must have more material to choose from in bringing you this magazine ... We can not, at this point, afford to pay contributors because our expansion costs make this prohibitive.

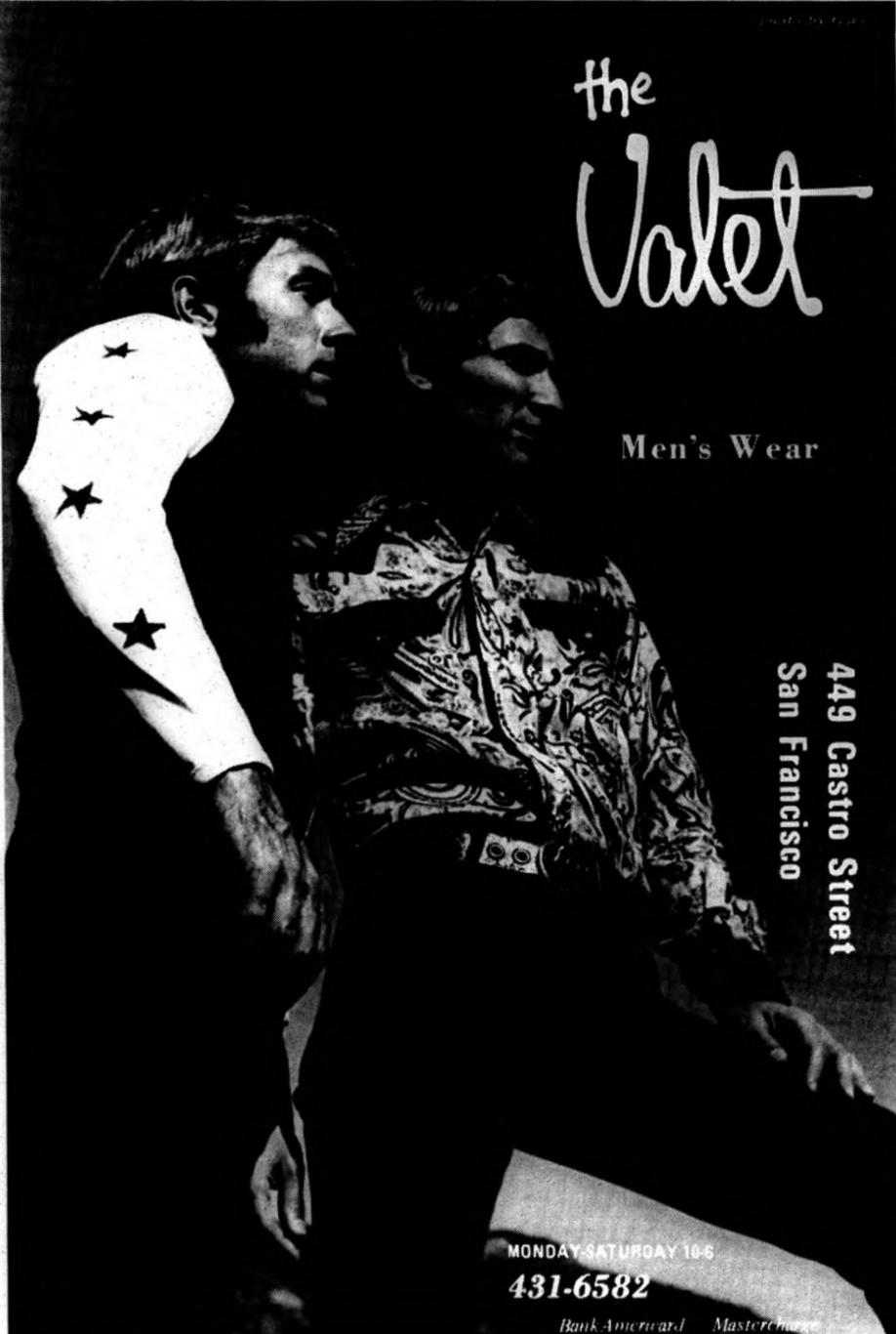
We want articles - personal accounts, satire, reporting, analysis. We want photographs (with written clearances), cartoons with masculine themes in them, feature articles. Keep in mind that *Vector* is circulated nationally and internationally, so content should be of universal interest. Whatever it is - send it. We do not suggest poetry at this time, however. We can not return anything, so keep a copy.

Mail to: George Mendenhall, Editor; *Vector*, 83 Sixth Street, San Francisco 94103.



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Pasadena visitors find The Daily Double interesting and you can include Nardi's, The Clubhouse and Mario's on Colorado Blvd.

Sir James in Palm Springs has moved over a few doors and the old spot is now The Queen's Attic . . . Other spots: Oil Can Harry's is the "in" spot and there is The Party Room, Desert Palms, The Villa Caprice and Desert Lodge.

THE theatrical flop of the season in L.A. was "Remote Asylum" by Mark Crowley (he wrote "Boys in the Band"). It is doubtful that it will play anywhere else. It dealt with sick faggoty types and was full of shock material that was contrived and ridiculous.

Sunny Palm Springs in Southern California has an exciting gay resort that Vector vacationers might consider.

The Villa Caprice Garden Hotel is five acres of beautiful palm-shaded lands. Facilities include sauna rooms, a hot swirl pool, a heated pool plus light sports such as shuffle board, billiards, table tennis, etc. There is a large club house that adjoins the small cottages that have private parking and kitchenettes.

Georgia Lee, a former So. Calif. gay bar owner, manages the resort and she certainly knows how to make her gay clientele feel at home. The entire atmosphere she has created is conducive to a relaxed, fun mood. The daytime temperature (in the eighties) and the cool nights also help to make the visit pleasant.

Away from the hotel you find horse-back riding, golf courses, some superb restaurants, gay bars and great cruising. (Young, tanned bodies everywhere). All of this and more at Palm Springs, ten hours by car from San Francisco or 1½ hours by plane.

The hotel prices are most reasonable for all that is included: \$11 per day per person or \$12 for the King Size bed. Villa Caprice is at 67-670 Carey Road (714-328-9083). Try it on your next vacation.

— Our Correspondent



Before you spoke,
Before you smiled,
The moment that we met
I read a kindness in your eyes
That lingers with me
Yet
Before I spoke,
Before I smiled,
The moment that we met
You read a warning in my eyes
That told you to
Forget.

— John Callahan

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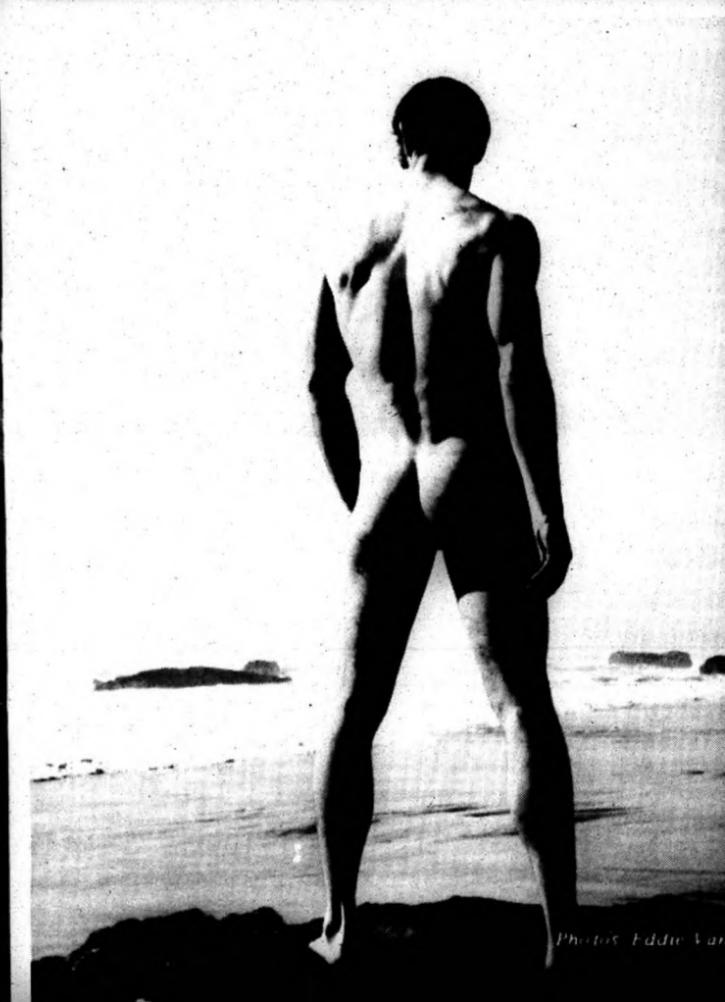
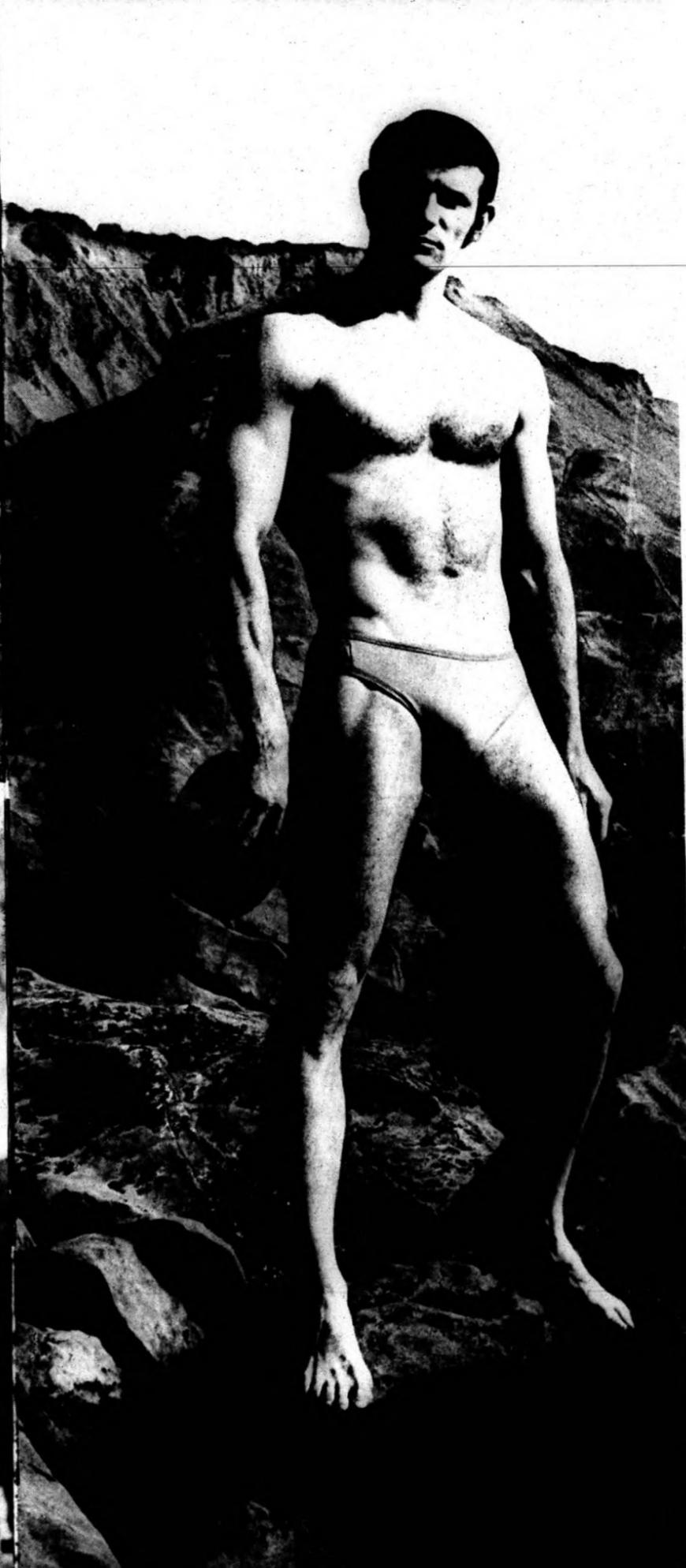
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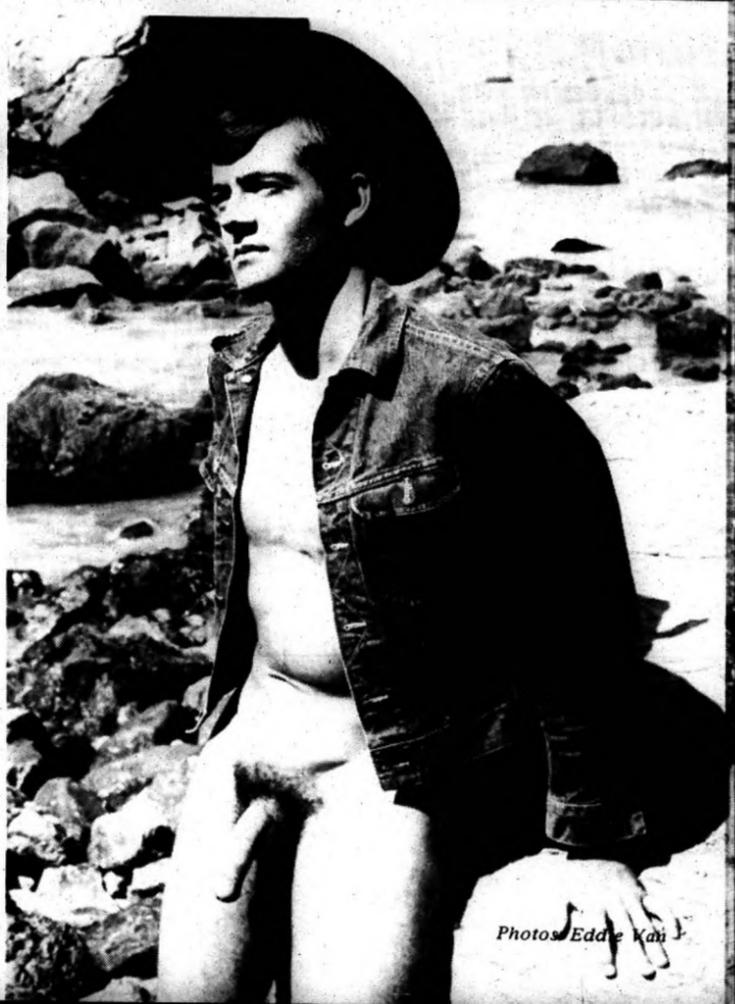
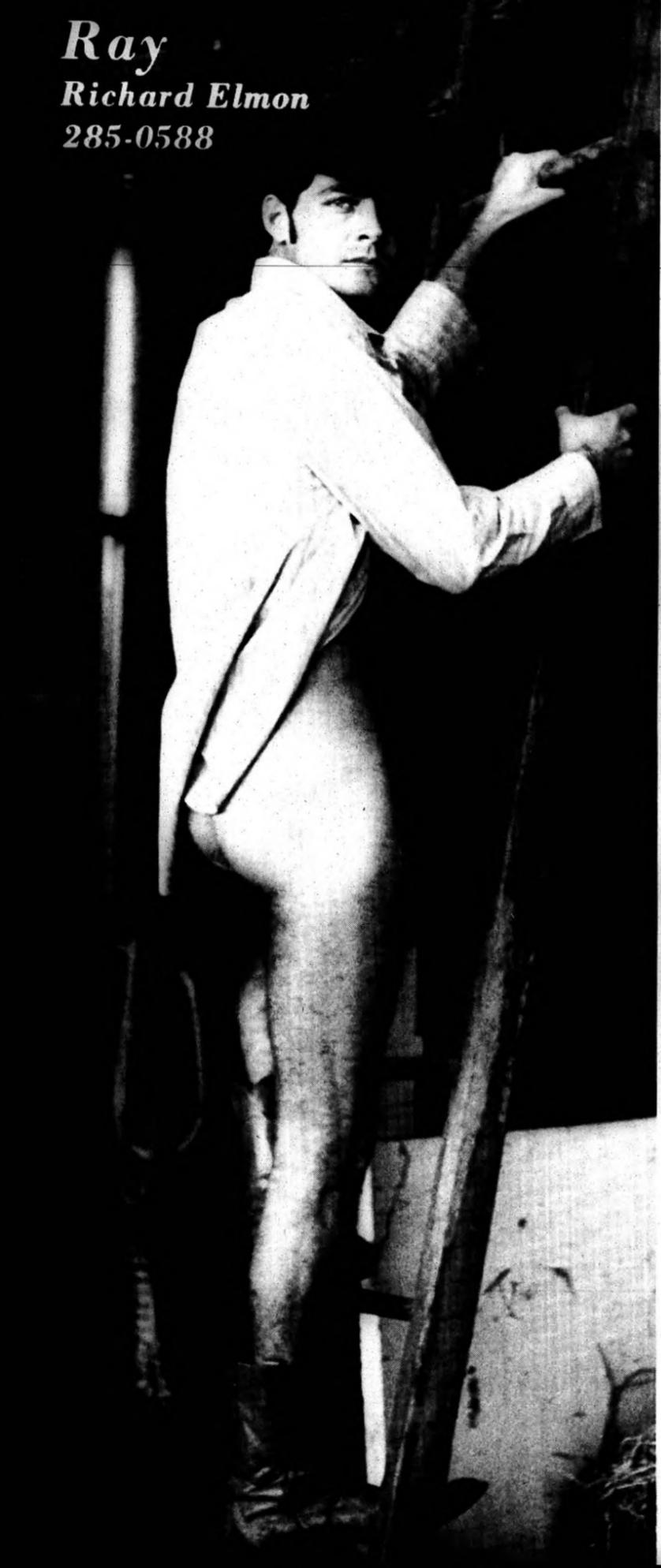
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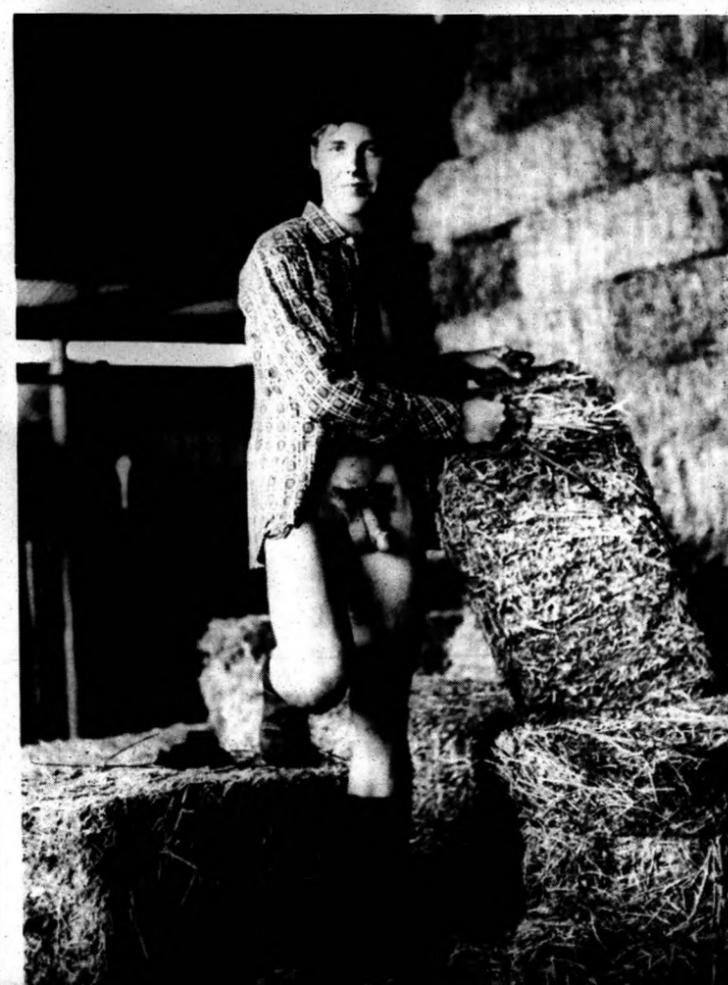
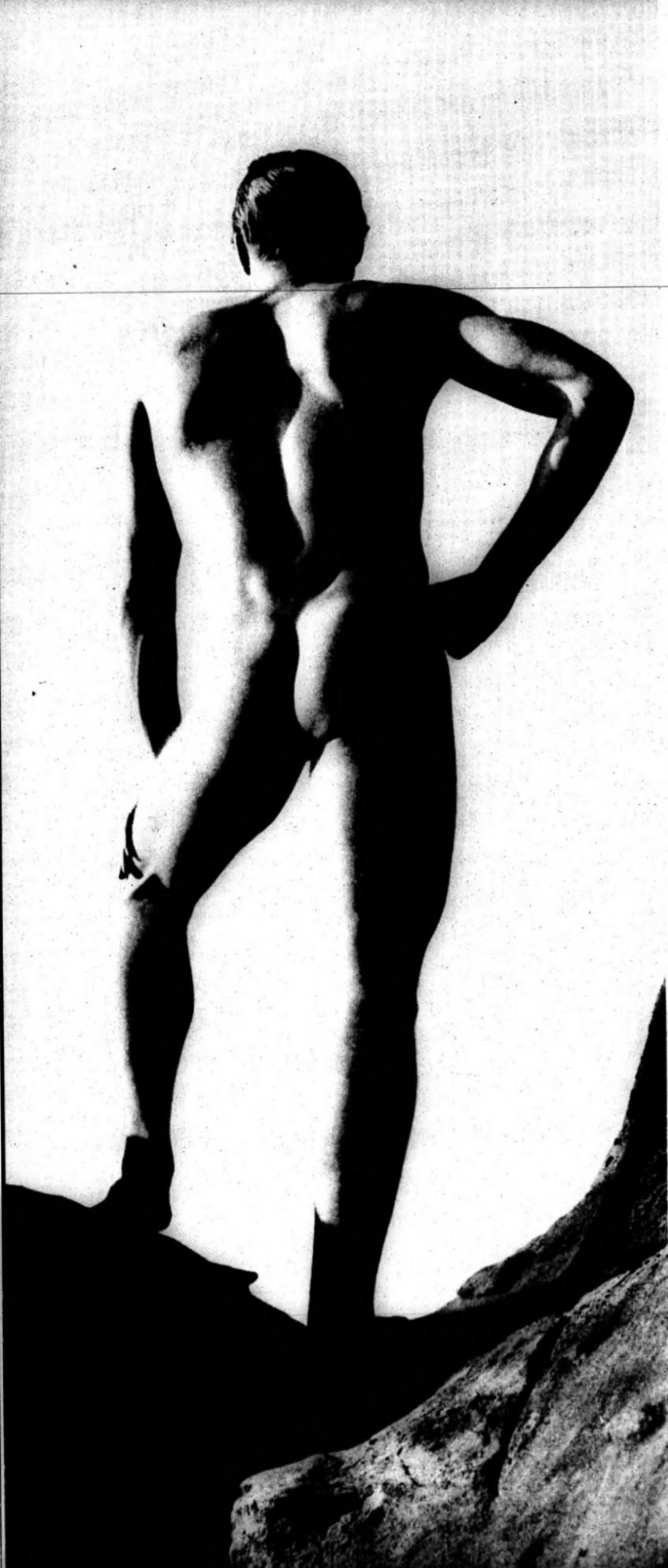
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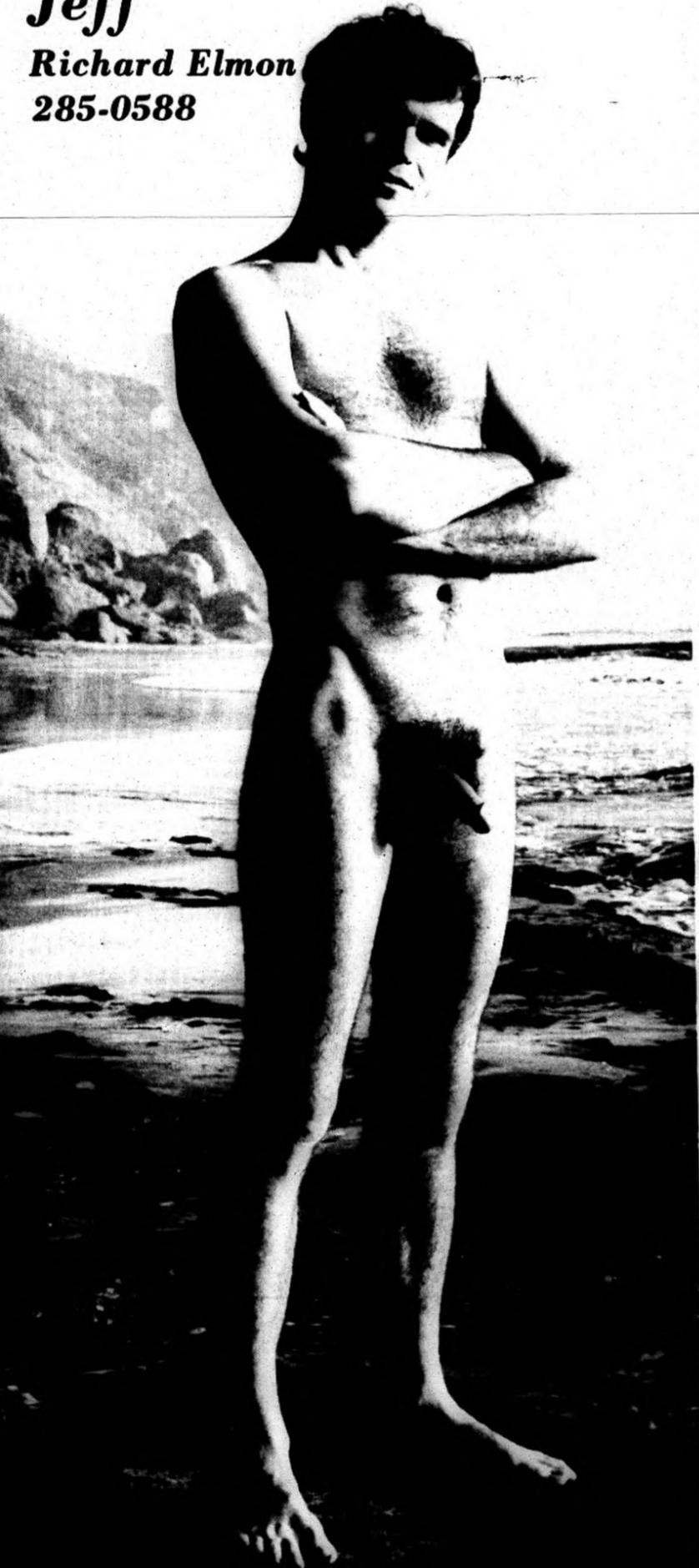
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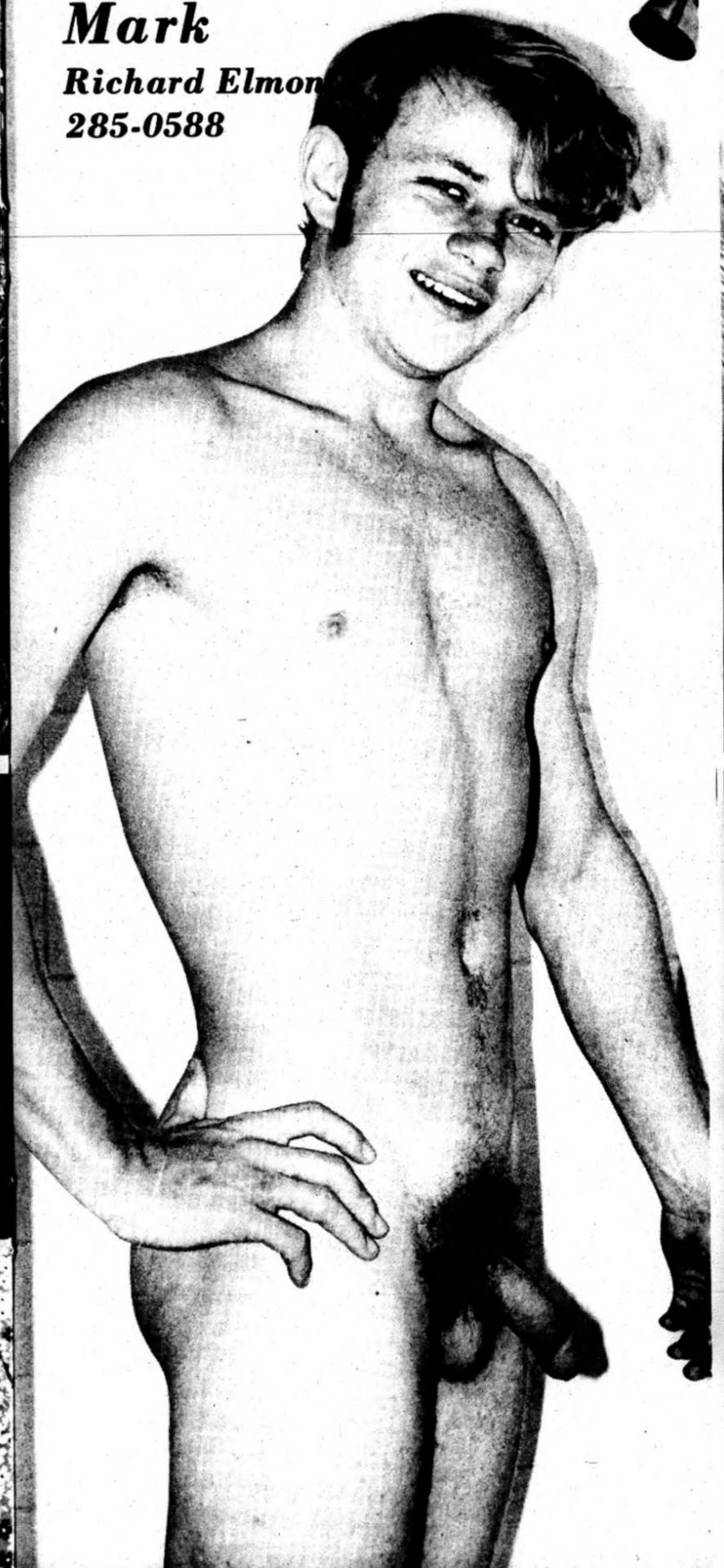




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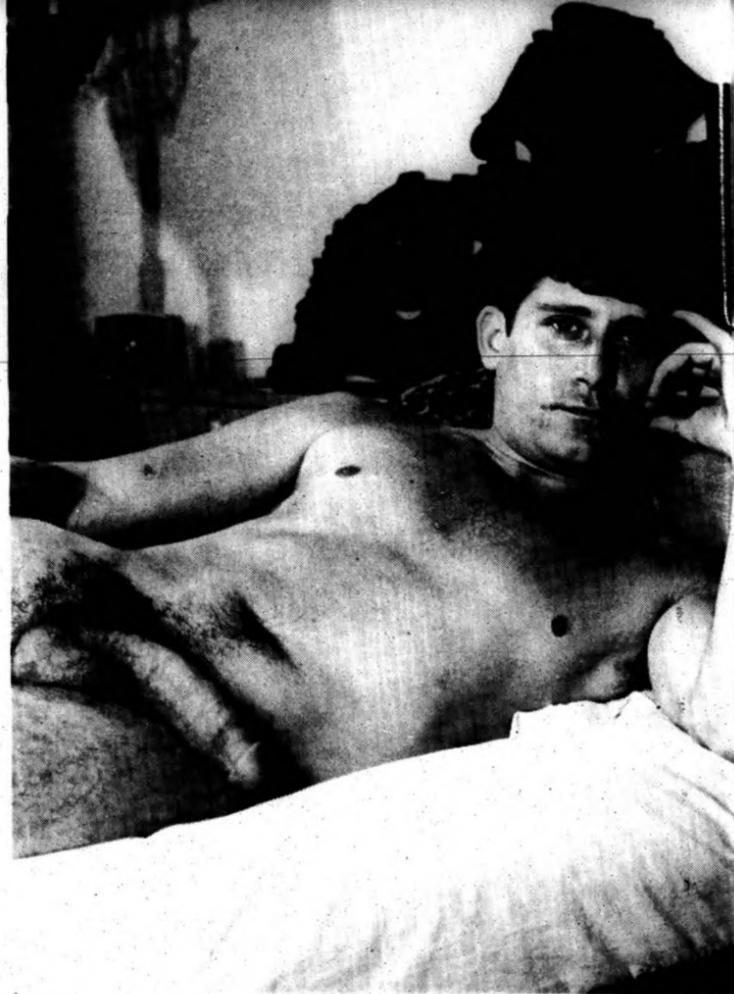
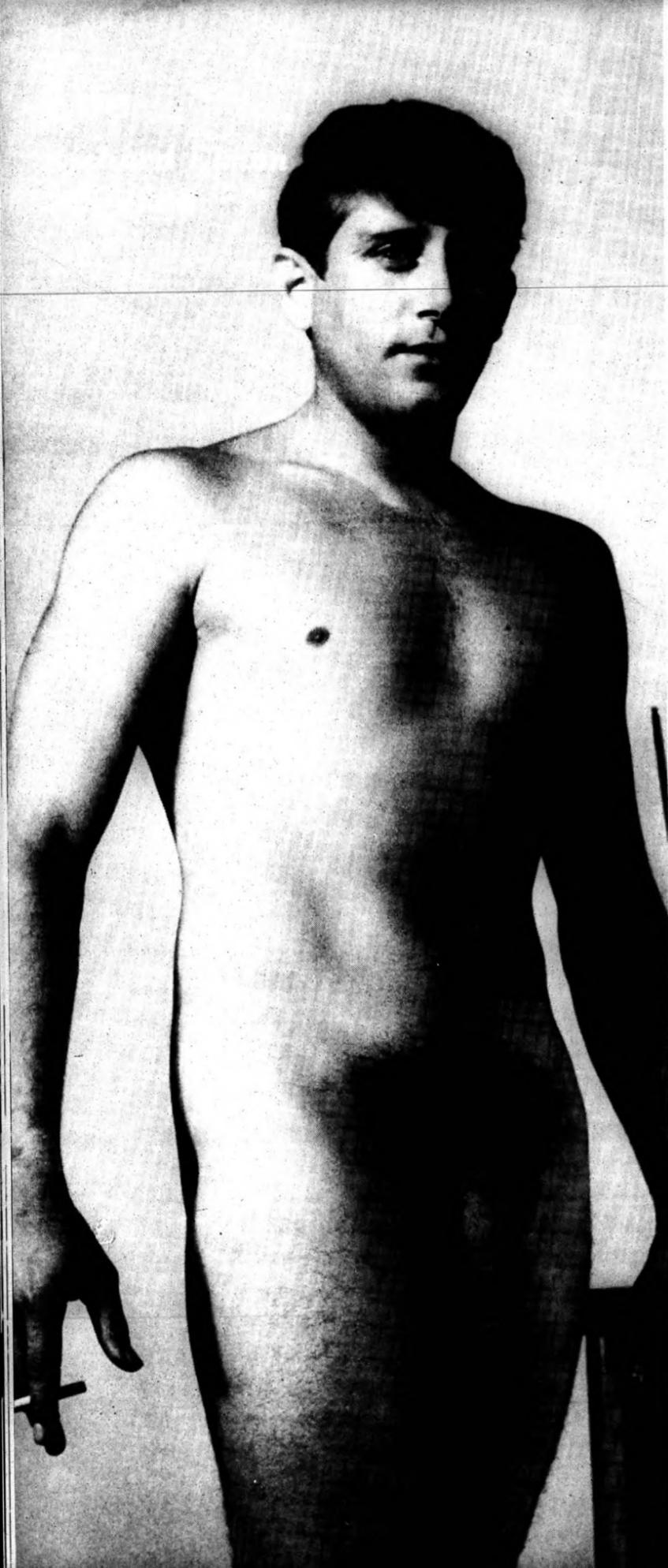
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Photos, Eddie Van



Photos, Eddie Van



Photos: Eddie Van

Camp Beach Boys, Pubs - in Australia

By Rex Collary

There are Australians and then there are Australians.

I have lived in Australia since 1965. A gay San Franciscan I once met in Sydney described Australia as the gayest country in the world, and I must confess I had not before experienced so many marvellous and maddening gay boys all in

one place, as in Australia.

But because there is, and there undoubtedly is, a tremendous amount of gay activity there, the "official Australian" frowns upon the scene. Often an active homosexual himself, particularly after a few rounds at the stand-up, lavatory-style men-only bars, the "average" Australian will the next day

suffer from a modest amnesia about what actually happened and tell the pollster, as he did in 1970, that he thinks homosexuals should be sent to prison. This is the "official Australian" who says on thing but practices a different ethic.

In every state of Australia - there are six states, each with its own criminal law - homosexual practices carry severe penalties. In Sydney, the police still employ decoys and in every state the police use cunning psychological methods to get "voluntary" confessions, without which most homosexual offenses would be virtually impossible.

Considerable publicity was afforded in the Australian national press in 1970 to the plight of homosexuals. An organization in Sydney, Camp Incorporated, run by avowed homosexuals was the subject of articles and there were photographs of its officers. A public lecture delivered in that little old farmers town, Brisbane, on the laws relating to homosexuals was given national coverage. Radio and television covered the event as it was the first occasion on which homosexuality had been aired in that tropical paradise of golden beaches and infinitely beautiful bushland.

What do you find if you visit Australia? *Beautiful men!* They are bronzed, well nourished, sporty. Visit the beaches and you will see the briefest jockettes; visit the bars and find out for yourself how friendly they are. There are gay bars in every town and gay clubs in Sydney and Melbourne. There are quieter gay organizations in most of the larger cities. All Australian capitals, except Canberra, are on or near the coast and there is usually a gay beach with swimming (sometimes nude). There are gay baths, gay cabarets and dancing. Unfortunately, there are no gay newspapers yet.

Some Australian vocabulary is rather different. Where we say "gay" the Australian usually says "camp." ("We had a camp party; it was a camp bar.") A "basket" here becomes "lunch" or there. ("I had a lovely Italian lunch today," or "Bring your lunches tomorrow, boys.") The Australian homosexual "does the beat," meaning he cruises an area where other homosexuals "do the beat." An antagonist gay is called a "fucking poofter." The word "fag" is not used at all.

All forms of pornography are frowned upon officially so there just isn't any around but I've never met an Australian who wouldn't run a mile to see

(Continued on Page 45)

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David

Silent
in the midst of talk,
still,
at the centre of things,
your fine-boned face and parted lips
ask something of life
more than the words around you.

Quiet. Your hands and limbs are quiet
but your bright eyes
dart toward movements,
eager for the lived intention,
the deep beginning.

... I remember reading *Lysis*,
The Symposium the first time:
the quickening joy I felt,
a need to walk miles
as if to some great event;
and the next day, noticing, for the first time,
the bright belly-muscles of a young swimmer,
warm torrents rushing down face and chest,
a graceful dive,
the strain of heading for land and the deep
sigh of making the shore —
almost a sleep.

Giving you my book
I hope it moves you.
(Who is it that moves you?)

Out of this room and into danger,
out of danger and into life.)

— Ian Young



The Hazy Vision

*his long hair
falls on his cheek;*

*he leans
across the railing*

into shadow,

*his arm
naked from the shoulder*

catching the sun;

*the stranger
watches him*

(nothing to say)

*late afternoon
divides from evening*

and falls away

:so often like this

*the hazy vision
of well-married men*

*living with wives
they hardly know,*

the spreading cities,

*cities of young men
living alone.*

Ian Young

For Rick at the coming of Christmas

Just because you're handsome
is enough to say
the candles are for you this Christmas,
as if you were here
to make them burn forever.

(Your painting that you sent me
creased in the mail
just a little,
and is on my wall.)

Our bodies, like candles, burn,
and are beautiful,
but your smooth face
has grown older
while I'm writing this poem.

Ian Young

Trick Letter for a Cowboy

It's true
I like being your magician,
pulling philosophical bouquets
from a silk hat,
presenting you with sprung psychologies
from beneath my cape,
and after the performance
showing you carefully how it's done.
I don't mind
putting you in my disappearing-cabinet
for the thousandth time
because you like it:
you always pop up
in my opera box
with your funny boy-smile
and sequin lapels.
(I keep wishing
I could really make you tumble
through the black
into my magic rooms,
into my fantasies,
ready for my world.)
Well. I'll work on it.
Anyway,
if I had you for my cowboy
I'd never make it.
Your silver suit is too much;
I'd bedazzle in the sun,
bang bang,
you'd kill me every time
with your six shooter.
It figures.
A magician
is no match for a cowboy.

— Ian Young

Around Town

Lou Greene

Dear Saturated Reader;

With all the new bars, after hour places,
and newspapers coming to the fore you're
probably wondering what next ... Shame
on the anonymous writers who put out
The Bar Rag. This type of paper can not
last long, and shame on those of you who
aid in its continuance ... *The B.A.R. (Bay
Area Reporter)*, another free newspaper,
promises to be a fine publication —
designed to keep you posted ... Castro
Street is getting as kinky as Polk Street



with two new bar
spots: *The Twilight*
at 456 Castro and
The Midnight Sun at
506 Castro ... The
smart "Smoke-
house" (cocktails-
and-dinners) at Polk
and Clay has gone
gay and is now the
"Q.T." with Allen
Clifford as manager.
Steaks broiled be-
fore your eyes; it

opens at 4 p.m. daily. Sunday brunch,
too ... So many new spots; but I'm sure
the heartiest will survive ... *The Tacky
Wench*, 1176 Market Street, has gone
after-hours with dancing, live music,
food, etc. ... *Totties*, formerly the Hula
Hut, is now open ... Frankie Holiday's
great talent at the piano can be enjoyed
at *Noah's Ark* (formerly 524 & Paper
Doll). Their Teriyaki Steak is well pre-
pared and check the unusual Sunday
brunches ... Forty-two hungry Serpents,
one of the 15 local bike clubs here,
brunched at *The Cruiser* in Redwood
City. Ron & Til really knocked them-
selves out and their brunches are worth
the drive ... Oh, lay! Mexico food has
been added to the *Magic Garden* menu.
The Garden has a "Star Spangled Jubilee"
live revue on May 14-15-16 ... Several
thousand dollars has been collected to
help with Uncle Billy's medical bills and
it proves that San Francisco is still tops
when it is called upon to help someone in
need. Bouquets to his countless friends,
including the Tavern Guild ... *The Mint*,
which has cooled down after that error in
their *Vector* ad last month, is now
featuring Steve Irvine at the piano bar on
weekends. They still serve the famous
Golden Cask Steak with fresh spinach
salad and fresh baked loaves. Wednesday
night: Prime Ribs at \$2.50 ... John-John
Neugebauer is bartender-of-the-month.
This handsome guy moved to San Fran-
cisco from Oklahoma City in 1965. He
has bartended at several local bars in-



cluding *The Magic Garden* and *The Ride
On*. Currently, he is greeting people at
Bradley's Corner. Incidentally, *Bradley's*
(which has a *Vector* cover-men room) will

feature an autograph party for the cover-
men on Thursday night, May 20 ...
Circus-Circus was a most successful event.
It looked like the entire gay community
was there. Congratulations, Tavern Guild!
... The heated and lighted pool at *The
Covered Wagon* is becoming popular with
summer here. They open at 8 p.m. Ray
has mailed out thousands of S.I.R. mem-
bership applications to show his support
of that organization ... See you "around
town" ... Love, Lou

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10 am to 2 am**

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"N" CAR LINE**



**BRADLEY'S
CORNER**




Letters

(Continued from Page 9)

last year, I have only been a regular subscriber to *Vector*. The reason for my dropping my membership is that I have always been a resident of Southern California and your activities are only held in San Francisco. I have made several appeals to S.I.R. of San Francisco to expand its activities to Southern California. I offered to be active in S.I.R. in such expansion efforts. However, S.I.R. refuses to expand. S.I.R. has had difficulties of a financial nature lately. Personally, I believe that an organization must either expand or die. Perhaps the opportunities for S.I.R. to expand in the Bay area do not exist because the type of gay person attracted to S.I.R. is already involved. Of course, the opportunities for expansion in Southern California are less than they formerly were because the Gay Liberation Front and the Metropolitan Community Church have filled in the gaps.

Your attitude towards SIR of Ohio seems to me to reflect jealousy. Organizational jealousy does not take into account what might benefit the entire gay community. On the one hand, you point out in your article of January, 1971, that S.I.R. of San Francisco seeks membership nationwide, thereby implying an interest in the welfare of the homophile on a nationwide basis. On the other hand, S.I.R. of San Francisco holds its activities only in San Francisco, thereby benefitting primarily the homophile community of the immediate vicinity. I recognize that S.I.R. of San Francisco engages in legal activities which do benefit the entire homophile community, but I believe that if the interest of S.I.R. were primarily in the welfare of all homosexuals, the worry would not be about stolen names, but rather on what is being built which will benefit the whole movement. If San Francisco S.I.R. refuses to meet the needs of homophiles in Ohio, then why should SIR of Ohio not use the groundwork laid by S.I.R. of San Francisco to build a viable organization in Ohio. If this is allowed to happen, then S.I.R. of San Francisco will have laid the foundation to truly benefit the homophile on a nationwide scale, thereby justifying membership nationwide.

Sincerely,

P.D. Long Beach, Ca.

There is no "S.I.R. of San Francisco" organization - there is just "S.I.R.," a nick-name for The Society for Individual Rights. Its membership is worldwide and growing (up from 850 to 1,200 in the last six months).

Since there is no possible way of supervising the policies and activities of various "S.I.R." chapters, it has been decided by the membership not to get into the "chapter" business. Anyone wishing to start an organization based on the principles of S.I.R. is most encouraged and will receive encouragement. Those who wish to adopt the name "S.I.R." do so with the full knowledge that it is capitalizing on the hard-earned success of another group.

Editor, *Vector*,

The main purpose of this letter is to say how much I enjoy *Vector*. It lives up to the goals you outlined in "Editor Exposes Himself" and still improves issue by issue.

Your comment about *The Advocate* suggested that S.I.R. had started the newspaper. I don't think that you meant to imply that.

Are you suggesting that *The Advocate*, today, would be rendering a more useful service to our community if its stock were owned by S.I.R. - or, perhaps, by ONE? I should think it would be much more convincing to concede that *Vector* itself would possibly be just as fine a publication if "sold off," but that S.I.R. would have to realize \$50,000 or so from the sale in order to make up the loss of its 'showcase.'

My very best to you.

Jack Monroe
Los Angeles

The *Advocate* was started by Dick Michaels, Bill Rand, and Sam Winston as a publication of the Pride organization in Los Angeles. The purpose and direction of The *Advocate* were approved by the Pride board of directors and it was originally owned and published by that group.

We did not, in any way, mean to imply that S.I.R. was involved in the history of The *Advocate*. That it publishes independently was not a criticism of the newspaper but an attempted analogy to illustrate that the editor of this magazine is opposed to becoming independent of S.I.R. . . . The general tone of the editorial was to let the reader know that it is very expensive to publish this magazine and without S.I.R. picking up the delinquent bills there would be no *Vector* . . . We do not see

how we can continue without raising the cost of the magazine. Your editor believes readers will continue to buy *Vector* but others active in S.I.R. disagree.

Editor, *Vector*,

I note that Dr. John Gigl's study did not use a test group of heterosexuals in his questioning of *Vector* readers. He states that male homosexuals have a mother-fixation. It is my contention that this is also true of heterosexual males in our society . . . The L'il Abner-type is common, in my opinion. European sociologists have long been fascinated by how "mother"-oriented our total society is. For this reason Gigl does us a disservice to imply that homosexuals are more hung-up on their moms than others.

Jerry Barker
Des Moines, Iowa

Editor, *Vector*,

Why do you run so much "religious" stuff? Christianity has set up moral codes that have caused us to be hated by many in society. Why cater to it?

Bob Isherwood
Oklahoma City, Okla.

We do not cater to Christianity. We are analyzing and reporting it in relation to the very problem that you mention.

Editor, *Vector*,

My compliments on your most recent choice of coverman (April, 1971).

It is a pleasure to finally see a man on the cover. It is hoped that the future would find the cover blessed with other masculine men in our community who have worked, as Darryl has, for the betterment of our community.

Mike Newton

Editor, *Vector*,

It was fun to see the infamous Tullah Hanley photos and the wild interview with her (April *Vector*). We look forward to the article on "Gay Liberation" by her.

Dee Blake
Salt Lake City, Utah

Tullah is in Chicago, headed for New York City and Europe again. We will have our "Gay Lib" article by her eventually - but catching her is a problem.

Records

Body Electric-2 is a new record that presents the erotic words of Walt Whitman. They are spoken by Jesse Pearson with an original musical in the background composed and conducted by Rod McKuen. It is pressed by Stanyan Records, 8721 Sunset Blvd., Suite C, Hollywood, CA 90069. The price is being set by the manufacturer.

The gentle and vibrant words of Walt Whitman flow into our minds and souls when set to the enchanting music of Rod McKuen. There can be no doubting the emotions felt by Whitman as he wrote these stirring words. Some of the passages are ambiguous enough to please anyone. Listen in particular, for the sections entitled, "We Two Boys Together," "Twenty-eight Young Men," and "The Man I Love Avows His Sex."

According to Noel Garde, *Jonathan to Gide*, Whitman's homosexuality has been debated by scholars for years and once efforts to name a bridge after him were discouraged because of his "tendencies." Malcolm Cowley claims Whitman adored "men in the transportation industry." This alone should be a good rationalization for buying the record.

Frank Howell

OPINION

If the police are "law enforcers," as they claim, then why do some of them strive for the easy arrest of the minority person when they could be working toward reducing the high crime rate of violence, rape, murder, etc.?

Our own disunity in the gay community is not so much a matter as radicalism versus conservatism. It is not realizing that the total police efforts of harassment is nothing more than the police tactic of imposing fear. Eventually and hopefully, this police tactic will backlash on those who practice it.

I feel that the homosexual community has enough money to buy justice, enough media to educate, and enough means to change this situation.

I do not advocate radicalism as a beginning, although each may be compelled to be radical as a last resort. Our goal - fair and honest justice for all.

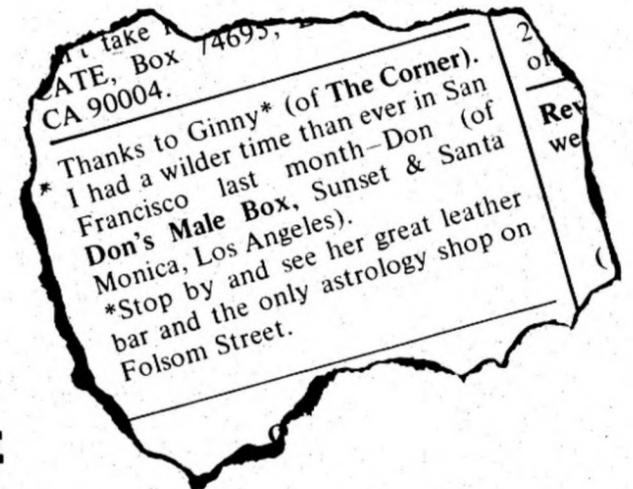
I advocate the constitutional right of every man and woman to live his or her way of life, to practice beliefs as they see fit; providing such involvements do not harm other individuals . . . What one individual does out of the public's eye is of NO concern to public officials, providing such acts are with the consent of the parties involved.

If the public does not obtain the respect and treatment they deserve from the police, riots will continue. Freedom is not just for a few, but everyone of us . . . regardless of sex, race, creed and sexual orientation!

Alan Stanford



the corner

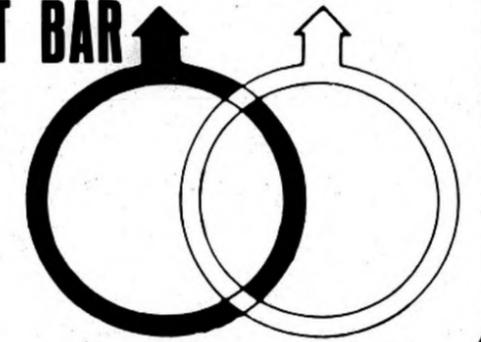


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JOCK REALLY MADE A GOOD 'DATE' FOR THE GAME PAT, BUT WE'VE GOT TO MAKE HIM UNDERSTAND THAT...

...THE PRIZE OF DINNER AND A NIGHT AT THE THEATRE DID NOT MEAN A TRIP TO N.Y.C. TO SEE A BROADWAY PLAY!

JOIN YOUR HOSTS, RON ERNST AND PAT O'BRIEN EVERY WEDNESDAY PM. AT THE TOOL BOX FOR 'THE DATING GAME' - SAN FRANCISCO STYLE.

S & M

A medical look at the whips and chains set

by Dr. Inderhaus

Sado-masochism, like other sexual deviations, is certainly not unique to the homosexual. The preponderance of material on this subject concerns itself with heterosexual activities. However, the editor feels justified in presenting this discussion of S-M by Dr. Inderhaus because this is also one aspect of the homosexual scene.

When requested to investigate the medical problems of the sado-masochist scene, I was a bit bewildered as to what I would find to be specifically involved. My inquiries soon revealed the answer. The medical problems encountered are exactly those of the medical corps at war: crushed bones; dismembered limbs and digits; torn, burned, mangled, and punctured flesh and organs, and above all... death. The primary concern with the sado-masochist game is that the players may get carried away with the sport. The stakes are high psychologically but they may be even higher physically. The bound, spread-eagled victim of the sadist might enjoy his forced orgasm from a sound beating, but it might well be his last if his sadistic co-conspirator doesn't notice that the "fun" is over and continues flogging unto the death of his victim. The dead masochist found chained to his bed with his severed cock in his mouth has made lurid reading in the yellow press for decades.

To be sure, the vast majority of "sado-masochist" activities are confined to the display of fantasy-oriented garb and accessories. The mere touch of cold leather to warm naked skin has sent thousands of wads through their happy trajectories. The symbolic chains, keychains, belts, boots, emblems; the super-tight leather clothing (from jock straps and underwear to cap and gloves), the uniforms of the Nazi sadists, and the loin cloths and chains of Negro slaves, all are found over and over again in the literature and realities of sado-masochist orgies. Added to this are leather chokers, gags, handcuffs, whips, knives, guns, mace, and

more sophisticated torture devices such as vises, racks and screws... found in homes and "dungeons" of the proponent. Obviously, the mere presence of all these accoutrements and even their judicious use may not result in any harm. However, the confusion of fantasy and reality, especially when intensified by the injudicious use of drugs (including alcohol), can result in inept infliction during the heat of the act resulting in lifetime injury or death.

The wide spectrum of sado-masochistic behavior ranges from the simple "hickey" to the mutilated corpse. Innumerable examples may be culled from Oscar Wilde, Tennessee Williams and James Purdy. In "The Balcony" Jean Genet portrays vividly the fantasy life encouraged and fed by a high style bordello, much of which is sado-masochist. Perhaps all of Franz Kafka's tortured heroes can be explained in terms of S-M. Certainly the inglorious death of the "commandant" in the famous short story, "The Penal Colony," is an outstanding example; the horrible torture machine invented by the commandant and called the "Harrow" very slowly disposes of its victims by writing its message with tiny needles over and over through the skin and into the body.

The sadist usually doesn't want to seriously hurt anyone... just as the masochist does not wish to be permanently injured. The infliction of pain is engulfed in the rising sexual urge. It is quite secondary to the overwhelming feelings of mastery and superiority which compensates the weak libido, causing a full erection and powerful ejaculation. This occasionally is a slow process and the victim may be beyond recovery by the time the near-impotent Napoleon can get his rocks off. The masochist insists that he gets no enjoyment from simply being beaten or otherwise humiliated when sex plays no part. Be that as it may, he had best be able to control the passions of his tormentor who may be unaware (or uncaring) that the masochist has shot his



wad and now feels no fun, just pain. A knowledgeable young masochist told me matter-of-factly: "I never let a sadist take me anywhere but his own living quarters. That way I know he will be careful since he would be stuck with the body."

There are those who enjoy having the partner urinate or defecate on him, tell him grotesque or "dirty" words or stories in order to obtain sexual strength. The one who needs a whole arm shoved up his rectum, or rings implanted about his breasts or foreskin; all these are minor degrees of masochism. However, we get into very shady areas very quickly since "pain" inflicted and received is always a part of the normally acceptable sex act. We must ignore these for the more serious problem, namely, how do you advise the guy who has serious urges to perform sado-masochist rituals and doesn't want to cause injury?

Obviously, to the confirmed sado-masochist, the dangers inherent in the search for an appropriate partner is a part of the "game" and may be the most intriguing part. To him such advice as I might have to give would be quite useless since he would reject such an intrusion into his fantasy life. So it's for all novices that the following is suggested:

First, where can you meet the right persons? It is not very difficult to locate the muscle-bound square who will haul off and clobber you at the slightest provocation. There are plenty of those types in the Tenderloin area. If you are really lucky you might find a Jon Voight to knock out your false teeth. But if you want to get in on the gay scene you might try one of the gay "leather" bars. Although the S-M thing is only one aspect of these bars, you can most likely meet someone there.

How do you know whom to rely upon? You don't. But the bartender (when he learns to trust you) might. Ask him if the guy you find attractive can be trusted. A rather honest conversation about mutual interests is frequently indulged in by prospective partners in the

S-M group. Certainly, he is not interested in ordinary sex and does not want to waste his time if you are... A more dangerous assortment are found on the streets. Here you are pretty much on your own but conversation works here too. The problem is that no one may observe that you are about to make the scene and thus the sadist feels more secure. The real novice could make arrangements with a friend, i.e.: notify him when and where, and arrange for him to check up on progress.

To save your ego-image and still be safe and satiated it is best to get to know a group in the sado-masochist scene first in a bar and then socially until the proper contacts are made. There is always an "in" group who know and use proper tools and techniques and a person truly interested will not have that much difficulty getting into such a group. Be careful about the advisability of having an S-M experience while either you or your partner are "high" on anything. Your normal precautions can be seriously impaired and the consequences disastrous!

I am sorry that I cannot paint a prettier picture, but the real and heavy sado-masochistic scene is simply not attractive. I have read of the experience and demise of more than one acquaintance involved in these activities. It is not difficult to recognize the circumstances even from newspaper accounts. And they were not novices! They were frequently drunk and it was usually an obvious setup (such as taking home two strange service men). Finally, if you find your urge for destruction too great, I urge you to talk it over with someone not involved in the scene. Make it someone whose opinion you value.

Australia

(Continued from Page 39)
even a very old issue of *Vector*.

Few Australian magistrates send convicted homosexuals to jail these days. The usual punishment is the posting of a bond or a suspended jail sentence. There is, in fact, a wide gulf between the sentences that *could* be handed down and the ones that actually are. Those who do go to jail have usually compounded the offense by acts of violence, dishonesty or breach of confidence (choir masters and boy scout leaders).

Nobody who lives in Australia today feels despair about the future. The old and bad attitudes of a predominately farming community are being withered away. The flood of enlightened comment about nature and the facts of homosexuality can not go forever unheard and unheeded. A country of such beautiful people and with such a wondrous climate finds itself catering for all the comers. May I call out? Advance, Australians fair. You have nothing to lose but your growing pains.

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MARC-Model
courtesy Richard Elmon

Photo by Eddie Van

GOLDEN AWARDS 1971

By Alan Jacobs

Hollywood had its annual awards banquet but many in the gay community in San Francisco were more excited about their own *Second Annual Golden Awards* at The Village night club. The tickets sold so fast that publicity about the event was not released in advance. Five hundred had gathered - the great and the near-great - to see which local gay "show biz" personalities would be chosen as the "tops" in their profession.

Some hushed conversations questioned the behind-the-scenes financing of the Awards while other rumors were that blocks of tickets went to some chosen people to sell . . . an audience vote determined the winners. No one could question, however, that the staging of the event was elegant and the suspense unbearable. Mavis was the perfect M.C. and Larry the finest of pianists. Producer Gene Boche had done it again . . . with class.

Michelle, San Francisco's most popular gay entertainer, paid tribute to the S.I.R. organization for allowing him to appear in a book show, "Anything Goes." He had won the most coveted award of the evening . . . The Best Performance in

a Female Role.

Surprisingly, one of the most exciting and original shows of 1970 went virtually unnoticed. S.I.R.'s exciting production of Joe Vigil's "Revolution '70" received only one award. That went to Chuck Waltz as the best supporting performer in a male role. Vigil was later recognized for originating the idea of John Gray's Hollywood Canteen group who dazzled the town on Halloween.

Bob Paulsen and Chuck Zinn received several awards as their production of S.I.R.'s "Anything Goes" took eight of the thirteen trophies. Collectively, they won for best set and special effects. Paulsen joined Bob Cramer to pick up the Best Producer award and Chuck was chosen as best performance in a male role. Paulsen also became the best director and the show itself, "Anything Goes," was named the best theatrical production of the year.

Special Awards went to the Tavern Guild's popular Roberta Bobba, entertainer and homosexual rights crusader Jose Sarria and the musical director of S.I.R. productions, Larry.

Costume Design found Pat Montclair the winner while the Page One's David

Kelsey became the best instrumental performer. California Motorcycle Club took an award for its spectacular "CMC Carnival" and Jackson's received a statue for its Cross-City Race.

When all was said and done, the most nerve-shattering and upsetting experience was the awarding of the Best Supporting Performance in a Female Role. The nominees are good friends but they were suddenly competing. Faye, Doug Marglin, Melanie, Nancy and Zane Tamas awaited the results. The winner: Marvelous "Melanie," who has graced the stage in several S.I.R. productions. Mel rushed to the stage to thank those who voted for him "and for those who didn't vote for me, do not hate me too much."

The next stage production in San Francisco is S.I.R.'s "Once Upon a Mattress" with Nancy in the original Carol Burnett role and other localities such as Faye and Charlie Davis. The director is John Gray, Producer Wally Rutherford, and sets by John Hoffman. Costume Designer Pat Campano has designed an exciting collection of original period costumes for this presentation. The musical comedy opens on May 7 for two weekends. Tickets are available at 781-1570.



Czarina Lorelei



Bob Paulsen - Chuck Zinn



Melanie



Pat Montclair - Bob Cramer - Crystal



Perry and CMC's Rocky



David Kelsey and Jay Southerland



Michelle



Reba and Sandy Sanchez



Miss Gayzette and Keith Wayde



Empress Cristal - Bob Ross

THE LADDER

Lesbianism to Women's Lib - A Unique Publication

By Gene Damon

The Ladder has been the leading magazine concerned with Lesbian rights for 16 years. It has recently become a broader publication dealing with sexual freedom in general also, and it has always published significant fiction, poetry and features about the Lesbian.

The Daughters of Bilitis published The Ladder for 14 years, until it disbanded as a national group in 1970. Today, Gene Damon (a pseudonym) continues as its editor, a position she has held since 1968. Today, The Ladder is a slick professional independent magazine published in Reno, Nevada, and edited by Gene at her home in Kansas City, Missouri.

We begin this article, written for Vector by Gene Damon, by quoting from some of the recent commentary she wrote for Ann Landers' syndicated column:

Dear Ann Landers: As a Lesbian I can tell you there are plenty of kooks in our segment of society, as in others. Whenever you separate people into groups you are bound to get some nuts. This goes for lawyers, doctors, teachers, homosexuals, creeps, poets, newspaper columnists and Womens Lib. . . .

The principal desire of Lesbians is to be accepted as human beings, to be allowed to hold jobs, to be paid commensurate with their abilities, and to be left alone by straight people who view them as freaks. You can't believe some of the questions I have been asked by supposedly intelligent people. For example, a man I work with (he knows about my relationship with another woman who is employed by our firm) recently asked, "Which one of you is the guy?" Such misconceptions make my blood boil.

The Ladder was started in 1956 as the official magazine of the organization, Daughters of Bilitis, Inc. with headquarters in San Francisco. Regardless of the ups and downs in growth of the organization itself, the magazine was a growing child from birth. It grew up slowly, but it published steadily and I think even a bi-

ased reviewer would say it grew in quality steadily. From its beginning through 1968, the magazine was a monthly . . . at its height it reached 32 pages as a monthly, though often not quite that many.

Emphasis was always on Lesbians and Lesbianism with articles on that subject plus fiction, poetry, book reviews, news, features and letters to the editor. It also ran what material was available in the area of biographies and women's liberation news. Much of this time, material of interest to and concern with male homosexuals was carried. In fact, from 1964-1966 there was more male than female homosexual coverage and nothing on women in general.

We decided in 1968, when I became



editor of the magazine, to make the magazine bi-monthly, expand it and do it more carefully. In October/November, 1968, our new slick bi-monthly The Ladder began. Emphasis now went toward a broad coverage of the male homosexual, Lesbian, women's liberation and human rights in general. Obviously, this was too much to cover six times a year in only 48 pages, no matter how tightly packed . . . At this same time (late 1968) there was a period of enormous growth in the parent organization, DOB. The exuberant officers complemented the growth of the magazine during the next two years.

It became apparent, however, that the demands of the magazine and of the DOB were too enormous to be handled by the available work force. A decision had to be made as to which was most important. For me, this was no decision. One issue of any magazine is, in my view,

more important than a lifetime of speeches. The future liberation of the Lesbian seemed clearly to life in the publication; the pen is mightier than the sword.

It also became apparent that not every Lesbian was aware of this fact: that although she had a common kinship she might have with the male homosexual in terms of where society placed emphasis (black women with white women, gay women with gay men, etc.) she really was in the same boat as all women. The increasing emphasis on this aspect of Lesbian liberation, the fact that to be free for anyone meant first of all that all women had to be free, made this seem an important priority.

At its summer convention in 1970, the national organization of The Daughters of Bilitis voted to disconnect itself from The Ladder formally. It also voted to become a loosely structured organization with loosely affiliated chapters.

The Ladder then ceased to be connected with DOB in any way. In August, 1970, the magazine became totally independent.

Today, The Ladder is 48 pages and contains material primarily for the Lesbian audience but it includes women's liberation material because we feel that all women must come together and work to free themselves. In the few months we have seen that Lesbian groups all over the country have come to the same conclusions and most Lesbians are in women's liberation rather than gay liberation; where they are in gay liberation they are in very separate caucuses.

Incidentally, our philosophical view is that this is in no way rejecting homosexual males, nor indeed heterosexual males. It is our view that only through the complete attaining of human rights for all women can humanity exist in the future. We quite honestly feel that human existence is threatened by our present living conditions and that only by freeing women can Lesbians, male homosexuals, or any male or female, hope to survive.

We wish to thank Gene Damon for her analysis. Those wishing to contact this bi-monthly magazine may write: The Ladder, P.O. Box 5025, Washington Station, Reno, Nevada, 89503. One year (six issues) is \$7.50. An individual issue is \$1.25.

NEW
YORK

Daughters of Bilitis here is picketing the New York Times because the Times ran an unfair article on Lesbians. The newspaper had promised to treat the subject objectively so received D.O.B. cooperation and then ran an article calling attention to quotes from "sickneer theory" psychiatrists. D.O.B. also claims they were promised that they could see the proofs before the article ran but they never did.

Lesbian Center, operated by the local Daughters of Bilitis, with forums, dances, workshops, keeps everyone busy. The local DOB newsletter is written in a wild exuberant style by Eileen Webb.

Councilmen Clingan and Burden say they will introduce a bill here to bar discrimination in the hiring of homosexuals in private employment. They will try to get public hearings so cases of discrimination can be presented. Statements may be sent to Mike Kotis, Mattachine, 243 W. End Avenue, New York City, 10023.

A book on Clay Shaw, New Orleans businessman who was accused of hanky-panky with Lee Harvey Oswald by D.A. Jim Garrison, is now the subject of a book by Jame Kirkwood. It's called "American Grotesque."

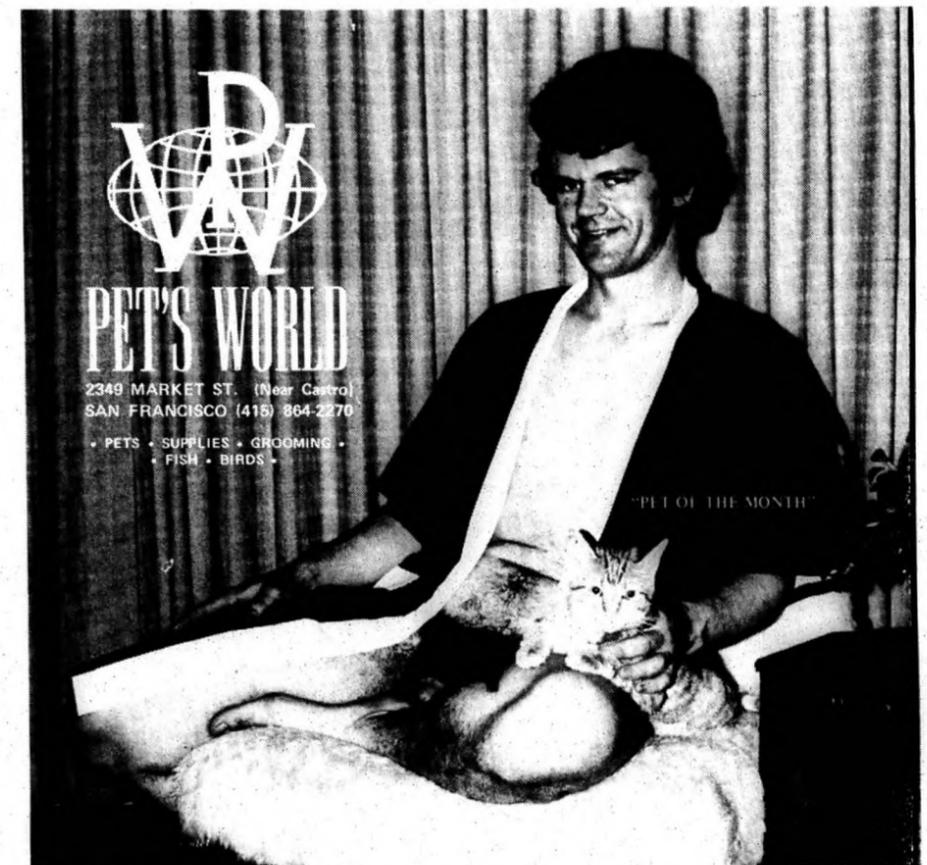
Earl Wilson, show biz columnist, has given football great Joe Namath the "Limp Wrist" award. Huh?

New York University fired an employee in the registrar's office. Seems he showed up in a dress and with make-up. Employee Jim Clifford said he couldn't see why they were so up-tight: "All I did was wear what everybody else in the office did." "Everybody else" were women . . . The union won't touch the case.

DOB here had 150 at a recent symposium on The Lesbian and Feminism. It was pointed out that Lesbianism is being used by "male oppressors" as a charge against women who speak out about their rights, in an attempt to keep women quiet. The implication is that there is something wrong about a woman being a Lesbian and that if she acts aggressive about her rights she can be put in that category.

The famed Apollo Theatre in Harlem had its "Jewel Box Revue" closed by black pickets. They said that the drag show was offensive to their manhood.

Six bills have been introduced in the State Senate and Assembly here calling for homosexual rights, following public hearings. One would prohibit discrimination "on the basis of sexual orientation." Thirteen assemblymen held a joint press conference to announce their support of such legislation.



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What Every Homosexual Knows



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There is a procedure whereby a man may modify his life. One aspect of this method involves the difficult task of thinking. Unfortunately, rigorous thinking has rarely been used in dealing with the question of homosexuality; it is time for its employment. Certain questions should be asked and every advocate of differing viewpoints should be required to acknowledge and answer them. Homosexuality involves religious, scientific, psychological, and ethical aspects. We must grapple with each of these facets. To do this, we must direct our attention to the core elements of the problem. I shall adopt the role of defender of the proposition that homosexuality is a normal activity of the human psyche.

I think this paragraph from R.O.D. Benson's essay pretty well sums up the author's aim and approach. The essay is directed to both homosexuals and heterosexuals. By analyzing some of the traditional arguments against homosexuality in the light of what he calls "brute facts," "reason," and the "non-rational," Benson attempts to show that ultimately all of these arguments derive their force from emotional bias. Since this is so, he argues, it is not fair to use these arguments as grounds for rejecting homosexuality and imposing that rejection on everyone else. You have your values, I have mine; but both of us must honor the right of every person to choose his own system of values as long as those values do not infringe on someone else's values.

Mr. Benson makes it clear that his concept of toleration vis-a-vis homosexual behavior goes beyond mere legal sanction. For him the ultimate goal is

... to create a psychic and cultural environment so that each person can be given an opportunity to experiment with his life.

This is necessary inasmuch as a person "... cannot actualize his potentialities without other human beings," and because "... his very right to existence is dependent upon a consensus of all human beings."

Benson admits it is not going to be easy to win over the heterosexual community. He suggests bidding for the empathy of selected sectors of that community as a start. Particularly, he has in mind proponents of contraception.

Tom Baldwin

I shall attempt to secure empathy for those who wish to practice homosexuality by calling attention to a similar sexual problem facing increasing numbers of heterosexuals. The problem is contraception. Should society allow people to use contraceptives? Should society allow its advocates to spread its beliefs and practices? What value problems and social problems will occur when society accepts unrestricted contraception? My endeavor will be to show that the questions confronting the person who wishes to use contraceptives free of government restrictions are similar, in nature, to the questions which are posed to the homosexual. The answers given to the critics of contraception are, in my opinion, the same answers that a person who practices homosexuality gives to his critics. The values which the advocates of contraception embrace are the same values which the advocates of homosexual freedom embrace.

Frankly, I find Mr. Benson's scheme for winning friends a bit ingenuous. It has merit for purposes of legal reform, since in this case large numbers of voters are important and a coalition between heterosexuals and homosexuals requires only that generalized good will customary among liberals in this country. If Mr. Benson is after some sort of understanding and fellow-feeling that goes deeper than this, however, then he has not reckoned sufficiently with the non-rational. He is likely to find himself much readier to draw parallels between homosexuals and advocates of contraception than advocates of contraception are.

In any case I doubt that the kind of polemics Mr. Benson engages in are the way to win the good will of homosexuality's opponents. For one thing, critics of homosexuality seldom have the simple view of it expressed in Benson's definition of it as "... sexual activity between persons of the same sex, leaving out all other motives and intentions except the 'satisfaction' of the sexual urge," and to counter their arguments on the basis of this definition is a little simple-minded. But then, as Benson points out, the real issue is to be found at the non-rational level, and here polemics is of no use at all. Real understanding and acceptance can only be established at the individual level, where the persons involved have a strong sense of their own worth and a respect for the worth of others.

A Single Man

A Single Man
Christopher Isherwood
Simon & Schuster - 1964

On occasion *VECTOR* readers might take a fancy to journeying back in time to consider older homophile works that still command attention. *Single Man* is such a minor classic.

Christopher Isherwood made his mark in the literary world with his Berlin stories which became the noted film, *I Am a Camera*. He may soon write the screenplay for a new television film version of *Frankenstein*.

Isherwood might be considered transparent in plotting this short novel about a college professor named George who lives in Los Angeles. But the introspective style lifts this brief work above being nothing more than a chronicle of one day in the life of an older man who has recently lost his lover. George is determined to wrestle every ounce of meaning from his final years.

Isherwood develops George in a distinctive way and often moves him about as though he were a machine. We are informed that he is getting up for the day:

Obediently the body levers itself out of bed - wincing from twinges in the arthritic thumbs and the left knee ... Then to the mirror. What it sees there isn't so much a face as the expression of a predicament. Here's what it has done to itself, here's the mess it has somehow managed to get itself into during its fifty-eight years.

George is explored in every depth as he goes about his day, talking with friends, interacting with students in his classes, having dinner with a washed-out old lady friend who would really like to shack up with him.

During the final episode George encounters one of his students in a gay bar near a beach. After several drinks they end up swimming nude together in the ocean and the boy goes home with him. George tries to transmit some of his experience and wisdom to the lad and their respect for each other deepens. The sequence is touching and neatly rounds off the tale of a man reaching beyond his years.

Isherwood has provided us with one of the few accurate sketches of the older gay male as he makes the most of his situation.

Frank Howell

CUT-UPS!



Sure. We got the time.



Well, it kept me out of the Army.



What do you mean by, "I'll see you after the movie."?



Later, someone is watching.

Episcopal Leader Pettinger Takes Pro-Gay Stance

By Dr. Norman Pittenger

Negative attitudes about sexuality were formed during early Christian history by world-denying body-hating sense-suspecting views held by Docetists who tried to be more spiritual than God himself. (Docetists believed that God was a spiritual being with no body and pursued a doctrine that bodily or worldly pleasures and pursuits were contrary to God.)

God must like bodies since He is their creator and He must approve of sex since He has made a world in which it is a present and significant factor.

Sex, when used and controlled properly, is a delightful way of completing a loving relationship between two persons. . . . It is not mandatory that the persons be of the opposite gender.

Sexuality is not some accidental or incidental accompaniment to our man-

hood. It is absolutely integral to manhood and it is essential to our becoming the lovers we are meant to be. This is why a Christian ought to regard sex as of first importance in his thinking about human nature, and why he dare not dismiss it as irrelevant or consider the question of its human expression as not very significant in the total human situation.

Persons should be respected for their sexual drives. . . . It is immoral to try to make a homosexual heterosexual. It is the worst form of brainwashing. . . . We should let people be — let them become what their drives force them to be.

If society would allow homosexuals to live their lives freely, the promiscuity and one-night stands would drop to a minimum. The homosexual wants a partner with whom to share his life. He wants a loving God to comfort him in his difficulties. He wants a socially acceptable life and the church should help him attain his goals. . . . Homosexual couples should be afforded the same courtesies extended to heterosexual couples.

The writers of the Bible were horrified because of the promiscuity and lack of love connected with homosexuality during their time. The Jews considered procreation to be the sole reason for sex and that intercourse between two persons of the same gender to be immoral and against the will of God.

Dr. W. Norman Pittenger is a noted Anglican (Episcopal) theologian and the author of 50 books. These are some recent observations by him at Memphis State University in Tennessee. He is a faculty member at Cambridge University, England, and has taught theology at a number of universities and seminaries in the United States.



Yes, it still hurts.

The Buddy System

Life in the Armed Forces

by Robert Cole

Former Staff Sergeant



Having spent seven years in the Armed Services and on being an active homosexual, I find it amusing on hearing non-service people talk about the homosexuals in the service. Most civilians think that all the homosexuals are either in the medics or the chaplains corps. This is fallacy of the worst kind. It is true that those homosexuals who are nelly or outspoken about their sexual orientation are usually assigned to the medics or the chaplains department; but this is not always the case — a great many heterosexual guys are also assigned to these outfits; and a great many homosexuals are assigned to the other service branches.

The armed services has a caste system — made up of three levels; the lowest of these is the airmen (the enlisted men), second and the middle of the system are the NCO's (Non-Commissioned Officers — the career men). At the top are the Officers.

The enlisted men are usually young and inexperienced with a little bit of fear: that old fear of not being a part of the group. Therefore the first rule in basic training is "get a buddy." The buddy system continues throughout the total service career. In Basic (also called "Boot Camp") the buddy relationship does not develop into any involved thing, for this is a period of about six to eight weeks. After permanent duty assignment, the buddy relationship (at the new base) is an important part of the whole social system. Your buddy lends you the part of the uniform you are missing when you have special assignments; your buddy shares with you your letters from home; your buddy attends the base theater with you, your buddy goes out drinking with you, your buddy keeps your weaknesses a secret, and builds up your ego. In the service, airman level, every airman has a buddy. When you invite airman Johnson to go to the service club with you, it is assumed that his buddy will go too. If two buddies spend a whole day off in the room of one, excluding all visitors, it is

no big deal — regardless of what they may be doing, for buddy relations are almost like marital relationships. There is fidelity and concern for the airmen engaged as buddies.

Homosexuality in this relationship is no rare thing: usually it does not go beyond pure experimentation with a resultant refusal to use the words "queer" or "pervert" in respect to others, having now had a homosexual carnal knowledge. Those who most use the words "queer" or "pervert" are those two (or more) buddies who engage in sexual relationships of an intense sensual level. Most homosexual relationships between buddies continue until separation — and then those who are basically heterosexual let this phase of their sexual experience become memory; those who are basically homosexual tend to seek out a gay life, oftentimes with difficulty.

In many instances this social accepted way of life is frustrated by the promiscuous airmen who try to "take away" a buddy of someone else. This is as unacceptable in the air force as the wife who attempts to steal a woman's husband.

Those airmen who are married usually do not take part in this relationship. They live off base and tend to circulate socially only with other married couples. At times, married airmen try to be a buddy to other airmen. The barracks guy, as a rule, resent this because their homosexual relationship (whether sexually active or not) is threatened.

It is the homosexual married men who most try to permeate the life style of the "on base" single airmen.

Civilians think that service life is like a "gym environment." Nothing could be less true. There is absolutely no "soap dropping" in the showers (except on maybe very rare instances); for an understood respect is practiced by each of the airmen to each other. This respect is shown in every instance. No one intrudes into another's room, nor infringes on

another's privacy. This intimacy is accorded *only* to one's buddy.

When two buddies are showering together, other airmen will wait until the stalls are empty. There is a silent acceptance of the monogamy of the buddy relationship.

With the NCO's, the story becomes different. NCO's usually have, by length of service, dropped the buddy system. (Usually because their best buddy was discharged years ago). The Married NCO's live off base with their wives and socially are apart from their single counterparts. The single NCO's live on the base, have a private room, and are typical of the main character in the novel called *The Sergeant*. It is not unusual for airmen to have a relationship with a sergeant, and this "going together" may last for a period of time. Other airmen and NCO's accept this without question. Usually the airman chosen by a sergeant is one of the best liked and most popular airmen of the unit: sort of the unit's choice. The airmen feel that he should be the buddy of the sergeant. This relationship is, with rare exception, strictly a homosexual relationship that is not talked about. The fact is that homosexuality is *never discussed* in the service: it is the secret life of all airmen, the accepted way of life.

Among the officers, there too is the homosexual issue. With junior grade officers, it is similar to the buddy system of the airmen. With Senior Grade officers, the similarity is with the NCO's. *Rarely* do officers and airmen intermingle. The caste system is very strict in the services. The one exception is the long-term master sergeant who is very close to a major or colonel, and they are always assigned to the same office and same duty base. This is an oldtime relationship that ends only when the sergeant is discharged or the officer retired.

The above narrative is the norm in the USAF. Exceptional cases prevail.

There was the instance where a Master Sergeant, who had a meteoric career in the service was charged by two airmen of having oral copulation with them. They talked aloud and accusative. Immediately the career man was discharged. This justice was done swiftly for one reason — the fear of everyone on every level that the whole truth may become public.

The airman who exposed himself in public was likewise discharged with all necessary speed, particularly since he was an officer's first secretary.

It should be noted that within this caste/social/buddy system drinking plays a part; but the cocktail hour is no more or less important than it is in society at large.

The most objectionable action that can be taken in the service is to "talk about homosexuality." The fact of it is an unspoken truth. To speak of it is degradation: interpreted as fear.

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PORNOGRAPHY

Part III

Why the Depicting of Sex is Suppressed

by Martin Stow

Perhaps the most interesting and significant finding of the President's Committee on Pornography and Obscenity, a report rejected by the present Administration and Congress, is this: among those who want more stringent laws governing the publishing, sales and distribution of pornographic materials, only one-third would be willing to change their minds about repressive restrictions if they were presented with factual data that proved conclusively that such material is not detrimental to the consumer. It appears that in the areas of pornography and obscenity we are dealing not so much with an intellectual as an emotional problem. Emotional problems are not easily influenced by intellectual arguments.

In their strong dissent to the Committee's majority opinion that repressive legislation should be removed from the statutes except for the protection of minors and the prohibition of open distribution, two members, both of them clergy, stated their opinion that the gov-

ernment is responsible for legislating the morals of its citizens, not alone the social behavior. This is precisely the same criticism that was offered by the minority to the recommendations of the Wolfenden Report on homosexual offenses and prostitution. The opposition insisted that the moral fabric of the society be protected by legislation.

It is necessary that we take seriously this minority opinion. At one time in our recent history it was sufficiently strong to enact and maintain the disastrous era of alcoholic prohibition. Today it is found influencing the Federal, State and local governments, especially in the areas of drugs and sex. Much of the unnecessary harassment of the police has as its source the appeasement of this minority. "Moral crimes" are linked inextricably to "police created crimes." Whenever an agency of law enforcement needs to improve its image, especially at election and budgetary times, it precipitates "safe" crimes, or "crimes without victims," which are



Monk in Cornfield - Rembrandt



The Toilet of Lampito - Beardsley

usually in the area of morals. The minorities emphasis on moral enforcement allows the police to equate murder and robbery to sex ad drugs.

Underlying this strange equation is another finding of the creditable, but discredited, President's Committee. The majority of Americans *do not* want repressive legislation, but they believe that their fellow Americans *do* want it. This majority opinion may be a cop-out: we want something that we know is "wrong"; too weak to deny ourselves we seek some external prohibition from our fellows. We are faced with the split within ourselves between what we believe and what we think we should believe, as represented by the view of others. This split enables the minority to control the majority by playing upon the majority's feelings of guilt, exemplified by the Puritan Ethic. What we think we *should* do is basically a function of externally conditioned guilt; what we *do* is an ego function necessary to our self-maintenance.

Society errs in believing that ego functioning is a simple and standard process. Rather, it is complex and diversified. As Freud stated, man is polymorphous perverse; he desires to deviate from standard forms of behavior for individual reasons. The female is particularly affected by touch; the male is highly stimulated by sight. Both sexes desire to be "turned on" accordingly. One of the joys of living is being turned on. Women are allowed to touch more freely than men in our society and to indulge their kinesthetic needs in diverse materials of intimate contact; men want to look extensively. The female wears a silky negligee with a furry trim to bed in a dimly lit room; the male wants to be nude with the lights turned up. To the extent that pornography is visual it represents more a male than female interest.

Back millennia ago, God kicked

Adam and Eve out of the Garden of Eden because they were guilty of eating of the fruit of the tree of knowledge and, thereby, learning of the difference between good and evil. "Then the eyes of both of them were opened and they discovered that they were naked; so they stitched fig-leaves together and made themselves loincloths." Society is still hung up on those fig leaves! Nudity, defined as being "uncovered" has become associated with evil. The genitals, and their various operations, have become a focus of guilt. Why can they not as easily be viewed as symbols of love?

Basically, it is the evil and guilt associated with our genitals that keeps us in line socially. By controlling man's thoughts and uses of his genitals society controls man. This is why pornography, which is an aspect of man's view of his genitals, assumes social importance and is fraught with emotionalism. The genitals, as symbols of love, are sacrificed to social expediency, except in narrowly defined relationships associated with propagation.

Homosexual pornography, particularly as displayed in its more aggressive forms, is especially denigrated. The San Francisco Board of Supervisors has urged that the California Legislature prohibit acts of sexual intercourse, oral copulation, sodomy, bestiality, necrophilia and sado-masochistic abuse in motion pictures. These acts are applicable to both heterosexuality and homosexuality but, traditionally, the straight stag movie has been less repressed than its gay counterpart which has no possibility of representing "standard" values. The prohibition is applied grossly both to the general behavior and to its specific form. The Board will not urge that warfare, murder, robbery and other forms of aggression be prohibited. Evidently, the officials feel that hostility does not induce hostility but that lust does breed lust; angry feelings we can handle, sexual feelings we can't. Actually, as we all know, sex is a damn good political issue in an election year.

A recent sales survey of a modeling firm indicated a customer preference for pictures portraying mutual masturbation, a non-aggressive behavior. In spite of the publicity given to the more "kinky" movies, those dealing with S and M, bestiality, etc., the most popular movies are those with a theme that allows feelings of affection. Sodomy and fellatio can be assertive without being aggressive. There is no way in which John Wayne can slaughter a tribe of Indians that is not hostile.

Two false assumptions underlie the zeal of the anti-pornographer. The first is that material out of sight is out of mind; the idea that if we repress something it ceases to exist. The second fallacy is that we will necessarily act upon visual stimuli: if we view a S and M orgy we will be compelled to go out and participate in one.

The very sickest behavior in our society today, aside from overt aggressive behavior, is the result of repression: suicide, sexual pathological homicide, drug abuse, and even the unobtainable plastic Playboy female representing repressed homosexual feelings among heterosexuals. When society allows us to externalize our unacceptable fantasies in the form of pornography, to make them available to our self-examination so that intellectual processes predominate, even though there is strong emotional content, we are much better able to understand and control our behavior.

Examine your own feelings at viewing pornography in a group setting. The action, no matter how well acted, often

precipitates an anxiety-reducing humorous response among the members of the group. Additive sexual stimulation does not occur; after the seventh reel of the basic sexual operations, no matter how talentedly and innovatedly presented, erotic motivation declines sharply. One, simply, turns off.

LEGALIZING MORALITY

It is my conviction, after viewing personally the Danish experiment, that pornography is "bad" for the opposite reason: it may cause a decline in overt sexual expression. Among a group of young, married heterosexual males attending one of Copenhagen's most hardcore "live" pornographic exhibitions, I did not observe one manifestation of

THE DYKES WERENT MUCH IMPRESSED BY PISSGUM'S MEN AT FIRST... BUT SOME OF THEM GOT THEIR TITS BIT A LITTLE BIT...



CAPTAIN FATIMA WAS HUNTING PISSGUMS!



THIS UPSET FATIMA, AND SHE RIPPED PISSGUM'S PANTS OFF AND BIT HIS UNIT...



SOME OF THE DYKES HAD MONSTER TITS THOUGH... AND USED THEM LIKE CLUBS ON THEIR PERVERSE FOE....

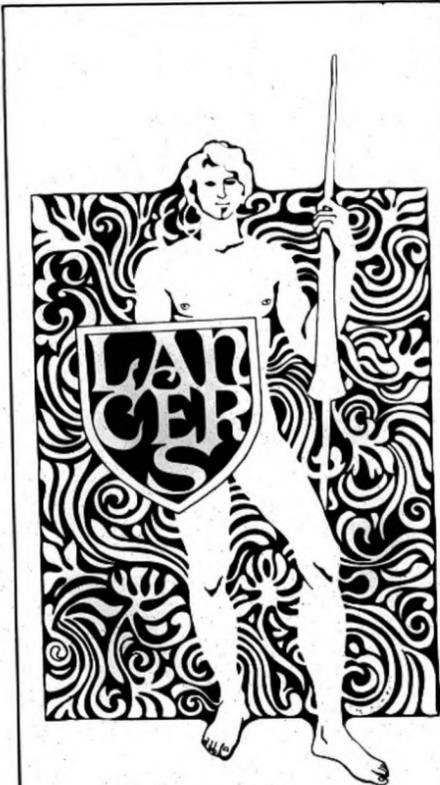


SUDDENLY CAPTAIN PISSGUMS RUSHED OUT OF THE CHAOS AND SLAPPED FATIMA ACROSS THE YAP WITH A BIG, STINKING, DEAD, CROSS-EYED FISH.



CAPTAIN PISSGUMS BECAME ANGRY AND HORNY AS THE RESULT OF THAT ACTION, AND SO HE AND FATIMA ROLLED AROUND ON THE DECK AWHILE, UNTIL THEY FELL INTO AN OPEN HATCH!





THE LANCERS

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eroticism, as evidenced by erection (and I have a sharp eye).

Although we need to use this diagnostic interpretation selectively, there is little question but that the primary motivation of the anti-pornographer and the anti-obscenity movement is repressed sexuality, for whatever reason. If internally we deny ourselves, and externally we are denied, sexual expression, we become obsessively motivated to deny everyone else this expression. "Acceptable" expressions are always acknowledged, but grudgingly.

If we were dealing with the issue of pornography and obscenity intellectually, rather than emotionally, even accepting the doubtful contention that pornography has a conditioning effect, we would cut the entire multi-media pie another way. Any expression of affection would be public; all expression of hostility would be private. The manifestation of love, in any of its many forms (including the sexual) should be available for all to ex-

perience; the dissemination and consumption of hate should be controlled but, for therapeutic purposes, not eliminated. *Love Story*, with its present rating, could contain a scene of sexual love making; only restricted showings of *Patton* would be permitted.

The reason that this rational recommendation sounds ridiculous is that we are not dealing with the rational. Radicals in our society want sexual repression because it promotes revolution; conservatives in our government want repression because it is the reinforcement of guilt by which they maintain the status quo. When both homosexuals and heterosexuals demand that we address ourselves to the issue of whether morality is a responsibility of the state or the individual we will achieve an enlightened attitude toward pornography and obscenity.

VECTOR →



Detail for Greek drinking cup about 510 B.C.



Cupid and Psyche - David

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ARIZONA - The Gay Caballeros

The state is very large but the population is concentrated in key cities: Yuma, halfway between Phoenix and San Diego; Flagstaff, northern Arizona; Phoenix and Tucson.

This report covers Phoenix, a lively place, and Tucson, which has some activity. Yuma, Flagstaff - you are on your own.

PHOENIX is a modern city with one million bodies. You can arrive by any mode of transportation but a car is most helpful as local bus service is limited. You can hitchhike and rides are given freely... you might meet some groovy bodies this way. Cruising streets: start at Central & Van Buren and go north on Central (8 p.m. - 2 a.m. on weekends) or go east on Van Buren from the same intersection (inexpensive "motel row").

It is HOT weather from June through September so don't walk. Hitchhike... Police will leave you alone if you have some money and an I.D. on you... If black or chicanos interest you, cruise along Broadway, South Central or East Van Buren near 16th St. Offer walkers a ride, even if they aren't actively hitchhiking.

The YMCA has limited possibilities but it is a clean and cheap place to stay downtown... Beautiful bodies at Manny's Den, 1724 E. McDowell (behind restaurant) and at Diamond Lil's, 3025 N. 24th St. Ignore the gay guides as they list closed places. Straight and gay mixed crowds at Kay's Bar, 4405 E. Van Buren and Tool Shed, 3558 Grand Ave. There are four other spots but this will get you started.

TUCSON is deader than Phoenix but try the Black Door Bar, 345 Toole Avenue; the Congress Hotel Tap Room, 311 Congress; and Kamu's (the best) at 23 West 3rd St. They are all downtown. You might also try the Santa Rita Hotel bar at 109 S. Scott.

Border town activity is questionable (Nogales, Sonora, etc.). Get a young taxi-driver across the border (walk... don't drive) and tell him what you want. Take about \$30 in fives and ones. There are no "boy" houses. Also try San Luis, 20 miles south of Yuma.

Arizona is pretty conservative (Barry Goldwater-land) but the university areas are full of enlightened hitch-hiking students who get bored with dorm life. Arizona State is at Tempe, Univ. of Arizona at Tucson and Northern Arizona at Flagstaff... Military installations are in odd areas and can be dangerous.

Cowboys? From my experience, forget the romantic gay novels about the horny always-ready cowboy. They are naive and uptight about gays. Play it cool

and *play it butch*; they ARE friendly. They love to talk about straight sex; they drink Coors beer and whiskey. Once you are asleep with one (they don't mind sharing a bed) after a night of drinking, things may quietly happen. You must be patient... Indians usually are uptight about gay sex.

Metropolitan Church of L.A. has a "Chapel of the Nomads" gay church in Phoenix at 401 East Roosevelt... Box

2357, Phoenix... ONE in Phoenix burned to the ground recently so write ONE, 2256 Venice Blvd., L.A. for information... Gay theaters - None, but there are straight-sex movie houses. Continental and Paris in downtown Phoenix, Valley Art (college) in Tempe, Kiva & Portofino in Scottsdale, several in Tucson including the Loft and Eros... No steam baths in Arizona.

- Tom Shephard



Page One

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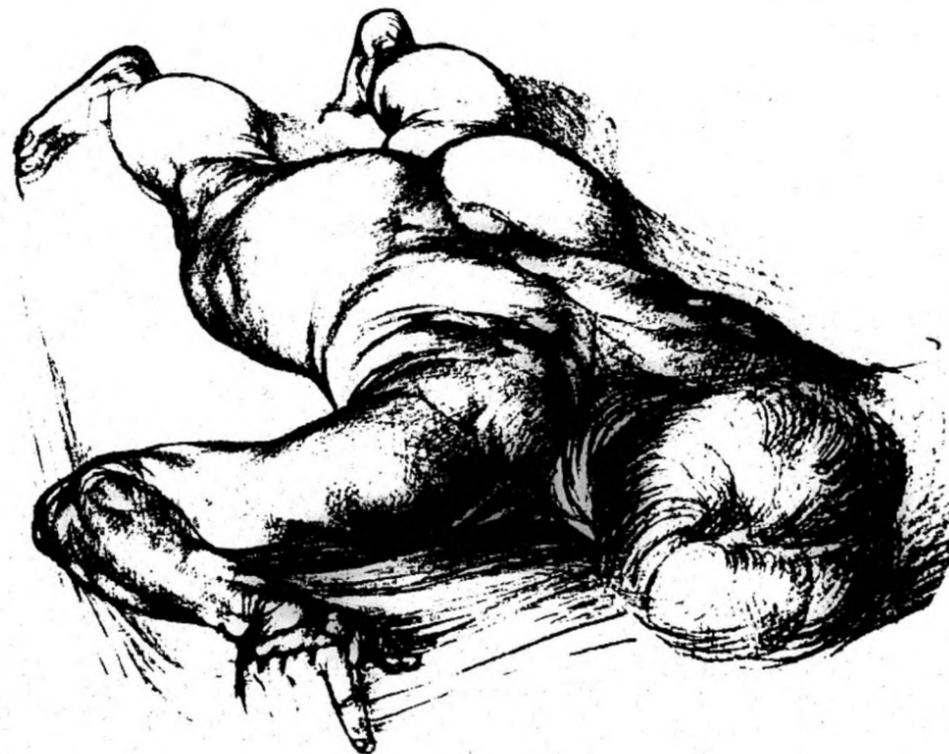
Open 10 am until 2 pm)

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PINS - BOWLING - POOL TABLE



Love Needs Care

Public health VD clinics in the Bay Area, their locations and hours: (They're free and no appointments necessary except at Berkeley clinic, which does require appointments, perhaps necessitating a couple of days wait.)

San Francisco: 250 Fourth street; Mon. and Thurs., 9:30 a.m. to 5:30 p.m.; Tues., Wed., Fri., 8 a.m. to 3:30 p.m.

Marin county: 920 Grand avenue, San Rafael; Mon. through Fri., 9 a.m. to noon.

Alameda county: 499 Fifth street, Oakland; Mon., Tues., Wed., Fri., 8:30 a.m. to 10 a.m.; Thurs., 4:30 p.m. to 6 p.m.

Contra Costa county: 100 37th street, Richmond; Mon. and Fri. 8:30 a.m. to 11:30 a.m.; Wed., 1 p.m. to 6:30 p.m.

San Mateo county: 225 37th avenue, San Mateo; Mon. through Fri., 1 p.m. to 4:15 p.m.

Santa Clara county: 151 West Mission street, San Jose; Mon. through Fri., 8 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Berkeley: 830 University avenue; Mon., 1:30 p.m. to 3 p.m.; Wed., 4 p.m. to 6:30 p.m.; Fri., 8 a.m. to 9:30 a.m. Appointments necessary.

Berkeley Community (Free) Clinic: 2418 Haste street; Mon. through Fri., 4 p.m. to 9 p.m. Persons with VD are asked to arrive as close to 4 o'clock as possible.

Haight-Ashbury Medical Clinic: Patients are referred to San Francisco City Clinic.



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Gay Guide

NOTE: Hundreds of places are listed in "guide books" that are closed or only sometimes gay. This listing is ONLY of strictly gay spots. Each month we will update this listing.

E - Entertainment
B - Brunch, Sunday
R - Restaurant also
D - Dancing
W - Women
L - Lunches

TAVERNS

SAN FRANCISCO

DOWNTOWN

Alley Cat, 330 Mason St. 982-7968, D
Blue & Gold, 136 Turk St. 673-2040
Campus, 1551 Mission St. 863-1562
Frolic Room, 141 Mason St. 775-5227, E
Gangway, 841 Larkin St. 885-4441
Kokpit, 301 Turk St. 775-3260
Landmark, 45 Turk St. 474-4331, R
Latex Lilly's Saloon, 209 Stevenson St. (near 3rd & Market) 392-8840, L
Lonely Bull, 471 Turk St. 673-9891, R
Orpheum Circus, 1188 Market St. 863-9250, E, R, B
Page One, 431 Natoma (at Mary Lane), L, B, E, R
Rendezvous, 567 Sutter St. 781-3949, D
Sutter's Mill, 315 Bush St. 397-0121, L, R
Totie's, 743 Larkin, 673-6820
Trapp, 72 Eddy St. 362-3838
U.B.'s Scoreboard, 147 Mason St. 474-3474

MISSION - UPPER MARKET, CASTRO AREA

Art's Cavern, 878 Valencia, 826-3631
Fickle Fox, 842 Valencia, 826-3373, R, B
Kelly's Saloon, 3489 - 20th St. 285-0066, W, B, D, E
Libra, 1884 Market, 552-0886, R, B
Midnight Sun, Castro at 18th, 861-4186
Mint, 1942 Market, 861-9373, R, B, L
Mistake, 3988 18th St. 626-9614
Missouri Mule, 2348 Market, 626-1163, R, B
Pendulum, 4146 18th St. 863-4441
Riff-Raff, 621 Gough St. 921-9736, R
Saturnalia, 199 Valencia, 863-9652, D
Scott's Pit, 10 Sanchez St. 626-9534, W
The Twilight, 456 Castro, 621-9193

POLK STREET

Cloud 7, 2360 Polk, 474-9960
Early Bird, 1723 Polk, 776-4162
House of Harmony, 1312 Polk, 885-5300
Maple Leaf, 1548 Polk, 775-8770
Polk Gulch Saloon, Polk & Post, 885-2991
New Bell, 1203 Polk St., 775-6905
On the Q.T., Polk and Clay, 885-1114, R, B
P.S., 1121 Polk St., 441-7798, R, B
Tower Lounge, 1488 Pine St., 771-5040
Tycon's, 1450 Lombard, 441-0157, R, B
Yacht Club, 2155 Polk St., 441-8381, B

COLE - HAIGHT AREA

Bradley's Corner, 900 Cole, 664-7766
Lucky Club, 1801 Haight, 387-4644
Maude's, 937 Cole, 731-6119, W
Magic Garden, 1840 Haight, 752-8051, E, R, B

FOLSOM STREET AREA

Dead End, 582 Folsom, 621-9088
527 Club, 527 Bryant, 781-9625
In-B-Tween, 1347 Folsom, 863-6458
Ramrod, 1225 Folsom, 431-9233
Ride On, 1010 Bryant, 626-0444
Round Up, 6th & Folsom, 863-9628
Speakeasy, 2742 - 17th St. (at Bryant) 621-1911, R, B, D, E, L
Stud, 1535 Folsom, 863-2980
The Corner, 15th & Folsom, 861-2811
The Lion's Lair, 410 Brannan, R
The Tool Box, 4th & Harrison, 391-6998

NORTH BEACH

Gold Street, 56 Gold St. 397-5626, R, B, E
Greco's, 1335 Grant, 391-7447, D
Jackson's, 2237 Powell, 362-2696, R, B
Noah's Ark, 524 Union, 392-5232, R, B
Sandy's Saloon, 840 Sansome, 986-0110, E

WATERFRONT

Baj, 131 Bay, 421-1872, R, B
On The Levee, 987 Embarcadero, 397-2452, R, B
Waterfront, 128 Embarcadero, 392-1171, D

AROUND TOWN

Club Dori, 427 Presidio, 931-5896, R, B
Leonarda's, 16 Leland Ave. 585-1796, B, W
The Lion, Divisadero & Sacramento, 567-6565

MARIN COUNTY

Fairfax:

Vi's Club Drake, 1625 Sir Francis Drake,

Santa Rosa:

Monkey Pod, 616 Mendocino, 546-5070

PENINSULA

Palo Alto:

Locker Room, 1951 E. University, 322-8005

Redwood City:

Bayou, 1640 Main, 365-9444, D, R, B
Cruiser, 2651 El Camino, 366-4955, B, D
Hive, 3201 Middleford Road, 365-9568, W
Le Cabaret, 2821 El Camino, 365-6700, D

San Jose:

The Galley, 163 W. Alma St. 286-9656, B

Santa Clara:

The Tinker's Damn, 46 Saratoga, 243-4595, D, B

Cupertino:

The Savoy, 20469 Silverado Ave., 255-0195, W

SANTA CRUZ

141 Club, 399 Beach St. 423-9878, D

EAST BAY

Oakland:

Berry's, 352 14th St. 832-9116
Carnation Club, 1200 13th Ave. 532-9925, R, B
Chalet, 414 E. 12th, 444-8556, W
Exit, 3333 Lakeshore Ave. 451-2329, E, D
Grandma's House, 135 12th, 444-9966, R, B, D, L
Inn-B-Tween, 2325 East 14th St. 532-9938,
Lancers, 3255 Lakeshore, 832-3242, R, B
Lou & Rae's, 2304 Telegraph, 444-5009
Manhole, 6534 Foothill, 638-9927, E
White Horse, 6547 Telegraph, 652-3820

Hayward:

Aloha Club, 58 "A" St. 581-9856, D
Turf Club, 22517 Mission, 581-9877
Chances R, Manyon & Tennyson, 783-4426, D, E

BATHS

SAN FRANCISCO

Baths, 3244 21st (at Mission), 285-3000
Castro Rock, 582 Castro, 863-9963
Club, 132 Turk, 775-5511
Dave's, 100 Broadway, 362-6669
Finnish, 1834 Divisadero, 921-0306
Jack's, 1143 Post, 673-1919
Ritch St, 330 Ritch, 392-3582
San Francisco, 229 Ellis, 775-8013

PENINSULA

Palo Alto:

Golden Door Sauna, 1205 Bayshore, 325-9121

AFTER HOURS

(Call for entrance requirements)
Big Basket, 1031 Kearny, 986-9977
Covered Wagon, 278 11th St., 626-7220, R
Frontier Club, 1145 Folsom

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May Calendar

1971 MAY 1971						
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29

Every Week

- FRIDAYS S.I.R. DISCUSSION GROUP** 8 p.m.
21 May: "Orgies, Group Sex." 28 May: "Masturbation: Guilt or Fun?" (No meetings on May 7 and 14).
- SATURDAYS DANCE AT S.I.R. (May 21, 28)** 9 p.m. - 2 a.m.
Night Club atmosphere, drawings, informal fun crowd. Members \$1, Non-members \$1.50.
- FRIDAYS & SATURDAYS S.I.R. GAY LINE TOUR** 9 p.m.
Appointment only: Call 781-1570
- SUNDAYS METROPOLITAN CHURCH SERVICE** 1 p.m.
Social hour, California Hall.
- MONDAYS YOGA FOR BEGINNERS** 6:30 - 8 p.m.
New class. Do not eat before class.
- PSYCHOLOGY RAP SESSION** 1 p.m.
Informal rap on psychology; Martin Stow. Also on 2nd & 4th Tuesdays, 8 p.m.
- S.I.R. BOWLING TEAM** 9 p.m.
Park Lane Bowling Alley
- BERKELEY GAY LIB** Call 843-6982
- MON-FRI EMPLOYMENT, HOUSING ASSISTANCE 12 - 2 p.m.**
Bob Richards interviews and assists
- TUESDAYS SMOKE WATCHERS (Stop smoking!)** 7 p.m.
- PSYCHOLOGY RAP (May 11 & 25)** 8 p.m.
- GAY CROSS (MCC) Tune KQED-FM** 8 p.m.
- WEDNESDAYS SENIOR CITIZENS LUNCH** 8 p.m.
Financed by S.I.R.; bingo, movies.
- THURSDAYS GAY A.A. (Drinking problem?)** 8 p.m.
- LIVE MODEL ART CLASS** 8 p.m.
Instructor. Members free.

S.I.R. EVENTS ARE PUBLIC

Membership in S.I.R. is only \$10 but non-members may attend most events. The S.I.R. Community Center is at 83 6th St., San Francisco, 781-1570. Office hours M-F, 12-8 p.m. Visitors welcome.

Special Events

- 5 MAY / WEDNESDAY BOARD OF S.I.R. (Members may attend)** 7 p.m.
- MEMBERSHIP MEETING (Members only - Business)** 8 p.m.
- 7 MAY / FRIDAY "ONCE UPON A MATTRESS" SHOW OPENS** 8 p.m.
May 8, 9, 14, 15, 16. Call 781-1570.
- 19 MAY / WEDNESDAY SUPERVISOR DIANNE FEINSTEIN** 8 p.m.
President of the S.F. Board of Supervisors speaks to the gay community; public meeting, social hour.
- 20 MAY / THURSDAY VECTOR COVER-MAN PARTY** 9 p.m.
Meet the Vector cover men; Bradley's Corner.
- 21 MAY / FRIDAY GAY BOAT CRUISE AND DANCE** Evening
Call 781-1570. See ad in this issue.

My childhood was spent in Camaguey, a small town in Cuba. I was very shy and terrified of making new friends as I was not popular and frequently ridiculed. My mother was nice and warm most of the time, especially toward me as I was the favored child, but she was overly concerned about neatness and we were not even permitted to wash our hands in the sink, for fear of getting it dirty, after certain hours. My sisters and I continually argued and screamed at each other. My father was a well known doctor and I was spoiled by servants and I took a fancy to tantrums. In my teenage years I began to enjoy people more and I found people began to show friendship toward me. I read many books and I could read them fast. I also collected phonograph records.

My fantasies were my biggest kick. I saw myself as a big entertainer, being loved by everybody. All of my childhood games were centered around this idea and I would invent characters who I would play to the hilt. I was sometimes Juana Bacallao, another time Martha Rolda or Brigitte Carol. I withdrew from others when I fantasized except for Ramon, a friend who also fantasized. My parents insisted that I drop him as a friend but I refused and we remained friends until the time I left Cuba.

My first sexual encounter happened when two other neighborhood boys called me over to the apartment next door. For the first time I was kissed and fondled and from that time on, sex became a very important part of my life.

We moved to Havana over some family difficulties. Havana was really exciting; now in the big city I was able to become more friendly and to adjust better, however school became a terrible experience. I was a very religious person in Camaguey but this was my first exposure to a Catholic school and the results were shattering. I was never very responsive to discipline and the performer in me somehow got hold of my personality. I wise-cracked during catechism and was a smart ass. However, my sex life was becoming more interesting since I was now in puberty and I could not only enjoy sex, but also masturbate and reach a climax so copulating became a new activity.

In the meantime, a revolution was taking place in the land. But as Castro and his forces moved across the land, I didn't really care about it. I was entering my first romance with a married man and I was only fifteen!

Moving to Havana also put me in contact with a swinging couple who took me to nightclubs and put me in contact with "society." Right away I felt accepted because I didn't have to act anymore; I was a good dancer which put me very much in demand and I had several affairs. One married man was going to leave his wife for me and threatened me if I did



Gay in Cuba

by Gina Larouch

not cooperate but by then I had met another man who I liked better. I craved attention I was denied when I was younger - and I was getting plenty of it.

My parents bought a little cottage in Voca Ciega, which is a beach resort outside of Havana and during school vacation I used to stay there by myself. My mother had other things to do and did not like the beach. I used the beach house freely and I had more house guests than the cast of "Hair." I was very happy in my little house.

"Revolution" was now a very strong word and everywhere there was sabotage. Killing was common on the streets and it became a way of life. But, oddly, I was so much involved with myself that I was not really shocked. Many of my friends were associated with Bautista and at one time I was the lover of an official in his Ministry of Labor. This man was killed during the revolution while I was only 15. He was so good and kind to me, although they told me later that he was a bad person who was responsible for killing many people.

Finally, on January 1, 1959, Castro took over the government and all hell broke loose. They began confiscating properties. However, my father was a doctor so they did not take our property. My father was in great demand; my relatives split because half were pro-Bautista and the other half pro-Castro. I didn't care one way or the other.

To some people it might look odd, that a kid of 15 could have been going to nightclubs and having affairs but Cuba is a Spanish country and the male starts his sex and social life much earlier than in America. This is especially true if a person is in a comfortable position where he doesn't have to work for his bread. There was no age requirement for drinking in Cuba so a kid can go to a bar if he is big enough to reach the counter.

The country became chaotic with the military everywhere, economic reforms underway and rationing of things. My parents thought that Castro would not last and that for now it was best for me to go to the United States. They feared that a counter-revolution to overthrow Castro was coming and that it would make Havana a very bloody bath. Understandably, they did not want me to be part of it. In the meantime the anti-Castro spirit had caught on with me and I was doing my bit with the underground. My biggest job was to plant a bomb in a police station, which I did, but the damn thing never went off. My father found out about this and it sped up my leaving the country.

The beautiful city of Havana had gone through changes too and what was once so lively and colorful was now dead. The "life" of the city was now people standing in front of food stores waiting for their rationed food. My father was able to obtain food through the black market so we never went hungry. Meanwhile, Castro unleashed a savage hunt on the gay community. Many homosexuals were sent to concentration camps and Havana was no longer gay in all ways. But witch hunt or no, my sex life remained active. Now I directed my attention to only one person. Later, I learned that my lover was an informer but he had not turned me in. Quietly, he helped get me out of the country. This was the year of the disastrous *Bay of Pigs* invasion. Havana was now under martial law and the mood of the day was shoot first and have a trial later.

The nightclubs were now closed in Havana and the cinema no longer showed good American films. The last American films I saw in Havana were "Pillow Talk" and "Can Can." Sometimes grim American films are now shown such as "Twelve Angry Men," "Citizen Kane" and "The Big Knife."

I waited a year for permission to leave. I sealed my room so no one could get into it just before I left and I was questioned 24 hours about why I was leaving the country. Finally, on April 1, 1971, I took the big bird to the United States. I arrived with many confused ideas about this country which I am now correcting. It is good to live again in a country where people sing and dance, where there is a new life for me, where a homosexual can live without much trouble.

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